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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1311

Chapter 1311 Stubborn On The Lips

With that, Shane threw the handkerchief onto Jackson's face and turned around for the elevator with both hands tucked inside his own pockets.

Silas did not immediately follow suit. Instead, he gestured at Jackson with a finger to the two security guards so that they would watch Jackson, just to make sure Jackson did not do anything foolish. Only afterward did he go after Shane.

Although Mr. Shane was not explicit about wanting to stop Dr. Baker from seeking death, he must not actually wish to see the doctor dead. Otherwise, he would not have bothered to make the trip and to bring up Dr. Baker's parents at all. All in all, Mr. Shane must just be stubborn on the lips.

When they stepped outside the entrance to the hospital, Shane suddenly paused. Amidst Silas' confoundment, the former took out his phone to make a call.

Very quickly, Silas realized who he was calling. Shane had called Jackson's parents and told them everything; about Jacqueline's death, Jackson's resultant anguish, as well as his desire to end his own life over it.

Jackson's parents nearly fainted from their aggrievement over that.

Knowing well what sort of person Jacqueline was, they had never approved of Jackson's infatuation with that woman. That was especially the case in a recent couple of months past when Jackson and Jacqueline started seeing each other in earnest—a situation that they met with fervent opposition. The debacle with Jacqueline went as far as to drive a wedge between their son and themselves.

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However, parents could never outduel their own children. In the end, they compromised and allowed Jackson and Jacqueline to date. That was because they knew that Jacqueline was not serious about Jackson, to begin with. They reckoned that she only meant to use Jackson by agreeing to be with him and would kick him to the curb as soon as she was done with him.

Their thinking was that Jackson would have swallowed a bitter pill by then and be able to see Jacqueline as who she really was. That was why they relented to permitting them to be together.

Things unfolded exactly as they had predicted. Jackson and Jacqueline broke up shortly after, and that came to Jackson as a massive blow. As pained as they felt as parents, they were even more relieved that Jacqueline had been mercifully quick to dump their own son. Otherwise, it would have hurt him even more if she had done so after she deemed him completely surplus to requirements.

Initially, they were in the belief that Jackson would be able to walk out of the shadows of his heartbreak soon after they parted ways. Never did they expect that Jacqueline would emerge as the culprit behind the killing of Shane's parents. Also, they had never expected that Jacqueline would cajole Jackson into setting her free after she had been held captive by Shane, leading to the dissolution of the friendship between Jackson and Shane, and subsequently, the disintegration of relations between the Thompsons and the Bakers.

All of that only fueled their contempt for Jacqueline. As though it's not enough that Jacqueline took her own life, how could she try to drag Jackson down with her?

The very thought of that drove Jackson's parents mad with rage.

Jackson's father promptly said, "I hear you, Shane. Thank you for informing us of this. We shall head down to Stanford Hospital and bring that rascal home right away."

Shane grunted in acknowledgement and hung up the call.

It was as Silas thought. Shane was nonetheless unable to simply allow Jackson to perish alongside Jacqueline the way he declared.

First and foremost, it was because Jacqueline was not someone worth doing that for as far as Jackson was concerned.

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Secondly, Jackson was a friend Shane grew up with, and even Jackson's parents had been great to him, enabling him to feel the care and love that came from his elders. Hence, no matter what, he was not going to allow Jackson to die just like that.

Shane had said whatever he could to console Jackson. The rest would be up to the latter's parents.

If even Jackson's parents could not sway their own son, then he would not go any further trying to persuade Jackson from seeking death. Shane had tried and done everything that he could to prevent that. If Jackson were to remain insistent on the course that he had set himself on, then it would mean that he was not someone worth the effort.

"Let's go." With a frown, Shane slipped the phone back into his own pocket and strode down the steps and toward the car parked by the side of the road.

As usual, Silas stayed close behind. Upon nearing the car, he picked up his own pace to get ahead of Shane to open the door for him. "After you, Mr. Shane."

Shane bent down and got inside the car, and Silas took his own place in the driver's seat. Then, the car rolled out and departed from Stanford Hospital.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1312

Chapter 1312 A Lovestruck Man

As for the car he drove there, he had no choice but to ask someone to send it back the next day.

It was already three o'clock in the morning when Shane returned to Thompson villa.

He rubbed his sore temple and dragged his feet upstairs.

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Then, he headed to his bedroom and was about to open the door when it suddenly opened by itself.

Natalie appeared from behind the door. "You're back?"

Shane was surprised to see her. "Why are you still up?"

"I was waiting for you." Natalie held his hand and pulled him into the bedroom before closing the door behind them.

Shane frowned disapprovingly. "I've told you to sleep and not wait for me. Why didn't you listen to me?"

Since Shane felt exhausted and sleepy after his trip, he believed she was tired too.

Natalie helped him to take off his jacket. "I wanted to sleep too, but I couldn't fall asleep. So, I drew a blueprint while waiting for you."

