

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1374

Natalie couldn't let anyone know anything about Joyce's attempted suicide because rumors would definitely run wild.

There would be all sorts of assumptions.

Lily was surprised to learn that Natalie was leaving after having just gotten back.

Still, the former didn't ask too many questions. She simply nodded and replied, "Understood, Ms. Smith"

Natalie murmured a reply while strapping her bag on and leaving.

Inside the elevator, Natalie closed her eyes and massaged her temple. She seemed emotionally burdened at that moment. She would never have imagined that things would turn out that way.

Yesterday, she made her way back from J City, and today, she learned that Joyce tried to commit suicide. So the thing that Joyce said she is going to do... It's suicide.

That's why she refused to clue me in and why she claimed I will surely stop her if I learn of it.

Dmn it, of course, I'd stop her. How can I not? We're talking about suicide here! Natalie didn't know why Joyce tried to kill herself, but she knew that it must have something to do with Stanley. After all, Detective Flores mentioned how Joyce was off after she paid a visit to Stanley at Stanford Hospital. That was also when Joyce seemed to have decided to do something drastic. That something turned out to be suicide. All those clues point to a single fact. Stanley played a role in Joyce's attempted suicide. Enter title... Dmn it, I must learn what Stanley told Joyce and why she tried to kill herself.

As that thought ran past Natalie's mind, her eyes burned with a hint of anger toward Stanley.

She picked up her phone and called Stanley as soon as she stepped out of that elevator.

Unfortunately, Stanley's phone was still off at the time. It infuriated Natalie even more.

She didn't know where he was at that moment or what he was doing.

He doesn't need to keep his phone off all the time, even if he is looking for the culprit. It didn't matter how

angry Natalie was, though.

She still couldn't get in touch with Stanley.

After massaging her temple in frustration, Natalie opened the door to her car and called Shane.

He was at a meeting at the time.

When he heard his phone ringing, he gestured for everyone to pause, then picked up the call.

"What's wrong?"

"Darling, I have to go to Baycoast right now; informed Natalie as she fired up the car engine.

She looked ever so determined at the time. Shane narrowed his eyes.

"Wait, what? Baycoast? Didn't you just get back yesterday?"

"Yes, but I have to head over again right now. Joyce cut her own wrist?" replied Natalie.

When she said that aloud, her eyes reddened, and her voice became thick with tears.

Joyce was her BFF, so she couldn't possibly ignore the news about how the latter being hurt.

"What did you just say? Joyce tried to kill herself?" said Shane upon hearing that.

He was surprised as well, and his expression took a sharp turn.

Everyone else in the conference room was looking at each other and was confused.

"Mr. Thompson said Joyce, right? Who is she?"

"I don't know"

"I think I have an idea. That's Mrs. Thompson's friend. I heard Mr. Campbell mentioning her before."

"Wait, so Mrs. Thompson's friend committed suicide? My gosh, that is terrible news."

Natalie was on the other end of the line, so she didn't know what Shane's subordinates were talking about. She kept her eyes on the road and nodded.

"Yeah, Joyce cut her own wrist in the bathroom this morning after her parents left the house. Fortunately,

her parents went home in time. If that hadn't been the case, Joyce might already be gone. That is why I must go to her, Shane."

"Let's head over together. I'll get a private jet. It'll be much faster that way," suggested Shane as he got up.

"You're heading over, too?" asked Natalie in a surprised tone.

"She is Connor and Sharon's godmother, and she helped me babysit the kids when Sean kidnapped you some time ago. No matter how you put it, it is only socially right that I visit her to show some support. The kids should go to her too," replied Shane.

Natalie was touched. She nodded and replied, "You're right. I'll go pick the kids up now and rush to the airport now"

"Okay, I'll be waiting on the private jet," replied Shane before he put his phone away.

The family had two private jets. One was huge, while the other was medium-sized.

Additionally, they had quite a few helicopters.

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The helicopters could be easily accessed, but the private jets were left at the airport where the airline companies would take care of them.

Hence, the family still had to make their way to the airport, even if they were taking a private jet.

Shane put his phone away and turned to the others in the conference room.

"Our meeting today will conclude here and now. We'll continue with our discussion after I've returned."

"Understood."

Everyone already overheard what he had to do, so no one objected.

Instead, they nodded in agreement.

Shane opened the door and left the conference room after that.

Outside, Silas saw him exiting the room while having a terrible expression.

The former immediately asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Thompson?"

