

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 811

“Okay,” replied Sally before she handed the phone over to Natalie.

Natalie unlocked her cell phone right away to get to the bottom of it. As suggested by Sally, Natalie checked the new message from Jacqueline. A photo instantly captured her attention.

When she saw that photo, she swayed and almost fainted.

Fortunately, Sally had expected her reaction and managed to hold Natalie in time. “Nat, I told you to calm down. Why did you...”

Sally let out a sigh, leaving her sentence unfinished. After all, it was only normal for a woman to go crazy upon finding out that her husband cheated on her.

Unless she no longer loves her husband.

Without replying, Natalie stood up straight and zoomed in on the photo with trembling hands.

She saw how Shane was holding Jacqueline in bed, and the red spots on their exposed skin triggered the worst fear in Natalie’s heart. It seemed obvious that something had happened between them.

In the photo, Jacqueline was looking into the camera, and her tear-streaked face made it seem as though she had just endured something horrible.

Natalie turned pale, taking a few deep breaths to stop herself from fainting.

She had never imagined that things would spiral out of control just two days after she went overseas.

Shane and Jacqueline actually...

Natalie had a hand on her tummy and another on the wall. The next moment, she slumped to the floor slowly as pain donned her face.

Sally's expression took a sharp change upon seeing that as she asked, "Nat, what's wrong?"

"It hurts. It hurts so much... Sal, take me to the hospital. Please hurry. Save my baby!" requested Natalie as she gripped Sally's hands while beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

Only then did Sally realize that Natalie was actually pregnant.

By the looks of it, it seems that she was triggered by the photo and is experiencing abdominal pain.

Sally didn't dare to dilly dally. She took off her high heels right away and carried Natalie out of the competition site.

Hannah and Jessie were leaving from the other side and happened to see that.

Jessie narrowed her eyes and ordered, "Go find out what happened to Natalie."

"Okay," replied Hannah unwillingly. Despite that, she did as asked, anyway.

She returned a few minutes later. Her voice carried a hint of glee when she reported, "I've learned everything. A designer said that Natalie got agitated after reading a text message on her phone and experienced abdominal pain. She's carrying a baby, so Sally rushed her to the hospital."

"Baby?" blurted Jessie as her pupils constricted. Her hands slowly clenched into fists while a flame of rage burned within her.

Natalie is pregnant. She is actually pregnant with Shane's baby!

On the other side of the building, Sally got a cab and sent Natalie to the hospital.

Since Natalie was starting to have vaginal bleeding, the medical staff took her to the emergency room right away.

Meanwhile, Sally waited outside nervously.

As she waited, she held Natalie's cell phone and stared at the photo on it. She got so angry that she dissed, "And here I thought that Mr. Shane is a good guy. Boy was I so wrong... It turns out that he is no different from the others!"

Sally had a strong urge to seek justice for Natalie.

"No, I can't let things slide just like that. I'm going to f*cking call him and insult the cr*p out of him!" muttered Sally as she scrolled through Natalie's contact list. After finding Shane's number, she made the call.

Unfortunately, his phone was turned off.

Sally stomped her foot in rage.

Did he turn his phone off because he didn't want to be disturbed?

"That disgusting man!" cursed Sally before she called Joyce. The former planned on getting the latter to help Natalie catch the shameless cheater and mistress in bed. She can take some photos of those two naked. That way, Natalie will at least get a sizeable portion of his wealth when she divorces him!

It didn't take long before Joyce's tired voice came from the other side of the line. "What's up, Nat? Why are you calling so late at night?"

Sally was stunned as she had just remembered the time difference and that it was midnight for Joyce.

Is it too much to ask Joyce to go after those shameless idiots at this hour?

Despite her thoughts, Sally decided to do as she initially planned.

She's awake anyway. It's not like she can go back to sleep after this.

“Uh, it’s me,” informed Sally before she cleared her throat a little.

Joyce rubbed her eyes in exhaustion and asked, “Sally? Why are you calling? Where’s Nat?”

Sally’s expression turned grim when she answered, “She’s in the emergency room.”

“What?” blurted Joyce. Hearing those words woke her up right away. She jolted out of her bed and asked, “She’s in the emergency room? Why? What happened?”

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Chapter 812

“Calm down. I called you to tell you about this. Here’s what happened,” said Sally before she told Joyce the whole story.

Joyce was flabbergasted. It took her some time to regain her footing and say, “How is that possible? How could Mr. Shane have cheated? That...”

“That is the truth! Nat was only rushed to the emergency room because she saw the photo and got so angry that her baby was affected!” protested Sally loudly.

Joyce was at a loss for words.

Sally sighed and added, “To be honest, I couldn’t believe that Mr. Shane would do something like that to Nat as well, but I saw it with my own eyes. Joyce, please help her go to the hotel and catch those shameless assh*les in the act.”

“Okay,” murmured Joyce as she nodded blankly.

