

# Daddy! Come Home for Dinner!

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Skilled in Choosing People

After saying that, Adrian Zhekova hurriedly left.

He just got into the car and didn't notice that behind his car, Cindy Clarke hurriedly arrived, riding her electronic scooter.

Adrian Zhekova then drove away.

Meanwhile, Morgan Clarke stood up and waved happily, shouting, "Cindy Clarke!"

As soon as Cindy heard her sister, she rushed over and hugged Morgan tightly.

She didn't see that Morgan's mouth had twisted a bit in pain.

"Why did you run out alone like this?" Cindy anxiously asked. "Do you know how worried I was when your teacher said you were missing?"

Morgan glanced at Sheldon Rowland and said, "Let's not discuss family matters in public. I'll talk to you about it later."

Cindy: "..."

Sheldon Rowland: "..."

Don't want to give him any ravioli.

However, Cindy also didn't want to scold Morgan in front of Sheldon, and whispered, "I'll settle accounts with you later!"

Then, she bowed deeply to Sheldon, saying, "Thank you so much for your help. This child's disappearance really frightened me to death."

Cindy was on the verge of crying.

Sheldon hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It's good that the child is found, and she's so smart too."

She even knew how to pick the right person, as she had clung to Adrian Zhekova's leg immediately.

Not everyone could do that.

"Thank you so much, and I'm sorry for the trouble," Cindy gratefully said. "I don't know how to express my gratitude."

Cindy quickly took out her business card, "I make Private Home-style Cuisine and can deliver it to customers. If you ever need anything, just let me know. I will provide it free of charge, even for life."

"Actually, I didn't do much," Sheldon gave Cindy his business card as well. "This little girl found my boss. It's really up to my boss."

"I won't bother you any longer," Cindy said. "If you need anything regarding food, just let me know."

"You are leaving now?" Sheldon asked.

"She sneaked out of the Nursery, I have to take her back and talk to her teacher," Cindy explained.

"Since you've been out for quite some time, there's no rush for now." Sheldon pointed to the three bowls of ravioli on the table. "There are exactly three bowls here. Finish them before leaving. Otherwise, it'll be a waste if I eat them alone."

Morgan was genuinely curious to try out the famous ravioli.

However, since she had done something wrong, she dared not ask for it so easily, so she could only stare longingly at the steaming, fragrant ravioli on the table.

Cindy thought it was inappropriate to accept help from Sheldon and then eat his food.

Seeing Morgan's longing to eat, Cindy also looked at the ravioli for a moment.

Suddenly, she paused and sniffed the air.

Morgan knew her sister well, and from the way Cindy was acting, she knew something was amiss. Morgan immediately asked, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong again?"

Without speaking, Cindy pulled Morgan to sit down and leaned in closer to the bowl, sniffing it several times.

Afterward, she shyly smiled at Sheldon, "Let me have a taste."

Sheldon also noticed something was wrong and saw that Cindy seemed to have discovered something strange.

Considering she was also a chef, maybe she could taste something different in this ravioli.

He then quickly gestured for Cindy to go ahead.

Cindy scooped a spoonful of soup first, took a small sip, and carefully savored it.

Suddenly her face darkened.

Then, she took a small bite of the ravioli and immediately threw the rest back into the bowl.

"Don't eat this ravioli," Cindy said sternly.