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Upon seeing that the doctor couldn't quite answer him, Shane's patience snapped, and he forcefully shoved him aside.

The doctor stumbled back several steps away from the operating table, upon which the nurse quickly steadied him.

Without anyone stopping him, Shane finally removed the towel from Natalie's mouth.

The moment Natalie obtained freedom, she used her last vestige of strength to declare in a voice brimming with hatred, "Shane, our child isn't deformed! This is all a ploy. Sean conspired with all the hospitals to abort our baby. Quick, lodge a police report!" As she spoke, her eyes were fixated on the doctor and nurse.

After saying that, she could no longer hold out and passed out.

It was already astounding that she managed to remain conscious after having been anesthetized for such a long time.

Knowing that her child was saved now that Shane had come in, she finally succumbed to the anesthesia.

Meanwhile, her words had the entire operating theater plunging into silence.

The doctor and nurse were entirely thrown off. Their knees went weak, and they both collapsed onto the floor with devastation written all over their faces.

Stifling the urge to kill them both, Shane snagged the scalpel and cut off the bandages restraining Natalie. Then, he carried her off the operating table.

At that exact moment, the doors of the operating theater swung open once again, admitting a group of medical staff.

The elderly man in the lead demanded sternly, "Who's making trouble here?"

He frowned as his gaze swept over the doctor and nurse, who were slumped on the floor. When he finally shifted his gaze back to Shane, who was carrying Natalie, irritation was etched on his face. "Are you the one kicking up a fuss here?"

Shane recognized the elderly man as Hans Brandt, an internationally renowned cardiologist cum director of this hospital.

"You're just right on time, Dr. Brandt. The doctors and nurses in the obstetrics and gynecology department of your hospital accepted a bribe and deceived my wife that her child was deformed to maliciously abort the baby. Please give me an explanation for this matter. Otherwise, I don't mind razing your hospital to the ground," Sean declared in a chilly voice, his gaze boring right into the hospital director.

There wasn't much inflection in his voice, so he sounded rather calm. However, everyone present could hear the hostility in his tone.

The doctor and nurse on the ground, especially, shuddered. Terrified, they hung their heads without daring to say a single word.

Taken aback, Hans only gathered his wits about him after a long moment had passed. He gaped at Shane. "Did you just say that they accepted a bribe and were going to..."

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, Shane strode past him out of the operating theatre with Natalie in his arms.

Natalie was presently under anesthesia, so she had to be given medication to reverse it as soon as possible.

Hans stared in the direction Shane and Natalie left before turning his gaze on the doctor and nurse on the ground. His austere expression turned all the more terrifying. "Investigate the matter. I want to get to the bottom of it!"

He would never tolerate such an evil deed as taking bribes and maliciously deceiving patients in his territory.

Meanwhile, Natalie had already been given the medication to reverse the effect of anesthesia and was taken back to the hospital room.

Hans came over and bowed to Shane apologetically. "I'm really sorry, sir. I didn't know that the medical staff under my command committed such a heinous act against medical ethics. Please rest assured that I'll definitely give you and your wife an explanation."

"What kind of explanation?" Shane stared at him coldly, making it known in uncertain terms that he wasn't going to relent without a concrete answer.

Understanding his intent, Hans inwardly sighed before he answered, "I'll report the incident this time to the World Medical Association so that the unscrupulous doctor and nurse will be blacklisted in the medical field besides sending them to prison. Is that satisfactory to you?"

"It's not at all sufficient just for them to be blacklisted from the medical field and to go to prison. After all, they can still practice medicine privately after serving their sentence." Shane's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Hearing that, Hans' expression stiffened. "So, what do you propose, sir?"

Damn it! This man is really difficult to please.

"I want it so that they won't even be able to hold cutlery with their hands. I believe you can do that as a doctor yourself, Dr. Brandt. Is that not so?" Shane drawled in a nonchalant yet chillingly cold voice as he eyed him intently.

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All at once, Hans sucked in a breath. "Don't you think that's rather extreme, sir?"

"If my wife hadn't discovered their ploy in time, do you think my child would still be here?" Shane snarled.

Hans choked for a moment, and he no longer say that the punishment was too extreme.

In the end, he acquiesced with a sigh.

"Also, this is the first time the doctor and nurse attended to my wife today. It wasn't them who conducted the prenatal checkup for my wife when she visited the previous time. Instead, it was some other doctor and nurse," Shane blurted out of the blue.

As understanding dawned, Hans' expression darkened. "Sir, you mean, they're not the only ones who took a bribe, but some other medical staff in the obstetrics and gynecology department also..."

"Perhaps the entire obstetrics and gynecology department is involved." Shane cut him off.

Hans sucked in a breath before he nodded solemnly. "I got it. I'll go and deal with it right away."

