

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 785

“And you? Will you be waiting for me as well?” asked Shane, who never answered her question.

Natalie blushed and tilted her head down. She lied, “Nope, I won’t be waiting for you. I don’t care if you come home or not.”

She hung up immediately after.

Shane stared at his phone. The screen had reverted to the home page by then. He chuckled

and put his cell phone away before calling Silas in.

“Mr. Shane,” greeted Silas as he stood in front of the desk.

Shane handed a stack of documents over and instructed, “I need you to deal with these

issues. I will be heading home earlier today.”

Silas’ lips parted when he replied, “Understood.”

Huh, this is the first time Mr. Shane takes a step back and assigns me these tasks. Back

then, he would act as if he didn’t know if it was his birthday or a public holiday. I knew it. It’s

different after one gets married and has someone to celebrate the occasion with.

Silas shifted his gaze to the stack of documents he had with him. For the first time in his

life, he wondered if he should get a girlfriend.

On the other side, Natalie put her cell phone away after making that call.

Jacqueline’s voice suddenly came from the second floor. “Ms. Smith, are you here to celebrate Shane’s birthday with him?”

Natalie frowned and tilted her head up. She looked right into Jacqueline’s eyes before

pointing out, “I am his wife. Who else would he celebrate his birthday with?”

The light Jacqueline’s gaze turned a little dimmer, but she was quick to put her smile back

on and said, "I don't mean it like that, Ms. Smith. It's just that... Aren't you planning on divorcing Shane? So why are you..."

"I don't want a divorce anymore. I can change my mind, can't I?"

growled Natalie before she

crossed her arms and glared over. She then added, "I get to decide whether or not I want a

divorce. This has nothing to do with you, so why are you being such a busybody? Oh, I get it.

You're hoping that I'd get a divorce so you can replace me. Is that it?"

Jacqueline acted like she was hurt. She bit her lip a little and said, "Ms. Smith, how could

you even think that? Isn't that a little too harsh?"

"Is that really all in my head, though? Or is that what you were planning all along?" said

Natalie as she pointed at Jacqueline's heart and added, "We're the only ones here, so let's

not play this game, shall we? I know why you're with Jackson. You got into a relationship

with him because you want Shane and I to lower our guards when you're around, right? That

way, you can hide in the dark and look for an opportunity to dump Jackson and replace me!"

Jacqueline's irises constricted. Her body instinctively trembled as she stared at Natalie in disbelief.

S-She got everything right!

Natalie knew she guessed right when she saw Jacqueline's reaction. The former grinned

menacingly and dissed, "Don't be an a*s if you don't want others to treat you like one. You

can lie and hide the truth as much as you want, but the truth will eventually be revealed. You

want to replace me? Well, let me tell you something. That. Will. Never. Happen!"

Natalie's grin became even more infuriating when she added, "You want Shane and me to

get a divorce? Then I'll make sure to do the exact opposite. I will remain married to him even

if I die, and I will make it so that the thing you want is right in front of you, but will always be out of reach. I hope it sucks to see but never have what you want.”

Natalie covered her lips and chuckled evilly.
She suddenly felt like an evil b*tch for saying those words.
That being said, Natalie knew that she couldn't be as civil as she used to be when dealing with shameless and evil hags like Jacqueline.
I must attack mercilessly.
Jacqueline's entire body trembled with anger, and her face became distorted when she heard Natalie's words.
The former never expected Natalie to change so drastically. It's as if she turned into an entirely different person! Did her argument with Shane change her?
Jacqueline narrowed her eyes as she considered the situation. She reminded, "I won't be so sure, Ms. Smith. Life is unpredictable. No one knows what will happen next."
So what if you refuse to get a divorce? He can always remarry after his wife dies. I will have my shot at being Mrs. Thompson. All I need is for the position to be vacant.
Natalie could hear what Jacqueline was hinting at. The former's red lips parted and challenged, "Ms. Graham, what do you mean by that? Do you plan on killing me?"
Jacqueline's eyes glowed slightly, but her smile remained bright when she replied, "That's a funny joke, Ms. Smith. Of course I wouldn't dare to hurt you."
"Is that so? But I think you definitely have the guts to do so. In fact, I suspect that you attempted it before," said Natalie as she glared over.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 786
Jacqueline's heart skipped a beat.

