

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1335

Isn't this ironic? An angel watches a demon's birth.

Not only did the angel save others because of the demon, he even fell in love with her.

Even though Jackson heard Shane describe Jacqueline as a demon, he barely reacted at all, for it was an undeniable fact.

Jacqueline was truly a demon.

In truth, if he knew that she would turn out to be like that, he wouldn't have fallen in love with her.

However, it was too late for regrets now.

"That's right. Jacqueline is undoubtedly a demon. I watched it brought into the world back then. And now, I've watched her die. I guess this is just karma at work."

At the sight of Jacqueline being incinerated beyond recognition, he broke into a smile of relief.

When Shane saw that Jackson had finally gotten over Jacqueline, he revealed, "There's something that I have never told you about."

"What is it?"

Jackson tilted his head at Shane curiously.

Shane, too, stared at the furnace.

"Actually, before Jacqueline died, she left a farewell message."

"What?"

Jackson was startled.

"A farewell message?"

"Yup, for you."

Shane looked at him.

As Jackson's eyes trembled and mouth gaped, it took him a while before he responded, "F-For me?"

“Mmm-hmm” Shane nodded.

Filled with disbelief, a stupefied look descended upon Jackson’s face.

Jacqueline’s last words were for me? How is that possible? She doesn’t love me and has no feelings for me at all.

All this while, I was nothing but a pawn to her.

Thus, there’s no way she would leave a message for me.

In fact, I don’t think I would even cross her mind.

Nonetheless, when he saw the serious look on Shane’s face, it was evident that Jacqueline did leave him one.

“Wh-What did she say?” Jackson asked anxiously as he felt a slight tremor in his clenched fists.

Shane looked him in the eye.

“She said that she was sorry and that she now knew who she loved.”

“Sorry and knew who she loved?”

Jackson’s eyes widened.

“Wh-What did she mean?”

“She meant exactly what you’re thinking;’ Shane answered.

While his heart was thumping furiously, Jackson opened his mouth but words failed to come out.

What I think it means...

Why did she need to tell me that after apologizing? Obviously, she’s telling me that she loves me! Or else, she would have just stopped at the apology.

However, by continuing her words, she meant to declare her feelings for me! As the truth behind Jacqueline’s words dawned upon him, Jackson trembled in response.

A long while passed before he murmured, “Jacqueline...She...loved me.”

“Mmm-hmm.She had fallen for you a long time ago.She just didn’t know it then?”

Shane commented with his hands stuffed in his pockets.

Lowering his gaze, Jackson felt a burning sensation in his eye.

“Is that so?”

She loved me but didn't realize it. I loved her and didn't know her feelings for me.

Isn't this a cruel joke? Despite loving each other, neither of us was aware of the fact.

What else can be more perplexing than that? If I had known about it earlier, I would have advised her to turn over a new leaf.

Unfortunately, there was just no going back.

Even if he had known about it earlier, Jacqueline would still meet an equally disastrous end, for she had caused the death of Shane's parents when she was ten.

At ten, neither of them had reached puberty.

Back then, he hadn't developed feelings for her, and she would naturally not have any for him.

Therefore, even if they subsequently fell in love and got together, she would still meet her end the same way.

As of then, he could only carry the knowledge of Jacqueline's love for him and wallow in sorrow for the rest of his life.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1336

When he saw Jackson's silent tears, Shane narrowed his gaze.

“I thought that you would be more emotional after learning that she loved you.”

In fact, he even considered the possibility of Jackson wanting to kill himself again just to be with Jacqueline.

As a consequence, he was surprised by Jackson's calm reaction.

Instead of yelling hysterically, his only response was tearing quietly.

Upon hearing Shane's words, Jackson took a deep breath and replied indifferently, "As I said before, I have gotten over her. Therefore, its emotional impact on me is rather low. In spite of that, I am sad to learn that she did love me. However, when I realized that her feelings for me would change nothing, I quickly calmed down. After all, she would not come back to life just because I learned of the fact. Anyway, we're just not fated to be together. Now that our relationship has ended, it's for the best"

Just as he spoke, Jackson cracked a slight grin as he continued to watch the burning furnace.

All this while, he loved Jacqueline and sacrificed a lot for her. Therefore, it was enough for him to know that she too, loved him.

Going forward, he wasn't going to love another person or get married.

Just like that, he was going to live the rest of his life alone with the memory of Jacqueline's love.

Having read Jackson's mind, Shane pursed his lips.

Just when he was about to say something, he finally decided against it.

Instead, he stood quietly by Jackson's side and watch Jacqueline turn into ash gradually.

By the time both of them came out of the crematorium, the sky was already dark, and

Jackson was holding a box in his hands.

In it was Jacqueline's ashes.

