## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281 Why Did You Have To Do That

If she was found by the authorities to have caused anyone's death, she would be dealt a severe punishment.

Otherwise, she would be handed over to the higher-ups after being locked up for a while.

Based on the information Catherine had gathered from Sean, they were able to determine the true nature of the organization.

The Dark Organization was infamous globally as a terrorist organization that was capable of anything. Their members came from all over the world and were comprised of elites in their respective fields, hardcore criminals, and even retired mercenaries.

At the end of the day, the organization was a congregation of pure evil, and its goal was to wreak havoc across the entire world.

All this while, many countries in the world wanted to eradicate them but failed to do so due to their inability to locate the organization's headquarters. As a result, the organization was allowed to continue operating.

As Marina was a member of the organization, she was an extremely consequential witness to the higher-ups. After all, there was a possibility of extracting the location of the organization's headquarters from her.

Once that was determined, and assuming she didn't commit any crimes, Marina would likely be deported back to her own country.

Given that Natalie was well aware of what will happen to Marina, she naturally didn't get any further involved.

Her concern was sparked by the care Marina had shown her on the island and the fact that the former didn't do anything to harm her.

Thus, as long as Marina was innocent, she would be safe from harm.

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If it turned out that she was guilty, there was nothing Natalie could do about it.

When the three of them arrived at the entrance to where Jacqueline was held, Silas opened the door.

Before they stepped in, a strong stench of antiseptic emanated from the room.

Natalie pinched her nose. "It stinks."

Taking out a mask from his pocket, Shane handed it to her. "Wearing this will make it better."

"When did you prepare it?" Natalie was surprised.

"When we left home," he replied.

Natalie took the mask from him and put it on. "Did you already expect this?"

Shane didn't reply.

When both of them entered the room, Jackson couldn't help but squirm his lips.

How come they have masks, while I don't?

After letting out a sigh, he shook his head and followed them in.

As a doctor, he was exposed to the same smell in the hospital every day and was long used to it. Therefore, it made no difference to him whether the wore a mask.

Nevertheless, the fact that such a stench emanated from Jacqueline's room weighed heavily on his heart.

Is she injured?

As the thought struck him, Jackson increased his pace.

Inside the room, he saw Jacqueline lying in bed with her eyes tightly shut. Her cheekbones and eyes were sunken, while her body was as thin as a waif. In fact, she looked so terrifyingly haggard that one could be forgiven for thinking that she was a corpse.

Nonetheless, that wasn't the worst of it. Her legs lay limp on the bed in a contorted manner. They were the source of the medicinal and antiseptic stench. Her legs...

As a surgeon, Jackson knew that something was amiss at first glance.

There's no way an ordinary person's legs can be turned at such an angle. Obviously, Jacqueline's legs are broken! From the looks of it, the fracture is likely at her knee.

"Shane..." Jackson trembled as he pointed at Jacqueline. "Why are her legs that way?"

Natalie raised her brow and threw Shane a look, passing the ball to him as she faded into the background.

Shane turned toward Jackson and answered indifferently, "My men broke them."

"What?" Jackson raised his voice. "Why? Why did you have to do that?"

He was so outraged that even his baby-like cheeks had turned red.

Shane retorted, "Why? Aren't you the one to blame?"

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282 Shane Is Here

"M-Me?" Jackson stuttered, as he was visibly confused.

Shane pursed his lips. "Of course. You were the one who released her, allowing her to harm my two children and flee. Consequently, I ordered my men to break her legs so that history wouldn't repeat itself. This time, even if she is freed, there's no way she can run."

"Wh-What?" Jackson stumbled backward in shock.

It's my fault! Due to my actions the last time, Shane broke her legs so that she can't escape. I'm the one responsible for what happened!

Lowering his gaze, Jackson looked at his hand. For some strange reason, he could see them drenched in blood despite the fact that his conscience was clear.

Suddenly, he couldn't tell if he was a doctor or a demon.

As a doctor, he was kind and helped the sick. However, his decision to let Jacqueline go resulted in the children being harmed and her legs being broken.

Am I truly a doctor? Am I really helping the sick? Why do I get the feeling that I keep hurting someone else?

With his hands shivering violently, Jackson fell into an abyss of self-doubt.

Sensing how distraught he was, Natalie gave Shane a nudge. "Shane, there's something wrong psychologically with Dr. Baker."

Jackson's reaction was so obvious that even a layperson like Natalie could recognize that something was amiss.

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Naturally, the phenomenon wasn't lost on Shane as he narrowed his gaze. "Silas."

"Yes!" Silas grunted from outside and came in.

"Wake Jacqueline up," Shane ordered.

The words brought Jackson back to his senses. "Let me do it!"

When everyone turned to look at him, he broke into a depressing smile. "Given that she is drifting in and out of her consciousness, she needs to be woken up in a specific manner or risk having her mental constitution affected. Shane, can you wait outside and give us some

space so that I can speak to her in private? Don't worry. I just want to ask her some questions and won't free her this time. Besides, you will be outside and there's no way I can help her flee. So please..."

He bowed deeply at Shane.

Natalie let out a sigh. "Shane, let him do it."

When Shane saw that Natalie didn't object, he was in no place to do the same. Hence, he led Natalie and Silas out.

Upon hearing the footsteps, Jackson looked at them gratefully and cried out, "Shane, thank you."

Shane stopped for a fleeting moment before making his way out.

As Silas closed the door, the three of them waited outside.

Back in the room, Jackson woke Jacqueline up in a professional manner.

The moment she opened her eyes, all she saw was a blur. It took a while for her vision to focus on the person looking down on her.

Staring up at his babyface, she could see the turbulent emotions in his glistening eyes. It was filled with devotion, disappointment, regret, and pain.

For some inexplicable reason, the sight of his emotions caused Jacqueline's heart to ache as if he had lost something important but can't tell what it was.

Jacqueline parted her pale lips and called out to him, "Jackie."

Jackson acknowledged with an icy grunt.

Jacqueline widened her eyes slightly. "Jackie, it's really you. Why are you here?"

The instant she woke up, she noticed that she was in her own room. The room in which she had grown up.

As a result, she was surprised to see Jackson there.

Jackson sat down by her bed. "Shane called me and told me that you were in J City. That's why I came."

At the mere mention of Shane, Jacqueline's eyes flashed with so much fear that her already pale face ashen further.

"Shane, Shane's here?" she asked in a raised voice.