## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 26

Since her daughter and son wanted to stay, Natalie had no choice but to re	ince her	r daughter and	son wanted to st	tay, Natalie had	no choice but to	relent.
--	----------	----------------	------------------	------------------	------------------	---------

After thinking for a while, she quickly took out two red caps and placed them over their heads. Then, she made them wear their coats and covered their faces with the collar.

In that case, they would look less noticeable.

"Okay, we'll join the game. However, we will leave right after getting the prize," reminded Natalie.

"Hooray! Thank you, Mommy!" Sharon leapt in joy.

Then, Connor followed the middle-aged man to choose the game.

In a private suite on the second floor of the restaurant, a handsome man was peering through the window and watching the event downstairs.

When he spotted Connor, he quickly spun around and patted the man sitting on the sofa with an elegant demeanor. "Shane, come and look who it is!"

Shane turned his head and disdainfully stared at the hand on his shoulder. "Move your hand away!"

Jackson rolled his eyes and pouted. "What's wrong? I know you dislike women touching you. But you're not even letting men touch you now?"

Shane ignored him. Instead, he focused on his tablet and scrutinized the economic trends for the first two financial quarters.

When Jackson took a glance at Shane's tablet and shook his head; the charts and numbers were giving him a headache. He quickly averted his gaze and scoffed, "I don't know what's so interesting about that. I'd rather look at the child. He's the child who looks exactly like you."

"Huh?" Shane finally reacted to his words.

Jackson pointed at the window and said, "He's right there. I almost didn't recognize him because he's wearing a hat. Luckily, as a medical practitioner, my eyes are sharp."

Placing the tablet down, Shane walked to the window and glanced over in the direction Jackson was pointing at. Indeed, he spotted the child.

"I bumped into him and his sister outside the washroom. She doesn't really look like you, but he's literally your miniature version. When I conducted the paternity test, I really thought that he's your child. Plus, he even stomped on my feet and ran away. He's as ruthless as you."

Jackson glanced at Shane and sighed as if it was a huge pity. "Both of you look so similar, but why isn't he yours?"

"Shut up!" scolded Shane coldly.

Shrugging, Jackson fell silent.

Perhaps because their gazes were too intense and they did not even bother hiding, Connor could obviously sense people looking at him.

Subconsciously raising his head, he met Shane's cold stare and recognized him right away.

He's the man whom I met in the shopping mall!

Thus, he grinned and waved at Shane, causing the latter to be taken aback.
Is he waving at me?
Since it was the first time someone greeted him like that, Shane could not help but feel amused.
Just when he raised his hand, planning to wave back at Connor, the child had already run away.
"Pfft!" Jackson, who witnessed everything, could not help but burst out laughing.
Shane instantly shot a cold glare at him.
Meanwhile, Connor was oblivious to what was going on the second floor after he ran away. He returned to Natalie and passed her a piece of paper that stated the game they had to play.
Glancing at it, Natalie felt troubled. "A three-legged race?"
"What's wrong, Mommy?" Sharon stood on her tiptoes, trying to steal a glimpse of the paper.
Unfortunately, she did not know how to read yet.
"I'm alright." Natalie patted her daughter's hand and asked Connor, "Baby, can you tell that man to change the game?"
"We can't. I've asked him earlier, and he said that there must be two groups: Mommy and Daddy will form one team, while Sharon and I will form the other. We'll have to compete with each other and see who reaches the finishing line first." Connor wagged his finger sideways like an adult.

"But we don't have a Daddy here." Natalie's palm clasped her forehead helplessly.

Connor pursed his lips and fell silent for a few seconds. Then, as if he had suddenly recalled something, he flashed her a mysterious grin. "Mommy, I'll find a Daddy for you."

"Huh?" Natalie was stunned. "Find a Daddy? How are you going to do that?"

Is he planning to find that strange man and invite his biological father?