Having said that, he left the hospital room.

Shane didn't tell him that besides his hospital, the obstetrics and gynecology department of other hospitals had also been bribed by Sean.

Natalie went to a lot of hospitals, yet the diagnosis remained the same—fetal malformation. Therefore, there couldn't be any other reason save Sean having bribed them all.

He didn't mention it because Hans couldn't do anything about the other hospitals. As such, he could only deal with those hospitals personally.

Mulling it over, he took out his cell phone and made a call. "It's me. I need a favor from you. I owe you one."

After a few minutes later, the call ended.

Putting down his cell phone, Shane gazed at Natalie on the hospital bed with stormy eyes.

Why on earth did Sean do such a thing? How will it benefit him to abort Natalie's baby? Could it be that he wants me to remain childless, thinking that I'll leave Thompson Group to him if I have no heir? Hah! He's absolutely wrong if that's truly his thought. Even if I have no child, I'll never leave Thompson Group to him!

"Uh..." At that moment, the woman on the hospital bed groaned, showing signs of rousing.

Putting his thoughts at the back of his mind, Shane regarded her closely.

Soon, the woman's eyelashes fluttered, and she opened her eyes.

"Shane?" Despite having regained consciousness, Natalie was still feeling weak and dizzy, her voice feeble and hoarse.

Caressing her face, Shane gently answered, "I'm here."

Natalie smiled at him. In the next moment, her eyes went wide as something occurred to her. "Where's our baby? Is the baby still here?" she questioned frantically.

"Don't worry, for our baby is safe and sound," Shane promptly reassured.

At that, Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. "Phew! That's great." Her eyes then turned red. "You know what, Shane? We almost lost our baby. This is all on me for believing those doctors."

"It's not your fault. It's all on Sean. You only fell for it because he bribed the obstetrics and gynecology department of so many hospitals." Shane squeezed her hand in a comforting gesture.

She's an ordinary person when all's said and done, so she won't possibly doubt the doctors' diagnosis. Instead, she'll naturally trust their diagnosis.

"But I just feel so guilty." Natalie sobbed softly.

I almost lost our child! It was just a hair's breadth away!

Shane then sat down beside the hospital bed. "I'd like to know how Sean found out that you're pregnant."

Wiping her tears, Natalie tried her best to calm herself before replying, "Remember back when I was attacked? It was Sean who sent me to the hospital, and he learned about my pregnancy then."

"I see." Shane nodded in understanding.

Natalie pinned her eyes on him. "Why did he do this, Shane?"

At her question, Shane pursed his lips. "I don't know the specific reason yet, so it's all guesswork at the moment. I can only say for certain after investigating the matter."

"Alright." Natalie forced a smile in acknowledgment.

"Sleep for a while longer. I'll be watching over you here, so you can rest easy." Shane stroked her hair as he spoke.

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Murmuring in acquiescence, Natalie closed her eyes while clutching his hand tightly.

Due to the residual anesthesia, she fell into slumber in no time.

Only then did Shane withdraw his hand and send a message to Silas back in the country, ordering him to bring a few trustworthy doctors in the obstetrics and gynecology field over.

He didn't believe the doctors here anymore, so he wouldn't allow them to treat Natalie, at least not before all who were bribed had been tracked down.

After receiving the order, Silas swiftly made all the arrangements and used Shane's private plane to fly over with the medical team.

About nine o'clock at night, he arrived with the others.

As soon as they landed, the few obstetrics and gynecology doctors got to work and performed a detailed examination on Natalie.

An hour later, the results of the examination came out.

The senior doctor handed Shane a prenatal test report. "Mr. Shane, rest assured that the baby is very healthy without any abnormalities or deformities."

As Shane clutched the report in his hand, murder raged within him.

At the side, Silas exclaimed thankfully, "Fortunately, madam discovered the truth before the operation! Otherwise, the baby would've truly been gone."

When he arrived, he had immediately inquired about everything that had happened here.

While shocked, he was also horrified that Sean was so despicable as to make a move against an unborn baby.

"Increase manpower to track Sean's whereabouts. If necessary, use Sam and his wife as bait to lure him out," Shane instructed in a somber voice as he loosened his hold on the report in his hand.

Silas nodded at once in acknowledgment.

Shane then ordered him to arrange a place for the doctors to stay since he was going to entrust Natalie to their care in the following months until the child was born.

Silas left to execute his orders.

Meanwhile, Shane left the hospital with Natalie in his arms and returned to the villa.

The two children and Sally were waiting in the villa, so they immediately rushed over when they came back.

"You're back, Mr. Shane, Nat..." Before Sally had even finished her utterance, she glimpsed Natalie in Shane's arms and hastily asked, "What's wrong with Nat?"

The children were likewise worried.

"Is Mommy okay, Daddy?" Connor queried as well.

