Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287 Farewell

It was until he dreamt of the matter last month that he realized what actually happened back then. Despite just being eight, Jacqueline had plotted to distract him so that she could steal the drug and feed it to her parents.

The reason he knew she was responsible was that it was common knowledge the Graham family was trying to have a son but never succeeded despite not having any health problems. All of a sudden, something happened, causing them to no longer be able to conceive.

Only then did he connect the dots to Jacqueline stealing the medicine because she didn't want her parents to have another child.

In response, Jacqueline narrowed her gaze before cracking a devilish smile. "That's right. I was the one who took it."

"I knew it!" Jackson tightened his fists further as a knot formed in his heart.

Just as expected, the recent incident wasn't the first time he inadvertently caused someone else harm because of Jacqueline.

Back when he was ten, he had already done so on her account.

Despite being a doctor whose life's mission was to save others, he ended up being manipulated by Jacqueline into doing harm.

I too am to blame.

As an overwhelming sense of guilt and remorse swelled within him, Jackson took off his glasses and wiped his face in exasperation. "Those are all the questions I have. Jacqueline,

I'm happy that you're willing to answer them truthfully. Also, it's time for me to go. This is our first meeting in months and will also be our last. Going forward, I'm not coming back to see you, as I'm erasing your presence from my life. Farewell!"

Goodbye and good riddance!

Turning around, Jackson walked toward the door with a depressed silhouette.

The further he walked, the emptier Jacqueline felt. The growing panic over losing something became increasingly clear to her.

Exerting herself to lift her neck, she reached out a hand toward Jackson's back. "Jackie, don't go!"

instinctively, she knew she had to stop him. Or else, she would never see him again once he left.

The moment he heard her pleas, Jackson stopped for a fleeting moment. Unfortunately, he didn't turn around and continued his way out.

When Jacqueline saw him leave, her panic intensified, causing her to raise her voice further. "Jackie, don't go. I beg of you, don't go."

In spite of that, Jackson didn't stop nor turn around. Upon reaching the door, he opened it.

At the sight of the light from the opened door and that of Jackson stepping out, Jacqueline bawled, "Jackson!"

However, he simply responded by closing the door behind him.

With the door now separating them, Jackson's strong front began to falter.

Unable to control his emotions, he dropped to his knees and cried.

Despite being an adult, his cries were no different from those of a child.

Even though he had declared that he had given up on her, listening to her pleas for him to stay still brought him unbearable sorrow.

After all, letting a loved one go was just like carving out a piece of one's own heart.

When Natalie, Shane, and Silas, who were standing outside, watched Jackson cry, no one said a word, for they knew there was nothing they could say that would make a difference. The best course of action was to let him cry and get it out of his system.

Although they had no idea what had transpired inside, it wasn't hard to guess from Jackson's reaction.

After a long while, Jackson finally stopped crying and stood up. Rubbing the tears from his eyes, he put his glasses back on and smiled awkwardly at the other three. "I'm sorry to have embarrassed myself."

Shane pursed his lips. "Have you said your goodbyes?"

"Mmm-hmm." Jackson nodded, as there was nothing to hide.

After all, it was the last time he was going to see her. Hence, saying farewell was to be expected.

In response, Shane nudged his chin forward without saying anything.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288 The Look In Her Eyes

Jackson straightened his clothes. "Well, it's getting late, so I should go now."

He was about to walk past Shane and head down the stairs.

Suddenly, Shane grabbed him by the shoulder. "Don't you want to know what I'll do to her?"

A glint surfaced in Jackson's eyes before he smiled bitterly. "Of course I do, but I won't ask about it. I know it's pointless and will only cause me more pain. Maybe you can tell me next time."

With that, he hung his head low and walked away.

Shane and the others gazed at him until he had disappeared from their sight completely.

Natalie let out a sigh. "I just heard about how Jacqueline wanted Dr. Baker to stay. I also realized something else."

"What?" Shane turned to her, filled with curiosity.

