

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 306

“You’re kidding! This is...”

“This is decided, then. Let’s go, honey!” Without giving Natalie an opportunity to finish her utterance, Sean grabbed her wrist and strode toward the lounge area.

“My car!” Natalie looked over her shoulder at the car as she was dragged forward.

At this, Sean’s lips curved into a smirk. “The car won’t go anywhere, so just sign the contract when we come back later,” he stated.

After saying that, he released his grip on her and scooped Connor up from the sofa.

“Put me down!” Connor struggled to break free as he kicked his tiny legs.

However, Sean held him all the tighter and even smacked his butt. “Stay still, kid. You’re my son now.”

“Mommy?” Upon hearing this, Connor gaped at Natalie at the side incredulously, his eyes going as wide as saucers.

Massaging her throbbing temples, Natalie was just about to speak when Sean walked out of the store with Connor in his arms.

“Hey!” Natalie was stunned for a moment, but in the next instance, she immediately chased after him.

On the way to the restaurant that was in a hotel, Natalie finally relented and agreed to help Sean drive away his blind date.

When they arrived at the hotel, Sean alighted from the car first and went into the hotel to meet his blind date. Meanwhile, Natalie and Connor stayed in the car since they were only going to enter the hotel upon receiving a text from him.

After waiting for about half an hour, Natalie's cell phone vibrated with a text from Sean.

When Natalie finished reading the text, she put her cell phone away and looked at Connor. "Are you ready, son?"

Connor nodded his tiny head. "I'm ready, Mommy."

"Alright, let's go. The sooner we finish this, the sooner we can leave." Opening the car door, Natalie carried him out of the car and placed him on the ground. Then, she closed the car door and went into the hotel while holding his hand.

After going in, she first verified the direction before heading toward the elevator.

Upon arriving on the floor where the restaurant was located, Natalie searched for Sean's private room. Inhaling deeply, she then pushed open the door and stepped in.

At the same time, the door of the private room on the opposite side swung open. A group of men in suits and leather shoes walked out, the man in the lead being the most striking among them all.

"Mr. Shane, the person who just went in there was Ms. Smith, no?" Silas asked in a whisper after casting a glance at the private room on the opposite side.

At this, Shane lifted his chin a fraction. "Yes."

"Why is she here? And she even brought her kid?" Silas nudged his glasses in puzzlement.

However, Shane said nothing, his gaze dark.

Silas hesitated for a few seconds before suggesting, "How about I inquire about the other occupant in the private room from the hotel staff?"

"Whatever." Shane's thin lips parted slightly, and he placidly threw out a single word. Subsequently, he left with the group of people, leaving Silas behind.

As Silas stared at their backs, he pursed his lips even as he inwardly groused. He's very much concerned about the person Ms. Smith is meeting with her kid, yet he's feigning indifference. Isn't that tiring?

Shaking his head in exasperation, he took out his cell phone and rang the hotel.

Meanwhile, Natalie's expression turned livid the moment she stepped into the private room. "What are you doing here, Sean Thompson?" she roared.

Sean was facing the door of the private room, so he was marveling at her superb acting skills when he witnessed her sudden change of expression. In the next moment, however, he jumped in fright at her bellow.

Another person who was likewise shocked was the sexily dressed woman across from him.

The woman's head snapped around in chagrin, revealing a face caked in heavy makeup that rendered her true countenance indiscernible. She glared at Natalie in vexation. "Who are you?"

However, Natalie paid her no mind. Stalking over in a fit of pique while dragging Connor along, she then dropped his hand. In the next moment, she raised her handbag and swung it at Sean. "You're truly audacious, Sean Thompson! How dare you have a meal with another woman behind my back?"

As pain assailed him, Sean lifted his hands to cover his face while feigning an expression of penitence. "I'm sorry, Baby! I'm really sorry! Please stop hitting me!" he pleaded fervently.

This woman is truly heavy-handed! She must be taking her revenge because I tricked her earlier at the 4S dealership store!

Connor was also very surprised at his mother's violent conduct. However, when he noticed how Sean was dodging left and right, he clapped a hand over his mouth and giggled furtively.