

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 746

When Jacqueline saw Shane's reaction, the corners of her lips twitched slightly. Lowering her eyes, she said, "I don't know what happened after they fell off the cliff. Sean was never like this before. But right after he got out of there, he started to care about Ms. Smith. So, something must have happened between them. We just don't know what exactly."

"Enough!" Shane rudely interrupted her, his fists clenched. "I've heard enough. There's nothing between them!"

Sean broke his limbs when he fell from the cliff. What else can he do? I don't think Natalie will betray me.

Shane had to admit that he was particularly concerned about the fact that Sean cared about Natalie.

Jacqueline dipped her head. She stopped talking.

She did not mean anything else when she conveyed all that to him. She just wanted him to know that something might have sparked between Natalie and Sean. Even if he did not believe it, he might be somewhat disturbed by the possibility.

If it came to that, surely Natalie would have other ideas.

At that thought, Jacqueline's lips curled into a smirk.

Shane rubbed his temples. "That is all. You can go."

"Fine." Jacqueline nodded and left.

Shane lifted his head slightly as he leaned against the back of the sofa, allowing his eyes

rest from all the exhaustion. Time dragged on before he opened his eyes again. After that,

he headed to the bathroom.

The next day, Natalie went to the police station.

Lucinda was waiting for her at the entrance. When she spotted Natalie, she wheeled over to

her. "Mrs. Thompson," she greeted.

"Call me Natalie."

Lucinda took note of it, but she did not change the way she addressed Natalie.

That was because she needed Natalie's help. Just because the woman was friendly to her,

that did not mean she had to abide by her request.

"Mrs. Thompson, the station has approved our application. In a moment, they'll arrange for

a car to take us to the prison," Lucinda said.

Natalie nodded in acknowledgement.

The two women entered the station. After signing the proof of visitation, they got into the

police car and took off to the prison.

At the same time, Shane received a call from the police station. He frowned in anger when

he heard that Natalie had gone to visit Alice.

Alice's case has been closed. So why is Natalie going to see her? It seems that Alice's

mother is tagging along as well.

Shane put down his pen and called for his assistant, "Silas."

Silas approached his desk. "What are your orders, Mr. Shane?"

"Get the car. We're going for a prison visit," Shane commanded.

Silas was baffled for a moment, but he quickly nodded. "Of course."

Silas exited the room. Shane quickly signed the contract on his desk, then rose from his

seat and put on his jacket before leaving the office.

Half an hour later, they arrived at their destination.

When Shane entered the place, he caught sight of Natalie and Lucinda sitting side by side

and in a heated discussion.

Lucinda saw him before Natalie did. Surprised, the woman in the wheelchair called out, "Mr.

Shane."

Shane had been previously acquainted to Lucinda. Before the Brown family went bankrupt,

they had worked with Thompson Group on several projects.

If Alice had not been behind bars, Shane would not mind greeting Lucinda too.

However, at the moment, Shane refused to acknowledge her.

Hence, he ignored her deliberately, for his focus was only on Natalie.

Natalie stood up. "Shane, why are you here?"

Shane did not answer her question directly. Instead, he asked, "You're here to see Alice?"

"That's right." Natalie nodded. "But it's not visiting hours yet."

Shane pursed his lips. "Why do you want to see her?"

Natalie lowered her gaze. She did not want to answer that.

She had wanted to tell him yesterday that she wanted to visit Alice and the reason for it, but

when she recalled seeing Jacqueline at the door, she changed her mind.

Furthermore, this was her personal business. There was no need to inform him.

Shane's expression darkened even more when Natalie chose to remain silent.

Lucinda looked from him to Natalie. Eventually, she came to realize that their relationship

was on the rocks.

Oh dear, the husband's behaving quite coldly toward the wife.

However, that was between the two of them, and she was in no position to inquire further.

She merely answered Shane's question on Natalie's behalf. "Mr. Shane, it's like this. Last night..."

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Lucinda told him everything that happened the day before when Natalie was taking Joe

home.

Shane's eyes widened in surprise. "You're saying that your daughter's not the culprit?"

"It's not her." Lucinda nodded, her eyes swollen red.

Shane narrowed his eyes at Natalie. "Why didn't you tell me something as important as this?"

Natalie laughed haughtily at his accusation. "Do you think I didn't want to? You didn't even

give me the chance to see you.”

Just thinking about Jacqueline at the door last night annoyed her to the core.

Shane frowned as he examined the anger and mockery on her face.

When he was about to respond, a prison guard walked up to them. “You can see Number 257 now.”

That was Alice’s number.

They did not use names in prison. Each inmate was assigned a number.

Lucinda glanced at Natalie. “Mrs. Thompson, we can see Alice now.”

“Let’s go.” Natalie nodded and followed the woman.

She noticed that Shane was right behind her.

Tilting her head, she asked him, “You want to see her too?”

Shane ignored her, his face stone-cold.

Natalie scoffed at herself. How silly of me! He’s obviously not pleased with me right now, so

why did I even try being friendly with him?

Before the detective agency was done with their investigation, she doubted that his attitude

toward her would get any better.

So be it!

Thus, Natalie decided not to respond either and put on a poker face.

The two were clearly husband and wife, but at that moment they looked to be much more

distant than a pair of strangers.

Shane didn’t want to admit that his attitude toward Natalie was not right, and continued to

ignore her.

It was not so much that he loathed her because of Yulia. It made more sense to say that he

simply did not know how to get along with her.

But now when he noticed that Natalie was letting him get a taste of his own medicine, he

did not like it one bit.

His face turned a lot more sour because of his internal conflict.

