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# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 811 - 812

"Okay," replied Sally before she handed the phone over to Natalie.

Natalie unlocked her cell phone right away to get to the bottom of it. As suggested by Sally, Natalie checked the new message from Jacqueline. A photo instantly captured her attention.

When she saw that photo, she swayed and almost fainted.

Fortunately, Sally had expected her reaction and managed to hold Natalie in time. "Nat, I told you to calm down. Why did you..."

Sally let out a sigh, leaving her sentence unfinished. After all, it was only normal for a woman to go crazy upon finding out that her husband cheated on her.

Unless she no longer loves her husband.

Without replying, Natalie stood up straight and zoomed in on the photo with trembling hands.

She saw how Shane was holding Jacqueline in bed, and the red spots on their exposed skin triggered the worst fear in Natalie's heart. It seemed obvious that something had happened between them.

In the photo, Jacqueline was looking into the camera, and her tear-streaked face made it seem as though she had just endured something horrible.

Natalie turned pale, taking a few deep breaths to stop herself from fainting.

She had never imagined that things would spiral out of control just two days after she went overseas.

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Shane and Jacqueline actually...

Natalie had a hand on her tummy and another on the wall. The next moment, she slumped to the floor slowly as pain donned her face.

Sally's expression took a sharp change upon seeing that as she asked, "Nat, what's wrong?"

"It hurts. It hurts so much... Sal, take me to the hospital. Please hurry. Save my baby!" requested Natalie as she gripped Sally's hands while beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Only then did Sally realize that Natalie was actually pregnant.

By the looks of it, it seems that she was triggered by the photo and is experiencing abdominal pain.

Sally didn't dare to dilly dally. She took off her high heels right away and carried Natalie out of the competition site.

Hannah and Jessie were leaving from the other side and happened to see that.

Jessie narrowed her eyes and ordered, "Go find out what happened to Natalie."

"Okay," replied Hannah unwillingly. Despite that, she did as asked, anyway.

She returned a few minutes later. Her voice carried a hint of glee when she reported, "I've learned everything. A designer said that Natalie got agitated after reading a text message on her phone and experienced abdominal pain. She's carrying a baby, so Sally rushed her to the hospital."

"Baby?" blurted Jessie as her pupils constricted. Her hands slowly clenched into fists while a flame of rage burned within her.

Natalie is pregnant. She is actually pregnant with Shane's baby!

On the other side of the building, Sally got a cab and sent Natalie to the hospital.

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Since Natalie was starting to have vaginal bleeding, the medical staff took her to the emergency room right away.

Meanwhile, Sally waited outside nervously.

As she waited, she held Natalie's cell phone and stared at the photo on it. She got so angry that she dissed, "And here I thought that Mr. Shane is a good guy. Boy was I so wrong... It turns out that he is no different from the others!"

Sally had a strong urge to seek justice for Natalie.

"No, I can't let things slide just like that. I'm going to f\*cking call him and insult the cr\*p out of him!" muttered Sally as she scrolled through Natalie's contact list. After finding Shane's number, she made the call.

Unfortunately, his phone was turned off.

Sally stomped her foot in rage.

Did he turn his phone off because he didn't want to be disturbed?

"That disgusting man!" cursed Sally before she called Joyce. The former planned on getting the latter to help Natalie catch the shameless cheater and mistress in bed. She can take some photos of those two naked. That way, Natalie will at least get a sizeable portion of his wealth when she divorces him!

It didn't take long before Joyce's tired voice came from the other side of the line. "What's up, Nat? Why are you calling so late at night?"

Sally was stunned as she had just remembered the time difference and that it was midnight for Joyce.

Is it too much to ask Joyce to go after those shameless idiots at this hour?

Despite her thoughts, Sally decided to do as she initially planned.

She's awake anyway. It's not like she can go back to sleep after this.

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"Uh, it's me," informed Sally before she cleared her throat a little.

Joyce rubbed her eyes in exhaustion and asked, "Sally? Why are you calling? Where's Nat?"

