# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 821 - 823

Shane was aware of that as well. He chuckled and replied, "I know. I've already ordered Silas to work on it. I'm sure she'll call you in delight after receiving her gifts."

"Okay," said Natalie with a smile as she nodded.

She didn't ask what present he got for Joyce because, given Shane's wealth, the gift was bound to be extremely luxurious.

After that, the two of them changed topics and avoided discussing that particular matter.

After all, it was a terrible ordeal, and thinking about it would just upset both of them.

Their call lasted for over thirty minutes.

Shane had just put his phone away when someone opened the door to his room. The next moment, Jackson entered and greeted, "Shane."

Shane gave a slight nod.

"Are you feeling better?" asked Jackson as he closed the door.

"Yeah," murmured Shane.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't know that Jacqueline would do something like this," said Jackson as he looked apologetically at Shane.

Shane shifted his gaze to Jackson and said calmly, "I know."

Since Jacqueline wanted to con me, she would not have told Jackson. After all, he would have to be a lunatic not to stop her if he knew that she was going to cheat on him. Hence, she had to keep everything a secret to ensure the success of her plan.

Jackson sighed a breath of relief and said, "I'm glad you're aware of it."

Jackson was worried that Shane would suspect him of playing a role in any of that.

"By the way," said Jackson as if he had just recalled something. "Jacqueline and I broke up."

Shane wasn't surprised by that, merely murmuring a reply.

It would be even more surprising if he stays with her after all that she's done.

Jackson was at a loss for words when he saw how calm Shane was.

He remained quiet for a while before asking, "Shane, how will you deal with Jacqueline?"

That question prompted Shane to narrow his eyes. "Are you asking me to show mercy?"

Jackson lowered his head in embarrassment because Shane's words hit the bull's eye. The former said, "In a way, I guess. Even if we are not in a relationship anymore, she is still my friend, so I can't neglect her completely."

However, Shane merely stared at Jackson wordlessly. At that moment, the latter had no idea what Shane was thinking.

Jackson was intimidated by that stare and started to sweat a little. Only then did Shane speak up in a cold tone, "All I can say is that I won't kill her." Those words stunned Jackson.

But he's not going to let her off the hook either.

The way Shane's eyes gleamed without a hint of emotion indicated that the punishment would be something he could not even imagine.

"Shane..."

"It's getting late. Please leave," requested Shane as he waved his hand.

Jackson's lips parted as though he had more to say. However, the distant look on Shane's face dissuaded Jackson from doing so. Letting out a sigh, he turned around and left.

Shane closed his eyes and lay back down after watching Jackson leave.

He was still dizzy due to the effects of the drug and needed to rest for a while.

It wasn't until the next afternoon that he fully recovered. Only then did he leave the hospital and head over to the hotel.

However, he didn't deal with Jacqueline straight away. Instead, he went to the other woman's room.

Being locked up was already terrifying enough for the woman, and when she saw Shane, her face turned as white as a sheet.

"M-Mr. Shane," stammered the woman.

Shane stared at her emotionlessly and interrogated, "How much did Jacqueline Graham give you?"

The woman knew what he was talking about, so she got on her knees right away and begged, "Mr. Shane, I have learned from my mistake. I shouldn't have been greedy and helped Ms. Graham in exchange for that money. I'm so sorry. Please forgive me. I will never do that again."

As she spoke, she crawled to Shane to hug his leg and beg for mercy.

Unfortunately, Shane had already anticipated that, so he kicked her away before she could touch him.

The woman sprawled on the floor like a ragged doll. Fear donned her face as she muttered, "Mr. Shane..."

"Do you not understand what I just asked? How much did Jacqueline give you?" growled Shane as he glared at the woman viciously.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 822

The woman trembled in fear, but she didn't dare to cry anymore and was quick to reply, "T-Three hundred thousand."

Shane scoffed upon hearing that and mocked, "Three hundred thousand was all it took to get you to drug someone on her behalf? How cheap. Have you ever considered the possibility that not only might you never receive that money, but you could also get killed?"

The woman gasped after hearing that. Scared mindless, she asked, "M-Mr. Shane, are you going to kill me?"

"You schemed against me. Do you really think that I'd let you go?"

The woman trembled as she insisted, "Mr. Shane, it wasn't my doing. Ms. Graham was the one who drugged you. All I did was show up and let slip that I was the culprit while trying to take you to the lounge. She hired me to do that so that you wouldn't suspect her of being the mastermind. In truth, she is the one behind everything. I had nothing to do with it, Mr. Shane!"

"Although you did not drug me, what you did could've destroyed my family! That is why I will not show you any mercy," roared Shane before he turned and left.

Scared out of her wits, the woman sat there in a daze as tears rolled down her cheeks.

At that moment, she truly regretted her decision. Why did I let myself get blinded by the money? How did I forget that the target is the CEO of Thompson Group?

He is known as Lucifer among the tycoons in J City, and being caught meant either death or torture. Why the f\*ck did I trust Jacqueline when she said that I could get out of it in one piece?

She even promised that she would save me on the off chance that Mr. Shane captures me. Yet, she is nowhere to be seen.

The thought of that made the woman laugh and cry simultaneously at the thought of her future. She knew that everything would be bleak from then on.

Meanwhile, Shane walked out of the room that the woman was in and went straight to the elevator.

Silas followed closely behind and asked, "How should we deal with that woman, Mr. Shane?"

"Have you figured out who she is?" asked Shane.

Silas nodded and replied, "Yes. She is an escort who is quite famous in her field. Some time ago, the Potters got into a heated battle because of her."

"Really?" said Shane with his brows raised. "What happened?"

