

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 344

“Just wait for a moment, Mr. Shane. Mommy will be done very soon,” Connor reassured in an adult-like manner.

Shane chuckled deeply. “Sure.”

Suddenly, Sharon got to her feet and padded toward him. “Mr. Shane, can I ask you for a favor?”

She raised her cute index finger and stared at Shane with an imploring gaze.

Shane met her gaze and made sure to soften his tone. “Go ahead.”

“Can you come for my parent-teacher meeting tomorrow as my dad?” Sharon played with the hem of her blouse with a shy blush creeping up her cheeks.

Both Connor and Shane were taken aback by her request.

Even Natalie who was just emerged from the shower was surprised. “Sharon, why didn’t you tell me about your parent-teacher meeting?”

Not bothering to ask Shane when he had arrived, she walked over in her pajamas and her hair wrapped in a towel, then gently pulled Sharon toward her.

Shane caught a whiff of the pleasant scent coming from her body, squinting his eyes as his Adam’s apple bobbed.

Sharon hung her head low and said in a small voice, “Because Mommy is still busy with the competition tomorrow and won’t have time to come for the meeting, so I didn’t say anything about it.”

Connor stroked his chin and his eyes lit up with realization. “No wonder she was so down the entire way home.”

Natalie parted her lips in an attempt to comfort her daughter, but no words came.

She's right. I still have to go for the competition tomorrow and there's no way I can leave.

But I can't miss her parent-teacher meeting either...

Feeling conflicted, Natalie gnawed on her bottom lip. Then, she squatted down and cupped Sharon's little face. "Darling, tell you what, I'll skip the competition tomorrow and accompany you..."

"No!" Shane interrupted her and stood up from the sofa. "Tomorrow's the semi-finals and it is of key importance. You cannot pull out from the competition. Once you do, you won't be able to participate in any international competitions. Isn't it your dream to be internationally famous? Well, this is your first step of realizing that dream."

Natalie stood up as well. "I know, but the parent-teacher meeting is equally important."

Because the twins don't have a father, I vowed to spend as much time as I can with them and not miss any important occasions.

I can't break my promise!

"Parent-teacher meetings are indeed important, but you don't have to be the one who goes. Sharon has asked me to go. Besides, I was the one who attended the family event at the playground the other time. Their teachers know me, so don't worry about it and just focus on the competition." Shane caressed Sharon's head while looking at Natalie.

Connor nodded in complete agreement. "Yeah, Mommy. Just go for your competition tomorrow. Mr. Shane and I will go with Sharon."

"But..." Natalie curled her fists restlessly, wanting to say something.

However, Shane cut off her words once again. "If you attend the parent-teacher meeting tomorrow and miss the competition, you'll be filled with regret for the rest of your life."

"Mr. Shane is right. You should focus on the competition, Mommy. I won't be mad." Sharon tugged on the corner of Natalie's shirt with a broad grin on her face.

Faced with her two sensible children coupled with Shane's assurance, Natalie's lips twitched inconspicuously, but in the end, she chose to relent.

She sighed softly before bowing respectfully to Shane. "Alright then. I'll leave the kids in your care tomorrow, Mr. Shane. Sorry for the trouble."

"It's no big deal." Shane waved his hand to make light of the matter.

Connor tugged Sharon to his side and declared, "Mommy, Mr. Shane said he has something to discuss with you, so Sharon and I will go back to our rooms first."

With that, the twins turned around and scuttled away.

Only Natalie and Shane were left in the living room. Natalie poured him a glass of water and queried, "What can I do for you, Mr. Shane?"

Shane accepted the glass from her and took a sip from it before instructing, "Go change your clothes and dry your hair first. Then, we'll talk."

"Huh?" Natalie looked down at herself and felt her face heat up.

Even though her pajamas weren't exposing, because of its silk fabric, it was slightly transparent under the lighting, causing the outline of her bra to be vaguely visible.

Oh my God. I looked like this the entire time he is here?

"Sorry. I'll go get changed now." Natalie lifted her lips into an awkward smile before darting toward her room like her tail was on fire.