

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 23

Regardless of whether it's to suppress Natalie or to secure my position as the future Mrs. Thompson, I must stop this.

"Sunshine Kindergarten, huh?"

A vicious smirk spread across Jasmine's cheeks as she recalled the address she had heard earlier. A plan was already hatching in her mind.

In the meantime, Natalie was just finished with her work. Glancing at the clock on the wall, she saw that it was almost 5 p.m. Thus, she quickly packed her bag and headed to the kindergarten to fetch her children.

By the time Natalie arrived, classes were already dismissed by then. Most of the students had left, with only a handful of children left in school, waiting for their parents to fetch them after work.

When Natalie rushed over, Connor and Sharon were playing with Lego bricks in the classroom.

The moment Sharon spotted her mother, she tossed her Lego bricks away, threw herself into her mother's arms, and started wailing.

Natalie's heart ached when she heard Sharon's sobs. Patting her daughter's back gently and coaxing her, she glanced at Connor anxiously. "Baby, what's wrong with your sister?"

Connor sighed deeply as though as he was an adult. With an exasperated tone, he replied, "It's from the shot."

"Shot? What shot?"

“Yeah, we had a health check-up in the afternoon. Everyone had a shot and a blood test.” Connor rolled up his sleeves and showed Natalie the red dot on his arm.

She heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. “I see.”

Initially, she thought that Sharon had been bullied by the other children and was terrified. However, it was just a mere shot that scared her daughter.

“It’s okay, Darling. Don’t cry. Mommy will kiss on the boo-boo, and it won’t hurt anymore,” consoled Natalie.

“Okay, Mommy.” Still sobbing, Sharon lifted her chubby arm for Natalie.

She lowered her head and kissed it gently. Not forgetting her son, she beckoned him over. “Come here, Connor. Let Mommy do it for you too.”

“It doesn’t hurt for me.” Although that was what Connor claimed, he still lifted his arm toward Natalie.

She glanced at him in amusement, wondering where he got his pride and reluctance to admit his true feelings from.

After gently kissing on their arms, Natalie held their hands and left the kindergarten.

Inside an inconspicuous car outside the kindergarten, a man watched as Natalie and her children walked away. He whipped out his phone and dialed a number. “Mr. Shane, their mother had just picked up the kids from school.”

“Okay,” replied Shane expressionlessly before hanging up the call.

Right from the beginning, he had never asked who the children's mother was.

He was more concerned about the two children. As for their mother, he could not care less.

"Mr. Shane, the results are out." At that moment, Silas entered the office with a file.

Looking at Silas expectantly, Shane narrowed his eyes and asked, "So?"

Then Silas shook his head and passed the file to Shane. "It's not a match; they're not your children."

When Shane heard that, he paused briefly while opening the file. However, a few seconds later, he took out the paternity test report nonchalantly.

Looking at the words "Biologically Unrelated" at the bottom of the report, he pursed his lips.

He was not surprised by this result at all as he had already guessed it.

For the past thirty years, he had never let any woman come close to him. The only exception was five years ago when he accidentally slept with Jasmine. Hence, it was impossible for him to have any children.

However, for some inexplicable reason, he felt that it was a pity.

But instead of mulling over it, Shane calmly tossed the paternity test report into the trash can under his table. "So be it. Tell the others to come back. There's no need to keep an eye on the kids anymore."

"Understood," replied Silas.

Shane leaned against his chair and asked, "How's the investigation about my kidnapping going?"

"We discovered some of Sean's traces."

"Sean..." Shane muttered his name under his breath as a cold gleam flashed across his eyes. "As expected. Looks like he hasn't given up yet."

"I heard from some of our men overseas that he's recently planning to return." Silas glanced at him.

He narrowed his eyes coldly. "It's time for him to come back after five years anyway. Instruct the others to monitor him closely and report to me immediately when he returns."