

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 534

"There's no guarantee that she will get pregnant again," Jackson uttered all of a sudden. His words were like a splash of cold water over Natalie and Shane.

Immediately, Shane's eyes narrowed menacingly as he glared at Jackson.

"Dr. Baker, what do you mean? Is there something wrong with my body?" Natalie turned to address Jackson.

"Not at all. There is nothing wrong with your body." Jackson dismissed her question with a wave of his hand.

"Then, you..."

"Alright. Can you please wait for a short moment? I have something to discuss with Shane," Jackson told her with a warm smile.

Natalie shifted her puzzled gaze to Shane. Despite her curiosity, she nodded her head in agreement.

Jackson locked gazes with Shane and signaled the latter to follow him.

After Shane handed Natalie the file, he trailed after Jackson into the office.

"What do you want to tell me?" Shane asked in a baritone voice when he stepped foot into the room.

Jackson closed the door behind him before he answered. "Actually, the problem lies with your body, not hers."

"Me?" A look of surprise crept onto Shane's face.

"That's right," Jackson said as he cleaned his glasses. "When Dr. Morrison was giving Natalie a check-up, we noticed that your semen was still in her body. After inspecting it, we realized that you have fertility problems. This means that the two of you may not be able to bear a child in the future."

"I have fertility problems..." Shane murmured as his hands clenched into tight fists. An ominous aura seemed to surge from him.

No man would be able to accept such a fatal flaw in himself, and Shane was no different. After all, this matter concerned his pride and dignity.

"In the past, I've done several checkups on you, and you never had such issues. This means that the complication only surfaced recently. Have you eaten anything weird?" Jackson seemed to have sensed the conflicting thoughts running through Shane's mind.

"That's impossible!" Shane denied with a shake of his head.

Jackson sighed deeply. "I understand how absurd this may seem. However, your current problem could have only developed if you ate something wrong. It's useless to talk about it right now. You should get a checkup soon. It might still be possible to cure your condition."

"Alright." Shane closed his eyes and heaved out a heavy sigh.

There was a glimmer of anguish that flickered in his dark eyes when he reopened them.

With that, the two of them exited the office.

"Are you guys done?" Natalie rose to her feet when she noticed their presence.

Shane glanced at her as if he yearned to say something. However, he remained silent and merely murmured in acknowledgment.

Immediately, Natalie noticed that something was amiss. Due to the drastic change in his mood, it was evident that he had received some bad news. "Shane, are you alright?" she asked worriedly.

"Relax... He's perfectly fine!" Jackson grinned and patted Shane's shoulder as he reassured, "He's just feeling a little down."

Hearing Jackson's words, Natalie assumed that her false pregnancy was the reason for Shane's bad mood. "I'm sorry. I didn't know that it was a false pregnancy. I thought that..." she murmured and averted her gaze in guilt.

"It's not about you," Shane interjected before she could finish her sentence.

"Then..." Natalie looked up at him once more.

"It's something else. Why don't you wait in the car first? I still have matters to attend to," Shane handed her the car keys as he spoke.

As she received the keys, Natalie decided to keep her questions to herself. She noticed the grimness in Shane's eyes and didn't wish to pester him any further, so she nodded. "Okay."

"I'll see you later," Shane told her.

With a wave, Jackson bid Natalie farewell before the two men headed in the opposite direction.

Natalie watched as their figures disappeared from her sight before she turned and left.

The moment she entered the car, her phone began to ring.