“Something happened to Joyce,’ replied Shane as he made his way to the elevator.

Silas followed closely behind.

“What happened to Ms.Rivers?”

“She tried to commit suicide” answered Shane.

He pressed the button in the elevator after that.

Silas shouted, “What? Suicide? For real?”Shane frowned and glared in dissatisfaction.

“Do you think I’d joke about something like this?”

Enter title...

Silas immediately shook his head and hands.

“No, not at all.I was just surprised and couldn’t register or believe that for a moment there.Still, why would she do that to herself? How is she now? Is she gone?”

“She survived.Her parents found her in time and rescued her” answered Shane as he walked into the elevator.

Silas sighed a breath of relief.

“That’s good to know.Madam will surely be devastated if anything were to happen to Ms.Rivers.”

Shane knew that as well.

As things are, Natalie is already breaking down.Her voice was off when she told me the news earlier, and I bet she almost fainted when she first heard the news.

“Where are we going now, Mr.Thompson? Are we paying Ms.Rivers a visit?” asked Silas.

Despite his question, he knew that they were definitely visiting Joyce.

Why else would Mr.Thompson abruptly end the meeting after learning what happened to Ms.Rivers? The conference in question was estimated to last two hours, and it had only been an hour.

Hence, Silas couldn’t think of any other reason for Shane to leave that early.It had to be about visiting Ms.Rivers.It was, of course, as Silas had guessed.He got his confirmation

when Shane nodded a little and replied, "Yeah, we're visiting her. She helped my family and me time and again, so it's only right that we help her."

"That's true," murmured Silas as he nodded.

"Call the airline company and tell them I'll be taking the medium-sized private jet," instructed Shane while walking into the elevator.

"Understood," replied Silas.

Soon, the family of four and Silas made their way to Baycoast.

Natalie never told the kids why they were going to Baycoast because the young ones loved Joyce.

They would likely cry or faint from the shock of learning what had happened to her.

Hence, she decided to let the kids learn what was going on after they arrived at their destination.

That was why the kids assumed their parents were taking them out on a regular trip.

Naturally, Connor noticed the grim expression that his mother wore, so he guessed that something had happened. I won't ask since it's obvious Mommy doesn't want to talk about it.

About half an hour later, the plane landed at the airport in Baycoast.

They got out of the plane and left the airport immediately after because a car was already waiting for them.

Natalie told the driver where they were headed when everyone was in the car.

Connor couldn't hold his concern in anymore after hearing how they were going to a hospital.

"Mommy, is someone sick? Are Mr. and Mrs. Rivers okay?" He asked that question because he knew that Joyce's parents lived in Baycoast.

Mommy and Daddy brought us to Baycoast, and we are going to the hospital right away.

That must mean that one or both of them are sick.

They don't seem that healthy to begin with, and they look older than others in their age group.

All those factors suggest it is highly likely they are sick.

However, Natalie shook her head.

“No, they’re not sick.They’re fine, actually.The one in the hospital is...your Aunt Joyce.”

“Aunt Joyce is sick?” asked both kids simultaneously.

Natalie’s lips parted.She wanted to tell them the truth, but she couldn’t bring herself to do so.

In the end, she simply nodded.

“In a way, yes.That is why we’re visiting her.”

“Okay,” replied the kids as they nodded.

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No one spoke again for the rest of the trip.

They arrived at the hospital soon after.

When they were on their way, Natalie called Caitlin to tell her that they would be there soon.

As a result, Caitlin had been waiting at the entrance of the hospital.She wiped her tears away when she saw Natalie and the others there.

“Nat, hi.You’re here.”

“Mrs.Rivers,” greeted Natalie.

The kids greeted simultaneously as well.

“Mrs.Rivers.”

Caitlin felt a little better after she heard the kids’ sweet baby voice.

She forced a smile to her face and replied, “Hi, kids.Awh, you’ve gotten so much bigger.”

“Yeah, we’re one year older now and are six years old” said Sharon.

She put both hands up and held out six fingers, making her just the cutest thing ever.

Connor put his hand up as well.

“I grew to be three centimeters taller than Sharon, too.”

“That’s great.You’re both amazing” replied Caitlin.

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She smiled as she caressed the kids’ chubby cheeks.

After that, she turned her attention to the man standing beside Natalie.

The guy was so tall and handsome that he drew attention to him.It was virtually impossible to look away, even though all he did was stand there.

