

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 287

“Me?” Connor tilted his head and whispered with pouted lips, “Here’s another one that is gonna say that I am Mr. Shane’s son!”

Natalie was pouring a glass of water for Shane. When she heard her son’s words, she instantly froze in place.

She suddenly felt that she should not have brought Connor here. Anybody who was acquainted with Shane would definitely be surprised and suspicious at the sight of Connor. If there were just a few people, she could still explain that Connor was not Shane’s son but not when more people had seen her son.

After all, not everyone would believe her. If someone got suspicious and decided to run a DNA test for the two of them, she would be in trouble.

Shane saw that Natalie was spacing out, but he did not think much about it and assumed something was bothering her. So he asked her out of concern, “Are you alright?”

Natalie came to her senses and nodded. “I’m fine. Connor, come over here.”

She beckoned Connor over with a wave. When he came to her, she shielded him from Sam’s line of sight.

Now that Sam was out of sight, he could only look at Shane and Natalie. It took him some time before he gulped and stammered, “S-Shane, does that child belong to the two of you?”

“How is this any of your business?” Shane looked up at him frostily.

This sounded like an admission to Sam, who was so surprised that he took two steps back. “How is it possible that you have a child? You have already...”

At this point, Sam suddenly realized that he had a slip of the tongue and immediately shut up as a look of panic flashed across his eyes.

However, it was too late as Shane and Natalie had both heard him.

Shane narrowed his eyes and glared at him. "What do you mean? I have already what?"

"N-Nothing. Shane, let's talk about the land another time. I'll make a move first," Sam said before turning around and practically fleeing away as if something was chasing after him.

Natalie shifted her gaze to Shane who looked like he was in deep thought. "Mr. Shane..."

"I'm fine. I'm just trying to figure out what his last sentence meant." Shane pinched his leg slightly.

Natalie patted Connor's head and muttered, "Is he trying to insinuate that there is something wrong with your health, and therefore... But that doesn't make sense!"

If there is something wrong with him that prevents him from having children, then how did Connor and Sharon come about?

"What doesn't make sense?" Shane did not know the meaning behind Natalie's words and raised a brow at her.

But Natalie waved her hand dismissively. "Nothing, I'm just making random guesses. But if you want to know what he really meant, you'd have to look into it yourself, Mr. Shane."

Shane looked up a little. "I know."

Of course he would find out the truth.

Judging on Sam's words and how he left in a panic, it was obvious that he had done something unbeknownst to Shane.

"Oh right, Mr. Shane, do you want to go back for another lie in? You still don't look too well to me." Natalie was worried as she looked at Shane's pale face.

Shane waved his hand dismissively. "No need."

At this moment, Mrs. Wilson brought out a steaming hot cup of tea. "Sir, do have some herbal tea."

"Herbal tea?" Shane frowned.

"Yes, herbal tea will help you recover sooner." Mrs. Wilson nodded.

Hearing that, Shane pursed his lips. He was clearly not a fan of herbal tea.

Connor never had herbal tea before, so he went up to take a curious sniff. However, the next instant, he pinched his nose and ran away, screaming, "It stinks!"

"Don't be rude!" Natalie glared at the little one with feigned anger.

The little boy stuck his tongue out.

Mrs. Wilson laughed heartily. "It's a little stinky, but it works. Alright, sir, drink it quickly before it gets cold."

Nevertheless, Shane held the cup with no intention of drinking it at all.

Seeing that, Mrs. Wilson shot a helpless glance at Natalie.