

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 288

Natalie smiled at Shane and said, "Mr. Shane, please drink it. Mrs. Wilson took a long time to find this particular herbal tea for you."

Shane shot a glance at her before turning to Mrs. Wilson. Wordlessly, he stared at the murky herbal tea with an expressionless face for a while, then lifted his head to gulp down the entire cup.

After that, Natalie took the cup from him and discreetly put something in his palm.

He was slightly taken aback. When he looked down, he saw a candy wrapped in blue paper.

Is she cajoling me like I am a child?

Shane raised his eyebrows at Natalie.

Understanding what he meant, she winked at him and said, "Just eat it. It won't be so bitter after that."

Shane let out a wry smile.

She is really treating me like a child.

Somehow, this is quite amusing.

Shane lowered his gaze to hide the smile in his eyes before unwrapping the candy and putting it in his mouth.

Soon, the sweetness spread across his tongue and chased the bitterness away. He closed his eyes slightly while his brows relaxed. When he opened his eyes, they met with Connor's huge, dark eyes.

"What's up?" Shane stared at Connor's face that was almost identical to his.

Natalie looked at the little one curiously as well.

The child put his hand on Shane's leg and gazed up at him with complete admiration. "Wow, Mr. Shane! How did you drink such stinky tea at one go?"

Shane's thin lips curled up slightly as he picked up the little one before placing him on his lap. "Thank you."

To his surprise, this child who had barely paid him any attention just now started idolizing him because of a cup of herbal tea.

As expected of a kid.

While Mrs. Wilson watched their interactions with a smile, she could not help herself but say, "Sir, Ms. Smith, the three of you really look like a family."

When she heard this, Natalie froze for a while and quickly carried Connor away from Shane's lap. "Hey, Mrs. Wilson, don't joke like this. Mr. Shane and I are just friends.

"Friends?" Shane's eyes grew darker, his lips pursing.

Even if we are not lovers, we should be more than platonic friends.

But in her mind, we are just friends?

Natalie could feel his slight displeasure but did not dwell on it. Instead, she took Connor's hand and said, "Mr. Shane, it's getting late, so we should get going."

Lowering her gaze to the little one, Natalie instructed, "Connor, say goodbye to Mr. Shane and Mrs. Wilson."

He nodded obediently. "Goodbye, Mr. Shane and Mrs. Wilson!"

Mrs. Wilson was at a loss while she turned to Shane.

She knew very well that Natalie was leaving because of what she said just now.

However, she had no idea what was wrong with her words, which prompted Natalie's huge reaction.

On the other hand, Shane ignored Mrs. Wilson and stood up while rubbing his temples. "I'll drive you home."

"No, no. Mr. Shane, you are still ill. I'll just go back on my own." Natalie immediately shook her head and rejected his offer.

Seeing how insistent she was, Shane lowered his eyes and handed her his car keys. "Here, drive my car. Just don't forget to return it to me."

Natalie hesitated briefly as she thought of how she might not be able to get a cab out there, so she accepted his offer. "Thank you. We will be on our way then."

With that, she led Connor toward the door.

Mrs. Wilson followed behind the mother and son duo to see them out.

When the door opened, they saw Silas standing outside with his hand raised. He was taken aback as the door suddenly swung open when he was about to press the doorbell.

“Mr. Campbell,” Natalie greeted him with a nod.

Silas pushed back his glasses and smiled. “Ms. Smith, what are you doing here?”

“Mr. Shane is ill, and I came here to visit him. I was just on my way out.” Natalie smiled back at him.

Upon hearing that, Silas immediately cleared the path for her.

After thanking him, Natalie led Connor out. Mrs. Wilson then led them to the garage.