

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 399

“I don’t want to!” Sharon wrapped her arms around Shane’s neck as she said petulantly, “I want to call him dad. Mommy, since you won’t tell Connor and me who our real dad is, then I’m going to call Mr. Shane dad from now on.”

“You—” Natalie’s face reddened as she struggled to come up with a reply.

The corner of Shane’s mouth twitched with humor. “It’s fine; just let them be. I’m quite happy to be their Dad.”

Connor’s sharp eyes blinked several times at his words as if he was in serious contemplation.

A moment later, Connor tugged on the corner of Natalie’s blouse and said, “Mommy, I’ll go to school with Sharon. I haven’t been there in a long time.”

“Ok.” Knowing it was pointless to stop him, Natalie agreed.

I guess it’d be good if he went to school. I’ll feel a bit more at ease if he was with Sharon.

“Yay!” Connor clapped his hands in glee.

Shane pulled Connor along with him as he carried Sharon in one arm. “We’ll leave now,” he said to Natalie.

“Ok,” replied Natalie, and she walked with them to the elevator lobby.

The elevator arrived at their floor quickly, and the two kids kissed Natalie goodbye before following Shane into the elevator.

As the elevator doors closed, Connor poked Shane in his waist to catch his attention. “Mr. Shane, just now you said that you would be happy to be our dad, right?”

Shane put Sharon down before looking intently at Connor. "That's right."

"So what Uncle Stanley said is true," said Connor as he nodded thoughtfully.

Shane's eyes narrowed with a hint of displeasure when he heard Stanley's name. "What did he say?"

"A few days ago, I heard Uncle Stanley talking about you and mommy when he was on the phone. He said that you like mommy."

"I heard that too," Sharon cut in with a raised hand, not wanting to be left out.

Connor smiled brightly at Shane. "I didn't believe him at first until I heard what you said just now. Now I'm sure Uncle Stanley was right. If you don't like Mommy, why would you be happy to be our dad? I know you like us because you like our mommy."

Connor's deduction caught Shane by surprise.

I always knew this kid was smart, but I didn't know he was so smart he could be a relationship guru.

A feeling akin to pride rose in Shane as he knelt to look at Connor in the eyes.

He wasn't treating Connor as a kid then but as an equal conversation partner.

"You're right. I do like your mommy, and I want to be your dad. Will the both of you be ok with that?" asked Shane.

Before Connor could reply, Sharon butted in excitedly, "Yes!"

“He’s not talking to you!” Connor shot an annoyed glance at her and pulled Sharon behind himself. He looked at Shane and asked, “If I say no, will you give up?”

Shane shook his head. “No, I won’t.”

“Then why are you asking us for our permission?” Connor rolled his eyes before looking back at Shane. “Mr. Shane, what will you do for us if you become our dad?”

“I’ll treat both of you as if you were my own kids, and I promise to be a good father. Is that good enough?” Shane asked.

Sharon blinked a few times, not really understanding what he was saying. So she asked the first thing on her mind, “Will you send us to school and fetch us home?”

“Of course!” Shane nodded.

Sharon smiled in delight. “Will you bring us to fun places? Will you protect us if Connor and I get bullied?”

“Definitely,” Shane answered without hesitation as he stroked her head.

Sharon launched herself into Shane’s arms and cried, “Connor, I want Mr. Shane to be my dad!”

Connor shrugged as he said, “Even if I say yes, we’ll still need to let mommy decide. Mommy needs to accept Mr. Shane first before he can become our dad. Otherwise, he can only be our godfather.”