

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 8

Being the mischievous little boy he was, one of Connor's eyebrows ticked upwards before a smirk curved his lips.

Looks like I'll get a chance to get revenge for Mommy!

Spinning around, he returned to his mother's side and lifted his head to look up at her. "Mommy, I change my mind. Can I get a chocolate gelato?"

Natalie, who was about to pay at the cashier, turned to look at Connor in surprise.

Her son was smiling at her innocently, his earlier scorn was nowhere to be seen.

Am I dreaming? Can pigs fly?

Nonetheless, Natalie bought another one for Connor and then questioned the two of them, "So where shall we go next?"

Ever since she launched her label, her time off work was extremely precious. Thus, she intended on spending the whole day with her lovely darlings.

"Let's take the train!" Sharon suggested eagerly. There was a small train that ran through the first floor of the shopping mall.

Connor did not seem to mind, so off they went to the train. But then halfway there, he suddenly stopped moving and said, "Mommy, I have to go to the restroom."

"Okay, go ahead then. We'll wait for you at the train," Natalie agreed without thinking much.

She was not at all worried about sending him off alone to the restrooms. Unlike most kids his age, Connor always had an excellent memory and was incredibly independent.

The restrooms at the mall were located quite a distance away from the train, and Connor knew that. That was exactly the reason he chose to head to the restroom at this time.

He walked for a bit before craning his neck to check if his mother was watching. Satisfied that she was not looking in his direction, he turned and ran off toward the boutique

he saw earlier.

“Wrap this up for me. That one too.”

In the meantime, Jasmine was still browsing through the clothes in the high-end boutique store.

Since she was a very important customer, the saleswomen were busy catering to her every need and order. They were so occupied that nobody noticed a little boy had entered the store with an ice cream cone in his hand.

Right at that moment, Jasmine’s attention was caught by a long lavender evening dress. It had a deep plunging neckline and a high slit. The dress was designed to hug a woman’s curves in the right places while accentuating her best features, making her the center of attention. Staring at that dress, she could already imagine how striking she would look in it.

In addition to that, it just so happened that there was a dinner party she had to attend with Shane a few days later. Thus, it was a chance to showcase her alluring figure, and she would not miss it for the world.

If I wear that dress, Shane will definitely fall head over heels for me. It’s impossible for him to miss that!

With that thought in mind, Jasmine hastily ordered one of the saleswomen to bring it to her as she could not wait to try it on.

At the same time, Connor was wandering around the boutique, looking for Jasmine. Finally, he spotted her among the sea of dresses after a few minutes.

By then, Jasmine had already changed into the evening gown. She was currently admiring herself in the mirror, completely unaware of the little boy standing behind her.

Remembering how rude this woman had been to his mother, Connor felt rage building in him. His brows furrowed deeply at the thought of it.

While she was distracted, he snuck closer and stopped at just the right distance from her.

Then, he deliberately raised his voice and shouted, "Ma'am, your dress is so pretty!"

The sudden shout from behind Jasmine startled her.

She instinctively whirled around to look. Unfortunately for her, her rapid and abrupt movement sent the hem of her evening dress smacking right into the ice cream cone in Connor's hand.

Quick to react, Connor grabbed the chance to loosen his grip on the cone.

Splat!

The gelato splattered on Jasmine's dress, instantly staining it with a huge splotch of brown.

"You brat!" Jasmine shrieked in fury when her beloved dress was ruined. However, when she got a closer look at the kid in front of her, she was utterly stunned.

Isn't he Natalie's son? What a small world it is!

"I'm so sorry, ma'am! I didn't mean to dirty your dress." Despite the apology that spilled from Connor's lips, there was no hint of remorse on his face at all.

On the contrary, he was frowning with his lips pursed tightly. It made him look eerily similar to Shane.

Gritting her teeth, Jasmine forced her anger aside and plastered a friendly smile on her face. She replied in as soft a tone as she could manage, "That's okay. I know you didn't do it on purpose."

Gazing at the woman in front of him, Connor was amazed that Jasmine could still smile at him after what he did.

His original plan was to piss her off so much that she embarrassed herself in public.

"But I messed up your dress! Aren't you angry?" He took a leaf out of Sharon's book and widened his eyes, blinking up at Jasmine innocently.

He made sure to appear as harmless and guileless as he could. After all, he had to play the part perfectly.