

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 378

After all, this incident had affected him too.

Many online commenters called him a jerk. However, because of his prestigious identity, their comments were less vicious.

“Mommy, what time is it now?” Connor suddenly asked while yawning. He came out of his room in his pajamas.

After checking the time on her phone, Natalie shot up from her chair. “Oh my god, it’s almost nine o’clock! We’re gonna be late for school. Baby, go wake your sister.”

She had been so furious at Harrison the whole morning that she forgot to wake her kids up.

Connor rubbed his eyes and mumbled, “Okay.” He spun around and went back into the room.

Shane stood up too. He said, “I’ll send Sharon to school in a bit. It’s not convenient for you to go outside now. They are a lot of people who recognize you.”

Natalie lowered her head, nodding slightly to accept his offer. “Alright then. Thank you, Mr. Shane.”

Indeed, almost everyone recognized her now that she was being reprimanded online.

If another parent, who had watched the competition, recognized her while she dropped Sharon off at school, they might tell the other kids to ostracize Sharon. Worrying thoughts plagued her mind. This wouldn’t be good for Sharon in school.

“It’s not a problem.” Shane waved at her, signaling that she didn’t need to thank him.

Then, a thought crossed his mind. He looked at Natalie and asked, “You guys haven’t had breakfast yet, right?”

Natalie shook her head. “Nope.”

Shane raised his chin as if he were pondering something important. “Give me a minute.”

After saying that, he darted for the hallway outside her door.

Natalie blinked in surprise.

Is he going out to buy us breakfast?

This made Natalie run outside in hopes of stopping him.

Just as she caught up to him, he entered into his own apartment that was opposite hers.

Natalie felt odd about going in there, so she waited outside for him.

Shane came back with a paper bag after roughly two minutes. When he saw her standing in the hallway, he couldn't help but raise a brow. “You waited for me here?”

“Yeah.” Natalie skewed her lips. “I wanted to tell you that we have sandwiches, and that we could heat them up. But you left before I could tell you not to worry about our breakfast.”

Hearing this, the joy that swelled in Shane's heart dissipated immediately. He handed over the bag with a darkened expression. “Sandwiches are not good for children's digestion, have this instead. Mrs. Wilson made this earlier in the morning.”

“But—” Natalie's lips parted then closed. She wanted to say more, but Shane interrupted her.

He said, "It's getting late. By the time you're done reheating breakfast, it'll be too late for Sharon to go to school."

Natalie kept quiet after hearing that. Some time passed before she finally sighed, "Okay. Thanks again, Mr. Shane."

Coming to a compromise, she reached out and accepted the paper bag from him.

Shane's taut expression softened at this. He hummed in approval before they headed back into her apartment.

After breakfast, Shane and Sharon departed while Natalie stayed in the apartment to accompany Connor. It also gave her time to catch up on the online hate situation.

The online discussions were becoming more and more violent. Many accounts were still egging the scandal on, spreading nasty rumors as if the scandal was real.

Many netizens were confused with what was the truth. And since Natalie hadn't made a public statement, they believed that she really interfered with Shane and Jasmine's relationship, causing them to call off their engagement. This made them scorn her even more.

In an instant, Natalie bore the notorious title of "vile woman".

Even Connor knew about it. After using his hacking skills, he found out that his grandfather had caused the online controversy against his mommy. This ignited the hatred in him for his grandfather that he had only met once.

"Mommy," Connor held a printed-out list and entered Natalie's study.

Natalie was no longer browsing online. Since those comments made her so upset, she figured she might as well ignore them. She sat down at her desk and penciled a blueprint.

The blueprints she had drawn up were not the usual womenswear designs that she excelled at. Instead, it was a neat and chipper menswear suit.

She had promised to design something as repayment for Shane some time ago. However, the competition had occupied her time completely. So, she couldn't start on the blueprints. Since she didn't have to go to work today and was no longer in a competition, she finally had the time to sketch up a design.