

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 215

Wiping his glasses, Stanley suggested, "Nat, do you want to move Connor to another hospital?"

"Transfer?" Natalie looked at him in surprise.

Stanley nodded and said, "Yeah. Transfer to the hospital I'm working in. I can help you take care of him."

Natalie was slightly tempted, but when she saw Connor's hand in a cast, she rejected Stanley's suggestion. "It's okay. It's too troublesome as Connor's hand might get hurt in the process."

"Is that so? Alright." Stanley's smile faded from his face.

Natalie didn't notice his expression as she was focusing on Connor.

Time flew by, and dawn came.

Stanley went back to the hospital he worked in. After all, he had to work, so he couldn't stay with Natalie and her kids all day.

And Natalie didn't wish to trouble him.

Yulia came back to the hospital ward at eight in the morning. She brought a friendly caretaker and introduced her to Natalie, saying that the hospital recommended her.

Natalie didn't suspect a thing and accepted the caretaker.

When they were drinking the soup Yulia broiled, Connor suddenly coughed.

Natalie's eyes lit up when she heard her son's voice and she immediately put down the spoon, dashing toward the hospital bed while Yulia hurriedly pressed the emergency button.

Soon, a group of doctors and nurses came into the room and gave Connor a checkup.

"Doctor." Natalie clasped her hands together.

One of the doctors knew what she wanted to ask, so he answered while wearing his face mask. "Don't worry. He'll wake up after the anesthetic wears off."

"Alright. Thank you." Her heart relaxed after knowing her son was going to wake up soon.

As expected, Connor opened his eyes after a while. "Mommy..."

"Ay, Mommy's here!" Seeing that her son woke up, tears of joy rolled down on Natalie's cheeks while Sharon, who was sprawling at the side of the bed, called out happily to her brother.

Yulia smiled and wiped her tears as she took out her phone to call the police.

"Baby, are you in pain?" Natalie caressed Connor's face, and her heart ached at the sight of his pale face.

Connor nodded and sobbed. "Pain... Mommy, it hurts..."

At this moment, Connor was just like other children his age, fragile and vulnerable.

Natalie bent over and hugged him softly to prevent hurting him. "I'm sorry, my baby. It's all Mommy's fault. Mommy shouldn't have left you alone in the restaurant."

"Alone? Mommy, what are you talking about? What alone?" Connor blinked his eyes in confusion.

Taking in his reply, Natalie stared at her son blankly and hurriedly turned to look at the doctor.

The doctor furrowed his brows and said, "Ask him some more questions."

"Okay." Natalie forced herself to calm down and asked, "Baby, do you remember how you got into an accident?"

Connor knitted his brows and tried to recall.

However, he shook his head soon after and grimaced. "Mommy, I only know we ate in the restaurant, but everything that happened after, I don't remember."

Natalie gasped in shock.

The doctor stroke his chin and announced, "It seems your son had lost a part of his memories."

"He lost his memories?" Natalie covered her mouth in disbelief.

Connor was surprised he would lose his memories too.

Sharon was the only one who couldn't understand what memory loss was. Tilting her head to a side, she asked, "Mommy, what is memory loss?"

"Connor had forgotten something." Natalie caressed Sharon's head and gave her a straightforward answer.

Sharon understood the meaning and sucked on her thumb. "Why did Connor lose his memories?"

"Yeah, doctor. Why did my son lose his memories?" Natalie asked anxiously.

The doctor didn't answer her question and bent over to check Connor's head.

After the doctor was done examining, he wore a surprised look on his face. "This is odd. Your son didn't suffer any injuries in his head, so he shouldn't lose his memories."

"But he did." Natalie pointed at Connor.

Connor frowned as he tried to recall his memories of the previous night, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't remember anything. His head even started hurting.