

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 618

Natalie also questioned, "Darling, why did you buy this piano?"

"It's for Jacqueline," Shane replied. "I ordered it two months ago."

Upon hearing his reply, she pursed her lips in displeasure. "I see. I didn't know Ms. Graham likes piano."

"She's been playing piano since she was in elementary school. If it weren't for the accident back then, she would have been a world-renowned pianist by now," he stated, stroking Sharon's soft hair.

She did not expect he would speak so highly of Jacqueline.

She must have been exceptionally gifted.

Sitting on Shane's lap, Sharon turned upset when she heard that the piano was for Jacqueline.

She threw her arms around his neck and said in a cutesy manner, "Dad, Sharon also wants a piano. Can you give that piano to Sharon instead of Ms. Graham?"

Before he could answer her, Natalie's face fell, and she rebuked, "Sharon!"

Hurt, Sharon turned to look at her mother. "Mommy, why are you so fierce to me?"

"That's Ms. Graham's piano, okay? It's not yours." Natalie stepped forward and carried her out from Shane's embrace.

Sharon's eyes reddened instantly. "But Sharon likes piano, too."

"If you like piano, Mommy can buy one for you. It's rude to take away other people's things, alright?" Natalie said sternly, squatting down in front of her to look at her daughter in the eye.

Sharon bit her lip, aggrieved. "I know, but I don't like Ms. Graham to have the piano Dad bought."

Natalie was dumbfounded.

She knew that her children did not like Jacqueline, but she did not expect them to dislike her that much.

They're even unhappy when Shane gives Jacqueline a present.

Natalie rose to her feet and apologized for Sharon's misbehavior. "Shane, I'm sorry. Sharon..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, he raised his hand to stop her.

He dropped into a crouch, placed his hands on Sharon's shoulders, and looked straight at her.

Logically speaking, I should have found the child's stubbornness and possessiveness detesting, but looking at the two kids in front of me now, I don't feel annoyed at all. Even when their dislike for Jacqueline is all over their face, still, I'm not angry.

Shane did not understand why he would have such thought, but he did not wish to dwell on it. Looking at the little girl's eyes, he asked gently, "Do you really want a piano?"

Standing off to the side, Natalie and Connor heaved a sigh of relief when they saw him talking nicely to Sharon as they thought that he was going to berate her.

Sharon nodded eagerly. "Yes."

"But I've promised to give this piano to someone else, so I can't give it to you. But, I can buy you a better one. Is it okay?" Shane wiped away the tears streaking down her face.

Her face lit up in surprise. "Really, Dad?"

"Yeah!" Shane nodded, ruffling her hair.

"Yay!" She threw herself into his embrace exuberantly, as happy as a clam.

However, Natalie frowned. "Shane, you'll spoiled her."

"It's okay." Shane looked at the little girl in his hands with his eyes full of affection. "She is my daughter. I'll give her whatever she wants. Even if she becomes a spoiled kid one day, I believe I have the ability to clean up her mess."

His words rendered Natalie speechless because she knew that what he said was true.

Seeing his mother's reaction, Connor grinned widely and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. We'll look after Sharon. I'm sure she'll grow up well."

"I hope so." Natalie laughed.

All of a sudden, a beautiful piano melody filled their ears.

Natalie recognized the musical piece, and it came from the villa behind her.

Sharon leaped out from Shane's embrace and hurried to the villa.