Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 491

Jacqueline had not expected that the woman would give her that kind of answer, with confidence, no less.

She was initially thinking of using her kids against her, making her feeling self-conscious and back down from the argument. Has she no shame?

"Really?" A cold glint flashed across the woman's eyes, and it disappeared as briefly as it had appeared. "What a shame, considering that Shane has to take up the responsibility as a father for another man's children."

The smile on Natalie's face did not even falter when she retorted, "Ms. Graham, I think you're worrying way too much. Shane is more than willing to be the twins' father."

He is the father of the twins after all.

Jacqueline grimaced. "Ms. Smith, are you pretending to not understand what I'm trying to say?"

Shrugging, Natalie replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Graham. Maybe there's something wrong with my head and that's why I can't comprehend you well. You could just do me the favor and cut to the chase."

"Alright, since you're already asking for it, I might as well make it clear for you. I want you to break things off with Shane because you're nothing more than a taint in his life." Jacqueline decided to not beat around the bush and snarled at the woman.

"A taint?" Natalie parroted her words back at her impassively.

"That's right, a taint. Do you even have the faintest idea about what people would say about him if the news of him getting together with you gets out on the street? He's going to be ridiculed as a scavenger, and a man who has a peculiar taste for divorcees!" Jacqueline did not spare her and said it outright to her face.

People will say that Shane Thompson does not have a good taste in women.

The peculiar kind who seemingly prefers women who already had another man's child over virtuous young women.

Natalie's face sank as she looked impassive. "A scavenger? Is that how you see Shane?"

"It doesn't concern you how I see him, but the others will most definitely think he's a freak," Jacqueline said as she narrowed her eyes.

Natalie's red lips pursed in response. "I don't care how the others think, but if you think of him as the same, then it's safe to assume that you know no more about Shane than others out there."

"What?" Jacqueline was taken aback.

Tucking stray hairs to the back of her ears, Natalie replied, "Ms. Graham, even you have anticipated the public opinion's disfavor in the matter. Shrewd as Shane is, do you think he has no idea what to anticipate? Nevertheless, the man has chosen to be together with me. Do you know why?"

"W- why?" Jacqueline stammered.

Natalie chuckled. "Because he doesn't give a damn what the others think. Those people would never even dream of saying it to his face, given his social status and power, regardless of what they think in their narrow little heads."

Jacqueline grimaced in response. "You're saying all these because you refuse to break things off with Shane?"

"I'll admit that I'm the one to fall for him first, but Shane is the one to make the first move. Even if we're breaking up, he should be the one to say it first. So, Ms. Graham, I'd suggest that you pitch this idea to him, and if he agrees to it, I will have no qualms about it and break things off with him immediately," Natalie said as she slid inside her blanket.

Jacqueline went silent.

Pitch this idea to Shane? Jacqueline knew that was impossible. She did not wish to risk ruining her perfect image in Shane's mind. Nevertheless, she was fumed by Natalie's attitude. She had not expected the latter to be so stubborn and unrelenting.

She was thinking that even if her words alone would not make Natalie steer clear of Shane, it would have shattered the woman's confidence somehow. Jacqueline thought her words were going to anchor deeply in Natalie's own insecurities, and would eventually lead to the breakup of Shane and Natalie in the end. To her dismay, her tactics did not work, and she had to come up with another way.

With the thought in mind, Jacqueline breathed in deeply to calm the boiling fury within herself and chortled heartily, "Ms. Smith, congratulations! You have passed my test."

"Huh?" Natalie was stumped, "What test?"

"Yeah, I was just testing you because I was wondering if you were going to stay by Shane's side despite having everyone's backs against the two of you."