Surprise flashed past Caitlin’s eyes.She was getting older and thought she had seen it all.

However, that was the first time she saw someone that handsome.He even exudes an amazing aura.

Huh...I used to think that Stanley and Justin were the most good-looking ones.

Who would’ve thought that there is someone even better- looking than them?

And the way he stands next to Natalie...

My gosh, it is as though they are made for each other.

To Caitlin, the most important bit was the fact that Shane looked just like Connor.

That made things simpler because it was clear who the guy was.

“Nat, this is your better half, isn’t it?” asked Caitlin while looking right at Shane.

Natalie nodded.

“Yes, he is.Mrs.Rivers, this is my husband, Shane Thompson.”

After saying that, Natalie turned her attention to Shane to make the introductions.

“Darling, this is Joyce’s mother, Caitlin”

“Hello, Mrs.Rivers,” greeted Shane.

He extended his hand to shake hers.

Caitlin could tell that Shane was a man of power, so she was a little nervous to extend her hand and shake his.

“H-Hi, I-I’ll just refer to you as Mr.Thompson, then.My, you truly are a handsome lad.”

“Thank you for your kind words, Mrs.Rivers” replied Shane while grinning.

Caitlin retracted her hand.

“Oh, there’s no need for that.I’m just stating the truth”

“Let’s not talk about this anymore, Mrs.Rivers, and instead make our way to Joyce now.How is she?” asked Natalie.

Everyone entered the hospital.

Caitlin was so devastated that she cried once more.

“Joyce is still unconscious.The doctor said that her cut is deep, so they had to give her a lot of blood.Also...”

“Also...What?” asked Natalie after she handed Caitlin a piece of tissue.

Caitlin took that piece of tissue to wipe her tears.A hint of hopelessness flashed past her eyes.

“Also, they said she is pregnant.”

“What?” blurted Natalie.

Her expression changed drastically.

Even Shane started to look off at the time.

Natalie’s jaw dropped, and it took her some time before she managed to speak again.

“Joyce’s pregnant?”

The kids were at the side, so they heard what the adults said and finally figured out what was going on.

Ah, so Aunt Joyce isn’t sick.She tried to kill herself by cutting her own wrist.

Also, she is pregnant.

“Yeah, the doctor said that she has been pregnant for a month? replied Caitlin.

She nodded with a broken heart before adding, "Someone must've forced himself on Joyce and got her pregnant."

"What makes you say that, Mrs.Rivers?" asked Natalie while looking into Caitlin's eyes.

Caitlin covered her lips in sadness.

"Why else would she have tried to take her own life? I finally understand why my baby girl has been acting off lately.She must've been raped, and that is why she behaved oddly.It also explains why she tried to kill herself"

Shane's lips parted after he heard that.

"That might seem like the most logical explanation, but Joyce wasn't raped."

Caitlin instantly stopped crying after she heard that.She tilted her head up and looked at Shane and Natalie right away.

"Natalie, Mr.Thompson, do you know something I don't? Do you know who the father is?"

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Natalie nodded.

"Yeah, we do."

"Then tell me.Who is the father?" demanded Caitlin while grabbing Natalie's wrist.

The latter sighed and answered, "It's Stanley's."

I should've realized it sooner.

Joyce was acting a little off yesterday, and I should've known that she is pregnant.

"Stanley?" said Caitlin.

She was surprised to learn that.

"How could the father be Stanley? I thought he hates Joyce, so why would he impregnate her?"

Natalie had no choice but to share everything.

"It was an accident.About a month ago, Joyce and Stanley got drunk, and..."

“Nat, what did you just say?” asked Jonathan.

His voice was burning with infinite rage when it came from inside the room. He walked right to Natalie and demanded, “Did you just say that Stanley is the father?”

Natalie nodded.

“About a month ago, an incident happened between Joyce and Stanley, so he is likely the father.”

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*“That bastard!” roared Jonathan angrily after learning who knocked up his daughter. He clenched his fist, and his wrinkled face brimmed with fury. Caitlin was devastated as well. “How could it be Stanley? Of all the people in the world, why did it have to be him?” She would rather the kid’s father be a gangster than to have Stanley be the biological dad. □ Jonathan felt just as bad for his daughter, so he spat his angry words through gritted teeth. “That fcking a*shole! He doesn’t love my daughter, so why did he...No, I will not stand idly by. I’ll hunt that guy down for this!”*

A father would understandably drown in sadness when he saw his daughter loving someone deeply and not have that love reciprocated.