Natalie tucked her hair behind her ear and was about to speak when Silas chimed in, "You're talking about her feelings, right, Mrs. Thompson?"

Natalie raised an eyebrow. "That's right. You could also tell, huh, Mr. Campbell?"

Silas nodded. "Yeah. It's too obvious."

Anyone with ears can tell, really.

But I can't say that out loud because Mr. Thompson didn't realize it. Why else would he ask Mrs. Thompson what she was talking about?

He would surely incur his boss' wrath if he were to say what was on his mind.

Natalie stared in the direction of the room before them. "Jacqueline has feelings for Dr. Baker."

Shane's eyes widened slightly at the revelation. He was visibly astonished.

Seeing that, Natalie chuckled. "What? You don't believe me?"

"I don't, actually. Hasn't she always been into me?"

Why would she like Jackson, then?

Natalie grinned. "That was that I used to think too. I thought she liked you, but from the way she spoke to Dr. Baker, it seems she really does have feelings for him. I suppose she loves him. She just hasn't realized it yet."

"Indeed." Silas nodded. "Speaking of which, I think I realized this quite a while ago. I noticed that the way she looks at Mr. Thompson is different from how she looks at Dr. Baker."

"What's different?" Shane grew even more curious and frowned.

He had really never noticed any of this.

Silas adjusted his glasses. "The way she Jacqueline looks at you does hint that she likes you, Mr. Thompson, but it's a very strange look – it's more like how a fan stares at someone she idolizes. It's different from the way Mrs. Thompson looks at you, but she has this same look in her eyes whenever she looks at Dr. Baker."

"So, you're saying that Jacqueline's been in love with Jackson and not me all this while?" Shane asked in surprise.

"Yes," Silas answered with a nod.

"Then why didn't you tell me this earlier?" the former complained.

Silas brushed his nose. "I'm sorry, Mr. Thompson. I just remembered it now, and I didn't think much of it before."

"All right, Shane. Don't blame Mr. Campbell. We're the ones who never realized it ourselves until he brought it up. At least now I also know why Jacqueline keeps latching onto you even though she doesn't love you," Natalie remarked before curling her lips into a disdainful smile. "It's because of your money and status. She doesn't care about whether or not she loves you. She just wants to be in my shoes. She wants the wealth, glory, and splendor."

"Yes, she's absolutely right," Silas hurriedly added. "It makes sense now that Mrs. Thompson's mentioned it. Jacqueline tends to have this ambitious look in her eyes at times when she looks at you. I didn't understand what she was after at first, but now I do."

Shane pursed his lips. "I see."

"Well, there's no point talking about this now, nor does it really matter. What's important now is that we get in there too, Shane. It's about time we set things straight with Jacqueline and make a decision," Natalie said sternly.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1289

Chapter 1289 No Sympathy

Shane nodded. "You're right. Let's go."

Silas went up and opened the door.

Shane took Natalie by the hand and walked in.

There, they saw Jacqueline splayed out on the floor, half the blanket underneath her and the other half hanging at the edge of the bed.

It was clear that she had fallen off the bed.

And from the way she was facing the door, Natalie surmised that the former had tried to keep Jackson from leaving, only to end up falling.

The way she trembled had to be due to the intense pain she felt after falling on her legs.

Even so, Natalie didn't pity her. She got what she deserved.

"Put her back on the bed," Shane instructed Silas while staring at Jacqueline contemptuously.

Silas walked over, picked Jacqueline up from underneath her arms, and lifted her.

He had no intention of being gentle and practically tossed her back onto the bed.

This caused the woman to scream and roll around in pain as her body twitched.

Yet, Natalie and the others merely glared at her, none of them showing her an ounce of sympathy.

The pain eventually subsided after an unbeknownst amount of time, and Jacqueline lay in bed taking in a few deep breaths. Her eyes looked completely bleak and lifeless. Natalie and Shane finally walked toward the bed and gazed at her from above.

"It hurt a lot, didn't it?" asked Natalie.

Jacqueline turned to her.

