

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1296

Chapter 1296 Do You Still Love Me

Perhaps it's good that he's not at the hospital and I didn't get to meet him.

With how things were, Joyce figured at least she would not have to be afraid that she would be reluctant to leave.

"What? He's no longer at the hospital?" Natalie was surprised. "Joyce, where did Stanley go?"

"I've no idea. I checked with the director, and he said Stanley has taken a long leave. Nothing's decided about his return date. I bet he must've gone to look for that culprit," Joyce explained.

That was the only reason she could think about why he had taken such a long leave.

"How will he be able to find the culprit alone?" Natalie frowned.

Joyce cast her gaze downward. "He's a world-renowned neurologist with a broad network of connections. He hates getting in touch with them in the past, but now, I guess he'll do that to help in his search for the culprit."

"If that's the case, there may be a chance for him to find the culprit." Natalie nodded in agreement.

"All right, Nat. I still have to pack my luggage. Let's talk later," Joyce said.

"Mmm, okay. Continue with your packing. I must prepare the gifts for Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, too."

Finishing her words, Natalie concluded the call and headed to the kitchen to get Mrs. Wilson to help her prepare some supplements for middle-aged people.

Joyce's parents were never in good health, much worse than many others of the same age. Hence, giving them health supplements was the best choice.

After Mrs. Wilson finished preparing the supplements, Natalie made a call to ask her assistant over to help her bring the gifts to the airport for Joyce.

By the time she finished, Shane and Silas had also come down from upstairs.

Seeing Silas leaving immediately, Natalie walked up to Shane and asked, "Darling, how is it?"

“Everything’s fine now.” Shane shook his head as he answered.

She poured him a glass of water. “I know why you have been acting this way. Jacqueline killed your parents because they objected to her marrying you. You believed you were the cause of that incident, the one who ignited the fire to everything.”

Shane tightened his grip on the glass of water. “It was indeed my fault. If Jacqueline didn’t—”

“No, that isn’t your fault. Don’t blame yourself. Of course, we can’t deny how your parents’ refusal triggered her murderous intent. But she’s someone who can’t take a little grievance or mistreatment from others, or else she’ll have the urge to kill them. Think about it; even if she didn’t say she wanted to marry you and instead had other demands, there’s no way your parents could fulfil all of them. Eventually, she would still kill them for not agreeing to her other wishes,” Natalie comforted as she held onto his hand tightly.

Shane’s eyes flickered. “Is that so?”

“Yeah. Just think about Mr. and Mrs. Graham. Jacqueline killed them because she was upset by a minor matter, even though they were her parents. So, don’t blame yourself for that. If your parents learn about it, they wouldn’t feel happy for you either.” Natalie gently hugged him.

The man hugged her back and closed his eyes. “I know. Silas also tried to persuade me earlier.”

“What did you and Mr. Campbell discuss upstairs?” Natalie turned to look at Shane.

He narrowed his eyes and frostily responded, “I’ve decided not to hand Jacqueline over to the police. Though she won’t be able to escape the death penalty, it’s too easy a death for her. I want to punish her by myself.”

“Okay, do it yourself then.” Natalie nodded without hesitation.

As much as that was against the law, she could totally understand his agony. The grudge he bore toward Jacqueline for killing his parents was not something he could easily let go of just by handing the case to the police to resolve.

In truth, there were many grudges and grievances in the world that one could only find closure after taking revenge by themselves.

If she were in Shane’s shoes, she would have made the same decision.

“Don’t you think it’s frightening that I choose to do that?” The man stared intently at Natalie.

She smiled. "You've asked me the same question once. I told you I wasn't scared then, and my answer remains the same now. In contrast, I have a question for you. The fact that I supported your choice only proves I'm not a kind person either. Do you still love me in this case?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1297

Chapter 1297 Reopen The Case

Shane chuckled and said, "Of course, I'll love you no matter how you look. Anyway, an overly kind person can hardly survive in this world. It's good to stay like this."

Natalie rested her head against his shoulder. "Well, when do we act? Should we inform Dr. Baker in advance?"

"In another few days, perhaps. We can solve the matter related to Alice first. As for Jackson, we can deal with him later," Shane said with pursed lips.

Natalie nodded and said, "All right. Since Alice has been staying in prison for quite some time, she should come out now. Mrs. Brown must be anxiously waiting for her release."

Then she stood up. "Let me call Mrs. Brown to relay the good news."

Shane grunted in affirmation and said, "Sure."

With that, Natalie grabbed her phone to make the call.

Just then, a thought flashed through his mind, and he quickly took out his to call his assistant.

"Mr. Thompson."

"Did you set up a spy camera in Jacqueline's room?" Shane asked in a deep voice.

Silas replied while he drove, "Yes, it's a camera with audio."

"In that case, make a copy of the security footage, in which she admitted to her wrongdoings, and send it to the police station. With that, Alice's case can be reopened," Shane said.

"All right. I'll go to the police station later."

"Okay."

As soon as Shane ended the call, Natalie had also hung up.

He gazed at her and asked, "Are you done?"

"Yes. Mrs. Brown was emotional, and she almost burst into tears," Natalie sat beside him and responded.

"I get it. After all, Alice is innocent. Mrs. Brown hopes to get her out, but she has to stay in prison for some time because we haven't arrested Jacqueline. Now that Alice can be acquitted, Mrs. Brown will surely be emotional."