After that, Sally hung up the call and sent Joyce the photo.

The photo caught a part of the nightstand on which a table lamp was placed, and the lamp had the hotel’s logo on it.

Joyce would be able to find them as soon as she figured out which hotel they were in.

Meanwhile, Joyce downloaded the photo that Sally sent over and opened it.

Seeing the content got Joyce so angry that she punched her bed. She kicked her blanket away and changed her clothes immediately after.

In no time, Joyce stomped into the hotel while emanating a murderous aura. She was about to con the receptionist into sharing Shane's room number when she heard a voice.

Silas sounded surprised as he asked, "Ms. Rivers, what are you doing here so late at night?"

Joyce turned around and glared at him angrily, which befuddled Silas.

He had no idea what he did to piss the lady off that much, so he grinned and asked, "Ms. Rivers, did I do something to offend you?"

"No, you didn't, but you and your employer really stepped on Nat's tail," growled Joyce angrily.

That got Silas even more confused. He pushed his glasses up and asked, "Ms. Rivers, what do you mean by that?"

"Hah, stop acting dumb. Tell me which room he is in right now. Tell me!" demanded Joyce as she walked over and clutched his tie.

Silas was feeling uncomfortable and wanted to pull his tie back, but Joyce's grip on it was strong. So he couldn't get it back, nor could he attack her.

She is just a woman, after all.

Hence, Silas put his hands in the air to admit defeat before informing, "Ms. Rivers, I have no idea where Mr. Shane is, either. Why are you asking about it?"

Joyce scoffed and challenged, "Yeah, right. Do you really think I'd believe a word you say? The two of you are in league with one another, so it's only natural for you to cover up for him."

"Ms. Rivers, may I know why I need to cover up for him?" asked Silas, who honestly didn't know what was going on.

Joyce let go of his tie and spat through gritted teeth, "Because your employer is cheating on Nat with Jacqueline! As his assistant, is it not your job to cover up for him and lie about it?"

Silas' expression turned serious as he reminded, "Ms. Rivers, you shouldn't simply say such things. When has Mr. Shane ever slept with Ms. Graham?"

"Still denying it, huh? Must you remain stubborn until I show you some evidence?" scoffed Joyce before she fished her cell phone out.

Silas took a glance at the phone screen and gasped. "That is not possible!"

"How is it impossible? It's not like the photo is fake."

Silas' face fell, but he insisted, "There is no way that Mr. Shane would sleep with Ms. Graham. He must've been tricked."

After saying his piece, Silas walked to the front desk and asked for Shane's room number.

Things have spiraled out of control! No wonder I can't get in touch with Mr. Shane or find him. It turns out that he was tricked.

Joyce was in a daze while she stood rooted to the spot and blurted, "Tricked?"

Silas didn't look like he was lying. Does he really not know what Mr. Shane is doing right now?

There are only two possibilities. The first one is that Shane lied to Silas before sleeping with Jacqueline, but that is quite unlikely. Silas is right here in the hotel, so there is no way Shane could've kept it a secret from him.

The more likely scenario is that someone set Shane up. That is why Silas is unaware of any of this.

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Chapter 813

Joyce's scalp felt tingly upon coming to that conclusion. She lowered her head and checked the photo once more.

This time, she was able to notice that something was off after she had calmed down. Why are Shane's eyes closed? Jacqueline is the one who is physically weak, so shouldn't she be the one who is worn out and asleep? Why is Shane the one sleeping?

Naturally, it was also possible for the man to fall asleep before the woman did after completing an energy-depleting act like that. The strange thing was that Joyce couldn't see any signs of weariness in either of them.

Joyce was inexperienced in that matter, but she had done enough reading to know that both men and women would be tired after the deed. The fact that there is no sign of exhaustion means that they didn't actually sleep together.

"Mr. Campbell," said Joyce. She wanted to share her finding with Silas, but all she saw was him hurrying over to the elevator.

Joyce quickly followed him and said, "Mr. Campbell..."

However, Silas interrupted her before she got to finish her sentence. "Ms. Rivers, I understand why you are here. You want to help Madam. There is nothing wrong with what you're doing, but I'm telling you, there is no way Mr. Shane would betray her. He..."

"I know. This is all a set-up," said Joyce to finish his sentence. After that, she shared all of her findings with him.

Silas sighed a breath of relief after hearing everything.

Oh, thank the heavens. Mr. Shane didn't actually sleep with Ms. Graham.

If anything had happened between them, he would've been regarded as having betrayed Madam, even if he was tricked.

Fortunately, the worst didn't happen.

The two were quick to arrive outside the room.

Silas and Joyce looked into each other's eyes for a moment before the latter nodded.

Then Silas got a key card out and opened the door.

The lights inside the room automatically came on as soon as the door was opened.

A woman's sharp voice came at them before they even entered the room.