Her eyes were instantly filled with so much hatred as though she wanted to tear the woman apart.

Shane narrowed his eyes and was about to get Silas to step forward and teach Jacqueline a lesson.

However, Natalie stopped them. "It's fine. She's already dealt with the pain of having both her legs broken. I don't think anything else can match that. Besides, so what if she hates me? She can't even get up and fight me now that she's crippled."

Shane arched an eyebrow before smirking. "That's true."

"You... You're horrible! You sons of b*tches!" Jacqueline cried out with a grimace.

Frowning, an exasperated Silas slapped her across the face. "Watch your mouth."

The head-turning slap caused Jacqueline's pale face to redden slightly, thus adding some color to her ghost-like appearance.

Natalie's lips curved into a taunting smile. "It hurts, doesn't it? So do your legs, right? Good. That's exactly what my children felt back then."

Jacqueline clenched her fists tightly while remaining silent.

She didn't want to risk receiving another slap by opening her mouth again.

Natalie took a deep breath before continuing, "I know you hate me because of how I affected your chances with Shane, Jacqueline. I don't mind if you have something against me. I'd gladly put up a fight, anyway. But you should've never, ever, come after my children. You kidnapped my son and nearly got him killed in an accident. Then, you hurt my daughter. That's why – "

"Yes, I admit I hurt your daughter, but I didn't kidnap your son!" Jacqueline turned to Natalie furiously.

The latter was taken aback. "What? You didn't kidnap my son?"

"Look," Jacqueline clapped back with gritted teeth. "My legs are ruined, Jackson's ditched me, and I know you guys aren't going to let me off. There's no reason for me to lie at this point. Also, I'll have you know that while I'm a nasty person, I'll never allow anyone to use me as a scapegoat. I have far too much pride for that. So when I said I didn't kidnap your son, I mean it."

Shane's eyes narrowed once again.

Silas glanced at him and Natalie. "She doesn't seem like she's lying, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson."

Of course, the couple could also tell that Jacqueline was being honest even if Silas had said nothing.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 The Culprit

Even so, they found themselves unable to stay calm.

If it wasn't Jacqueline who kidnapped Connor, then who did it?

Is there someone else plotting against us?

Natalie balled her hands into fists. "That's impossible. Who else could it have been if not you?"

Jacqueline laughed wickedly. "Well, maybe you should ask Stanley."

Natalie was bewildered. "Stanley..."

"That's right. He's the one who kidnapped your son and caused the car accident." Jacqueline cackled even more heartily at the look of disbelief on Natalie's face. "I suppose you still don't understand Stanley, so let me break it to you. Stanley's done a lot of things you have no idea of. He wasn't just behind your son's kidnapping; he even orchestrated his own car accident. He was also involved in that one time your company's textile mill caught fire. He and Jasmine had planned it together."

Natalie's pupils dilated as she staggered back a few steps.

She would have collapsed if Shane hadn't grabbed onto her in time.

Stanley was behind all this?

How could that be?

Even Shane was dumbfounded, let alone Natalie.

Stanley may have been sick all this while, but there was no denying that he loved Natalie.

So, then, why would he do all these things to her?

Even Silas was so stunned that he couldn't utter a word.

Natalie shook her head profusely. "No. That's impossible. There's no way Stanley would ever do this to me. There's just no way!"

"I knew you wouldn't believe me, but it's the truth. You can ask him about it and find out if it's exactly as I said. Hahaha! It never occurred to you, did it, Natalie Smith? There are so many people out there who hate you. The Smith family, me, and someone you thought was your friend all this while. How pathetic!" Natalie exclaimed gleefully, tears spilling out of her eyes from all the laughing.

Natalie eventually composed herself and stared at the other woman frostily. "Laugh all you want. I know you're telling me all this just to watch me cave. You may have succeeded, but it doesn't matter. I'll verify everything with Jackson. And there's one thing you're wrong about: I'm not pathetic. I may have lots of enemies, but I also have many people who love me, such as my two children, my friends, and my husband right here. They all love me so much.

