

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 488

Shane poured a hot cup of water for Natalie.

She smiled at him before answering her kids. "I'm alright, just down with a little flu."

"Do you still feel dizzy?" Shane sat opposite the trio and asked.

Natalie massaged in between her brows. "A little."

"Then, you'd better get a rest at home. Don't go into work," the man said as he crossed his legs.

She sipped on the hot drink and said, "Well, looks like I don't have any other choice."

Not only was she feeling dizzy, but the woman felt so drained that it would be near impossible for her to work.

"Right, what were you guys talking about?" Natalie put down the glass in her hand and asked again, "I heard the kids thanking you when I got downstairs. Did you buy them anything?"

"Nothing, nothing." Before Shane could answer, the twins shook their heads and denied it.

Their odd behavior further convinced Natalie that they had asked for something from Shane.

"Shane, what did they ask you to buy?" Natalie peered at the twins sternly and furrowed her brows as she asked Shane.

He was the twins' biological father, so it was technically his duty to fulfill their needs.

However, the point was, not one of them was aware of how they were related to each other. It was the reason Natalie was reluctant to let the kids request for anything from Shane. She thought that it was a habit that they should not cultivate.

As if reading what was on Natalie's mind, Shane parted his lips and said, "They did ask for something from me, but all they're asking for are some books."

"Books?" Natalie was taken aback. "What kind of books?"

"Computer science," Shane lowered his head and looked at the kids.

"Computer science?" Natalie was stumped for a moment and recalled something. She parted her lips to say something, and in the end, she tried to sound Shane out, "Mr. Shane, could it be that you already know about Connor..."

Shane nodded. "Yes, I do. Frankly speaking, I'm stunned, but I'm really glad, actually. Connor is a brilliant boy. Have you ever thought about grooming him to achieve more?"

"How do I do that?" Natalie cocked her head to one side.

Her manner was a clear indication that she had not considered it before.

Shane repositioned himself and looked at her. "I mean cultivate him so that he could make the most of his talent. Let him become an elite in the field."

An elite?

Connor listened to the exchange between the two adults, and his eyes glinted with a light that resembled Shane.

Sharon raised her hand and asked, "Daddy, what's an elite?"

"Someone like Daddy," Connor replied.

He knew about the Thompson Group, as well as the Thompson family. Even though his understanding was rudimentary at best, he knew that Shane was the chairman cum CEO of the Thompson Group and the head of the Thompson family. Connor knew that tens of thousands of employees worked under the man whom he called Daddy.

To Connor, only someone as accomplished as Shane could be known as an elite.

Natalie bit her lower lip and said, "Do you mean to cultivate Connor to become an elite?"

"Yes. He has what it takes. I don't wish for his talents to go to waste," Shane replied as he nodded his head.

Natalie clutched her palm. "I understand that, but to my understanding, the path to becoming an elite is not easy, to say the least. I just hope that Connor will have a happy childhood..."

"Your intentions are good, but have you ever thought about what Connor really wants?"

Natalie pursed her lips. "What do you mean?"

Shane nudged his chin and signaled her to take a look at Connor.

She traced his gaze and noticed the eager look on Connor's face. The little boy beamed with enthusiasm as he said, "I want to learn it all, Mommy!"

"What?" Natalie widened her eyes in disbelief. "Do you really want to train to become an elite?"

"Yes." The boy nodded his head again.

Natalie cupped the boy's cheeks and asked, "Do you understand what elite training means for you?"

"I know a little," Connor said as he blinked.

Sharon regarded her brother and mother, she said nothing.

Befuddled by her son's response, Natalie said, "Since you do you know about it, then why..."