Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 817 - 818

"H-How is that even possible?" blurted Jackson with great difficulty.

Joyce felt bad for him, but she was too angry at the time, so she bellowed, "Why is that impossible? This is indeed the truth. Your girlfriend tried to trick Shane into marrying her."

Jackson's mind went blank instantly. His dashing face turned pale while a defeated look crept up on it.

Seeing him in that state made Joyce hesitant to say anything else.

At the end of the day, he is just like Nat and Mr. Shane. They're all victims.

"Where is Jacqueline now?" asked Jackson in a raspy voice after he wiped his face.

"In the hotel. I had someone lock her in. Sorry about this, Dr. Baker," answered Silas as he pushed his glasses up.

"It's fine. I understand," replied Jackson as he forced a grin on his face. Then he added, "I have to go make a call."

He lowered his head and walked away.

Joyce stared at his back and sighed before asking, "What do you think is wrong with Jacqueline? Dr. Baker is such an amazing guy. What's so bad about being with him? Why did she insist on doing all that?"

"How would I know?" said Silas while shrugging.

Joyce rolled her eyes at him and stopped talking.

Meanwhile, Jackson went to a quiet corridor and took a deep breath before he called Jacqueline.

It didn't take long for someone to pick up, but only silence was heard from the other end of the line.

Jackson knew that Jacqueline was on the other end of that line although she didn't speak.

"Jacqueline," muttered Jackson sadly.

Jacqueline sat on the bed with an expressionless face. "You learned all about it?"

"Yeah," replied Jackson as he nodded.

Jacqueline's grip on her cell phone tightened before she said, "In that case, let's break up."

At first, she planned on neglecting him so that he would initiate the breakup. She could regain her freedom that way and still be on the receiving end of others' pity.

Unfortunately, Joyce had foiled everything.

Instead of agreeing to her request, he simply asked, "Why?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why did you do that? What's so bad about being with me? Have I not treated you right? Have I not loved you enough?" asked Jackson.

Jacqueline went quiet for a few seconds. Her face was filled with disinterest when she answered, "You have been good to me, but that is not what I want. I don't love you. In fact, I never have. The one I love is Shane, and I only want him to love me and treat me right. Do you understand?"

"Is that why you did all that?" asked Jackson as he let out a mocking smile.

Jacqueline bit her lip before she replied, "Yes."

"Don't you think that what you did is wrong?"

"What is wrong with it?" refuted Jacqueline loudly. "I am simply going after the person I love, so how am I wrong? Tell me, Jackson."

"Everything about that is wrong. Shane doesn't love you. He is married and has a wife. What you did is no different from being a homewrecker. Besides, you are my girlfriend. Have you ever considered how I feel?" asked Jackson as he put his palm on his chest.

Jacqueline was silent for a few seconds before she answered emotionlessly, "No, your feelings have never mattered to me."

Despite being mentally prepared, Jackson felt like someone had stabbed his heart when he heard that response. It hurt so much that he couldn't breathe, and his face turned pale. In the end, he let out a sorrowful chuckle before saying, "Jacqueline Graham, you really are cruel."

Jacqueline bit her lip and replied, "I'm sorry, but we should never have been together in the first place. You've always known who I love, but you still confessed your love to me. As such, you only have yourself to blame."

Jackson chuckled even louder. The sorrow in his voice intensified while his teary eyes slowly reddened. He admitted, "So it's my own fault, huh? You're right. I was the one who made the first move, but why did you agree to be my girlfriend if you never loved me?"

Jacqueline lowered her eyes without uttering a word.

Why? Because I want Shane and Natalie to let their guards down.

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Natalie had always disliked how close Jacqueline was to Shane and had asked him to distance himself from her. That was why Jacqueline decided to find a boyfriend to lower Natalie and Shane's guard. She had to make them think that she had given up on Shane.

Coincidentally, Jackson was pursuing her at that time, so Jacqueline agreed to be his girlfriend.

Jacqueline's silence got Jackson to mock himself further.

He took his glasses off and wiped his eyes a little before saying, "You know what, Jacqueline Graham? I truly loved you. I knew that you were vicious, but I loved you anyway. However, I never thought that you would be this cruel to me."

"I'm sorry," said Jacqueline. Deep down, she was feeling a little guilty.

She didn't love him, but he was her friend, after all.

Although she knew that she had done him wrong, there was nothing else she could do except apologize.

"There's no need to apologize. You asked to break up, and I agree. We're done, Jacqueline Graham!" said Jackson before he hung up.

While Jacqueline stared at her phone, a strange emptiness crept up on her. It was as if she had just lost something important, and that got her to panic.

However, she was quick to regain her footing, and her expression turned firm.

I didn't do anything wrong. What I did was for my own sake, so it wasn't a mistake.

On the other side of that line, Jackson returned to where Silas and Joyce were after hanging up, looking sullen.

Seeing him like that, Joyce could not help but pity him. She asked, "Dr. Baker, are you alright?"

Jackson slumped down onto the bench with his head down. It was as if he couldn't hear what she said.

When Joyce saw that the other party was ignoring her, she merely shrugged and stopped talking.

She was never the kind of person who would butter anyone up, anyway.

It didn't take long before Shane's report was out, and the doctor approached them.

Silas was quick to stop the doctor and ask, "Doctor, how is Mr. Shane?"

Joyce hurried over to the doctor as well.

Even Jackson, who was still reeling in from the pain of his breakup, lifted his head.

The doctor removed his mask and answered, "He's fine. He ingested too much sedative, but we've already administered the antidote, so he will likely regain consciousness soon."

"That's great news," said Silas before he sighed a breath of relief.

Joyce smiled and said, "I've got to tell Nat the good news."

Hearing that reminded Silas that he hadn't asked about Natalie yet.

Hence, he quickly inquired, "Ms. Rivers, is Madam doing okay?"

Joyce rolled her eyes and complained, "What do you think? When Nat first saw the photo, she got so angry that it affected the baby, and she had to be hospitalized. The baby would have been gone if Sally wasn't there!"

Silas gasped upon hearing that. He had just realized that things were more grave than he initially thought.

"Is the baby okay now?" asked Silas again.

Joyce answered, "The baby's fine. They got to the hospital in time."

"Oh, thank the heavens," murmured Silas as he patted his chest. He felt like he was on an emotional rollercoaster and had been tossed up and down mercilessly. I won't be surprised if all this sh*t gives me a heart attack someday.

We're lucky that everything turned out okay. If the worst had happened... Oh dear, who knows what Mr. Shane will do if he learns that Madam had a miscarriage?

Shane was taken to the ward soon after.

After telling Natalie that Shane was fine, Joyce got ready to leave the hospital and head back to the office.

After all, Joyce was the only manager available in the company, so she had tons to do.

Shortly after Joyce left, Shane woke up.

Silas propped him up with a pillow.

Shane massaged his dizzy head and asked in a cold tone, "Have you caught the person who drugged me?"

If Silas found me and sent me to the hospital, then he must've already learned about me being drugged. There's no way he hasn't apprehended the person who drugged me.

Silas nodded and answered, "Yes."

"What is her name?" demanded Shane while narrowing his eyes.

The mere thought of how the woman refused to let him go made Shane feel like breaking her neck.

He hated getting drugged ever since Sean conned him five years ago.