Very soon, they arrived at the prison’s visiting room.

Natalie saw Alice again.

Alice looked much paler and thinner than the first time Natalie met her, and was clearly

malnourished. Her long hair had been cut off, leaving her nearly bald. To describe her as

having one foot in the grave might not sound like an exaggeration.

Lucinda broke down when she saw her daughter in such a terrible state.

Alice wanted so much to console her mother but, while her lips moved, she was unable to

make any sounds.

Sighing, Natalie picked up the phone and greeted the woman inside, "Hi, do you remember me?"

Shane stood behind her, his narrowed eyes gazing at the woman behind the glass.

Is she really not the culprit?

Looking at Natalie through a pair of empty eyes, Alice picked up the phone too. "Yes, I do."

Her voice was hoarse and dry, like she had not drunk anything in a long time.

But Natalie knew that was not it. Alice had not spoken for too long, so her voice had taken a strange turn.

"Your mother told me all about it yesterday. You're taking the blame for someone else; is that true?"

Tears began rolling down Alice's face. "How could she lie to me...? She lied to me... She said she'd pay off all our debts, but she didn't... How could this happen?"

She thought about her brother, who was the victim of bullying, and her mother, who was constantly being threatened.

She regretted it terribly. She regretted having believed in the woman's empty promises so foolishly.

But she had more room for hate. She hated that woman for going back on her word!

Natalie caught the hatred brewing in Alice's eyes. Hence, she was absolutely convinced that the prisoner was really innocent — Alice was being used as a scapegoat. Shane came to the same conclusion as well. His fists clenched tightly on either side as a menacing aura emanated from him. This is great. Just great. He thought sarcastically. The culprit dared to trick me! "Who's she?" Natalie locked her gaze with Alice. She was eager to get more information about the real culprit. Alice knew that Natalie was sought by her mother to help her, so she forced herself to stop crying. Eventually, she managed to hold herself together. She replied, "I don't know. I haven't met her before, but I've heard her voice. It sounds familiar, but I can't for the life of me remember where I've heard it before." Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 748 "Familiar? Since you find her familiar, it must be someone you know," Natalie said. Alice nodded her head in agreement and added, "I think so too. If I am not wrong, she must be

from the high-society circle. Otherwise, how could she promise such a huge sum of money?" "From the high-society circle..." Natalie stole a glance at Shane, then continued asking, "Which of those rich ladies are you acquainted with?" She believed if Alice could name them all and she checked on those ladies, she would be able to find the mastermind. Actually, Natalie already had a suspect in mind. It was Jacqueline. Jacqueline had revealed her true colors to show that she was not the gentle girl they met in the hospital but was a she-devil instead. What happened at the stairways had sufficiently

proved that she was capable of being vicious, so it was not unimaginable that she could resort to killing.

As per Natalie's request, Alice named all the rich socialites she was acquainted with – every single one of them, regardless of how close they were to her. Natalie had to do a voice recording so she would not forget any of the names in the long list. Shane, who was quietly watching by the side, was also memorizing the names. He planned to get Silas to look into those ladies.

Soon, Alice had finished naming the suspects, but Jacqueline was not on the list.

Natalie frowned as she contemplated on that. There were only two possibilities. It was either Alice did not know Jacqueline, or Jacqueline was not the culprit. However, her intuition told her Jacqueline was very likely the one. Unconvinced, she asked Alice, "Are you sure that's all? Could you have missed out on anyone?"

"Yes, that's all. I am positive." Alice nodded affirmatively. The circle of socialites was small, so she could not have missed out on anyone. Natalie was disappointed.

Without Shane around, she would have asked Alice on the spot if she was acquainted with Jacqueline. But alas, she could only remind herself to find another opportunity to confirm that with Alice some other time.

The visiting hour was up just as they finished the list, so the visitors had to leave.

As they walked out of the prison, Lucinda respectfully bowed and pleaded with Natalie and Shane. "Please help my daughter and find the real culprit, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson."

Natalie helped her up, but before she could say anything, Shane coldly remarked, "Your daughter deserves the plight that she is in now."

Lucinda was taken aback by that piercing comment. When she came around, she started tearing.

Despite that, Natalie understood where Shane was coming from and thus did not speak up in their defense.

“Your daughter may not be the killer, but have you thought about the consequence of her agreeing to take the blame on behalf of the killer? That freed the real culprit to continue with their vicious acts. What if that person decides to kill again? You may be relieved of your debt burden, but someone could die as a result. Do you think that is justified?” Shane chided, his hands tucked in his pocket in an aggressive posture.

His speech touched Natalie, and the look in her eyes softened.

Upon that, Lucinda was weeping remorsefully. “I know that. When I realized what Alice did, I told her off as well. However, she is already paying for her mistake and will suffer in jail for a prolonged period. We are really sorry. Could you please forgive her, Mr. and Mrs.

Thompson?” She gave her heartfelt apology and lowered her head in contrition.

Natalie supported her up again and assured her, “Let’s forget about it.

As you said, she is already paying for her mistake, so I shall forgive her.” She could tell Alice was having a hard time in the jail as the latter was on the verge of breaking down and even had wounds on her neck; she was paying a high price for her folly.

Shane glanced at Natalie and kept quiet. Since she already said she had forgiven Alice, it

would be inappropriate for him to make things difficult for the Browns. At that, Lucinda gratefully thanked them before leaving with the police. Natalie was about to leave as well when Shane called out to her. She obligingly got into his car but turned away to look out of the window in silence.



Shane threw a glance in her direction and pursed his lips briefly. "I will look into the investigations to find the real culprit. You stay out of the matter," he commanded.