Joyce recognized it as that of Jacqueline's right away. The former was so angry that she tossed her phone to Silas and requested, "Mr. Campbell, please make a video recording. I want to teach her a lesson!"

Silas didn't think it was the righteous thing to do, but he nodded in agreement nonetheless after considering that Jacqueline had tricked his employer.

Having said that, Joyce rolled up her sleeves and walked toward the bed, tossing a look at the unconscious Shane before shifting her gaze to the person beside him.

Jacqueline was cowering on the bed with her face hidden under the blanket, trembling uncontrollably like she was in shock.

Joyce narrowed her eyes and pulled the blanket off right away.

That got Jacqueline completely exposed.

She was wearing a torn dress that could barely hide her skin, and red marks donned the parts that were exposed. In that state, anyone would assume the worst.

“Aw, looks like things were going really well,” dissed Joyce.

Jacqueline’s eyes bulged on her tear-streaked face as she stared at Joyce in bewilderment and blurted, “Why are you the one here?”

Joyce grinned and said, “Why am I the one here? Now that is interesting. Who do you think is supposed to be here?”

Instantly, Jacqueline was rendered speechless. She shifted her gaze down to hide the wicked glint in her eyes.

She thought that the paparazzi would be the one to show up, but to her surprise, Joyce came instead.

Could it be that Natalie sent Joyce over after seeing that photo? “Ms. Smith asked you to come over, didn’t she?” demanded Jacqueline as she reached out to grab Joyce’s hand.

Joyce moved away in disgust before she spat, “That’s right. Isn’t that your intention in the first place? You sent the photo to Nat to make her send someone over. Once you got caught naked with Shane, the fact that you two slept together would be exposed. Isn’t that what you wanted all along?”

“No!” insisted Jacqueline as tears kept rolling down her cheeks. She continued, “I sent Ms. Smith that photo to inform her that Shane forced himself on me. I just wanted her to know that it was not my intention to hurt her. That’s it.”

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Chapter 814

“Oh, really? Do you actually think I’d buy your bullsh*t?” said Joyce as she crossed her arms. “Want to know what I think? I think you sent that photo to Nat as a taunt because you wanted to mock her. Also, you claimed that Shane forced himself on you. How is that even possible?”

Joyce checked the woman out and dissed, "Seriously, why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? Your hair is such a mess that it looks like crawling earthworms. Men would have nightmares at the mere sight of it. Why would they force themselves on you? Besides, if Shane really wanted to sleep with you, he would've done it ages ago. There's no need to wait until now."

Silas, who was recording the entire thing, chimed in, "She's right."

Jacqueline looked away to hide her grimace. The way Joyce described her hair had truly stung Jacqueline.

The fact that she was almost bald and that there were scars left on her head after the surgery was her sore spot.

That woman actually had the guts to bring that up!

Jacqueline made a mental note to get back at Joyce for that, but she kept her act intact. Immediately, she shook her head and hand in denial as she explained, "That's not it. I am telling the truth. Shane was drugged at the party, and I rescued him from someone, but he later mistook me as Ms. Smith, so he..."

Jacqueline blushed when she reached that part of the story. She acted as though it took her a lot of courage to continue, "I didn't have the strength to free myself. When Shane was done, I sent Ms. Smith the photo right away to tell her that I was not the one who started it all."

"Oh, by the sound of it, it seems like you really don't want to sleep with Mr. Shane, huh?" scoffed Joyce.

Jacqueline nodded and replied, "I am Jackie's girlfriend, so naturally, I want to stay loyal to him."

"Oh, that's a nice story. Still, if you didn't want to sleep with Mr. Shane, you could've shouted and asked for help. There were so many people in the hotel, and someone would definitely have heard you if you had shouted. Even if, by some miracle, you

couldn't shout, you could still call for help. Did you do any of that?" challenged Joyce.

"M-My cell phone was not with me at that time," answered Jacqueline as she bit her lip.

"Oh, you didn't have your cell phone? I guess that's yet another coincidence, huh?" mocked Joyce before she rolled her eyes at Jacqueline.

The latter had her head down and didn't say anything.

Pursing her lips, Joyce pointed out, "Then what about what happened afterward? You claimed that you didn't want to hurt Dr. Baker, so why didn't you sneak away quietly? Why did you stay and wait here? You even sent Nat a photo. It's obvious that you wanted everyone to know that the two of you slept together so that you can force Mr. Shane to marry you after he wakes up."

"No, that is not true. I couldn't walk because it hurt so much," replied Jacqueline between sobs.

"My gosh, you're still denying it? I don't buy a word you say. In fact, I don't think the two of you slept together at all!"

"If we hadn't slept together, I wouldn't have all these marks..."

"You could've done that to yourself. Wanna see how?"

Joyce bent down and was quick to pinch Jacqueline hard on her shoulder.

The pain got Jacqueline to yelp and demand, "What the hell are you doing?"

