

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 789

“What? It wasn’t Ms. Smith’s mother?” Jacqueline’s eyes flickered, but she arranged her features to display shock. “D-Doesn’t that mean we misunderstood her? But the video...”

Shane pursed his lips and clarified in a grave tone, “The person who recorded the video deliberately angled it to mislead those who watched it.”

This shooting technique wasn’t uncommon in the entertainment industry.

Paparazzi were especially skilled in this regard.

Jacqueline gulped imperceptibly before replying, “I see. Then who was the one who hit your parents?”

“Someone connected to Sam.” Shane articulated each word.

Jacqueline sucked in a sharp breath. “Your uncle? B-But why would he do something like that to your dad, his own brother?”

Shane glanced at her and said without emotion, “Wealthy families don’t care about blood ties.”

Jacqueline’s heart tightened in her chest.

Because of what he said, her mind was transported back to the incident from ten years ago.

Thank God he doesn’t know. For a second there, I thought he was implying something.

Jacqueline forced a smile onto her lips and replied drily, “Yeah. You’re right.”

Shane massaged his nose bridge and stated, “Anyway, I won’t be joining you and Jackson

for dinner tonight. I already promised Natalie I’d celebrate with her.”

“Sure. You’re both husband and wife, after all. You should definitely spend your birthday with

her. I won’t be going back to the villa tonight. Wouldn’t wanna disturb the two of you.”

Jacqueline smiled tightly.

Shane grunted in response. "Is there anything else?"

Jacqueline shook her head and replied, "No. I'll leave you to your work then."

With that, she turned and left.

After walking out of the CEO's office, Jacqueline's face instantly darkened.

I went through so much trouble to send that video to Shane so that he and Natalie would break up.

I was so close to succeeding.

I never expected Shane to spot a problem in the video and discover the real culprit behind

his parents' deaths. Not to mention, he's now back together with Natalie.

I can't believe it. I really can't believe it. My plan failed!

I've liked Shane since I was a kid. I was willing to go to any lengths just to be with him and

marry him. I even set up my own parents, but Natalie always seems to slip through my

grasp!

Why does this keep happening? Is God really so fond of Natalie?

Jacqueline balled her fists tightly and her nails dug into her skin, but she did not seem to

feel the pain.

After making her way to an emergency stairwell, she took out her phone and dialed a secret

number.

The call connected very soon, and an impatient male voice drifted over the line. "Didn't I tell

you not to call me for no reason?"

"Shane and Natalie are back together. Is this reason good enough for you?" Jacqueline

snapped back in a mocking tone.

The man was silent for two seconds before replying in a displeased tone,

"What did you

say? They're back together?"

"Yeah. Our plan failed. I bet you're disappointed, huh, Sean?" Jacqueline snickered.

In a voice oozing with sarcasm, Sean rebuked, "I bet you're more disappointed than me, seeing as you failed to get Shane even after several attempts." "You..." Jacqueline's features contorted with anger. But she recomposed herself very quickly and broke into a gloating smile. "You're one to talk, Sean. Yes, I haven't gotten Shane yet, but you're not faring any better than me. Not only did you fail to get Natalie, but Shane has also found out that your father is the real culprit responsible for his parent's deaths." The video was a plan both she and Sean came up with to break Shane and Natalie apart. Sean wanted Natalie to himself, while she wanted to become Mrs. Thompson. Thus, they struck a deal with each other to get what they wanted. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 790 Unexpectedly, things did not go as they had planned. Even worse, their entire plan failed. Fortunately, Shane did not know that she and Sean were the ones behind this.

"Impossible!" Sean clenched his fists as a grim expression formed on his handsome face.

"Shane couldn't possibly have found out that it was my dad." Grandpa already destroyed all the evidence. How did Shane manage to find out?

Jacqueline rolled her eyes. "What do you mean 'impossible'? You underestimate Shane. I bet he's figured out the matter regarding your grandfather's will. Once he finds that will, your family will be done for."

Sean's eyes gleamed with murderous intent upon hearing this, and his mouth curved into a wicked sneer. "Oh? We're done for? Then what about you? Do you think you'd be any better than us? Do you need me to remind you why Shane's parents didn't drive on that day and were walking on that road instead, Jacqueline?"

Jacqueline's mind went blank. Her face turned ghastly pale as her body trembled. A layer of perspiration formed on her forehead, and the hand holding her phone shook. "I-I don't know what you're talking about," she said in a panicky voice. Sean sniggered. "Drop the act. Shane's parents' deaths, as well as your own parents' deaths, all have something to do with you. I admit that I've done some pretty bad things, but in terms of ruthlessness, I'm far more inferior to you, don't you think? I mean, just imagine. Eighteen years ago, you were only about eight years old, and ten years ago, you were only about sixteen. Tsk, tsk, tsk." Jacqueline's legs gave out beneath her and she slumped to the ground. With lips that wobbled with fear, she whispered, "W-What else do you know?" "I know about everything that you've done. Even though you've always been very meticulous, at the end of the day, children will still be children, and they'll leave traces no matter how careful they are. So everything you did can be found out very easily. Only that idiot, Shane, is blind to your true colors." At this, Sean lazily propped his chin on his hand and continued, "But then again, Shane was groomed to take over the family since he was young, so other than work, he knows very little about the ways of the world. Not to mention, my grandfather and his parents have always

protected him too closely, so he's never been exposed to the ugly side of human nature. I'm not surprised he failed to see your true colors. That being said..." he trailed off meaningfully. "What?" Jacqueline shrieked hysterically as fear clutched her heart. Sean smiled sinisterly. "You just said Shane has found out that my dad was the one who ordered the hit on his

parents, and that he's looking for the will now. Do you think my grandfather didn't include

evidence of you tricking Shane's parents to the roadside in his will?"

David was a shrewd man who would have definitely gotten to the bottom of this.

Hence, Sean was confident that his will would include evidence on Jacqueline.

Just as he expected, Jacqueline blanched in horror upon hearing what he said. "H-How's that possible?"

"Anyway, what I'm trying to say is, we're both in this together. If you don't want Shane to find

out about all those things you did, you'd better listen to everything I say. Otherwise, I'll just

expose you and let Shane do whatever he wants to you," Sean uttered coldly.

Jacqueline was already intimidated by him, to begin with. Now that he was threatening her

with something like that, of course she wouldn't dare to disobey.

Nodding her head

profusely, she answered, "Okay, I'll listen to everything you say."

"Good. Stay low for now. We don't want to arouse Shane's suspicion.

Also, you'd better not

try anything on Natalie. If something happens to her, you'll have me to answer to."

With that, Sean ended the call.

Fear lingered in Jacqueline's heart as she put down her phone, but it was soon replaced by

jealousy and resentment.

Natalie again!

What's so special about her? Why are they head over heels in love with her? I just don't get it!

Is it because of that pretty face of hers?

As Natalie's impossibly beautiful face flashed across Jacqueline's mind, she couldn't deny

that Natalie was indeed the most beautiful woman she had ever seen before.