Silas pressed the elevator button and answered, "That woman used to be Mr. Potter's mistress. She faked her pregnancy and went to his house to make a scene. Mrs. Potter got so upset that she almost jumped from a building to commit suicide. Even then, Mr. Potter sided with that woman. In the end, Mrs. Potter's parents showed up and forced Mr. Potter to resolve the matter."

Shane's narrowed eyes gleamed with disgust. He said, "Looks like this woman is vile in nature. In that case, send her off to a third-world country and let Mrs. Potter know about it."

"Understood," replied Silas while pushing his glasses up and nodding.

A third-world country is the last place you'd want to live in as wars break out there all the time.

That woman's destiny is sealed once she gets there. She'd either get infected with some disease in the wild or get killed by the natives.

I guess she had it coming, though. That is what one gets for crossing Mr. Shane.

The woman's fate was decided then and there.

By then, Shane had arrived outside the room where Jacqueline was locked in, which was the lounge he was in yesterday.

Shane shot a look at Silas, who then stepped forward and got a card out to open the door.

As he did so, the lights inside the room turned on.

When Shane walked in, he saw that a pale-looking Jacqueline who was sitting on the bed.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

In the past, he would've been worried and asked her what had happened upon seeing her in that state.

At that moment, however, he acted like he didn't notice how terrible she looked.

Shane walked into the room and stood in front of Jacqueline before saying, "I used to think that you are a kind and innocent woman."

Hearing those words got Jacqueline to grin in a self-mocking way and reply, "So are you disappointed in me now, Shane?"

Shane pursed his lips. "No. Your lack of innocence is not the reason I'm disappointed."

Hearing that prompted Jacqueline to look at him in puzzlement. It seemed like she had no idea what he was talking about.

Shane stared at her calmly while he explained, "It is rare to see someone remain kind and innocent when living in an environment like ours. However, being selfish and scheming isn't necessarily a bad thing because it's how we protect ourselves in order to survive."

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 823

"Then why are you disappointed?" asked Jacqueline in confusion.

Shane massaged his temples and answered, "I'm disappointed with what you did."

Jacqueline gritted her teeth and demanded, "Was I wrong for doing that?"

"Weren't you?" challenged Shane as he looked at her.

Jacqueline looked up and replied stubbornly, "There's nothing wrong with what I did. I was simply pursuing the person I love and my own happiness."

"But I don't love you," said Shane mercilessly.

Jacqueline suppressed the sting in her heart. Tears swirled in her reddened eyes as she replied, "I know, and it's fine that you don't love me, Shane. All that matters is that I love you.

I fell for you when I was a kid, and I have dreamed of being with you ever since. I thought that I had a shot at that, but Natalie wrecked my dream when she showed up out of nowhere."

At the mention of Natalie, Jacqueline's face contorted with hatred.

Seeing that prompted Shane to ask, "You hate her, don't you?"

"Yes, I hate her! I hate her with every fiber of my being," roared Jacqueline. "I was the one who met you first, but you ended up with her. How can I be okay with that? How can I not hate her?"

"Is that why you targeted her and drugged me?" asked Shane in his usual cold tone.

With a tear-streaked face, Jacqueline said, "I am jealous of her. She is always all lovey-dovey with you, so how can I not target her? I thought that the two of you would get a divorce after your last argument, and I waited. Yet, all I got in return for my patience was the news that you two got back together. That was why I decided to stop waiting around. I needed to be proactive."

Suddenly, Jacqueline laughed maniacally as she added, "Since I couldn't break the two of you up, I could only try to keep you by my side by using underhanded methods. However, my plan failed because I was too kind."

"Kind?" blurted Shane as he narrowed his eyes. It was obvious that he found her choice of words appalling. He certainly didn't see any signs of kindness in her.

Jacqueline looked at him and replied, "Yes, I was too kind. I should've given you a date rape drug, but you were on Jackie's medication, and I worried that you'd have an allergic reaction if I gave you that drug. That was why I used a sedative instead. If I hadn't, we would've already slept together by the time Joyce showed up."

That was why she regretted her decision.

Shane didn't understand why Jacqueline hadn't used a date rape drug until she explained everything. Ah, so that's why.

However. Shane wasn't touched at all.

It didn't matter what drug she used. She was still guilty of drugging him.

"I have never loved you. Do you really think that I'd marry you even if we slept together?" said Shane mercilessly.

Jacqueline's heart skipped a beat. A bad feeling crept up on her and prompted her to ask, "Wouldn't you?"

"No. Why would I marry someone who schemed against me?" said Shane as he looked at her.

Jacqueline shuddered as she demanded, "Why not? I got the paparazzi involved. If we slept together and the paparazzi spread the news, everyone would think that you raped me. Wouldn't you be worried that Thompson Group...?"

"I would rather give Thompson Group up than marry you," said Shane without hesitation.

Jacqueline was instantly lost. She refuted, "Give Thompson Group up? Stop lying, Shane. Your grandpa fought endlessly to give you that company, and you promised him that you would do right by the company. Why would...?"

"You're right. I promised Grandpa that I would develop Thompson Group, but that was before I learned how he covered up for Sean. He helped the murderer who killed my parents! Now that I have learned the truth, what makes you think I will remain loyal to Thompson Group?" said Shane.

Jacqueline was flabbergasted.

That's true. To Shane, his grandpa is an accomplice for covering up for Sean, who murdered his parents. Hence, why would he honor a promise he made to that man?

By then, Jacqueline's face was as white as a sheet, and her entire body had turned cold.

If Shane doesn't care about Thompson Group, what is the point in me doing all this?