"Helping you create fake hickeys. See? Here it is," answered Joyce as she moved her hand away and admired her own work.

Jacqueline's expression turned grim as she growled, "You..."

"What? Are you still going to insist that the two of you've slept together? Fine! I'll expose you once and for all. Get on your back,"

said Joyce before she pushed Jacqueline onto the bed and started touching her.

Jacqueline was so scared that she turned pale and demanded, "What are you going to do?"

"Won't there be semen left in a woman's body after she sleeps with a man? I'll help you check if there's anything in there. If there isn't, it means that I was right. If there is, we can have the semen tested and see if it belongs to Mr. Shane," replied Joyce with a menacing smile.

Jacqueline's pupils constricted upon hearing that. Shoot! This woman is such a wild card. She's even checking my body now!

Unfortunately, Jacqueline wasn't strong enough to stop Joyce, so she panicked instantly.

Joyce's irrational and wild behavior had disrupted every exit strategy and plan Jacqueline had. In the end, she was left at Joyce's mercy.

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Chapter 815

"Please come closer, Mr. Campbell. Record everything as I examine her body. If you don't wish to see anything, you can close your eyes," requested Joyce as she took Jacqueline's panty off.

Silas was dumbfounded, his lip twitching uncontrollably.

Although he thought that Joyce's method was a little extreme, even he couldn't deny that it was the most effective one.

F*ck it. I'm going all out. Remember, Silas, you're doing this to clear Mr. Shane's good name. It's for Madam's sake too.

Silas took a deep breath and took a few steps forward before he closed his eyes.

Only then did Jacqueline realize that Silas had been videotaping everything. Her entire figure instantly stiffened. She couldn't keep her act up anymore and sounded scared when she howled, "F*ck off. Get off of me. Let me go!"

There was no way Joyce would let her go. The former suppressed the disgust she felt as she reached down. All she needed was a touch to get to the bottom of things. There's nothing there!

Joyce's anxious heart instantly calmed down.

If she was being honest, she would say that she had been truly worried that the two of them had slept together.

Oh, thank the heavens that everything is as I suspected. Nothing happened between them.

Nat can stop worrying now since Mr. Shane is innocent.

Joyce moved her hand out and let Jacqueline go at the same time.

With that, Jacqueline ended up lying on the bed like a ragged doll. She gave Joyce the death stare as if she wanted to skin the latter alive.

Joyce wasn't intimidated by her at all. In fact, she raised her hand and showed everyone the evidence before saying, "Now, are you still going to lie and say that the two of you slept together?"

Jacqueline was so angry that she was trembling, but she could not come up with anything to retort Joyce.

Joyce grinned. "I see that you're finally admitting to never having slept with Mr. Shane. This also proves that it was all part of your plan. You created a fake impression of Shane raping you so that you can force him to marry you. You even made sure to destroy Mr. Shane's marriage with Nat. My gosh, you are despicable!"

Jacqueline's face contorted in rage, but she remained quiet.

Joyce flipped her hair and pointed out, "You look dissatisfied. Aw, that's too bad. See, nobody gives a sh*t about how you feel, and

your vile plan failed. Mr. Campbell, please help your employer put his clothes on. We're leaving."

After saying her piece, Joyce left the room and called Sally to report her findings.

Meanwhile, Sally had just helped Natalie wet her lips when the cell phone rang.

She took a glance at it and picked up the call right away. "Hi, did you get them?"

"Hell yeah, I did. Things have turned around," replied Joyce in an excited tone.

"Turned around? How?" asked Sally as she blinked curiously.

"Sal, is that Joyce?" said the woman on the hospital bed right after Sally asked the question. Natalie was finally conscious, but she looked weak and pale.

Sally turned to Natalie and exclaimed, "Nat, you're awake!"

Natalie murmured a reply before she tried to sit up.

Sally hurried over and stopped Natalie from doing so as she advised, "Don't move about too much. You should rest up now."

"The baby..."

Sally grinned and answered, "The baby's fine. Don't worry."

Natalie sighed a breath of relief and forced a grin on her face. "Thank you, Sal."

"You're welcome. How do you feel? Should I call the doctor over to examine you?" Natalie shook her head and replied, "I'm fine now."

"I'm glad to hear that," said Sally, whose nerves finally calmed down.

Natalie glanced at the cell phone and asked, "Is that Joyce?"

“Yeah, I asked her to go kick the shameless idiots’ a*sses earlier. She probably called to tell me about it.”

“Give me the phone.”

Sally was a little hesitant while she reminded, “Maybe that’s not the best idea, Nat. What if you get angry again and the baby...?”

“I’ll be fine,” insisted Natalie.

Sally could see how persistent Natalie was, so she knew that it would be futile to persuade the latter. Hence, she sighed and handed the cell phone over.

After Natalie took the cell phone, she placed it by her ear and greeted, “Joyce.”

