

# Daddy! Come Home for Dinner!

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: The Horror of Thick Skin

Sheldon Rowland also found this kid's audacity appalling.

He's definitely not one of us.

"Once you finish eating, I'll have my assistant take you to the police station," said Adrian Zhekova.

Despite everything, the kid seemed eager to help. Since he had already sat down, Adrian ordered a bowl of ravioli for him.

Morgan Clarke held himself in fright, "I did nothing wrong. Why are you taking me to the police station?"

"..." Adrian responded stoically, "Didn't you say you lost track of your family member? Of course, we need to find the police for help."

"But I remember the mobile phone number. I can contact him!" Morgan exclaimed.

Adrian Zhekova: "....."

Why didn't this kid say that sooner?

"Uncle, could you lend me your mobile phone?" Morgan asked, "I need to call my mom. She must be looking for me right now."

Adrian Zhekova: "..."

You know your mom is desperate to find you, yet you're here, leisurely eating ravioli?

And hold on, if you remembered the number, why didn't you call sooner? Why only say it now!

There were so many points for Adrian to complain about, but he didn't even know where to start.

Adrian handed his mobile phone to Morgan after unlocking it.

Morgan dialed the number straight away.

At this moment, Cindy Clarke was about ten minutes away from the nursery, riding her electric bike. She was extremely anxious.

Suddenly, the mobile phone rang. She stopped her bike by the side of the road and checked her phone. It was from an unfamiliar number.

Cindy answered, "Hello."

"Mum." Morgan's voice came from the mobile phone.

Cindy instantly released a sigh of relief, feeling as if a weight had been lifted off her shoulders, "Morgan! Where are you now? I've been calling you, why didn't you pick up the phone!"

"My mobile phone broke," Morgan replied weakly.

He had snuck out on his own, hoping to secretly repair his mobile phone.

He didn't dare to let Cindy know that he had been involved in a fight at the nursery, and that the other party had broken his mobile phone.

"Where are you now? Whose mobile phone did you borrow?" Cindy asked immediately.

"I'm at the popular ravioli stand near the nursery. I borrowed the mobile phone from a kind-hearted uncle," replied Morgan, glancing at the kind-hearted Adrian.

Adrian Zhekova: "..."

"Wait for me there, I'm coming to find you now. Don't you dare wander off again, do you understand?" Cindy said immediately.

“Yes, I won’t go anywhere. I’ll wait for you. Take your time and be careful on the road,” Morgan responded softly.

Cindy, who was initially planning to discipline him due to anger, found her heart softened by his sensible words.

Both frustrated and concerned, Cindy replied, “You know I was worried, yet you still sneaked out! Wait there, I’m coming over now.”

After ending the call, Cindy quickly hopped on her bike and rode off.

She was familiar with the ravioli stand; she would pass by it every time she went to pick up Morgan.

However, she had only ever observed it from a distance and never stopped to try their ravioli.

“Thank you, Uncle,” Morgan returned the mobile phone to Adrian.

They still had to wait as there were many customers.

They could only watch as the vendor swiftly prepared the ravioli. With a small wooden spoon, they would scoop just the right amount of filling onto the dumpling skin, quickly molding it into a ravioli with a swift squeeze of their hand.

After about ten minutes, Adrian’s mobile phone rang again.

Adrian answered the call, nodding gravely after hearing the words, “Understood.”

After ending the call, Adrian turned to Sheldon, “I need to head back to the company first. Once the ravioli comes, you try it and let me know what’s different about it later.”