When Jonathan witnessed his daughter crying and in pain for Stanley, his heart ached as though a knife was piercing through it.

Any father would hope that his daughter would lead a happy life.

That was why, despite knowing that the Rivers family had wronged the Quinn family, Jonathan still prayed that his daughter wouldn’t end up with Stanley. He would repay the Quinn family in some other way.

Jonathan and Caitlin both knew how Stanley had been treating Joyce.

The guy was neglectful, cruel, and heartless.

In other words, they knew he didn’t care about Joyce or love her.

Jonathan and Caitlin were the parents, and they were heartbroken to see their daughter being rejected despite all the love she gave.

Still, they understood how things were for Stanley.

After all, when it came to the matter of the hearts, nothing could be forced.

Falling in love was not a voluntary action, and it was not as though there was a switch to be flipped.

No one was obligated to love someone who had fallen for them as well.

That was why Jonathan and Caitlin had never put the blame on Stanley or pressured him into loving their daughter back.

On top of that, they knew the Rivers family owed the Quinn family.

That made it even more impossible for them to ask Stanley to give Joyce a chance.

It got to the point where they didn't even complain when Stanley broke Joyce's heart.

Despite all that, Stanley should never, ever have slept with Joyce or impregnated her without loving her.

That was why they would not let Stanley off the hook, regardless of what the Rivers family had done to the Quinn family.

If Stanley hated the Rivers family, then he could've just gone after Caitlin and Jonathan.

They would pay for their mistake.

Why did he have to toy with Joyce's feelings instead? Also, why did he impregnate Joyce? Is he going to abandon her and the baby to get back at us?

The more Jonathan thought about it, the angrier he got.

His face turned red, and his entire body swayed. It seemed he was on the verge of fainting.

Fortunately, Caitlin was there to hold him in place and prevent that from happening.

"Give me the cell phone," requested Jonathan after he took a deep breath and put his hand out to Caitlin.

She knew what he was planning to do, so she let go of his arm right away and handed him the phone.

They were in agreement on the matter and thought that they should call Stanley to get to the bottom of it all.

Did he impregnate Joyce on purpose? Or was it really an accident? However,

when Jonathan had the phone with him, Natalie spoke up.

“There is no point in doing that, Mr.Rivers.You won’t find Stanley.I called him when I first learned about Joyce’s attempted suicide, but his phone has been turned off.We have no way of contacting him at all.”

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“Can’t get through the line?”

Frederick’s face fell.

Natalie replied with a nod, “Ya”

Caitlin asked further, “Nat, you mentioned just now that Joyce contacted Stanley before she committed suicide.What do you mean by that? Are you implying that Stanley has got something to do with Joyce’s mishap?”

Upon hearing that, Frederick shot a look at Natalie, longing for an immediate answer.

Stunned, Natalie did not know what to say.

Moments later, she nodded.

“I think so.Joyce was acting weird after meeting up with Stanley.I asked her about it the day before yesterday, but she said nothing.The only thing she told me was that she wanted to do something.Yet, she refused to share the

details.She said that I’d definitely stop her if I knew about it.Hence, I assumed that she was referring to taking her own life.”

“What?”

Frederick and Caitlin froze at the spot.They were both shocked to the core.

Natalie was worried for them.

“Mr.and Mrs Rivers...”

“Why...Why would such a dreadful thought appear in her head?”

Caitlin broke down.She could no longer hold back her tears.

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Frederick clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, seemingly suppressing his overwhelming feelings.

“Stanley... That b*stard! What did he do to Joyce?”

Suddenly, Frederick slammed his fist on the wall.

“Did he hypnotize Joyce and make her commit suicide? Does he hate Joyce so much? Does he want to get rid of the entire Rivers family?”

At that moment, Shane put forward his two cents.

“Would it be possible that Joyce did it to resolve the conflict between the Rivers and the Quinns? Have you thought about this?”

“Huh?”

Natalie was taken aback.

Frederick and Caitlin looked at him intently.

“Mr. Thompson, you mean...”

Shane held the hands of the two children and said, “Joyce went to see Stanley and found out that the Rivers family was involved in the death of his parents. Although I have no clue what they talked about, I could probably guess

that Joyce chose to take her own life in order to end the past grudges between two families once and for all”

“To end it once and for all?” the Rivers repeated the last bit of his sentence.

Terrified, Natalie covered her mouth as a thought dawned on her.