“Nat, I’ve got great news. Mr. Shane didn’t...”

“He didn’t cheat on me,” said Natalie to cut Joyce short.

Sally’s jaw dropped in astonishment before she blurted, “Nat, how are you so certain?”

Joyce was curious as to why Natalie was that confident as well.

Natalie smiled and replied, “When we got back together, we promised that we would trust each other no matter what happens. That is why I am certain that he would never do anything to hurt me.”

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Chapter 816

Back then, Natalie was overwhelmed by that photo and didn’t have time to consider the matter properly. That was why she got so angry.

But she was conscious while being taken to the hospital, so she had time to analyze the situation. What are the chances of Shane cheating on me?

There should be none. Shane already knows what kind of a woman Jacqueline is, so there is no way he'd sleep with her. That means it's all a trick.

"Yes, Nat. You are right. Mr. Shane didn't cheat on you. It was all part of Jacqueline's scheme. She..."

Joyce shared everything she did after receiving the photo.

Natalie was stunned when she heard about Joyce touching Jacqueline's sensitive area. "Thank you for everything. You really drew the short straw this time," she said amusedly.

"Tell me about it! This is such a huge sacrifice. My hands will never be clean again, and it's going to rot," complained Joyce a little as she stared at the hand that went inside Jacqueline earlier.

A warm and fuzzy feeling rose in Natalie's heart.

Having her as my friend is the best thing that has ever happened to me in this lifetime.

"Thank you, Joyce. I will definitely repay your kindness once I get back. Didn't you say that you wanted that Fanz bag? I'll get it for you."

Joyce's eyes lit up instantly. She asked, "Really?"

Fanz was one of Thompson Group's subsidiaries, so every single one of its products was extremely expensive. In fact, their prices were never under six digits.

The design that Joyce loved had been in circulation for over two years, but only ten bags were produced globally. Hence, many socialites wanted to get their hands on the bag but were unable to.

At that moment, only one last bag was available. It had been sitting in Fanz's store for a while, and no one knew why it wasn't sold.

“Yes, really,” replied Natalie as she nodded with a smile.

It turned out that Shane planned on giving Natalie that bag on her birthday.

Since Joyce did her such a huge favor, Natalie decided to give it to her instead.

“Oh my gosh! Thank you, Nat,” said Joyce while she jumped in excitement.

“You don’t have to thank me. Since you gave Shane and me such a huge helping hand, we should be thanking you instead. By the way, how is Shane now?” asked Natalie in a worried tone.

Joyce mentioned that Shane was drugged. I wonder if he’s okay.

Joyce shifted her attention to the room and replied, “We don’t know yet. Mr. Campbell already called the doctor over. Don’t worry. I will keep an eye on the matter for you. We will call you as soon as we get the result.”

“Okay,” replied Natalie as she forced a grin on her face.

After that, Joyce asked, “What about you, Nat? Sally said that you were hospitalized. Is everything alright now?”

“I’m fine now,” replied Natalie.

Joyce sighed a breath of relief and said, “I’m glad to hear that.”

The two friends chatted for a little while before they hung up.

However, Natalie was still worried about Shane.

Back in the country, Joyce put her phone away and took Shane to the hospital with Silas.

Meanwhile, Jacqueline was locked in the room as per Silas’ order.

She had gone overboard this time, so there was no way they would let her go.

Unfortunately, they needed Shane to wake up and decide how to deal with Jacqueline.

Jackson rushed over from home after hearing the news that Shane was hospitalized.

“What happened? How did Shane suddenly get hospitalized?” asked Jackson as he panted and grabbed Silas’ shoulder.

Jackson had just parted ways with Shane before he excused himself and left Jacqueline with Mr. Gunn.

Jackson thought that there was no point in staying there because Jacqueline didn’t want to introduce him as her boyfriend. Moreover, Mr. Gunn disliked the idea of Jackson hanging out with Jacqueline. He felt that Jackson’s handsome face and role as a doctor could not provide Jacqueline with the sense of security and the company she needed.

Hence, Jackson left in a fit of anger after being ignored by both Jacqueline and Mr. Gunn. As a result, he had no idea what happened next.

“Here’s the thing, Dr. Baker. Mr. Shane...” said Silas before he shared the entire story.

Jackson was stunned after hearing everything. It took him a while to come back around, and even then, he stumbled backward like he had just been hit.

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Chapter 817

“H-How is that even possible?” blurted Jackson with great difficulty.

Joyce felt bad for him, but she was too angry at the time, so she bellowed, “Why is that impossible? This is indeed the truth. Your girlfriend tried to trick Shane into marrying her.”

Jackson’s mind went blank instantly. His dashing face turned pale while a defeated look crept up on it.

Seeing him in that state made Joyce hesitant to say anything else.

At the end of the day, he is just like Nat and Mr. Shane. They're all victims.

