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## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1283

### Chapter 1283 Sharing Her Pain

At that moment, she couldn't bring herself to declare her love for Shane anymore. In fact, she didn't even have the courage to hate him for a sense of terror was the only emotion that remained.

Watching him order her legs to be broken was a sight that she could never erase from her memory.

"Yes, Shane's here. However, he's waiting outside the room." Jackson didn't hide the fact that Shane was present.

When Jacqueline's body began to tremble violently, a sharp pain shot through her legs, causing her to let out an agonizing scream before desperately trying to catch her breath.

Shocked, Jackson asked, "Jacqueline, what's wrong?"

"I'm in pain, Jackie. My legs hurt like hell." As Jacqueline grabbed Jackson's arm tightly, her face began to grimace. "Jackie, my legs hurt, boohoo..."

Her legs!

Jackson examined her legs at once.

Not daring to apply any force, all he could do was gently press on them.

The moment he felt something soft, his heart sank.

An ordinary person's kneecap was hard, but the thing he felt was evidently flesh instead of bone.

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In other words, Jacqueline's knee had been shattered, and her legs were beyond saving. For the rest of her life, she would be nothing but a cripple.

Unfortunately, she had no idea about the condition of her legs, as she had fainted the moment the first of her legs was broken. Subsequently, she drifted in and out of consciousness without realizing what had happened.

The reason she told him about the pain was so that he would examine her legs and give her the prognosis. If it could still be treated, she expected him to do it for her.

Enduring the agonizing pain, Jacqueline asked hopefully, "Jackie, how are my legs?"

Despite opening his mouth, Jackson took a long time before replying bitterly, "Jacqueline, I'm sorry. Your legs are crippled."

The shock that ensued caused Jacqueline's head to spin.

Crippled... Does this mean I'll be handicapped for the rest of my life?

Unable to accept the news, she screamed hysterically, "Argh!"

It was so loud that everyone outside heard it, causing Natalie to turn around to look at the door.

"Shane, what do you think happened inside?"

Lowering his gaze, Shane replied, "Jacqueline must have been told that her legs will never recover, hence the reaction."

"Why are you so sure?" Natalie gave him a curious look.

Shane cracked a faint smile. "That's because I overheard them talking about legs."

Natalie snorted, "I see, but I didn't hear anything at all."

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"It's not like you don't know how good my hearing is." Shane pointed at his ear smugly, causing Natalie to roll her eyes and ignore him.

Back in the room, Jackson felt miserable as he watched Jacqueline rave like a madwoman.

He reached out his hands to grab her shoulders, "Jacqueline, please calm down, will you?"

"Calm down?" She glared at him with bloodshot eyes. "Jackson, tell me how I am going to do that with my legs broken, never to stand again. Now that I'm a cripple, how do you expect me to calm down?"

She slapped her blanket forcefully.

When he saw how emotional she became, Jackson hugged her tightly. "Don't move, Jacqueline. Don't move. It will only tear your wound further and cause you more pain!"

Subsequently, Jacqueline lowered her head and bit savagely into his shoulder.

Grunting in pain, Jackson grimaced as cold sweat broke out across his forehead.

Even then, he didn't push her away and allowed her to continue biting, for he knew that she needed to vent the pain and misery she felt.

Given that there was nothing else he could do for her, sharing her torment was the only thing he could manage.

Just like that, Jackson clenched his fists and endured the excruciating pain in his shoulder.

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## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1284

Chapter 1284 Guilt And Remorse

Meanwhile, Jacqueline's bite was so tight that she threatened to rip the flesh off his shoulders.

In spite of that, she inexplicably let go in the end.

Once he was free, Jackson staggered backward and turned to check his shoulder.

There, blood was already oozing out his white shirt.

Evidently, her bite had resulted in a very deep wound.

Grabbing Jackson's arm, Jacqueline uttered in a trembling voice, "Jackie, you must be lying. I'm sure that my legs can still be saved, right? There's no way they are crippled. Tell me that's true and that I still have a chance. I beg of you, please tell me that, all right?"

At the sight of Jacqueline pleading pitifully, Jackson felt a sense of bitterness creep into his heart.

That was the first time he saw how helpless she was.

All this while, she had taken advantage of his love for her by behaving haughtily toward him. She always looked down on him and felt as if she was doing him a favor whenever she spoke to him.

But now, she was willing to lower herself and beg.

If it was in the past, he would definitely have been delighted that she was willing to get off her high horse and he no longer had to suffer her condescending attitude.