"You're right." Natalie put down her phone and flashed him a smile.

Shane wrapped his arms around her waist. "I just instructed Silas to visit the police station to request reopening Alice's case."

Her eyes sparkled upon hearing it. "That's good news, but when will she be released?"

"I'm not sure. Anyway, I think it won't be longer than two weeks," he answered after giving it some thought.

Natalie narrowed her eyes at him meaningfully. "Do you mean you want to punish Jacqueline within this time?"

"Well, she has lived long enough," Shane said coldly.

Since Sam is dead, I have partially avenged my parents. Now, I only have to send Jacqueline there to apologize to them.

Besides, Mr. Graham and his wife must surely miss their daughter.

As Shane was deep in thought, Natalie heaved a sigh and said, "You're right. Some people tend to create trouble for the world if they live longer."

"By the way, do you remember what Jacqueline told you before? What do you intend to do about it?"

Natalie could read his mind instantly. "Are you referring to what Stanley has done?"

Shane fell silent.

After a while, Natalie looked down and continued, "To be honest, I tried to reach him just now, but he didn't answer the call. I've heard from Joyce that he left J City to look for the culprit. Anyway, when I knew he had left, I felt relieved somehow because I didn't know how I could face him. Thanks to him, Connor got into a car accident, my warehouse was burned down, and all fabrics were destroyed. I hate him deep in my heart. However, Connor, Sharon, and I would have been dead if it weren't for him five years ago. Hence, I don't know how I should deal with it."

Knowing that she felt conflicted, Shane's gaze darkened. "If you don't know how to deal with it, allow me."

"You?" She was startled for a while upon hearing it. Gazing at his cold face, her heart suddenly pounded. "Darling, are you planning to... do that?"

After showing a throat-slitting gesture, Natalie shook her head a few times and added, "Don't do it. I still owe him. Hence, we can't do such a cruel thing to him."

"Why do you have such a thought? I won't kill him. As you said, he saved you and the kids before. I will remember his act of kindness. However, Connor got into an accident, and your sweat and blood were destroyed because of him. All these have canceled off his kindness to you. I will ask him to go abroad and never return."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1298

Chapter 1298 Released From Prison

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief. "I see. Perhaps it's the best option. What Stanley did in the past surpassed his kindness and our friendship. Hence, we'd better not meet each other from now on."

Shane looked up and replied, "Anyway, you've said that he's abroad at the moment. I'll tell him about it when he returns. If he refuses to leave, I'll send him overseas anyway. I won't do anything if he leaves willingly."

She murmured a response. "Sure."

Time flew by, and two days had passed in the blink of an eye.

The police said that Jacqueline's testimony was legally valid, thus proving she was the one who harmed Natalie twice.

Alice had cleared her name and could be released.

However, she had violated the law when she willingly took responsibility for Jacqueline's crime. Considering that Alice had been imprisoned for almost six months, the police decided not to press further charges.

After all, staying in prison for six months was already a punishment.

Moreover, the police believed Alice wouldn't do silly things anymore.

Lucinda and Natalie stood outside the prison while gazing at the entrance.

Shane didn't come with them since he had to go to the Graham residence.

While Alice was released, they would take Jacqueline into custody.

While staring at the entrance, Lucinda clasped her hands emotionally.

If she weren't sitting in the wheelchair, Natalie thought she would pace up and down impatiently by now.

"Mrs. Brown, please be patient. Alice will come out soon," she comforted Lucinda when she noticed the latter couldn't put her mind at ease.

Given that Lucinda wasn't as healthy as before, Natalie was worried that she would pass out due to excitement.

Lucinda forced a smile after Natalie finished. "Mrs. Brown, I understand what you mean. However, how can I ever calm myself down? After all, my only hope is that Alice can be released, and it is about to come true—"

Before she could finish, Natalie interrupted, "I know. Fine, forget what I've said."

Since she has always hoped to reunite with her daughter, how can she calm down? I would behave the same if I were her.

After the thought flashed through her mind, Natalie stopped advising Lucinda.

After a while, the gate of the prison finally opened.

Lucinda couldn't suppress her excitement and moved the wheelchair toward the entrance by herself, for she wished to see her daughter.

Meanwhile, Natalie stood still and leaned against the car.

After a while, a pale-looking and petite lady with short blonde hair came out.

Although she looked pitiful, her eyes were sparkling as if she looked forward to the new future when she looked up at the sky.

Raising her eyebrows, Natalie praised Alice deep in her heart.

The latter didn't seem to feel dejected after going into prison. Instead, she was motivated and looked forward to her new life.

Awesome! In that case, I'm sure Alice won't be a burden to the Brown family.

"Alice." Lucinda gazed at her daughter and smiled emotionally as tears of delight streamed down her face.

Stunned to hear her mother's voice, Alice lowered her head and looked at Lucinda in the wheelchair. As her eyes turned bloodshot, she said chokingly, "Mom!"

"Alice!"

In the end, Alice couldn't suppress her emotions. She ran toward Lucinda while weeping. Then she hugged her mother tightly and kept saying sorry.

Alice knew she had made the mistake of taking the blame for someone else's crime. All the more so, she shouldn't have believed someone whom she had never seen.