# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 819 - 820

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.