

Unaware of the change in her expression, Natalie nodded slightly. "Yeah, do you have anything?"

"Yes, I do." Mrs. Wilson shifted her gaze toward Natalie's tummy and tried her best to remain calm as she asked, "May I ask you something, Ms. Smith?"

"Sure, go ahead." Natalie blinked at her curiously.

Mrs. Wilson took a deep breath and tightened her grip on the glass. "Have you had your period this month?"

"Period?" Natalie froze for a moment and shook her head. "No, I haven't. Why do you ask..." She paused halfway through her sentence when she realized what Mrs. Wilson was implying and subconsciously placed a hand on her tummy. "Mrs. Wilson... Do you think I'm pregnant?"

Mrs. Wilson walked up to her and said, "Yeah, I think you are, Ms. Smith! Vomiting, craving for sour snacks, and not having your period... These are all signs of pregnancy."

Natalie's lips twitched a little in shock, but she didn't say anything to dispute those claims as they were indeed early signs of pregnancy.

She had experienced the same thing when she was pregnant with Connor and Sharon five years ago, and her heart raced at the sudden realization.

Instinctively, Natalie pressed against her tummy as if to check if there was a baby inside.

Mrs. Wilson quickly stopped her when she saw that. "Don't do that, Ms. Smith! It's bad for the baby!"

"Am I really pregnant, Mrs. Wilson?" Natalie asked in a panic.

Mrs. Wilson nodded. "Yes, I'm sure of it. If you and Mr. Shane didn't use protection, those would definitely be signs of pregnancy."

Upon hearing that, Natalie went silent as she began to believe that she was pregnant.

I took a pill during our first time, but that was it. Shane has never used condoms, so we've basically been having unprotected sex since our second time, which took place a month ago. If I had gotten pregnant during that time, it would make perfect sense for me to show signs of pregnancy now.

With that in mind, Natalie bit her lip as her face went a little pale.

Mrs. Wilson calmed down when she saw no trace of happiness on Natalie's face. "Are you not happy about your pregnancy, Ms. Smith?"

Natalie flashed her a wry smile. "How could I be happy when I'm not even prepared to have a baby? Besides, I don't even know if Shane wants this child..."

That was her biggest concern at the time.

What do I do if Shane doesn't want this child? Do I get an abortion?

Mrs. Wilson held her hand and tried to reassure her, "Don't worry, Ms. Smith. I'm sure Mr. Shane will want to keep the baby."

Natalie looked her in the eye. "How are you so certain?"

"I've looked after him since he was a child, so I have faith that he isn't the irresponsible type," Mrs. Wilson said with a chuckle.

"That is true..." Natalie had nothing to say about Shane's sense of responsibility.

Mrs. Wilson gave her a pat on the hand and said, "You should have a little more faith in him, Ms. Smith. Trust is a very crucial thing in a relationship, after all. Go on, tell Mr. Shane the news."

After hearing Mrs. Wilson's words of encouragement, Natalie felt her uneasiness slowly disappear and nodded after calming down. "Okay."

She then grabbed her phone and gave Shane a call in front of Mrs. Wilson.

Shane's deep and attractive voice came on the other end of the line when the call got through. "You're awake?"

"Mhmm..." Natalie mumbled, her heart pounding so hard that it felt like it was going to burst

out of her chest.

Shane put down his pen when he noticed how nervous she sounded and leaned back against his chair. "What happened?"

"I... I..."