

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 264

“Don’t worry about it, Ms. Carter. We’ll make a move first. See you,” Natalie said as she nudged Connor to move into the car.

Connor moved aside, and Natalie got in after slamming the hood closed.

She held out a piece of paper with the address written on it, and the taxi sped off immediately.

After sending them off, the caretaker breathed a relieved sigh and carefully put the hairs into a transparent sealable plastic bag.

Right after she was done, a bodyguard steered his car towards her and winded the window down.

“Did you get his hair?” he asked monotonously.

“Yes, I did,” the caretaker answered, holding out the plastic packet towards him.

The bodyguard took it over swiftly and nodded mechanically back at her before driving off.

Within half an hour, the packet was delivered to Jackson.

Back at the consultation room, Jackson was already waiting anxiously with Shane and Jacqueline.

“The hair!” Seeing the bodyguard returned, Jackson stood up and went over.

The bodyguard looked at Shane and passed Jackson the packet after Shane gave him a nod.

Jackson looked at the few strands of hair and paced over to the fridge to retrieve the test tube he had deposited earlier on.

“I’ll get going, then. I’ve got to get this test running.” He went out of the room in a hurry without turning back.

Jacqueline watched him leave and rolled her eyes defiantly. But she soon collected herself and turned towards Shane.

“Shane, is Jackie doing another DNA test?” Jacqueline asked as she rested her hand on Shane’s arm. Her fingers drummed across the spot where Shane just had his blood drawn.

“I don’t know what he’s gonna do,” Shane replied as he pushed her hand away. He stood up and unrolled his sleeves, changing the topic. “You’re getting discharged soon. Do you fancy a celebratory present?”

Knowing full well that Shane was trying to deflect her question, a hint of mischief glimmered in her eyes. “I want a piano. As you know, I was the champion of the International Youth Piano Competition before I got injured. I’ve been thinking about playing the piano again.”

“Sure,” Shane replied readily, “I’ll ask Silas to get you one from abroad.”

“Thank you, Shane!” Jacqueline jumped to her feet and hugged him from behind in excitement. She rested her face on his back and a warm and satisfied smile curved her lips.

Shane was startled at Jacqueline’s sudden reaction. He was not used to her touching him.

But he stood there without moving and waited for Jacqueline to let him go.

Just as she was finally loosening her arms around Shane's waist, a knock came from the door and the nurse came in.

"Hi, Ms. Graham. It's time for your checkup," the nurse said.

"Go on," Shane tilted his chin briefly and looked at Jacqueline.

But her face crumpled in unwillingness. "Shane, I really don't want to do another checkup. You have no idea how painful it is."

"I know. But this is what you have to do if you want to get well soon. Come on, go with the nurse." Shane patted her on her head and adjusted her wig gently.

Jacqueline finally relented and followed the nurse out.

Right after she vanished around the corner with the nurse, Shane dashed over to the testing lab.

He waited for a good half an hour restlessly before Jackson finally came out of the lab.

Seeing Jackson's gloomy face, Shane expected bad news.

"What's the result?"

Instead of answering him directly, Jackson handed him the blood test report and asked him to take a look himself.

Shane snatched the report over, and his gaze ran frantically through the document in search of a definitive answer. The words "Excluded as the biological father" popped up to Shane, and he closed his eyes in disappointment. Before long, he looked up again with an inexplicable expression on his face.