

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 538

Jackson shrugged and added, "Well, this is merely my guess."

"Perhaps you made the right guess." Shane's lips curled into a wry smile.

He remembered that Sam happened to be here when Natalie brought Connor home for the first time. Back then, Sam thought that Connor was his son and asked shockingly, "How did you manage to have a child?"

Back then, he didn't think there was anything wrong with Sam's question. However, he began to feel that something was off.

Usually, people would either be surprised to find out that someone had a child or ask when the child was born. It was peculiar to ask how someone had a child.

As such, Shane believed Sam knew that he was sterile a long time ago, for the latter was the one who drugged him.

Shane's face darkened in anger at that thought.

Jackson stood up and patted his shoulder to comfort him. "Shane, getting furious now won't help you in any way. From today onwards, you've to follow my instructions and undergo treatment."

Shane gazed at Jackson and said coldly, "I understand. Anyway, please don't tell Natalie about it."

Deep down, he didn't want Natalie to think that he was a useless man.

Jackson could actually tell what he was worried about. He pushed up his glasses and coughed, apparently trying to hold in his laughter. "I understand. Don't worry. I'll keep the secret for you since it concerns your dignity as a man."

Shane pursed his lips and said nothing. A moment later, he took out his phone and called Silas.

After answering the call, Silas said while yawning, "Mr. Shane, it's rather late now. How can I help you?"

"I asked you to investigate Sam a few months ago. Any results?" Shane asked while massaging his temples.

Meanwhile, Jackson was shocked to hear it. "Why did you investigate Sam a few months ago?"

Shane lowered his gaze and didn't respond to his question.

He had asked Silas to carry out an investigation because Sam behaved oddly when he saw Natalie and Connor at the villa and left hastily.

Back then, Shane had no idea why Sam left so hurriedly. After instructing Silas to investigate the matter, he hadn't received any updates thus far.

"Sam?" Silas was in a daze for a moment before he came to his senses. He smacked his forehead and replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Shane. I forgot about it because you didn't bring up the matter since then. Well, I investigated him and didn't find anything suspicious."

"There's indeed nothing wrong with buying some medicine," Jackson shrugged and said.

Shane's lips quirked. "You're right to say that buying medicine isn't anything unusual. Yet, this is where the clue lies."

With that, he squinted and asked Silas, "When you were investigating him, did you find out what kind of medicine he bought five years ago?"

"Medicine?" Silas grabbed the glasses beside his bed and put them on. After searching through his memory for a while, he added, "I didn't. However, I found out that he visited a private hospital quite frequently five years ago. But I didn't pay much attention to it because I thought he was merely seeing a doctor. Mr. Shane, could it be..."

"That's it!" As Shane got impatient, he tightened his grip on the phone and interrupted, "Investigate the hospital immediately. I want to know everything that Sam did in the hospital back then."

"Understood!" Although Silas was unsure what Shane intended to do, he kept his doubts to himself.

After ending the call, Shane put down the phone.

Jackson stretched his body and said, "It's getting late, and I should get going now. I'll call you again when I've finished planning the entire treatment."

After Shane murmured in acknowledgment, Jackson turned around and walked toward the door.

Shane didn't look at Jackson as he left. Instead, he crossed his fingers and rested his hands on the table. At this moment, he looked frightening with a cold glint in his eyes.