

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 911

Perhaps I was truly wrong this time, Jackson lamented.

“Mr. Shane,” Silas greeted when he saw Shane striding up to the elevator. He had been waiting for him there.

“Deploy men to the various airports, train stations, and the like in J City. Jacqueline must be found,” Shane ordered tersely as he stepped into the elevator.

Silas nodded in acknowledgment. “Understood.”

“Also, keep a close eye on the Gunn family. If she doesn’t leave J City via flight, train, or the like, the Gunn family may send a car to pick her up. Inform me at once if there’s any movement from the Gunn family.”

“Understood.” Silas nodded.

Weary, Shane massaged his temples.

“What about Dr. Baker? Should I also have someone keep an eye on him?”

“What do you think?” Shane shot him a sidelong glance.

Giving a light cough, Silas muttered, “I got it. I’ll arrange for someone to keep an eye on him.”

Shane grunted in lieu of words, his expression grave.

The Gunn family was on the verge of collapse since the Garcia family was almost done collecting evidence of Mr. Gunn having covered up for Jacqueline. The only thing left was for Natalie to return from the competition and personally put Jacqueline into prison to pay the price for her two murder attempts.

But never had he thought that Jackson would be so foolish as to cave in and let Jacqueline escape just because she turned on the waterworks.

It's actually not surprising that he would do such a thing since he loves her deeply. However, he's also my best friend, so it's a betrayal for him to have done that. Thus, he should also bear the consequences of his actions.

At that thought, Shane's eyes narrowed a fraction. "I remember that Thompson Group brokered a collaboration with the hospitals under Baker Family a year ago, yes?"

"Yes. There was financial turmoil in the medical field back then, and many big hospitals faced a shortage of funds. The same went for the hospitals under the Baker Family. Due to your friendship with Dr. Baker, you took the initiative to fund the hospitals and helped them through the crisis."

"How much funds were allocated back then?" Shane asked.

Silas thought for a moment before answering, "About five hundred million, to be paid in twelve installments since a one-time payment might cause the hospital's funds to inflate. Eight installments have been paid, so there are four installments left."

"Then, inform the finance department to cancel the rest of the payment," Shane ordered placidly as he lowered his eyes.

Silas knew that he was taking revenge against Jackson for having freed Jacqueline, so he nodded. "Understood."

Shane said nothing further.

Shortly after, Jackson learned that Thompson Group had cut off the rest of the funding. He merely smiled bitterly.

He, too, knew that Shane was warning him. Hence, he accepted it without any protest.

Fortunately, the hospitals under Baker Family were all stable at present, so they could still survive without the rest of the funding as long as they budgeted well.

But I just don't know whether he'll still take further action against the hospitals under Baker Family in the future. Also, I wonder what he'll do to Jacqueline when he catches her.

As that thought occurred to him, Jackson took out his cell phone and gave Jacqueline a call.

However, the number was no longer in service.

Unease pervaded him at once.

Where exactly did she go that she has even canceled her number?

Right that moment, Jacqueline arrived at Thompson villa in disguise.

In other words, it was the villa where Shane, Natalie, and the two children lived.

She was wearing a long windbreaker and a bucket hat on her head that covered half her face, obscuring her countenance.

Standing in front of the villa, she lifted her head slightly and stared at the resplendent modern villa before her eyes. Envy flooded her like a tidal wave.

The villa was a gift from David back when Shane inherited Thompson Group twelve years ago. Besides, it was the number-one villa in J City.

After laying eyes on it, she had been hankering to move in as the mistress of the house. But never had she thought that the person who did so was ultimately Natalie.

While she had also stayed for some time, she did so as a guest.

And such a disparity was something she could never accept. She initially thought that her collusion with Sean would succeed in fracturing Shane and Natalie's relationship, leading to their divorce. Then, she would have taken advantage of the situation to sleep with Shane and set things in stone so that he would have no choice but to marry her. With that, her dream of becoming Mrs. Thompson would come true.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 912

However, Jacqueline never anticipated the misunderstanding between Shane and Natalie to be resolved in the end while her plan with Sean failed.

Having no other choice, she could only take the risk and continue with her plan of setting things in stone.

Everything was going according to plan, but Joyce unexpectedly showed up and ruined things. Not only did she smash her plan to smithereens, but she even exposed her true colors before Shane.

Livid, she was seized by the urge to finish off her right there and then.

But before she could do anything to her, Shane locked her up. Even when she attempted suicide, he never once relented.

Fortunately, I've still gotten out now. Just you wait, Natalie Smith and Joyce Rivers! I'll never let you two off! Ah, and there's Shane as well. Since he's not willing to accept me, I'll just destroy him. If I can't get him, no other woman can have him!

As her thoughts drifted, she suddenly heard a burst of childish laughter from the villa. Giggles drifted into the air, lively and vibrant.

In the next moment, the door of the villa swung open, and Sharon ran out with a kite in hand. "Hurry up, Connor! Let's go to the garden and fly a kite!"

"Yes, yes, I'm coming." Connor's unenthusiastic voice sounded from outside the door. It was plain as day that he hadn't much interest in flying a kite.

Nonetheless, he had no choice but to accompany his sister since she liked it.

As soon as Jacqueline caught sight of the two children, her face that was covered by the brim of her hat instantly contorted in fury and malice. Both her hands clenched into fists as well.

Well, well... It's the two brats! They've sabotaged me a lot back when I was living here and made me look bad. Sure enough, they're Natalie Smith's children, for they're as loathsome as her!

"Who are you, miss? Why are you standing right in front of my house?" While she was spacing out, Sharon had already reached her, staring at her with her petite head tilted and a finger in her mouth.

"Your house?" The corners of Jacqueline's mouth curved up coldly.

Sharon nodded. "Yup, this is my house. Are you lost, miss? If so, I can ask Mrs. Wilson to give you directions."

"Give me directions? No, thanks. I'm precisely here for a look at things." Jacqueline cackled maniacally.

While Sharon couldn't see her countenance, fear crept onto her adorable face at the creepy laughter. Instinctively, she took two steps back.

As she retreated, her back bumped into Connor, who was walking toward them.

"Why are you stumbling about? You'll trip and fall." Connor steadied her. Despite the disdain on his face, his words brimmed with concern.

"Connor, this lady..." Sharon pointed at Jacqueline across from them.

Only then did Connor notice that someone was standing before them. Lifting his head, he swung his gaze over. "Who are you?"

He didn't question the woman as politely as Sharon did, with an honorific to boot.

After all, one couldn't tell whether she had malicious intentions to suddenly appear before their house with her face obscured.

Therefore, there was no need for manners.

"Who am I?" Jacqueline again cackled before she lifted the brim of her hat.

As Connor and Natalie finally had a clear look at her countenance, they were both stunned.

"Ms. Graham?" Sharon blinked in puzzlement.

Connor, however, frowned deeply. "It's you? Why are you here? Aren't you locked up by Daddy?"

"Yup, I was locked up. But now, I've been released!" Jacqueline's smile turned increasingly gruesome.

Backing away with his sister, Connor regarded her warily. "What do you want?"

"What do I want? What do you think I want when I've been reduced to such a state by the lot of you? I naturally want revenge! Initially, I only came over today to have a look at the place I once stayed, but I didn't anticipate bumping into you both. How fortuitous! Since I can't take revenge on Natalie now, I'll start with the two of you!"

After saying that, Jacqueline reached out to them.