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Now that it actually happened, he found no reason for joy because she had changed not for his sake, but because she needed an answer on whether her legs could still be saved.

Once she couldn't get it, she would revert back to her arrogant self.

Ever since the beginning, he never meant anything to her.

"I'm sorry, Jacqueline. Your legs can't be saved. Since your kneecap has been shattered, current medical technology has no way of helping you," Jackson explained as he shook his head at Jacqueline.

Even though she would never accept his answer, there was no way he could lie to her.

Furthermore, he was tired. This visit was supposed to be the last time he saw her, as going forward, he would sever all ties between them.

As a result, there was no point in telling a white lie.

Having heard Jackson's words, Jacqueline finally calmed down briefly before letting out another earth-shattering scream that was brimming with hatred.

It was as if she was expressing her rage at the person who broke her legs and him for not being able to save her.

Perhaps, she's cursing me in her heart for being useless.

With a wry smile on his face, Jackson didn't bother to comfort her as he watched her erupt in anger.

After a while, Jacqueline finally calmed down when she was drained from all the yelling.

Looking at Jackson, she pleaded with a raspy voice, "Jackie, please rescue me. I don't want to be locked in here. Shane hates me because he knows I'm responsible for his parents' death. Therefore, there's no way he will let me go. Jackie, you have to let me out. You just have to!"

As if he was her last ray of hope, Jacqueline grabbed Jackson's arm tightly.

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However, he forcefully pulled his hand out of her grasp and retreated backward to put some distance in between them. Only then did he reply, "I'm sorry Jacqueline, I can't save you."

"Why? You can!" Sprawled on the edge of the bed, she began to grow emotional. "You saved me the last time. You can definitely do it again this time."

"Even if I can, I won't." Jackson shook his head.

Jacqueline stared deathly at him with her eyes filled with disbelief. "You won't save me? Why won't you? Jackson, don't you love me anymore?"

"I do!" Jackson replied. "I have always loved you, and my feelings have never changed. Ever since we were young, you have been my one true love."

He looked longingly at her.

When she saw the affection in his eyes, Jacqueline felt inexplicably miserable. The sorrow that descended upon her heart slowly evolved into guilt and remorse.

She didn't understand why she was being overwhelmed by such emotions. Nonetheless, she didn't give them much thought as she quickly gathered herself. Tightening her grip on the bedsheet, she questioned, "Since you still love me, why don't you save me, Jackson? Do you really want to see Shane torment me? Or perhaps, even kill me?"

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## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1285

### Chapter 1285 Flashback

Jackson opened his mouth as if to say something but decided against it in the end.

When she saw his reaction, Jacqueline panicked further. "Jackie, why don't you say anything? Do you really want to let Shane kill me? How can you still claim that you love me if this is what you're planning to do? You... you're not worthy of loving me at all!"

"In that case, how can I be worthy? Am I supposed to sacrifice my own life to save you? Or should I free you and allow you to continue to act with impunity? Jacqueline, is that really what you have in mind?" Jackson's eyes began to redden.

"I..." Biting her lip, Jacqueline was stumped.

However, her expression clearly showed that those were her exact thoughts.

Jackson burst into self-deprecating laughter. "Jacqueline, do you know that I now regret loving you all this while? Ever since we were young, I did everything I could just to satisfy you. But now, you disregard all my sacrifices just because I refused to save you. Hmph... It makes me question myself as to whether everything I have done for you was really worth it."

"Are you saying that you have begun to regret loving me and doing all those things for me? If that's the case, Jackson, you truly do not deserve to claim that you love me. Loving me involves unconditional sacrificing everything for me!" Jacqueline cackled deviously.

Jackson took a deep breath. "Forget it. Our principles and values are just too different. Also, I didn't come here today to argue with you about this. I just have a few questions for you, Jacqueline, and I hope you will answer them truthfully. If you do, I may get Shane to show you some mercy."

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Jacqueline looked at him in contempt. "Since you regret loving me and are unwilling to save me, do you think I still need any of your concern?"

Jackson could feel his heart being torn apart by her words. Other than a sense of self-pity, it was mostly filled with regret that he had wasted more than ten years on her.

"Whatever. Anyway, my first question is would you have given up Shane for me if I had the courage to reveal my feelings and pursue you from the very beginning? " Clenching his fists, Jackson gazed deeply into her eyes, causing them to twitch slightly.

Would I have gotten together with him back then if he had confessed his feelings to me?

She had never considered the question before, but there was nothing to stop her from deliberating upon it now, which she did.