The thought of someone who used to be a hundred and sixty centimeters tall and weighed

over ninety pounds being reduced to ashes that fit into a small wooden box was a

depressing one.

When Shane arrived at the parking lot together with Jackson and was about to say

something, his phone rang.

Upon realizing it was Natalie, his gaze warmed as he answered.

Natalie's concerned voice rang out.

"Darling, it's getting late. Why aren't you home yet? Are you still busy with work?"

Usually, Shane would be on time to pick her up from work or go straight home to Thompson

villa.

Even when he was late, he would always call to let her know in advance.

Therefore, she began to worry when she didn't hear from him.

The moment he heard Natalie's words, Shane realized that he had forgotten to inform her.

Hence, he replied.

"I'm sorry that I've forgotten. I'm at the crematorium together with Jackson. Thus, I lost track of time."

"At the crematorium with Dr. Baker?"

Given a fright, Natalie sprang to her feet from the living room couch.

“Is Dr. Baker dead?”

Given that Jackson had insisted on killing himself to join Jacqueline, Natalie’s concern wasn’t that far-fetched.

As her voice was raised, Jackson heard her clearly, causing his lips to twitch in response.

“Shane, both you and your wife seemed to think that I will definitely die” Jackson commented helplessly.

Shane snorted, “That’s because what you did before drove everyone to think that way.”

“Erm...”

Squirming his lips, Jackson lowered his head and smiled in embarrassment.

With nothing more to say, he stroked the wooden box in his hand in silence.

Turning his gaze away, Shane returned his attention back to the phone.

“Jackson isn’t dead. He’s alive and well.”

“He isn’t dead?”

Natalie was briefly stunned.

Subsequently, she asked, “In that case, what are you doing at the crematorium?”

“Today is the day Jacqueline is cremated,” Shane answered. Natalie’s mind clicked.

“I see. Well, she is due to be cremated after so many days. Is it done already?”

“Mmm-hmm” Shane answered as he glanced at the wooden box.

Natalie nodded.

“What time are you coming home then?”

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1337

She avoided asking about the details of the burial.

To her, it wasn't more important than having Shane home.

Furthermore, she wasn't interested to know when or where Jacqueline was buried.

After all, no one would care about their enemy's funeral.

"I'm coming home now." Shane checked his watch.

Natalie smiled.

"All right, hurry up. The kids and I are waiting for you to have dinner."

"Sure."

Shane nodded with a gentle expression.

After ending the call, he returned his phone to his pocket and turned toward Jackson.

"When do you plan to bury her?"

"Three days later."

After pondering for a few seconds, Jackson added, "Within the next three days, I plan to find someplace where she belongs."

Shane grunted in acknowledgment.

"It's up to you. What about the funeral? Are you holding one? Let me give you advance notice that no one will be attending. To those in our circle, the Graham family has been bankrupt since ten years ago. Hence, no one will come to the funeral of the daughter of a disgraced family. Moreover, many are well aware of her wrongdoings too. Therefore, I hope that you would not hold a funeral, for you will be ridiculed for it. More importantly, your parents will suffer the same humiliation"

Instead of being offended, Jackson just smiled.

"Don't worry. I'm a different person now and well aware of the concerns. It had never crossed my mind to hold a funeral for her. To let her leave in peace is a good thing

too. All right, Shane, that's it for today. You should head home already as Natalie is getting worried."

After giving Jackson a slight nod, Shane got into his car without another word.

Silas, too, sat in the driver's seat before driving away.

Jackson just stood there and watch them drive off. It wasn't until they were out of sight that he left the crematorium.

By the time Shane returned to Thompson villa, it was already eight o'clock.

Upon hearing the sound of a car, the two children's ears pricked as they jumped off the sofa at once.

"Mommy, Daddy is back."

"Mommy, let's go and welcome Daddy."

Sharon tugged Natalie's hand as she headed out.

Natalie didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

"All right, all right, we're going, so slow down. Don't run or you'll fall."

Despite what she said, the children didn't heed her advice.

Instead, they ended up running faster.

Left without a choice, Natalie picked up her pace to protect the children from falling down.

Soon, the three of them arrived outside the villa and coincidentally saw Silas opening the rear passenger seat door.

As Shane alighted from the car, his heart almost melted at the sight of his wife and children. He approached them.

"Why are you all out here?"

"Connor and Sharon heard the car approach. When they knew you were back, they dragged me out to welcome you"

Natalie explained with a smile, as she tousled the children's hair.

Shane lowered his gaze at them.

“Aren’t you cold? Why do you insist on coming out?”

“It’s not cold.”

The children shook their heads in unison.

As long as their parents were by their side, they were not afraid of the cold even if they were covered in snow.