Compared to them, people like you are nothing but tiny hurdles that make life a little more exciting."

Hearing that, Shane held her gently by the waist. "I'll always love you until the end of time."

Natalie turned to him and smiled. "And I believe you."

For the first time, Jacqueline didn't feel as bothered by the sight, but she could no longer laugh either. "Ha! You're just making excuses. I look forward to seeing you in pain when you have to deal with Stanley."

"Sure, but I don't think you'd be able to see that happen. You tried to kill me a few times. You got someone to nearly drown me inside the bathroom of a restaurant, and I almost fell to death after you tampered with my apartment's elevator. You also nearly pushed me down the stairs back at the Thompson villa."

"Pushed you down the stairs?" Shane's expression turned grim. "You never told me about this."

Even Jacqueline froze in shock.

I did have thoughts about pushing her. I even reached out back then, but I changed my mind in the end.

But how did she find out about this?

I was behind her! She couldn't have known.

Natalie knew exactly what Jacqueline was thinking and scoffed. "You're wondering how I know, aren't you? It's very simple. I'd been keeping a close watch on you ever since you moved into the Thompson villa, and I installed surveillance cameras everywhere in the building. I made sure to watch your every move."

Jacqueline's eyes widened.

So, that's how it is.

She's been watching me ever since then.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 No Shame

Should I be glad that I never went too far? She would've exposed me right away if I did.

Natalie then ignored her and turned to Shane. "I'm sorry, Darling. You weren't aware of her true nature back then and treated her so nicely. That's why I never told you."

Shane's face instantly fell.

So, she didn't tell me the truth because she thought I'd side Jacqueline instead?

She has a point, though. I really might not have believed her even if she told me.

Thinking that, the man sighed and pressed his forehead against Natalie's. "I'm sorry."

Natalie understood what he was apologizing for and patted his shoulder. "It's okay, I'm not blaming you. I understand you, in fact. You probably never would've believed that such an innocent girl like her would turn out to be a monster."

Then, she turned to Jacqueline again. "Aside from everything I mentioned earlier, you also hurt my daughter and helped Jasmine alter her face so she could hurt me. All these things you've done are enough to determine your death, but don't you worry. The one who's going to deal with you will be my husband."

Regardless of all the heinous acts Jacqueline had committed against Natalie and her children, at least they were all still alive.

Shane's parents, on the other hand, were now dead. Hence, Natalie wanted to let Shane take the wheel.

He was her husband, so anything he did to Jacqueline would be equivalent to avenging his wife and the two children.

Shane comprehended Natalie's intentions the moment he glanced at her. "I understand. Leave the rest to me," he said while giving her hand a squeeze.

With a nod, Natalie stepped back and stood next to Silas.

Shane remained in place and glared at Jacqueline coldly. "I want to know why you killed my parents. Didn't they treat you well?"

The woman was already in a deranged state by now, and she burst out laughing at the question. "Treat me well? Hahaha! You call that treating me well?"

"What else could it have been? Were they not kind to you?" Shane raised his voice.

"No," the woman answered in chagrin. "Being kind to me doesn't just mean buying me a few things! That's no different from raising a dog, is it? They should've given me every single thing I wanted instead of rejecting me!"

Upon hearing that, Natalie and Silas were completely flabbergasted.

"My God. So this is what she's like," Silas exclaimed.

Natalie pursed her lips as a wave of indescribable emotions surged within her. "No parent can ever give their children everything they ask for, but to think she expected Shane's parents to treat her this way. She's gone insane!"

"She's not just insane. She's completely shameless. Who does she think she is that other people have to meet her every demand? What a lunatic." Silas shot Jacqueline a disgusted glare.

Shane, too, snapped out of a daze and stared at her in disgust. "So, that's what you think?"

"What's wrong with thinking that way? They were the ones who said they wanted a daughter, so they took me in as their goddaughter. Shouldn't they have treated me better, then? Instead, they refused to grant my one tiny wish, which means they clearly never thought of me as their daughter!" Jacqueline's chest heaved as her eyes turned bloodshot.