“I understand now”

“Nat, what do you understand?”

Caitlin grabbed her arm and queried.

Natalie gazed at Shane.

“Mrs. Rivers, I think my husband’s assumption is right. Joyce had been investigating the murder case of Stanley’s parents all these while. She wanted to discover the truth and seek the culprit, so that she could be with Stanley. However, she didn’t know much about the case nor the fact that the both of you were related to it. Initially, she wanted to locate the murderer with the hope that it would help dismiss the charges pinned against the Rivers. This way,

Stanley would stop treating her with hostility, and perhaps they could live happily ever after too. Who would have known that..."

She took a deep breath before continuing, "Who would have known that her dream would be shattered into a million pieces. When she found out that her own parents were involved in leaking Stanley's parents whereabouts

unknowingly, she was filled with a mix of despair, desolation, and hopelessness. At the same time, she realized that it was impossible for her to mend her relationship with Stanley. Hence, I suppose that's why she took the path with no return with the hope that Stanley could forgive the Rivers family."

Frederick and Caitlin were utterly dumbfounded upon hearing how Natalie pieced the puzzle together.

Shortly after, Frederick pounded his chest and wailed in guilt.

"It's me. It's all my fault. I'm the one to be blame for doing this to my own daughter. It's me!"

Needless to say, Caitlin bawled her eyes out too.

Natalie felt so sorry for the couple. Her heart ached for them.

An instant regret washed over her. I shouldn't have told Joyce how Stanley's parents died.

Anyhow, she would surely discover the truth sooner or later even if I were to keep my lips sealed at that time.

The consequence might be even worse then, who knows? All in all, it was an awful quandary to be in.

Someone would get hurt no matter what decision was made.

"Tell me, Shane, did I make a mistake?"

The agony shown on the faces of Frederick and Caitlin sent Natalie down a guilt trip.

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Shane understood what Natalie was going through.

"It has got nothing to do with you. Regardless of your action, Joyce would have known everything from the others and made the same decision. The ending will still be the same."

He consoled her with a gentle hug and comforting words.

Natalie gaped at him.

“But...”

“Don’t overthink things.”

Shane patted her shoulder as if to soothe her.

“I can understand why Joyce did that.”

The Rivers couple turned their heads to Shane as soon as he said that.

The latter added, “The accumulation of resentment into hatred is too deep for both families. Moreover, Stanley’s parents died because of the Rivers. The only thing Joyce could do to atone for her family was to exchange peace with her life. It’s impossible for her to make her parents sacrifice themselves. Hence, the only option left was to take her own life.”

Frederick continued to pound his chest and stamp his feet out of exasperation.

“Oh my, that girl... Why would she think of it this way? It was a grudge of our generation, and it should be resolved among us. How could she do it on our behalf? Why did she...”

Caitlin, on the other hand, cried hysterically.

“Joyce... Boo... Hoo...”

For a moment, the old couple seemed to have aged even more.

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Natalie’s heart wrenched painfully. She moved her trembling lips, wanting to say something, but Frederick spoke first.

“Actually, Caitlyn and I have come up with a solution to settle all the issues with the Quinn family. Unfortunately, Joyce acted in a rash before we could translate our thoughts into action”

“What? You’ve got a way to end the long-standing feud?” blurted Natalie in surprise.

They nodded in response.

Natalie released Shane’s hand and strode forward to hold Caitlin’s instead.

“Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, what was the solution? Why didn’t you do anything about it?”

Had they prioritized a reconciliation between the two families, Joyce wouldn’t need to go through the terrible dilemma, to the extent that she had to take things into her own hands and give up her life for it.

Caitlin and Frederick exchanged glances.

Then, Frederick smiled wryly.

“In fact, it’s the same solution as what Joyce had thought of – an eye for an eye,

a life for a life. Undeniably, we were the ones who indirectly exposed Stanley’s parents whereabouts and caused them to be murdered. We can totally understand why Stanley hates us to the core and wants to make us responsible

for his parents’ death. We were so disheartened to see how cold he was to Joyce. So, Caitlyn and I thought that resolving the family conflict ourselves would grant Joyce and Stanley a positive change in their relationship. Then...”

Frederick wiped his tears away before continuing, “Then, Caitlyn and I made up our minds to leave this world after our sixtieth birthday. This would settle everything once and for all. Stanley wouldn’t hold a grudge against us anymore,

and Joyce would stand a chance to be with him. However, as time went by, we saw how Stanley antagonized Joyce, and their relationship turned from bad to worse. It was then when Caitlyn and I realized that he would never be with Joyce regardless if the family dispute was resolved.”