As Shane watched the children deny being cold despite their frozen cheeks, he couldn’t help but feel amused.

Subsequently, he turned toward Silas, who was standing in front of the car and instructed, “You should head home now. I’ll give you the day off tomorrow so that you can spend more time with Sally”

Silas’ eyes lit up as he bowed to express his gratitude.

“Thank you, Mr. Thompson”

Just as he spoke, he hurried into his car and drove off to see Sally.

“Come, let’s go back into the house.”

As Shane held Natalie’s hand on one side, he held Sharon’s on the other. As for Natalie, she was holding Connor with her free hand.

The family of four walking side by side back into their villa made for a harmonious and heart-warming sight.

Obviously, it would have been better if Anders was there with them.

Therefore, the moment they stepped back in, Natalie asked, “By the way, Shane, Anders is already seven months old. Can we bring him home already?”

She stared at him.

After giving it some thought, he replied, “I’ll contact them to see what the situation is.”

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1338

“Okay.”

Natalie nodded with a smile.

“Come on. Let’s go get something to eat,” Shane said.

After finishing their meal, Natalie brought the two children to their room.

Shane, on the other hand, disappeared into the study.

He had spent the afternoon with Jackson at the crematorium which meant that he did not have the chance to finish his work.

Hence, he had no choice but to work late into the night to get things done.

Although he was busy with work, he did not forget his earlier promise to Natalie that he would contact the foreign hospital and enquire about Anders' return to the country.

At midnight, once Shane was done with his work, he returned to their bedroom and updated Natalie about his call.

"So, can Anders come home?"

Natalie clasped her hands together in excitement.

Shane loosened his tie.

"Of course, I've already told you before that Anders can come home once he's at least seven months old. He's seven months old now, so he can come home!"

"That's great!" Natalie started pacing the room excitedly.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. She turned to look at Shane.

"So, when exactly will Anders return to us? The procedure for his return must be complex, right?"

"Yes, it'll be quite complicated, especially since Anders will need to have medical instruments brought along with him. Don't worry though, Silas will take care of it. We will arrange for him to be admitted to a local hospital. The foreign hospital has said that, although he can return to the country, he still can't come home yet. He still needs to be in an incubator in the hospital for another ten months before we can bring him home" Shane said.

Anders, who was already rather weak to start with, did not have a strong immune system yet because he was born three months premature.

If he were to leave the incubator too early, there was a high risk of him being attacked by viruses and bacteria which could be fatal.

As such, he could only be brought home from the hospital after he had reached full term and his immune system had strengthened.

Even then, Shane and Natalie would have to take special care of him because he was a rather weak baby to start with.

"I understand. I'll be happy as long as Anders can return to the country. Then, I'll be able to see him all the time?" Natalie said with a soft smile.

Shane wrapped his arms around her gently.

"Yes. Not only will you be able to see Anders every day, but in just a few months' time, you'll be able to hold him every day too."

"Yes, I will" Natalie said, nodding her head firmly.

"Okay then, time to sleep," Shane said as he released Natalie from his embrace.

He rubbed his temples gently. He had not had much sleep the night before because he had spent the entirety of the night working out.

In addition, he had had a busy day.

At that moment, Shane was beyond exhausted. He could barely keep his eyes open for another minute.

Natalie noticed the exhaustion on Shane's face. She did not argue with him and went to lay down on the bed immediately.

That night, the two of them did nothing else but sleep cuddled up in each other's arms.

The next morning, Shane was still fast asleep when Natalie woke up. It was rare for him to not rise early. He's probably very tired.

That's why he's still sleeping.

Natalie gazed at Shane's sleeping form.

Her outstretched fingers traced his brows gently.

However, she soon drew back her hand for fear of disturbing his sleep.

Just as she was about to pull away, Shane's eyes flew open, and he quickly reached out to grab her wrist.

"Are you going to run away after doing something naughty?"

Natalie blushed and retorted in a rather guilty tone, "w-who's doing something naughty?"

“Weren’t you?” Shane asked with a little smirk.

“Weren’t you just touching me? Don’t you know that you shouldn’t simply touch a man in the morning?” Shane whispered hoarsely in her ear.

Natalie heard the lust in his voice.

Hearing the need in his voice, her heart began racing and her body tingled in response. She could not help melting her body against his. She avoided his eyes as she said, “I didn’t know that.”

Shane listened to her weak denial and laughed in a low voice.

“It’s fine if you didn’t know it before, but now that you do. What are you going to do, honey?”

“What should I do?”

The corner of Natalie’s lip lifted slyly. She knew very well what he wanted her to do, but she did not want to give in to him.

“Alright. Now that you’re awake, get up! I’m going to wash up. I’m hungry!” Natalie urged, nudging Shane gently.