

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 489

"I want to become someone like Daddy," Connor pointed at Shane and said.

Shane's eyes glinted in response. He straightened his body and asked, "You want to become someone like me?"

"Yes. I admire you, Daddy. So, I want to become someone like you. Someone who is respected by many people!" Connor clenched his two little fists hard and said in a determined manner.

The corner of Natalie's lips twitched as she said nothing further.

He's no doubt Shane Thompson's son.

Shane had no idea what was on her mind. His thin lips curled into a slight smile. "It's a good reason. Are you sure?"

"Yes!" Connor replied.

Sharon did not understand what was going on and nodded along.

Shane lifted his head and looked in Natalie's direction.

The woman rubbed her forehead as she relented. "Alright then."

She was not an authoritative mother, and communication was easy. Natalie would not deny her children of their wishes, not especially when it was going to be beneficial for them.

Natalie knew that grooming Connor to become an elite would be a good decision.

"Yay! Thank you Mommy!"

"Don't thank me first." Natalie put her finger on Connor's lips and said, "I did promise to let you learn, but you need to promise me that you'll still go to kindergarten in the morning, then you're going to receive your training to become an elite after school. Do you understand?"

Shane cast a skeptical glance at Natalie.

Connor's face fell. "Huh? I still have to go to the kindergarten?"

Natalie removed her finger on his lips and said, "Why? Are you saying no to our arrangement? Then, forget about the elite training."

"No!" Connor clutched onto Natalie's arms and said, "Mommy, I do, I understood!"

"Great." Natalie brushed against his nose and glanced at her watch. Noticing that it was already late, she patted on Sharon and Connor's backs and said, "Alright. Go have your breakfast. You guys are running late for kindergarten."

"Okay," the twins replied as they held each other's hands and headed toward the dining room.

Shane got up from the sofa and said, "Let's go."

Natalie nodded with a smile.

Shane held her hands and asked, "You're insisting for Connor to continue going to the kindergarten because you don't want him to lose his bubbly and active personality?"

"You're right." Natalie was not at all surprised that Shane had that part figured out. "When I was overseas, I'd seen countless kids with a myriad of personalities before they received an elite training. However, after the training, it seemed like it had robbed part of their souls, rendering them impassive and distant."

"That is the only way from keeping people from knowing about what is on their minds," Shane replied as he looked at her alluring face.

Natalie sighed. "I know. But I'm afraid that it will eventually define who they are in the long term, making them cold and distant for real. Aren't you the same?"

Shane pursed his lips and cleared his throat, saying nothing.

He had to admit that his impassive personality was greatly influenced by the education he had received.

However, he knew that it was mostly because of the passing of his parents.

“The kindergarten is essentially a place where they learn to play and develop social skills. I’m asking Connor to stay there so that he can have a happy childhood, and attend the elite training at the same time. Then, even if the elite training has taught him to become impassive, he is still burning with passion inside,” Natalie smiled.

Shane lowered his gaze in contemplation after listening to her.

As she said, children who received elite education did nothing but study all day, and they were robbed of their childhood. It was a no-brainer that those kids grew up to be cold and distant.

However, Connor was not going on the same path. The boy was going to be able to enjoy his childhood and receive elite training at the same time. He might turn out to be really special.

“Alright, then I’m going to find some tutors for Connor,” he said as he pushed the door into the dining room.

“Thank you, Shane.” Natalie did not decline his offer to help and gave the man a grateful smile.

He was the helm of the Thompson family after all. The tutors that he could find were guaranteed to be leaps and bounds better than what she could ever find.