"Where is Jacqueline now?" asked Jackson in a raspy voice after he wiped his face.

"In the hotel. I had someone lock her in. Sorry about this, Dr. Baker," answered Silas as he pushed his glasses up.

"It's fine. I understand," replied Jackson as he forced a grin on his face. Then he added, "I have to go make a call."

He lowered his head and walked away.

Joyce stared at his back and sighed before asking, "What do you think is wrong with Jacqueline? Dr. Baker is such an amazing guy. What's so bad about being with him? Why did she insist on doing all that?"

"How would I know?" said Silas while shrugging.

Joyce rolled her eyes at him and stopped talking.

Meanwhile, Jackson went to a quiet corridor and took a deep breath before he called Jacqueline.

It didn't take long for someone to pick up, but only silence was heard from the other end of the line.

Jackson knew that Jacqueline was on the other end of that line although she didn't speak.

"Jacqueline," muttered Jackson sadly.

Jacqueline sat on the bed with an expressionless face. "You learned all about it?"

"Yeah," replied Jackson as he nodded.

Jacqueline's grip on her cell phone tightened before she said, "In that case, let's break up."

At first, she planned on neglecting him so that he would initiate the breakup. She could regain her freedom that way and still be on the receiving end of others' pity.

Unfortunately, Joyce had foiled everything.

Instead of agreeing to her request, he simply asked, "Why?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why did you do that? What's so bad about being with me? Have I not treated you right? Have I not loved you enough?" asked Jackson.

Jacqueline went quiet for a few seconds. Her face was filled with disinterest when she answered, "You have been good to me, but that is not what I want. I don't love you. In fact, I never have. The one I love is Shane, and I only want him to love me and treat me right. Do you understand?"

"Is that why you did all that?" asked Jackson as he let out a mocking smile.

Jacqueline bit her lip before she replied, "Yes."

"Don't you think that what you did is wrong?"

"What is wrong with it?" refuted Jacqueline loudly. "I am simply going after the person I love, so how am I wrong? Tell me, Jackson."

"Everything about that is wrong. Shane doesn't love you. He is married and has a wife. What you did is no different from being a homewrecker. Besides, you are my girlfriend. Have you ever considered how I feel?" asked Jackson as he put his palm on his chest.

Jacqueline was silent for a few seconds before she answered emotionlessly, "No, your feelings have never mattered to me."

Despite being mentally prepared, Jackson felt like someone had stabbed his heart when he heard that response. It hurt so much that he couldn't breathe, and his face turned pale. In the end, he let out a sorrowful chuckle before saying, "Jacqueline Graham, you really are cruel."

Jacqueline bit her lip and replied, "I'm sorry, but we should never have been together in the first place. You've always known who I love, but you still confessed your love to me. As such, you only have yourself to blame."

Jackson chuckled even louder. The sorrow in his voice intensified while his teary eyes slowly reddened. He admitted, "So it's my own fault, huh? You're right. I was the one who made the first move, but why did you agree to be my girlfriend if you never loved me?"

Jacqueline lowered her eyes without uttering a word.

Why? Because I want Shane and Natalie to let their guards down.

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Chapter 818

Natalie had always disliked how close Jacqueline was to Shane and had asked him to distance himself from her. That was why Jacqueline decided to find a boyfriend to lower Natalie and Shane's guard. She had to make them think that she had given up on Shane.

Coincidentally, Jackson was pursuing her at that time, so Jacqueline agreed to be his girlfriend.

Jacqueline's silence got Jackson to mock himself further.

He took his glasses off and wiped his eyes a little before saying, "You know what, Jacqueline Graham? I truly loved you. I knew that you were vicious, but I loved you anyway. However, I never thought that you would be this cruel to me."

"I'm sorry," said Jacqueline. Deep down, she was feeling a little guilty.

She didn't love him, but he was her friend, after all.

Although she knew that she had done him wrong, there was nothing else she could do except apologize.

"There's no need to apologize. You asked to break up, and I agree. We're done, Jacqueline Graham!" said Jackson before he hung up.

While Jacqueline stared at her phone, a strange emptiness crept up on her. It was as if she had just lost something important, and that got her to panic.

However, she was quick to regain her footing, and her expression turned firm.

I didn't do anything wrong. What I did was for my own sake, so it wasn't a mistake.

On the other side of that line, Jackson returned to where Silas and Joyce were after hanging up, looking sullen.

Seeing him like that, Joyce could not help but pity him. She asked, "Dr. Baker, are you alright?"

Jackson slumped down onto the bench with his head down. It was as if he couldn't hear what she said.

When Joyce saw that the other party was ignoring her, she merely shrugged and stopped talking.

She was never the kind of person who would butter anyone up, anyway.

It didn't take long before Shane's report was out, and the doctor approached them.

Silas was quick to stop the doctor and ask, "Doctor, how is Mr. Shane?"

