

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1299

Imprisoned For Nothing

Alice got nothing in return. She took the rap but didn't receive the money that was meant to pay off her family's debt.

The culprit didn't honor their deal and her heartbroken mother had to seek help everywhere in a wheelchair.

Even her younger brother was bullied by other kids in school because of what happened.

She finally understood that she had been wrong in every possible way.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I'm so sorry." Alice rested her head on her mother's lap and wept due to sadness and guilt.

Although Lucinda was upset, she understood Alice did it to pay off the family's debt.

Therefore, she wouldn't give up on her daughter, no matter how pissed off she was.

Otherwise, Lucinda didn't have to look for ways to bring her out of prison.

Natalie continued to lean against the car and watched them hugging. She didn't go up to disturb them, for she knew that they missed one another after half a year.

After a long time, Lucinda thought of Natalie. She patted Alice's shoulder, gesturing for her to stop crying and stand up.

Alice sniffed, wiped away her tears, and stood up.

Then Lucinda grabbed her hand and said, "Alice, come with me to meet Mrs. Thompson."

Alice murmured a response.

After coming up to Natalie, Lucinda gently pushed Alice to the front and said, "Alice, you must thank Mrs. Thompson."

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Gazing at Natalie, Alice earnestly bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Thompson. I shouldn't have taken responsibility for someone's crime. I'm so sorry for my mistake. Also, thank you for not giving up on me and rescuing me by arresting Jacqueline. I owe you my sincere gratitude!"

Before leaving prison, Alice heard from the prison guards that Jacqueline was arrested and had come clean with everything.

Otherwise, Alice probably had to stay in prison for a longer time.

Natalie looked at Alice but didn't help her up. "Take good care of Mrs. Brown since you're out of prison. Don't do something silly ever again. I wonder why you would take responsibility for someone else's crime even before meeting the culprit or receiving any money."

The latter's face reddened with embarrassment as she felt guilty for what she had done.

After glancing at Lucinda's grey hair, Alice nodded earnestly and promised Natalie. "Mrs. Thompson, rest assured that I know what I should do. After this lesson, I won't be as naive and trust others easily. From now on, I'll take care of my mom, help her with her business, and raise my brother."

"Great." Natalie nodded in relief. After checking the time on her watch, she said, "It's getting late. Let me drive you home. I have some work matters to attend to later."

"Thank you, Mrs. Thompson." Lucinda and Alice thanked Natalie again.

After opening the car door, Natalie and Alice helped Lucinda get in the car. Then, they left the prison in Natalie's car.

On their way back, Natalie chatted with Alice while she was driving.

When Alice asked about Jacqueline, Natalie didn't hide it from her, but told her things that could be revealed.

Upon listening to Natalie, Alice felt satisfied, as though she had had her revenge.

"That's great! She deserves to pay for everything that she has done," Alice growled while clenching her fist.

"You're right."

Soon, they arrived at Alice's house.

Natalie politely refused their invitation to have some tea and continued driving to the Graham residence.

At that time, Shane was already at the Graham residence.

Now that Alice had been released, the time was up for Jacqueline to pay her price.

Hence, Natalie wished to know Shane's arrangement.

Upon arriving at the Graham residence, Shane asked the guards to open the door and went in with Silas.

When they arrived at the room, Jacqueline, surprisingly, didn't lie on the bed but merely sat on it.

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1300

Decide Her Fate By Herself

Once Shane and Silas came in, Jacqueline looked up at them and said in a hoarse voice, "Shane, you're here."

"Alice has been released." Shane stood a few feet away from the bed.

Apparently, he disdained Jacqueline and was unwilling to go near her.

Her lips curled into a self-deprecating smile when she saw his reaction.

Well, I'm not surprised at all. Since I'm filthy and smelly, who wants to come near me?

"Really? Alice has gone out of prison, and you have known what you wish to know. In that case, I'm useless to you. Shane, are you here to punish me?" Jacqueline clenched her fist nervously, even though she hid her hand in the blanket.

Nonetheless, Shane merely pursed his lips and didn't answer her.

Staring at him, she said defiantly, "Your silence proves that I'm right. Let me guess how you'll punish me. Will you throw me into prison? Wait a second... Since you hate me so much, throwing me into prison is akin to letting me off the hook. After all, I won't be tortured in prison. Even though the court will sentence me to death, I'll be treated nicely until the execution. I'm sure it's not the outcome you wished to see, given that your parents died because of me. Instead, you wish to torture me to death. Under such circumstances, why would you hand me over to the police and give me the best way to die?"

Shane narrowed his eyes. "You're smart enough to guess it right."

Jacqueline chuckled and replied, "Well, it's because I know you too well. You can cherish the one you love and give her everything she wants. On the other hand, you'll slowly ravage someone whom you hate. Hence, you'll let me die to avenge your parents, but won't make it easy for me. You'll slowly torture me until I die in pain. Am I right?"

Shane sneered, "Since you already have an idea about it, are you ready?"

"Why would I speak to you calmly if I'm not ready?" Jacqueline shrugged.

"All right. Silas, ask your men to transfer her to—"

"Wait!" Jacqueline interrupted him before he could finish his words.

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She tightened her fists under the blanket. At the same time, she clutched something in her hand tightly. As such, her palm was scratched, and blood kept flowing out.

Unperturbed, she stared at Shane and said, "I know they will transfer me to another place to torture me slowly. Shane, I'm telling you I won't allow you to do so. I was born into a wealthy family; I have always been high and mighty. I can punish others, but not the other way round. You want to punish me, yet my pride and dignity won't allow you or anyone else to do so."

"Oh? In that case, what do you want?" Shane mocked while his lips quirked.

Then Jacqueline took out the thing that she had been hiding under the blanket.

Seeing that her hand was bleeding, Silas couldn't help but scream, "It's a mirror's glass shard!"

He thought she had selected the shard carefully, for it was sharp and thin. Staring at Shane, Jacqueline put the shard against her neck and said maniacally, "What do I want? I've said that no one in this world can ever punish me. I will never let others decide my fate. The only person who can kill me is myself."

After taking a deep breath, she continued, "Considering the things I did, my death is inevitable. Nevertheless, I won't permit you to decide my fate. My life-and-death decision can only be decided by me, not you. I will not let you have your revenge!"

The next moment, Jacqueline guffawed and plunged the glass shard into her neck with all her might.

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