

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 304

Never mind if he doesn't like Jacqueline since he won't be meeting her anyway!

"Are you sleepy, Baby?" Natalie didn't forget to glance over her shoulder and ask Connor this even as she took a blanket and draped it over Sharon.

At her question, Connor shook his head in denial.

Thus, Natalie no longer bothered about him. She took out her cell phone and sat down beside Sharon before she started surfing the Internet.

About two hours later, Joyce returned, laden with bags.

All at once, Natalie put her cell phone away and helped to arrange the bags.

After having done all this, Natalie decided to bring her two children home. After all, it was almost midnight now, and they still had to go to bed.

"Here, take this." Joyce handed her a car key.

Knowing that Natalie wanted her to drive home, a wealth of warmth suffused her as she took the car key. "Thank you."

At that, Joyce chuckled and waved a dismissive hand. "No worries. But Nat, you should buy a car."

Natalie nodded in agreement. "That's true. It'll be convenient to travel around, and I won't need to hail a cab or have someone else drive me all the time."

Stanley's accident today, in particular, was a bucket of cold water that jolted her awake.

If someone else gets hurt again because he or she drives me, I'll truly go mad. Hence, it's better if I buy a car myself. At least I won't drag anyone else down with me, even if there's an accident.

As Natalie silently listed the matter of buying a car on the agenda, she scooped up the sleeping Sharon with a hand and took Connor's hand with the other. Then, she left the hospital.

The next day, Natalie went to a 4S dealership store with Connor after sending Sharon to the kindergarten.

She wasn't planning on buying too expensive a car, merely one that cost a few hundred thousand. It was just for everyday travel, after all, so it didn't really matter.

While holding Connor's hand, Natalie circled around the plain cars before finally settling on a white car.

"This one, please," she said to the sales representative at the side while patting the front of the car.

Just when the sales representative was about to respond, a flippant male voice sounded from behind. "Give the white car at the back to this lady."

"Mommy, it's Uncle Thompson!" Connor exclaimed as he tugged at Natalie's hand.

"I know," Natalie murmured, staring past the sales representative at Sean, who was heading this way.

Stopping before Natalie, Sean flashed her and Connor a smile. Subsequently, his smile faded, and he turned to the sales representative. "Did you not hear me earlier? Move!" he barked.

"Understood!" The sales representative nodded fervently and scurried away to prepare the contract since he recognized Sean.

After he had left, Sean shifted his gaze back to Natalie and Connor. "It's been a long time, Nat."

Natalie flashed him a smile in response. "It's been a long time, Mr. Sean. Why are you here?"

It's indeed been a while since I saw him. It seems as though he'd disappeared ever since the blood donation.

"This is one of the stores I invest in. I came over to inspect the performance today and happened to spot you, so I came over to greet you. Oh yes, how's this little guy here? Is he all recovered?" Sean lowered his head and stared at Connor beside Natalie.

Then, he reached out to pat him on the head, but Connor released his grip on Natalie's hand and dodged behind her.

As a result, Sean's hand hung in the air, and his expression stiffened for a second.

Upon seeing this, Natalie bowed to him in mortification. "I'm sorry, Mr. Sean. He's timid, so..."

"It's okay." Sean's expression reverted to his usual smiling mien. He retracted his hand and slipped it into his pocket. "This is only the second time we're meeting, so it's normal that he's wary of me. It'll be fine when we're familiar with each other in the future. After all, I'm his biological uncle."

At this, a lightbulb went off in his head. He abruptly crouched and stared at Connor. "Connor, why don't you call me Uncle Thompson?"

Naturally, Connor ignored him. Instead, he continued gazing at him warily while hugging Natalie's leg.

Nonetheless, Sean wasn't angered, merely straightening in disappointment. "Ah, looks like I won't be hearing him call me Uncle Thompson, after all."

“I’m sorry, Mr. Sean...” Natalie opened her mouth and apologized again.

It stood to reason that she should help Sean and persuade Connor to call him Uncle Thompson since he saved Connor back then.