Not wanting to worry them, Shane tried his best to gentle his voice as he replied, "She's fine, and merely asleep."

"Oh, I see." Sharon bobbed her petite head, falling for it right away.

Connor, however, didn't buy it. His gaze flickered, but he said nothing.

Shane then carried Natalie back to her room upstairs with Sally and Connor trailing behind him.

Sharon had wanted to follow, but Connor coaxed her into staying downstairs.

Only after Shane had placed Natalie onto the bed did Connor remark, "Daddy, Mommy had an abortion, yes?"

Hearing that, Shane was startled.

Even Sally was stunned, questioning, "How did you know that, Connor?"

After all, Nat never told the children about the baby being deformed out of fear that they would be disconsolate since they were looking forward to their brother or sister's arrival.

"I saw it." With his gaze fixated on Shane, Connor admitted, "I went into Mommy's room this afternoon and saw her prenatal test report. It said that the baby is deformed, so I wondered whether she had an operation when I saw you carrying her home, Daddy."

"Gosh, you're just too smart that you can even understand a prenatal test report, Connor! That's even beyond me," Sally exclaimed in wonder as she patted him on the shoulder.

Unexpectedly, Connor rolled his eyes at her. "You'd better not compare your intelligence with mine, Ms. Sally. Otherwise, you'll cry."

"How dare you?" Sally pouted in vexation.

Ugh! His words truly rankle!

"No, she didn't have an abortion," Shane suddenly replied right that moment.

Blinking his eyes, Connor enunciated, "Really?"

Sally was similarly perplexed. "Why not, Mr. Shane? Didn't you and Nat go out today for that express purpose?"

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"The baby isn't deformed at all. It was all a ploy," Shane explained briefly.

Nonetheless, the meaning behind his words was more than enough for utter shock to slam into both Connor and Sally.

"A ploy?" Sally's voice went up a few decibels. "What exactly happened?"

Likewise, Connor's eyes were pinned on Shane.

Thus, Shane divulged some of the details behind the entire incident.

After listening to him, Sally blew a gasket. "Damn it! I never expected the truth to be such. Mr. Shane, that cousin of yours is really heartless. You definitely can't let him off the hook!"

"So, Sean is actually... my uncle?" Connor's eyes that were an exact replica of Shane's narrowed.

He abruptly recalled something strange—Sean asking him to call him uncle back then.

The first time I saw him was on the night I met with an accident. Back then, I was eating with Mommy in the restaurant when he came up and flirted with Mommy. He even told me to call him uncle, saying that he's my daddy's brother. Mommy and Daddy weren't married then, so why did he say that he's my uncle? Don't tell me he can tell the future and knew that

they would get married long before the fact? Or did he tell me to call him uncle because he mistook me for Daddy's biological son due to our resemblance?

While he was pondering that, Shane asked, "What are you thinking about, Connor?"

"It's nothing." Connor shook his tiny head.

Seeing that he was reluctant to tell him, Shane didn't pursue it but retracted his gaze. "I naturally won't let him off the hook," he vowed.

I'll send him, Sam, and Catherine to hell together! When Natalie woke up, it was already past midnight.

Throughout it all, Shane had been sitting beside the bed and watching over her.

As soon as he noticed her rousing, he instantly got her a glass of water.

Natalie happened to be thirsty, so a sense of warmth enveloped her upon seeing the water he brought over. "Thank you."

Taking it with a smile, she took a sip. A hint of sweetness slid down her throat. "Is there sugar in here?"

"It's honey," Shane amended.

Natalie cradled the glass in her hands. "Not bad."

"Are you hungry?" Shane questioned as he stroked her hair which was rumpled from sleep.

In response, Natalie nodded. "Just a tad bit."

Eating was prohibited before having an operation, so she hadn't eaten anything until now. As such, she had been hungry for a while.

"Wait a moment." After saying those three words, Shane got up and went downstairs.

Shortly after, he came back with a tray in his hands.

There was a bowl of steaming hot noodles on the tray, garnished with some cabbage and onions. On the whole, it appeared exceedingly appetizing.

Beaming, Natalie commented, "The housekeeper actually knows how to make the noodles from our homeland?"

Whoa! This is truly remarkable. And here I thought that she could only cook local food!

"I cooked this." Shane uttered an unbelievable admission.

Floored, Natalie gaped at him in astonishment. "You cooked this?"

"Yup." Shane nodded in affirmation.

Both surprised and delighted, Natalie grinned from ear to ear. "I didn't know you could cook."

"I don't." Shane shook his head.

At that, Natalie blinked in puzzlement. "But what about the noodles?"

"I followed some recipes on the Internet. It was rather easy," Shane replied breezily.

The corners of Natalie's mouth twitched, and she was left with no retort.