She got to know Shane when she was five. Back then, he was smart, good-looking, and had a great personality. Since he was the leader of their group, she naturally admired and idolized him. Thus, she stuck by his side all the time.

Consequently, everyone began to joke that she was Shane's "wife" and would marry him when they grew up. Even though she didn't fully grasp what the word meant, she knew it was somewhat similar to her parents, where both of them could stay together always. Since she liked Shane a lot, she desired to become his "wife" one day.

More importantly, she would always hear her parents lament about not having a son who could inherit the Graham family's wealth. Furthermore, they constantly regretted that she was a daughter, for their assets would one day go to whoever she married.

In the beginning, she had no idea what family assets were. She only began to realize how important they were after hearing her parents complain about them throughout the years. Worst of all, she found out that her parents were desperately trying to have a son because they were unwilling to let her inherit their wealth.

From that moment on, she hated her parents for their gender bias. Because of that, she drugged them so that they would lose their ability to have children, foiling their plans for a son. By doing so, the Graham family's wealth would only belong to her alone.



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Even then, her parents accused her of not having any talent for managing a business. Even if she took over the family business one day, there was a high chance it would fail. Despite feeling indignant about it, she couldn't deny that they were right. The company would likely go bankrupt in her hands.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1286

### Chapter 1286 Getting Over Her

Once that happened, she would no longer be rich. Since she looked down upon the poor her entire life, she couldn't accept becoming like that. That was the genesis of her desire to marry someone richer.

By doing so, she could still maintain her status as the lady of a rich family if even her family business failed, staying wealthy for the rest of her life. With that, the Thompson family became her target. On top of the fact that she loved to be around Shane, she designated him and his family as her goal in life.

Unfortunately, her plan was foiled when she was eight. Back then, Shane's parents wanted a daughter. Hence, they forcefully took her in as their goddaughter.

### Goddaughter?

She didn't want to be their goddaughter, for it would mean that she would become Shane's godsister, losing the opportunity to marry him. As a consequence, she hated Shane's parents for that, and that hatred reached a climax when she was ten.

Somehow, Shane's parents learned of her true colors. Not only did they want to sever their relationship as her godparents, but they also wanted her to stay away from Shane forever. The matter culminated in her plot to kill them. Just when she thought no one stood in her way of marrying Shane, Natalie appeared and dealt her a devastating blow.

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Since marrying Shane and becoming a daughter-in-law of the Thompson family had become her life's mission, Jacqueline was sure that she would reject Jackson back then.

Firstly, Jackson wasn't her type. Secondly, the Baker family was lower in social status than the Thompson family. Those two reasons alone were enough for her to turn Jackson down.

With that thought in mind, Jacqueline clenched her fist and replied earnestly, "I won't!"

With barely a reaction on Jackson's face, he lowered his head with a wry smile. "Just as expected, but this is for the better, for I can finally let you go entirely. Jacqueline, from today onward, I, Jackson Baker, will stop loving you. After doing so for more than ten years, it's time to end this sad devotion of mine. Jacqueline Graham, I no longer love you anymore!"

The moment she heard those words, Jacqueline's pupils constricted, while her heart began to hurt.

Why does it hurt so much after hearing him say that he no longer loves me? In fact, I feel like grabbing his hand to stop him from leaving. Why?

Staring at her trembling hands, Jacqueline had no idea why that was happening.

Unaware of what was going through Jacqueline's mind, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes. By the time he opened it, there was a sense of calm liberation in it.

True to his words, he had gotten over her.

The longing that flickered in his eyes just a while ago was nowhere to be seen.

Even though it was impossible for him to get rid of his feelings for her entirely, he managed to suppress them enough that no one could see that he still loved her.

The massive willpower he harnessed to subdue his feelings was a testament to his determination to let her go.

Staring at Jackson, Jacqueline felt the emptiness of her heart intensify as panic began to set in.

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Jackson adjusted his glasses. "Last question. When you were eight, you came to my house and asked about a drug that can hinder one's reproduction functions. After I pointed it out to you, did you steal it and give them to your parents?"

Jackson was born with the talent for the medical sciences.

When she was eight, he was already ten. By then, he started learning medicine from his father. Given that the Baker family were doctors for generations, their house was filled with drugs. Considering that he was familiar with many of them, he knew which one was capable of causing one to be barren.

It was just that he was too naive back then, unaware of how despicable others could be or even recognize someone's agenda. As a result, he answered Jacqueline's question without a second thought.