Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 815 - 816

"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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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?"

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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.