“That’s right. So, Frederick and I wanted Joyce to find new love, date someone else, and be happy again. We’re about to turn sixty. With that, we urged Joyce to forget about Stanley and start anew. We were really hoping to see her get

married before we end our lives. It was our wish to see her tying the knot with someone who would love her dearly, someone whom she could rely on after our passing. Unbeknownst to us, she went ahead and left before us.”

Caitlin broke down in anguish.

Natalie was struck silent.

Initially, she had the impression that the couple thought of a win-win solution.

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However, their method turned out to involve paying with their lives as well.

Natalie couldn't bring herself to tell Joyce's parents to go through with that method, so it seemed that the grudge between the two families would never be resolved.

Natalie took a deep breath and patted Caitlin on the hand as she said, "I understand what you and Mr. Rivers plan on doing, but I hope that you two will not go through with that plan.

Joyce tried to kill herself in order to settle the grudge between both families, and look how much pain her action has caused the two of you.

Had you two killed yourselves, Joyce would surely suffer even if she were able to find a new lover and start up a new family."

"Nat is right. I'm sure there's another way to resolve this issue, so please don't do anything rash."

Shane, who had been silent the whole time, spoke up all of a sudden.

The two kids nodded in unison as well.

Caitlin and Jonathan exchanged glances upon hearing that.

They felt touched when they saw how worried Natalie and her family members were.

"Don't worry, you two. We understand what you mean, so we won't do anything rash for now. Joyce still needs us, after all!"

Jonathan said with a forced smile.

Caitlin nodded.

"Yeah, that's right! We won't do anything rash!"

"I'm glad to hear that. Now, let's go check on Joyce, shall we?" Natalie said.

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Jonathan then led the way and entered the ward with them following closely behind.

Joyce was lying on the bed with her eyes tightly shut, and her face was so pale that she looked like a corpse.

Her left hand was wrapped in thick bandages, and she had an IV drip hooked up to transfer blood into her body. It pained them greatly to see her in such a haggard state.

“According to the doctor, Joyce cut really deep into her wrist when she attempted to commit suicide. In fact, her artery was completely severed. Had we found her even a little bit later, she wouldn’t have survived the trip to the

hospital!”

Caitlin sobbed as she gently caressed Joyce’s cheek.

Natalie felt a mixture of heartache and anger when she saw the state of her best friend.

It hurt her to see what Joyce had done to herself, but she also felt angry at how well Joyce had kept her intentions a secret from everyone.

None of them suspected a thing about her planning on committing suicide.

“By the way, Mrs. Rivers, is Joyce’s baby all right?” Natalie asked while staring at her tummy.

Caitlin nodded.

“Yes, her baby’s fine. To be honest, I was thinking of having the doctor abort the baby when I first found out about it. I assumed she got pregnant because she was raped by some scumbag, and I didn’t want her keeping his child. However, the doctor said Joyce had lost too much blood from her suicide attempt, so she probably wouldn’t survive the abortion procedure. In the end, we decided to keep the baby for the time being. The baby is still very little, so the abortion can wait till Joyce gets better.”

“I suppose that’s true...”

Natalie nodded in agreement as well.

“Now that you know Stanley is the father, would you still want her to abort the child? Or would you choose to have her keep the child instead?”

Shane asked all of a sudden.

“Um...”

That question caught both Jonathan and Caitlin completely off guard. They were actually planning to have Joyce abort the baby regardless of who the father was, and Stanley was no exception.

First of all, Stanley didn’t love Joyce, so he wouldn’t care about her and the baby even if he was the father.

Although they couldn't care less about Stanley, they were concerned about how Joyce would feel about all this.

It was highly possible that Joyce would choose to keep the baby if she knew that Stanley was the father.

Because they knew how much she loved Stanley, they believed Joyce would not regret her choice of keeping the baby even if doing so would make her life incredibly difficult.

However, they also knew that aborting the baby without Joyce's consent would upset her to no end, and they didn't want her to end up going crazy because of it.

As such, Caitlin and Jonathan were at a loss as to what they should do.

Noticing that they had both gone silent, Shane glanced at Joyce and said, "In that case, maybe we should let Joyce decide for herself. She's the mother of the baby, so she has the right to decide if the baby stays."