Shane looked at her and asked, "What is bothering you that you can't sleep?"

Natalie folded his jacket neatly and set it aside. Then, she smiled and replied, "I was worried about you. You went out in the middle of the night."

Shane felt warmed hearing how concerned she was. "There is no need to worry about me. After all, I am a grown man..."

"Danger could befall anyone. While ordinary thugs would not dare to go against you, what about Sean?" Natalie looked at him. "Don't forget. Sean is still at large." Shane fell silent after hearing that. A few seconds later, he caressed her hair and said apologetically, "I understand. I will try not to go out late and make you worry."

"That's much better." Natalie smiled and poured Shane a cup of warm drink. "Please have some hot chocolate. I asked Mrs. Wilson to prepare this a while ago and kept it in a thermos. It is still warm. Since it is cold outside, you should drink something hot to warm up."

"Sure." Shane accepted the cup of hot chocolate.

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In actuality, he did not like sweet drinks, but it was something she prepared for him, so he did not refuse it.

“Oh, how was Dr. Baker?” Natalie asked after taking a seat beside Shane.

Shane narrowed his eyes and answered mockingly, “He wishes to die with her.”

“What?” Natalie frowned. “He... he still loves Jacqueline so much that he wishes to die. Did you manage to convince him to live?”

“I don’t know. I called Dr. Baker’s parents to come over. If he refuses to listen to his parents, there is nothing else we can do.” Shane finished the hot chocolate and placed the cup on the coffee table. Then, he got up and headed to the bathroom.

Natalie looked at the empty cup and sighed.

She did not know Jackson had fallen so deeply in love.

Although she had always known that Jackson was romantic, she did not expect his lovesickness to be this bad.

Previously, Natalie heard Jackson telling Jacqueline that he did not love Jacqueline anymore and would never see her again. At that time, Natalie was impressed and thought he had finally come to his senses.

After all, when Jackson released Jacqueline, Natalie had suspected that Jackson’s mind was clouded by love. Therefore, she thought Jackson finally freed himself when he declared that he did not love Jacqueline. Natalie was even proud of him.

However, Jackson’s current behavior disappointed her.

She had seen other lovestruck people before. However, it was the first time she saw a man that obsessed with love.

On the other hand, it meant that Jackson truly loved Jacqueline.

Unfortunately, Jacqueline did not cherish his love.

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Of course, even if Jacqueline loved Jackson, they could never be together. After all, Jacqueline plotted to kill Shane's parents when she was only ten years old.

Therefore, Jacqueline was destined to end up the way she did.

Shane suddenly came out of the bathroom as Natalie was engrossed in her thoughts. He had changed into a set of pajamas.

Natalie looked at him and asked, "Darling, didn't Jacqueline have a message for Dr. Baker before she died. Did you tell him?"

"No." Shane shook his head.

Natalie was curious. "Why?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1313

Chapter 1313 Not The Right Time

"It's not the right time yet. You know how Jackson is now. If I told him what she said, he would find out Jacqueline knew he loved her and regretted not knowing about it sooner. Judging by Jackson's behavior, he would rush to be with her. That is why I can't tell him now." Shane walked to the bed and lay under the blanket.

Natalie nodded. "You're right."

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"That's enough. Let's not talk about them anymore. Come here and sleep." Shane patted the space beside him, indicating for Natalie to go over.

Natalie smiled and walked to the bed.

She had just reached the bed when Shane grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

"Now, sleep." Shane covered the two of them with a blanket. He hugged her tightly and closed his eyes.

Natalie saw the tiredness on his face and nodded obediently. She stayed in his arm and closed her eyes.

They were exhausted after an eventful night and soon fell asleep.

They slept until the following noon when Silas' phone call woke Shane up.

Shane frowned and opened his eyes. He looked at Natalie in his arms and carefully removed her hands from his waist before reaching for the cell phone at the nightstand.

However, he still woke Natalie despite moving as gently as he could.

After all, the phone was still ringing.

Natalie rubbed her eyes and said in a husky voice, "Darling, good morning."

"Good morning. Did I wake you?" Shane asked gently.

Natalie shook her head. "No, it's about time for me to wake up. What time is it?"

Shane glanced at his cell phone. He raised his eyebrows and was silent for a few seconds before saying, "It's eleven-thirty."

"Eleven-thirty?" Natalie's mouth twitched, and she sat up immediately. "Did you say eleven-thirty?"

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Shane grunted in affirmation but did not say anything.

Natalie slapped her forehead. "Why did I sleep so long. I told the office that I would go there for a meeting."

"We slept late last night and were exhausted. That's why we overslept. Don't worry. You can go to the meeting later." Shane said calmly.

He had missed his meeting in the morning too.

Thus, he didn't have to answer the phone call to know why Silas called him.

Nevertheless, Shane answered the call.