Joyce hurried over to the doctor as well.

Even Jackson, who was still reeling in from the pain of his breakup, lifted his head.

The doctor removed his mask and answered, "He's fine. He ingested too much sedative, but we've already administered the antidote, so he will likely regain consciousness soon."

"That's great news," said Silas before he sighed a breath of relief.

Joyce smiled and said, "I've got to tell Nat the good news."

Hearing that reminded Silas that he hadn't asked about Natalie yet.

Hence, he quickly inquired, "Ms. Rivers, is Madam doing okay?"

Joyce rolled her eyes and complained, "What do you think? When Nat first saw the photo, she got so angry that it affected the baby, and she had to be hospitalized. The baby would have been gone if Sally wasn't there!"

Silas gasped upon hearing that. He had just realized that things were more grave than he initially thought.

"Is the baby okay now?" asked Silas again.

Joyce answered, "The baby's fine. They got to the hospital in time."

"Oh, thank the heavens," murmured Silas as he patted his chest. He felt like he was on an emotional rollercoaster and had been tossed up and down mercilessly. I won't be surprised if all this sh*t gives me a heart attack someday.

We're lucky that everything turned out okay. If the worst had happened... Oh dear, who knows what Mr. Shane will do if he learns that Madam had a miscarriage?

Shane was taken to the ward soon after.

After telling Natalie that Shane was fine, Joyce got ready to leave the hospital and head back to the office.

After all, Joyce was the only manager available in the company, so she had tons to do.

Shortly after Joyce left, Shane woke up.

Silas propped him up with a pillow.

Shane massaged his dizzy head and asked in a cold tone, "Have you caught the person who drugged me?"

If Silas found me and sent me to the hospital, then he must've already learned about me being drugged. There's no way he hasn't apprehended the person who drugged me.

Silas nodded and answered, "Yes."

"What is her name?" demanded Shane while narrowing his eyes.

The mere thought of how the woman refused to let him go made Shane feel like breaking her neck.

He hated getting drugged ever since Sean conned him five years ago.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 819

That woman crossed the line, so she'd better be prepared for my vengeance.

Silas had his gaze down when he replied, "The culprit is Ms. Graham."

"What?" blurted Shane in surprise. He turned to Silas and asked again, "Did you just say that the person who drugged me is Jacqueline Graham?"

"Yes," answered Silas while nodding.

Shane hesitated before informing, "She is not the culprit. Someone else is. Jacqueline was the one who showed up and chased that woman away. If she hadn't..."

"That is not what happened at all. Ms. Graham is the actual mastermind behind the incident. That woman is just a scapegoat Ms. Graham hired," interrupted Silas.

Shane's pupils constricted, and his expression turned downright murderous when he demanded, "Did you just say scapegoat?"

"Yes," answered Silas while pouring Shane a glass of water. He then added, "This is what happened. Ms. Graham is the one who planned everything and drugged you. She had that woman pretend to be the culprit and take you to the lounge. After that..."

"Jacqueline showed up and pretended to chase the woman away. Then, she took me to the lounge herself," said Shane to finish Silas' sentence.

Silas handed the glass of water to Shane before adding, "That's right. She did that so that you wouldn't suspect her of drugging you. You'd even thank her for helping you out. After bringing you to the room, she used a voice-altering device to pretend to be Madam. She wanted to seduce you and trick you into having sex with her."

After that, Jacqueline would say that she rescued you, but you raped her upon thinking that she was Madam.

You would then be accused of being a rapist and would be asked to marry Jacqueline.

Silas never said those last two sentences, but Shane guessed it himself.

The aura surrounding Shane suddenly turned cold, and his eyes glowed with murderous intent.

"What else?" demanded Shane in an icy tone.

He didn't think that things would be that simple.

Silas hurriedly reported, "Ms. Graham did all that in an attempt to marry into your family. She even got the media involved and planned on letting them barge into the room. She wanted the news of the two of you in bed to be exposed. That way, you would not be able to deny anything and must marry her."

Fear was still running in Silas' veins when he said those words.

He and Joyce had just helped Shane into the car and were ready to take him to the hospital when they saw the paparazzi rushing into the hotel. They were muttering something about the CEO of Thompson Group cheating on his wife.

Instantly, Joyce and Silas knew that Jacqueline was the one who had asked the paparazzi over.

Silas was glad that he had taken Shane out of there before the paparazzi did anything. If they were just a minute later, the rumor about Shane sleeping with Jacqueline would've spread like wildfire on the internet. "Go on," instructed Shane with a grim expression.

Silas took a deep breath before he continued, "That is not all Jacqueline did. She also took a naked photo of you two in bed together and sent it to Madam. She got so angry after she saw the picture that her abdomen hurt."

Shane's face fell as he asked, "How is she now?"

Silas quickly held Shane down and gestured for the latter to calm down before he said, "Don't worry, Mr. Shane. She is fine now, and she believed that you didn't betray her."

