

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 25

Sharon sat down, picked up her fork, and stuffed some cake into her mouth. She mumbled incoherently, “Mommy, just now when I came back with Connor, we met a strange man.”

“A strange man?” Natalie instantly became anxious. “Did he do anything to both of you, Connor?”

Although this was a high-end restaurant, there still might be some bad people here.

A few days ago, she had read news about how some human traffickers would especially go to high-end places and kidnap the children of the wealthy.

“No. But he kept blocking our path, staring at us and saying how we look so similar. Then, I stomped on his feet and quickly rushed back with Sharon.” Connor shook his head and relayed what happened earlier.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief before a strange expression appeared on her face.

So similar?

Only their biological father would look similar to the kids. Could it be that the strange man knows their father?

In that case, is he here too?

At that thought, Natalie’s heart beat rapidly as her face turned pale.

Connor noticed something amiss with his mother and asked, “Mommy, what’s wrong?”

“I’m fine.” Natalie squeezed out a smile on her face.

We must not stay here anymore.

If their father is really here and that strange man informs him that he just met the kids, he might just look for us.

What if he tries to take them away from me? No... I won't allow that to happen!

The more she thought about it, the more afraid she became. Hence, she stood up abruptly and asked, "Connor, Sharon, let's go home, okay?"

Connor remained silent. However, a suspicious look, which did not quite belong to a child of his age, appeared on his face.

Only Sharon stared at Natalie in confusion. "Why? But I haven't even finished my cake, Mommy."

"It's okay. We'll bring it home." With that, Natalie beckoned the waiter to come over.

Suddenly, the lights in the restaurant dimmed.

What's going on?

Everyone was confused as well.

At that moment, a middle-aged man wearing a red velvet suit walked to the center of the restaurant with a microphone in his hand.

He cleared his throat and announced, "Good evening, everyone. You're welcome to participate in our restaurant's anniversary event. We'll be playing a game now! The spotlight will shine on a random table, who will be invited to play with us. The lighting crew – please prepare yourselves. Three! Two! Oneeeeeee..... Stop!"

When the man yelled for them to stop, a bright beam of light landed on Natalie's table.

She was stunned that instant.

What's going on?

"Mommy..." Sharon snuggled into Natalie's arms, feeling a little scared.

She lowered her head and consoled Sharon, "It's alright. Mommy's here."

"Mommy, I think we're chosen to participate in a game." Connor pointed at a middle-aged man, who was walking towards them.

The man, who had overheard Connor, smiled and explained, "That's right. It's our restaurant's first anniversary today, so we specially organized this event. If you participate, you'll receive a prize regardless of whether you win or lose. Are you interested?"

"A prize?" Sharon no longer felt afraid after hearing that word. She left Natalie's arms and gazed enthusiastically at the middle-aged man. "Sure, old sir! But what prize is it?"

Old sir?

The middle-aged man's lips twitched. He could not help but raise his hand and stroke his balding head. Despite feeling disheartened, he had no choice but to continue smiling. "It's a huge teddy bear!"

“A teddy bear?” Sharon’s eyes lit up. She quickly tugged Natalie’s shirt and said, “Mommy, I want a teddy bear.”

“Well...” Natalie was at a loss for what to do.

On one hand, she did not want to disappoint her daughter, but on the other, she was afraid that their biological father might be present.

Hence, if the three of them participated in the game, they would attract more attention.

“Mommy!” Connor suddenly raised his head. “Since Sharon wants it, let’s join in. I want to play too. It’s been a long time since we played a game together.”