

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 211

"Oh, right. Where's Shane?" Sean suddenly remembered him and scanned his surroundings.

Natalie pursed her lips. "He left."

"Tsk! His biological son is still inside, but he left so quickly." Sean glanced at the emergency operating theatre in disdain.

Her eyes gleamed, but she did not respond to his comment. Glancing at her watch, she started to become anxious.

I've been here for almost an hour. Why hasn't Connor come out yet?

Natalie walked to the operating theatre and pressed her hands against the door. Standing on her tiptoes, she peered through the window, trying to see what was going on inside.

However, she could only see a bunch of doctors and nurses walking around. Connor's body was nowhere in sight.

Natalie stood there for a long while, till her feet became numb and her eyes became tired. Finally, the red light above the operating theatre turned off.

Knowing that Connor was going to come out, Natalie quickly put her hands down and took a few steps back. She did not want to hinder them from exiting.

Soon, the doors of the operating theatre opened, and out walked a middle-aged doctor.

Natalie quickly approached him. Clasping her hands together tightly, she asked anxiously, "Doctor, how's my son?"

Sean looked at the doctor too.

"He's fine now. He just needs to rest for a couple of months, especially his arm. Children's bones are still fragile, so he must avoid any impact before it grows back. Otherwise, he might be crippled," replied the doctor as he took off his mask.

His response was similar to what Sean described earlier. Finally feeling relieved, Natalie nodded eagerly, "Understood, doctor. Thank you."

"You're welcome. Your child will be transferred to an ordinary ward later and you can visit him there."

With that, the doctor left.

"See, I wasn't lying, right?" Sean shot her a smug look as he raised his chin.

Natalie's mind was preoccupied with Connor, so she ignored him. She craned her neck, trying to peer inside the operating theatre.

After a while, a few nurses pushed Connor out on a stretcher.

Natalie saw his tiny body lying on such a huge stretcher, with a huge needle stuck on the back of his palm. All the color had been drained from his face.

At that moment, Natalie could not hold her tears back anymore. However, she bit her lips tightly and forced herself not to cry out loud. She held onto the stretcher and followed him into the hospital ward.

It was only after entering the ward that she remembered Sean.

However, when she was planning to head back to the operating theatre to look for him, she received a message from him, saying that he had already left.

It was good for her too. She could devote all her attention to taking care of Connor, instead of caring about Sean instead. Although that was not a kind thought, she could not be bothered with anyone else if Connor were in such a state.

After the nurses left, Natalie grabbed a chair and sat down beside the bed. Grabbing Connor's hand which was not attached to the IV drip, she gazed at his pale face. Her heart ached when she saw how frail he was. The tears which she had struggled to hold back earlier, streamed down her cheeks.

At that moment, Yulia and Sharon arrived.

When Sharon saw Connor lying on the bed unconscious, she immediately burst into tears and kept calling for her brother.

Heartbroken, Yulia stood beside the bed and pounded her fists on her chest. "Why did this happen to such a nice boy like Connor?"

When Natalie heard that, a sad look crossed her eyes. She wiped her tears away and forced herself to sound as normal as possible. "Mom, how did you find out about Connor's accident?"

She had not told Yulia about it yet.

"Silas informed me. I had just returned from the gala. When I saw him with Sharon, I asked him what happened. He made a call and told me that Connor got into an accident. That's why I rushed over so quickly with Sharon. Oh, right. Is Connor okay?" Yulia stroked Connor's cold face and asked.

"He's passed the critical stage, so he's fine now," replied Natalie as she tucked him in.

"That's good." Yulia heaved a sigh of relief before asking, "Why did he get into a car accident?"