"S-She said that?" blurted Shane in disbelief.

His reaction was understandable. After all, the photo made it pretty difficult for anyone to believe that he had remained loyal.

Silas nodded affirmatively and replied, "It's true. Madam said that the two of you promised to trust each other when you got back together. That was why she knew that you wouldn't do anything to hurt her."

Upon hearing those words, Shane's gaze softened, but that look dissipated quickly. He clenched his fist, and in a raspy voice, he asked, "D-Did I do anything to hurt her?"

Shane was drugged, after all, so he didn't know if he had done anything out of line.

Silas shook his head and replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Shane, you didn't. Jacqueline gave you a high dosage of the drug, and it is likely that you fell asleep as soon as you got into the room. There was no way to get an erection after you fell asleep. Hence, you couldn't have slept with her. Ms. Rivers even examined Jacqueline's body to confirm that."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 820

"Examined her body?" blurted Shane with his brows raised. What the heck?

Silas cleared his throat a little. Although he felt a little awkward, he still shared everything that happened after he and Joyce barged into the room.

He was especially detailed in recounting how Joyce examined Jacqueline's body.

Hearing all that got Shane's eye to twitch a little. He was speechless about Joyce's method, but he was genuinely appreciative of it.

If she hadn't shown up in the hotel in time, the paparazzi might've already taken the photos of him and Jacqueline together.

It would be impossible for him to clear his good name if that were to happen.

"Get some gifts ready and send them to Joyce," instructed Shane before he gulped down some water.

Silas replied, "Understood."

“Where are Jacqueline and that woman?” asked Shane after he put the glass down.

Silas answered, “They’re still in the hotel. I had someone lock them up.”

“Okay,” replied Shane while narrowing his eyes. However, he didn’t mention anything about punishing the two of them.

Silas didn’t ask him as he knew that there was no way Shane would let them go that easily.

There was something Silas didn’t understand, though. Why must Jacqueline set herself on a path of self-destruction?

She might not have Mr. Shane as her lover, but at least she had him as a brother. Isn’t that good enough?

With Mr. Shane as her protective brother, she could have pretty much done whatever she wanted in J City. I honestly don’t know what’s gotten into her head. Of all the things to do, she chose to scheme against Mr. Shane.

And now, things have spiraled out of control. Mr. Shane is infuriated and doesn’t care about her anymore.

Thinking about all that got Shane to sigh.

“You may leave,” said Shane as he closed his eyes and waved dismissively.

Silas murmured in response before he turned around and left.

After Silas left, Shane opened his eyes and picked up his phone to call Natalie.

It was late at night for Shane, but it wasn’t time for bed yet.

Natalie picked up the call in no time and sounded worried when she said, “Shane, you’re up. Are you okay?”

A warm feeling filled Shane's heart upon hearing the woman he loved asking about his wellbeing. His expression was gentle when he replied, "Yeah, I'm up. I'm fine now. How about you?"

"I'm fine, too," answered Natalie with a smile.

Shane swallowed hard and apologized, "I'm so sorry for making you worry about me."

"Hmph. You know, the incident really got to me. When I first saw the photo, I got so angry that my abdomen hurt. Fortunately, I thought it through later on and realized that there is no way you'd do something like this," said Natalie as she feigned anger by punching the air.

Shane leaned back and commented, "I never expected Jacqueline to be capable of doing something like this."

"She was probably worked up."

"Huh?"

Hearing how clueless the guy was made Natalie purse her lips as she said, "Do you remember the argument we got into earlier? Jacqueline spoke to me back then and kept hinting that we should get a divorce."

"I didn't know that," replied Shane while frowning.

"I knew you were clueless."

"Then why didn't you tell me earlier?" complained Shane.

Natalie stuck her tongue out before she replied, "I wanted to tell you, but you weren't listening at the time. After we got back together, I forgot all about it."

That rendered Shane completely speechless.

Natalie added, "When we were arguing, Jacqueline kept trying to make us get a divorce. However, we remained married and even got back together afterward. That got her to panic and made her

realize that there was no way we'd separate. That is why she did the unthinkable."

Shane frowned upon hearing that.

So that is the reason Jacqueline got the paparazzi involved. She wanted to use public opinion to achieve her goal.

Once the netizens realize that I've slept with Jacqueline, they would demand that I get a divorce and marry Jacqueline. After all, what kind of man would take advantage of a woman and not take responsibility for it?

If I refuse to marry her, Thompson Group would be dragged through the mud. This has been Jacqueline's real plan all along.

"Shane, are you still there?" asked Natalie when she heard nothing but silence for a while.

Shane's gaze shifted as he came back around and replied, "Yeah, I'm here."

"Shane, we really should thank Joyce for this. If she hadn't thrown a wrench to Jacqueline's plan, you would've been tricked already," said Natalie with a straight face.