What is she saying? Does she know that I am the mastermind behind the last two attempts on her life? Or does she know about Shane's parents... Jacqueline clenched her fists. She couldn't stay calm anymore. It didn't matter what Natalie had figured out. Either way is bad for me. Looks like I really have to get rid of her. If I don't, my life will truly be over once she tells Shane everything. He will never forgive me. Hell, he might even take the entire Gunn family down. Jacqueline turned a little pale, but she forced a smile on her face and insisted, "I have no idea what you're talking about, Ms. Smith." "That's okay. You just need to know that I have made a mental note of everything single thing I just said," replied Natalie before she got up and left. Jacqueline slumped down onto the floor after Natalie left. The former was sweating so much that her clothes were drenched and stuck to her skin. It got so cold that Jacqueline trembled. Naturally, Natalie had no idea how Jacqueline reacted after she left. The former went to the prison to meet up with Alice.

She forgot to ask Alice before if the latter remembered what the mastermind sounded like and if her voice was similar to Jacqueline's. I must confirm everything during this meeting. Natalie wanted to be certain about whether Jacqueline was the culprit who tried to murder her, and she wanted to do so as quickly as possible. Only then will Natalie be able to keep a closer eye on Jacqueline. "Mrs. Thompson," greeted Alice excitedly when she saw Natalie. Natalie scanned Alice as well. Compared to her last visit, Alice seemed a little plumper, and her eyes no longer shone with devastation. Instead, tiny glimmers of hope could be seen in her gaze. Maybe it's because she now knows that she might get out someday.

"Mrs. Thompson, is my mom alright?" asked Alice as she gripped the receiver.

Natalie nodded and replied, "Don't worry. Everyone is fine. Your mom sold the last set of jewelry to me and has settled the debt. She's thinking about transferring your baby brother to another school so that he won't be bullied anymore."

"Really? That's great," said Alice as tears of appreciation rolled down her cheeks. "Thank you, Mrs. Thompson."

"It's nothing," said Natalie, before she waved dismissively. After that, she put on a straight face and informed, "I have a question for you, actually."

"Ask away, Mrs. Thompson. I will tell you everything I know," replied Alice as she wiped her tears away.

Natalie hesitated for a second. She looked right into Alice's eyes when she asked, "Do you know Jacqueline Graham?"

"Jacqueline Graham?" blurted Alice. She was slightly stunned, but she asked, "Are you referring to the heir of the Graham family which declared bankruptcy ten years ago?"

"Yes, that's her."

Alice shook her head and replied, "I don't know her well, but we mingle with the same crowd, so we talked once in a while."

"What kind of a person do you think she is?" asked Natalie.

Alice thought for a while before answering, "We were all just teens ten years ago, but I felt like she's not someone who I can get along with. Or rather, she is not a good person. That is why my friends and I don't like to hang out with her."

"Why not?" asked Natalie as she narrowed her eyes a little. Not a good person... How bad does a person need to be to receive a comment like that from rich heirs who are likely spoiled?

Alice's face shone with fear, and she acted as if she recalled something terrifying. She shared, "It happened about eleven years ago. I was at a charity banquet and had too much juice, so I went to the washroom. When I walk past the garden, I saw Jacqueline torturing a cat with a vile look on her face."

"What?" blurted Natalie, startled by the story.

Alice trembled and continued, "The cat's screams were extremely pitiful, and it was bleeding all over. I was scared senseless at the time. I wasn't brave enough to step up and rescue the cat. Besides, Jacqueline's expression was terrifying, and I was worried that she would torture me the way she did the cat if she saw me there. In the end, I ran away as quickly as I can. After that..."

"What happened after that?"

Alice took a deep breath to calm her nerves before she said, "The cat died. Turned out, the cat belonged to the hostess, Mrs. Garcia, who loved it very much. Mrs. Garcia was devastated when she learned about the cat's death and had her people investigate the matter."