Ah well, there's just such a genius in the world who can master something at a single glance. Isn't Connor just the same?

"Here, have some and see how it tastes." Shane handed her a fork.

Taking it, Natalie then wanted to take the bowl, but Shane said she lacked energy insisted on holding it.

And so, with Shane holding the bowl, Natalie took a few strands of noodles with the fork and placed them into her mouth.

"How is it?" Shane stared at her with an imperceptible glimmer of nervousness in his eyes.

Licking her lips, Natalie nodded with stars in her eyes. "It's delicious!"

Shane's lips curved into a faint smile. "I'm glad to hear that. Go on and eat."

Grunting in acquiescence, Natalie continued eating. As the noodles were a touch hot, she lightly blew on them. All of a sudden, a thought flashed across her mind, and she looked at him. "Have you eaten?" she asked.

Shane was just about to answer in the affirmative when his stomach rumbled.

His expression turned awkward at once, and he felt utterly mortified.

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Pfft! Natalie burst into laughter. "You're too adorable, Darling! I really thought that you were infallible and perfect in everything, but it turned out that you also embarrass yourself at times. This is nice. It makes you appear normal, unlike your usual unapproachable self."

In her eyes, such a side of him was much preferable since he seemed much more like a real live person of flesh and blood.

"Alright, hurry up and eat." A flash of exasperation flickered across Shane's eyes at the sight of her doubled over in laughter.

Placing the noodles on the fork into the spoon, Natalie brought it to his mouth. "Let's eat together. Well, if you don't mind that I've used the fork."

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She gazed at him and waited for him to open his mouth.

Shane glanced down at the noodles in the spoon before lifting his eyes to the woman staring at him expectantly. In the end, he opened his mouth and ate the noodles.

After swallowing, he teased, "Why, I've even exchanged saliva with you."

In other words, he was saying that it would be hypocritical of him to be bothered about her saliva on the fork when he had exchanged saliva with her.

At once, Natalie's petite face flamed bright red, and she shot him a glare. "Zip it!"

Gah! He's becoming increasingly flirty nowadays.

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And so, they finished the bowl of noodles with alternate bites each.

Only after he had placed the bowl onto the bedside table did Shane bring up the crux of the matter. "I had Silas bring over a few doctors in the obstetrics and gynecology field this afternoon. They performed a detailed prenatal checkup on you."

Upon hearing that, Natalie's hands flew to her stomach. "So, the baby..."

"The baby is very healthy without any deformities," Shane replied as he gazed at her stomach tenderly.

At that, Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. "That's great! When I overheard the conversation between the doctor and nurse, my first thought was that I'd been duped. Sure enough, the baby is perfectly fine!"

Thank God I didn't lose consciousness right away, or our baby would've truly been gone! Also, it was fortunate that he came over to accompany me and keep watch right outside the operating theater. Otherwise, it would've been useless even if I were conscious.

"Oh yes, what happened to the doctor and nurse?" she demanded while staring right at him, her eyes burning with rage.

Shane took a sip of her honey water before murmuring, "They've been detained, and Dr. Brandt—the hospital director—performed an operation on them."

"An operation?" Natalie was flummoxed. "What operation?"

"A hand impairment operation." With his eyes narrowed a fraction and his eyes radiating icy coldness, Shane explained, "The doctor and nurse accepted a bribe, maliciously deceiving a patient. Being so unscrupulous and unethical, there's naturally no need for them to continue in the medical field. So, I asked Dr. Brandt to sever the nerves in their hands so that they can never practice medicine again in the future."

Besides the inability to practice medicine, they would also have much difficulty with daily chores.

That was the price they had to pay.

Nevertheless, not a smidge of sympathy welled within Natalie upon hearing that. Instead, a sense of vindication deluged her.

She would never pity them, let alone take mercy on them when they almost killed her child.

"What about the doctors and nurses from other hospitals?"

"Everyone involved has been detained, and the investigation is underway. The governor here was my classmate during university, so I asked him to handle this in exchange for a favor. It likely isn't going to end well for those people," Shane answered, his expression frigid.

Hearing that, Natalie nodded in approval. "Good."

Indeed, those unethical medical practitioners have to be made an example of. It's best to expose their evil deeds to the world, or there might be other victims like me in the future.

The next day, Shane and Natalie went downstairs hand in hand.

Sally happened to be having breakfast with the two children right then. When she saw them descending the stairs, she teased, "Wow, what an intimate relationship that you two are inseparable, even holding hands at home!"

While Natalie was a tad embarrassed, she didn't drop Shane's hand. Instead, she smugly countered, "Are you jealous? If so, go and get yourself a man."

Sally curled her lips at that. "Ah, forget it. I prefer being single."

"I heard you talk on the phone with a foreign man yesterday, and you were all perky," Connor suddenly chimed in then, exposing her.