Sally's expression turned grim when she answered, "She's in the emergency room."

"What?" blurted Joyce. Hearing those words woke her up right away. She jolted out of her bed and asked, "She's in the emergency room? Why? What happened?"

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 812

"Calm down. I called you to tell you about this. Here's what happened," said Sally before she told Joyce the whole story.

Joyce was flabbergasted. It took her some time to regain her footing and say, "How is that possible? How could Mr. Shane have cheated? That..."

"That is the truth! Nat was only rushed to the emergency room because she saw the photo and got so angry that her baby was affected!" protested Sally loudly.

Joyce was at a loss for words.

Sally sighed and added, "To be honest, I couldn't believe that Mr. Shane would do something like that to Nat as well, but I saw it with my own eyes. Joyce, please help her go to the hotel and catch those shameless asssh\*les in the act."

"Okay," murmured Joyce as she nodded blankly.

After that, Sally hung up the call and sent Joyce the photo.

The photo caught a part of the nightstand on which a table lamp was placed, and the lamp had the hotel's logo on it.

Joyce would be able to find them as soon as she figured out which hotel they were in.

Meanwhile, Joyce downloaded the photo that Sally sent over and opened it.

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Seeing the content got Joyce so angry that she punched her bed. She kicked her blanket away and changed her clothes immediately after.

In no time, Joyce stomped into the hotel while emanating a murderous aura. She was about to con the receptionist into sharing Shane's room number when she heard a voice.

Silas sounded surprised as he asked, "Ms. Rivers, what are you doing here so late at night?"

Joyce turned around and glared at him angrily, which befuddled Silas.

He had no idea what he did to piss the lady off that much, so he grinned and asked, "Ms. Rivers, did I do something to offend you?"

"No, you didn't, but you and your employer really stepped on Nat's tail," growled Joyce angrily.

That got Silas even more confused. He pushed his glasses up and asked, "Ms. Rivers, what do you mean by that?"

"Hah, stop acting dumb. Tell me which room he is in right now. Tell me!" demanded Joyce as she walked over and clutched his tie.

Silas was feeling uncomfortable and wanted to pull his tie back, but Joyce's grip on it was strong. So he couldn't get it back, nor could he attack her.

She is just a woman, after all.

Hence, Silas put his hands in the air to admit defeat before informing, "Ms. Rivers, I have no idea where Mr. Shane is, either. Why are you asking about it?"

Joyce scoffed and challenged, "Yeah, right. Do you really think I'd believe a word you say? The two of you are in league with one another, so it's only natural for you to cover up for him."

"Ms. Rivers, may I know why I need to cover up for him?" asked Silas, who honestly didn't know what was going on.

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Joyce let go of his tie and spat through gritted teeth, "Because your employer is cheating on Nat with Jacqueline! As his assistant, is it not your job to cover up for him and lie about it?"

Silas' expression turned serious as he reminded, "Ms. Rivers, you shouldn't simply say such things. When has Mr. Shane ever slept with Ms. Graham?"

"Still denying it, huh? Must you remain stubborn until I show you some evidence?" scoffed Joyce before she fished her cell phone out.

Silas took a glance at the phone screen and gasped. "That is not possible!"

"How is it impossible? It's not like the photo is fake."

Silas' face fell, but he insisted, "There is no way that Mr. Shane would sleep with Ms. Graham. He must've been tricked."

After saying his piece, Silas walked to the front desk and asked for Shane's room number.

Things have spiraled out of control! No wonder I can't get in touch with Mr. Shane or find him. It turns out that he was tricked.

Joyce was in a daze while she stood rooted to the spot and blurted, "Tricked?"

Silas didn't look like he was lying. Does he really not know what Mr. Shane is doing right now?

There are only two possibilities. The first one is that Shane lied to Silas before sleeping with Jacqueline, but that is quite unlikely. Silas is right here in the hotel, so there is no way Shane could've kept it a secret from him.

The more likely scenario is that someone set Shane up. That is why Silas is unaware of any of this.

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