Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1107

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One day, I will tear Sean into thousands of pieces!

Shane's bloodshot eyes looked so terrifying.

It worried Mrs. Wilson a lot. "Mr. Shane..."

Taking a deep breath, the man tried his best to stifle his smoldering fury. He closed his eyes and finally managed to simmer down. "I'm fine. Mrs. Wilson, take care. I'll come and visit you again tonight."

"Sure, Mr. Shane." She gave him a smile.

Marching out of the ward, he bumped into Jackson in his white coat.

It had been months since he last saw this man.

Jackson had looked for him before, but he could not forgive his betrayal and that he had let Jacqueline off.

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Not only was Jacqueline the culprit who wanted to harm his wife, but she was also involved in the murder of his parents.

Therefore, he could no longer stay friends with Jackson.

Meeting Shane unexpectedly stunned Jackson for a second. In the next second, a grin broke across his face. "Shane, when did you come back?"

Ignoring him, Shane averted his gaze and strode forward.

Knowing that the man was still reluctant to forgive him, Jackson quickly called out to him, "Shane, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Shane stopped in his tracks and gave Jackson an indifferent sideway stare.

Jackson's youthful face became solemn. "Jacqueline got in touch with me a few days ago."

"What?" Shane narrowed his eyes at him. "Why did she contact you?"

"She asked me for some medicines."

"What medicines?"

"Some dangerous drugs." Although Jackson did not mention the names of those drugs, it was apparent that Jacqueline was up to no good.

"Did you give it to her?" Shane's expression fell.

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The other man shook his head. "No. She's like a time bomb now. How can I give such dangerous drugs to her? Who knows what she's going to do again?"

Shane's expression softened at those words. "In what way did she ask you to give them to her? Is it by post or is she coming to get them herself?"

"Not by post." Jackson shook his head. "She only requested me to put those drugs at a place. I guess she wanted to get them from there or send someone to do so. One thing for sure, she's in J City now. I've checked the number she used to call me. The IP address showed that she's in J City now."

Shane was not surprised as he had already expected her to return.

She was with Sean. How could she not be back when Sean was?

"But I'm surprised you told me this. Don't you love her deeply? Why did you expose her whereabouts?" Shane questioned in an impassive tone while staring at him contemptuously.

Jackson flashed him a rueful smile. "I regret letting her go. Do you believe me?"

Shane remained silent.

Jackson could tell that he did not trust him.

Despite knowing Jacqueline was a psychopath, he still let her off. How could Shane trust him then?

"I mean it. I really regret it. When I let her go, I didn't know she murdered your parents. All I knew was that she tried to harm Natalie twice but to no avail. I

thought she would turn over a new leaf after she was freed. Never had I expected her to make a move against Connor and Sharon." Jackson removed his glasses and covered his face in shame.

He had been living in remorse these days. He had always wanted to apologize to Natalie and the two children.

Nevertheless, he never had the chance since he could not see them. Withholding his remorse and self-loathing made him tense up. Over the past three months, the hospital had even prohibited him from performing any surgery.

Hence, he really yearned to do something to make up for his mistake. Most importantly, he did not wish to see Jacqueline homeless and continue going down the wrong path.

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"Do you think Jacqueline has only hurt my wife and my parents, huh?" Shane snapped, breaking Jackson's reverie.

"W-What do you mean? Did she hurt anyone else?" Jackson stuttered, dumbfounded.

"Yeah, her parents," Shane enunciated every word slowly.

To Jackson, those simple words were like a wall that came crashing down on him.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally recomposed himself and asked hesitantly, "Do you mean to say that Jacqueline has something to do with her parents' death?"

"According to my investigation, she could be the one who orchestrated everything, causing the death of Mr. Graham and his wife." Shane's words sent Jackson into a tizzy.

Undoubtedly, orchestrating was even more petrifying than getting involved. One's involvement in someone's death might be an indirect or unintentional act. But with orchestration, it was totally different. In other words, Jacqueline could have committed the crime of attempted murder.

Right that instant, Jackson felt his blood run cold. Blood drained from his baby face as he mumbled, "How could it be..."

He shook his head frantically and was reluctant to accept the truth. "How could she harm her own parents?"

"Why not? There's nothing the ruthless woman can't do. Look how she repaid my parents' love and care for her."

Jackson was at a loss for words. Shane's parents did not treat her well? No, it's the opposite. I saw it with my own eyes how they treated her as though she was their own daughter.

Shane's parents had treated Jacqueline just like how Kenneth had treated her. Nonetheless, she had the heart to inflict harm on Shane's parents, who had loved her dearly as though she were their own daughter. And because of that, it would not be a surprise if she had done the same to her own parents.

"How could it be..." A horror-stricken Jackson staggered backward and almost slumped onto the ground.

Shane gazed at him frigidly. "This is the truth."

"It's my fault! It's all my fault! I was wrong!" Jackson crouched down, pulling his hair remorsefully.

He regretted falling in love with such a horrendous devil. Not to mention he had let go of her impulsively. She's a freaking cold-hearted devil who killed her own parents! Damn it! Why did I let go of such a devil? Imagine what kind of heinous act she'll commit again when she's on the run!

Jackson could barely breathe as he felt a rush of suffocating remorse. He pulled his hair even harder in anguish as though he could not feel any pain at all.

Nevertheless, Shane did not feel like giving any words of comfort to the man who was crying over spilled milk.

He only has himself to blame, no?

The next moment, Shane shifted his gaze away from him and strode away.

Only then did Jackson come to himself. He stood up right away and yelled, "Shane, let me join you."

"What did you say?" Shane narrowed his eyes as he froze in his steps.

Jackson looked intently at him with a hint of determination in his eyes. "Let's arrest her together!"

Shane's lips contorted into a smirk. "Are you sure? She's the woman you're deeply in love with, isn't she?"

Jackson shook his head resolutely at Shane's mockery. "I have no idea how I can continue to love such a malicious woman. Let me put it this way. I should arrest her myself just because I love her very much. She has to take responsibility for her actions and atone for her sins."

"That's not what you had in mind when you let her go."

Jackson smiled self-deprecatingly. "Yeah, I can't deny that. I was clueless about how heinous she was when I let go of her at that time. I thought she would feel guilty and turn over a new leaf. But now I know her hands have been stained with blood long ago and that she has no thought of getting her life back on track again."

Shane's eyes darkened at the sight of his determination. "Well then, go ahead and arrest her. But I will not let you join me. Who knows if you'll change your mind and ruin my plan?"