"Wish? What wish?"

Natalie couldn't resist butting in. "What else could it be? She obviously wanted to marry you and become the Thompsons' daughter-in-law."

Shane's gaze darkened as he stared at Jacqueline. From how perturbed she looked, he understood that Natalie had hit the nail on the head.

"You really have no shame," he scorned unhesitatingly.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1292

Chapter 1292 Rotten To The Core

Infuriated, Jacqueline scrunched her face into a vicious expression. "I'm shameless? How is it wrong to pursue what I want? They've said they'll agree as long as it's nothing overboard. It's not too much for me to ask to marry you and be their daughter-in-law, right? But why are they vehemently objecting now?

They promised it themselves, yet now they're going back on their word. They even said they don't need a daughter-in-law with an evil heart. Hah! Since that's the case, won't I be disappointing them if I don't grant them their wish?" At that, she suddenly burst into a peal of laughter. "They deserved it! Serve them right for falling into my trap and getting killed. Who asked them to lie to me and cheat my feelings? They only have themselves to blame!"

"You're mad. You have really gone mad!" Silas shook his head in disbelief. "Mr. Shane, Madam, this woman is rotten to the core. Just because Mr. and Mrs. Thompson didn't agree to her terms, she negated everything they had done for her and joined forces with Sam to kill them. We can't tolerate the heinous deeds she has done!"

Natalie nodded. "You're right. Not only did she kill Shane's parents, but she might have also killed her own parents, too. Didn't Shane find out some time ago that Mr. and Mrs. Graham's deaths have something to do with her?"

She turned to Jacqueline and narrowed her eyes as she asked, "Did you really kill your parents?"

The latter broke into an eerie and wicked laughter, instantly sending a chill down everyone's spine. "You're right; I killed them. They only have themselves to blame for reporting me to the police station after finding out that I embezzled the funds from Graham Group. They're my parents! How could they send me to jail? Instead of protecting me and bearing the consequences for me, they chose to reveal the truth to stop those shareholders from finding fault in them. They are not fit to be my parents. They deserved to die! So, I plotted a scheme to kill them!"

Silas drew a sharp breath after hearing her words. "Gosh, you killed your parents just because of that? How could you..."

Likewise, Natalie was also in utter astonishment that she could not bring herself to say anything for a long while.

She had conjectured various reasons for Jacqueline to resort to killing her parents, all of which were a lot more severe.

It turned out that the truth was not like what she had thought. Instead, things had taken such a turn merely because her parents chose to send her to jail!

On second thought, Natalie thought it was understandable why Jacqueline would react that way. After all, she could even kill Shane's parents just because they were against her marrying him.

It was no wonder she would kill her parents due to a minor conflict.

Indeed, Jacqueline was someone who only wanted everyone to treat her well and not disappoint or upset her. Once someone ruined her well-being, her resentment toward that person would grow so intensely that she would try every means to take their life. That was the only outcome that would satisfy her.

She was born a heartless monster who had no empathy!

Natalie and Silas were not the only ones left in shock. Even Shane was bewildered by the truth that it took him some time to recover from his trance.

Dabbling in the business arena for so many years, he had undoubtedly seen all sorts of people, the evil and the good. However, it was his first time coming across someone as malicious as Jacqueline.

What was especially appalling to him was how the woman had marked his parents as her target simply because they refused to agree to her request. It was unforgiving.

At the sight of how gloomy Shane was, Natalie grew slightly worried.

"Shane."

The man only clenched his fists tightly without any response.

Natalie had a rough idea why he would react that way. Those words of confession that Jacqueline had put forth were so unbelievably shocking. It was more than understandable that he could not accept it right at that point.

"Shane, let's head back first, shall we? We'll think of how to deal with Jacqueline later." She walked up to him and said in a soft voice.

Since we've already found out everything we need to know, Jacqueline's punishment can wait.