Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 537

"You should get going," Natalie said smilingly.

After Joyce left, Natalie began to immerse herself in work.

When Shane arrived to pick her up in the evening, she stretched herself out and left the office.

After having dinner at night, Jackson came to their house.

As they walked toward the study, Natalie couldn't help but feel bewildered.

What secrets are they keeping from me?

I mean, they have been acting weird in the hospital since earlier today.

"Ms. Smith, here is some milk." Mrs. Wilson handed a glass over to Natalie.

Natalie came back to her senses and took the glass of milk from her. Then, she said to Mrs. Wilson apologetically, "Mrs. Wilson, I'm sorry that I'm not pregnant. I know you were happy when you thought I had a baby."

"It's not a big deal." Mrs. Wilson waved her hand and continued, "Although you didn't get pregnant this time, there're plenty of chances for you to carry a baby in the future. After all, your safety is more important than anything else."

A warm and fuzzy feeling filled Natalie upon hearing her words. She replied while tightening her grip on the glass of milk, "Thank you, Mrs. Wilson."

"You're welcome. Please excuse me. I'll bring some coffee to Mr. Shane and Mr. Baker," Mrs. Wilson said before she left.

Natalie nodded and replied, "Sure."

After that, Mrs. Wilson went upstairs with a tray in her hands.

Natalie didn't stay in the living room for long. After drinking the milk, she went upstairs to check on her two kids.

She glanced at the study for a while before opening the door to her kids' room.

After Mrs. Wilson put down the cups of coffee and left the study, Shane said in a deep voice, "Is my medical report available now?"

"Yes." Jackson handed over a report full of medical terms to him.

Shane scanned the report for a while but couldn't understand its content. He put it on the table casually and said, "Please be straightforward to me. How's my health condition now?"

"It's just like what I said this morning. Your infertility is due to something you consumed." Jackson pulled out a chair and sat down next to him.

Shane gnashed his teeth and murmured, "What did I actually consume?"

"It was a kind of medicine, but I can't ascertain which one because you took it a long time ago. For now, I'm only aware that the medicine didn't harm your body except for your private part. This is why you weren't aware that something was wrong for quite some time."

Jackson added in relief, "Fortunately, I discovered your problem in time because of Natalie's false alarm. Otherwise, I'm afraid your condition would be able incurable."

A sharp glint flashed across Shane's eyes once he heard it. He immediately sat straight and asked, "Do you mean that you can cure me?"

Yes, but it will take quite some time." Jackson nodded affirmatively.

Shane finally loosened up. "I don't mind it as long as you can cure me."

"Rest assured that I'll cure you. In fact, I've been thinking about some possible treatments for you. Meanwhile, you should try to recall the medicine you consumed. Based on your medical report, I infer that you took it five years ago." Jackson crossed his fingers and placed his hands on the table.

"Five years ago?" As soon as Shane heard the three words, a glint of grimness formed in his eyes.

Mrs. Wilson was basically the one who prepared all his food. Nonetheless, she definitely had no reason to add any harmful substance to his food.

Yet, he felt that only someone close to him would have the chance to drug him. Who could it be?

As Shane was pondering over it, Jackson suddenly pushed up his glasses and asked, "Shane, if I'm not mistaken, you lived in Thompson residence for quite some time five years ago. Is that right?"

Shane lifted his head as though he recalled something. The next moment, he clenched his fists, which cracked loudly as he did so. "Are you suggesting that Sam and his gang did it?"

"Yes, I am. I mean, they've always wanted to take control of Thompson Group, but it is in your hands now. Since they couldn't defeat you, I guess they probably resorted to some dirty tricks. With that, Thompson Group will eventually fall into their hands because you have no heir to succeed you."