As expected, Silas asked urgently, "Mr. Thompson, didn't you give instructions for a meeting in the morning? Why aren't you here yet?"

Shane leaned against the headboard and pinched the bridge of his nose as he replied, "I overslept. Can you postpone the meeting to two o'clock in the afternoon? Also, cancel any unimportant matters in my schedule in the afternoon. If you can't cancel the matter, postpone them to another day."

"Yes, understood." Silas adjusted his glasses.

Then, Silas remembered something and said, "By the way, Prof. Baker and his wife brought Dr. Baker back to the Baker residence by force. I believe they planned to lock him up for a long time."

Shane was not surprised by this information.

Jackson kept wanting to die. Thus, that was the best his parents could do for now. They locked Jackson up to prevent him from harming himself.

"Also, Prof. Baker wishes to see you. He wants to talk about Jacqueline," Silas added.

Jackson's father probably wanted to know how Jacqueline died. It is understandable since the matter concerns his son.

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“Sure.” Shane had expected this and nodded in agreement. “Arrange our meeting at night.”

“Understood,” Silas replied.

Then, Shane hung up.

Natalie yawned and turned to him. “What’s wrong?”

“Jackson’s father wants to see me,” Shane answered.

Natalie nodded. “Since you have agreed, you should meet him.”

“Yes, I think so too. All right, I’ll go and wash up.” Shane tossed his cell phone aside and pulled the blanket away to get down.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1314

Chapter 1314 What Is His Name

Natalie nodded and was about to get out of bed when someone knocked on the door. Then, the voices of two children came from outside. “Daddy, Mommy, time to get up. It’s nearly noon.”

Hearing them, Natalie and Shane exchanged glances and smiled. Then, Shane went and opened the door.

The two children looked up at him in unison.

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Sharon placed her hands on her waist like a mini adult and reprimanded, "Daddy, my teacher said that one should sleep early and wake up early. It is not good that you and Mommy slept until now."

Connor always sided with his younger sister. Therefore, he agreed with whatever she said and nodded. "That's right."

Shane looked at the serious expression on the children's faces and smiled. "I'm sorry, Sharon. Your mother and I acknowledge our faults. We won't wake up this late anymore."

"That's much better. Going to bed and waking up early is good for your health. Daddy, you must remember it. I don't want you and Mommy to get sick," Sharon said and fluttered her lashes.

Shane's heart nearly melted from the adorable sight. He kneeled and enveloped both children into his embrace before saying softly, "Yes, I will remember."

"Daddy, where is Mommy?" Connor suddenly realized that he had not seen Natalie. He craned his neck to look behind Shane.

Shane stood up and said, "Mommy is washing up."

Then, he held the children's hands and brought them into the room.

Shane and Natalie were exhausted and sleepy last night, so they did not do anything. Otherwise, he would not allow the children into the room.

Natalie was washing up in the bathroom. She had just finished brushing her teeth when she saw her two adorable children at the bathroom door, smiling at her sweetly.

Natalie approached them and pretended to be surprised. "Wow, whose adorable children are these? What brings you to my home?"

Sharon giggled and replied, "I am Mommy and Daddy's child."

"Oh, what are your daddy and mommy's names?" Natalie asked and wriggled Sharon's nose.

Sharon blinked and thought before answering, "My mommy is Natalie Smith. My daddy is..."

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Sharon could not recall his name, no matter how hard she thought. Thus, she pursed her lips as tears filled her eyes. She looked adorable and pitiful.

"I'm sorry, Mommy. I forgot Daddy's name," Sharon said.

"You silly girl." Connor sighed and spoke like a grown-up. "Sharon, you must remember this. Daddy's name is Shane Thompson."

"Shane Thompson?" Sharon leaned her head sideways and repeated the name.

Connor nodded and said, "That's right."

Sharon repeated Shane's name a couple more times before announcing happily, "Mommy, I know Daddy's name. It is Shane Thompson."

"Good girl. Sharon, you are wonderful!" Natalie smiled and patted Sharon's head.

Sharon touched her head and asked, "Mommy, I couldn't remember Daddy's name just now. Does this mean I am a bad kid?"

"Why did you say that?" Natalie was puzzled.

She did not expect Sharon to ask such a question.

Sharon pursed her lips and answered, "My teacher said children must remember their parents' names. Otherwise, we won't be able to answer if someone asks. Since I couldn't remember Daddy's name, does this mean I am a bad kid? The other children in the kindergarten could remember their daddy's name."

"Oh, I see." Natalie smiled and replied, "Sharon, you are not a bad kid. It's not your fault. If anyone is at fault, it is Daddy. His name is too difficult to remember."

Natalie was not lying to comfort Sharon. Shane's full name was a little too long for a four-year-old child to remember.

If the child did not have a good memory, she could easily forget it.

After all, most children were not as smart as Connor.

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"That's right. It's Daddy's fault." Connor nodded in agreement.