

Please Take Me Home Daddy by Mona Surrey

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

She felt it strongly.

The orphanage nanny, Grace Mitchell, saw Laura doodling on a greeting card and couldn't help **but** chuckle. "Looks like you really want to find your dad, Lala."

Laura used her worn-out crayons to draw, nodding emphatically. "Yeah! I like my dad! That man. must be my dad! He's so tall and handsome!"

SEND GIFT

COMMENT

Chapter 7

Engrossed in his book, the young boy who was sitting across her glanced up at her.

Grace planted a kiss on her cheek and said, "Laura, you'll have a better life ahead. Once the paternity test results are out, you can have a new home."

Any home would surely be better than her own mother, the murderer.

Grace got up and left to attend to other children, while Laura continued to obediently draw.

Suddenly, a chilly voice sounded from across. "They won't want you."

Laura paused and looked up in confusion.

She saw a young boy with excellent features, despite being only ten years old. He was slightly taller than his peers and already exhibited the potential for future handsomeness.

With one leg propped up and holding a storybook about Cinderella, his narrow eyes were cold. “Don’t hold onto hope.”

She pouted. “No. My dad will definitely come to pick me up. Don’t make fun of me.”

Zayn Graham arrived at the orphanage two years ago.

Rumors had it that he was the illegitimate child of some big wig. His mother had passed away due to illness, and since the big wig didn’t acknowledge him, he was left in the orphanage.

Zayn was fierce and could fight. When he arrived, no one dared to speak to him. He was like a ferocious lion, ready to bite anyone who came near.

She used to get bullied in the orphanage because she was cute. Whenever Zayn saw her being mistreated, he would step in and fight on her behalf, teaching her to stand up for herself. He protected her too.

In the entire orphanage, Zayn was only close to her.

When Grace couldn’t handle Zayn, Laura would help relay messages. He would listen impatiently only when Laura was involved.

Everyone teased her as a “Boss” pet.

On the day she was taken away by her mother, Zayn didn’t appear. However, when she returned to the orphanage seven days ago, Zayn was the first to greet her.

She liked staying indoors and didn’t enjoy playing outside.

Zayn used to prefer playing outside, but for these past seven days, he had been keeping her company, reading fairytales, and ridiculing the irrationality of princesses in those stories.

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Chapter 7

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He was gentle yet not so gentle.

Zayn sat beside her, analyzing with a detached air, “You were taken away by your mother for a year. Did that man come to see you during that time? No, right? He thinks you’re dirty and doesn’t even want to acknowledge you. Even if you **are** his daughter, he wouldn’t tell the truth.”

A few boys who entered burst into laughter upon hearing his words. One of them yelled, “Boss, you don’t want Laura to leave, do you? You’re so happy since she came back. You didn’t even eat when she was gone!”

Zayn’s expression changed, and he grabbed the storybook, hurling it at them. “Get lost!”

Laura held her brush listlessly, looking at the figure on the greeting card. Her happiness had diminished even further.

“Would that happen? Even if the paternity test proves me right, would my father still not acknowledge me?” she thought.

Antonio stared at the paternity test results with a dark expression.

The test showed a 99.9991% likelihood of a paternal relationship.

Laura was his biological daughter.

The three sons had varying degrees of irritation upon seeing the report.

Jasper’s reaction was the strongest. “I don’t agree! Even if she’s truly related to us, I still won’t agree. She has no right to be part of our family! We can’t accept her. With her mother’s rotten genes, who knows if she’ll end up harming our mom in the future?”

The other two brothers remained silent, looking at Antonio in silence.

Their expressions conveyed their sentiments. They also didn't want to acknowledge Laura.

They would cherish her if she was the daughter of their mother.

But Laura wasn't.

Her birth wasn't welcomed by their family.

She was Lilian's daughter.

Antonio pondered for a moment before discarding the paper into the bin.

For the past seven days, he had been incredibly busy. But whenever he had a moment to spare, he couldn't help but wonder. What if Laura really was his daughter?

Would he raise her or not?

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Chapter 8

Chapter 8

Spending that night with Lilian had already hurt Winnie's feelings, but she was kind-hearted and hadn't pursued the matter further. She hadn't brought it up again over the years. But if he were to tell her that on that night, Lilian had gotten pregnant with a child and given birth to a daughter, would Winnie be able to accept it?

She **was** so delicate.

After contemplating for a moment, he made a decision. "I won't acknowledge her."

His brothers instantly wore pleased expressions.

Jasper was practically jumping for joy. “Then I’ll go tell her, so she won’t have any illusions about us anymore! I can’t wait to see her reaction when she finds out about the results, ha–ha!”

With that, he turned and left.

Antonio remained silent for a moment before speaking. “I’ll go too.”

The other boys were taken aback, but they didn’t object and readily agreed.

In the orphanage, Laura finally finished the greeting card for Antonio..

Today marked the eighth day.

The gift she had prepared could finally be sent out today!

Suddenly, a loud voice came from outside. “Laura! Your father is here to see you!”

Excitement surged through her as she jumped up from her chair and rushed to the door.

Parked at a distance was a familiar car and a person stood at the entrance of the orphanage.

It was Jasper.

He held the latest iPhone in his hand, impatiently scrolling through it. Looking up, he saw Laura running towards him, followed by a group of curious kids.

They were all wondering if Laura was going to have a father from now on.

He scowled in disgust.

They were like little trash having a meeting with him.

Laura saw him, and he seemed to shine radiantly in her eyes. She stopped in front of him and cautiously said, “Hello, Mister.”

Her large eyes blinked, filled with anticipation.

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Jasper's expression eased a bit upon seeing her.

He had to admit that among kids her age, she was quite good-looking.

He spoke in a deep voice. "The results are out."

Laura nervously swallowed and nodded. "Yes."

"You're not my father's daughter." Jasper's eyes darkened, and he said bluntly. "Don't try to get involved with him anymore."

His words hit like a blow, leaving Laura stunned.

All her hopes crumbled, leaving her uncertain as Laura asked, "I'm not Mr. Smith's child?"

"Correct, you're not." Jasper coldly stared at her. "Don't go around telling people you have a father from now on."

The kids behind them burst into laughter, rolling on the ground exaggeratedly. "Ha-ha, Laura has no father! Laura has no father!"

"Laura's bragging!"

"Bragging!"

"Your dad's dead, Laura!"

Jasper retorted angrily, "Your dad's the one who's dead!"

The kids were taken aback for a moment before making faces and running away. "Our dad was dead, to begin with!"

He was very disgusted..

What good kids could come from a place like this!

Laura was just one of these kids and nothing special!

Laura was still baffled, but one thought lingered in her mind. "Mister, wait for me. I'll get the gift."

She ran back with her short legs, Jasper watched for a moment with a furrowed brow, then turned and got into his car.

Inside the car, Antonio and the other two brothers remained silent, gazing at Jasper.

After a moment of hesitation, Jasper said, "Let's go."

Laura soon dashed to the entrance with the greeting card in hand, only to find that the black car had already left. She shouted, "Mister!"

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There was no response.

She squeezed through the door and **ran** out, holding the card high, "Mister! Mister! Wait for me!"

The car sped toward the corner, with Laura following behind, crying and yelling, "Mister, don't leave! Mister, don't leave!"

Jasper's expression darkened as, he inadvertently looked back, only to see Laura's small figure running behind the car...

"Stop the car!"

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Chapter 9

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Antonio lifted his head with a gloomy expression just as Jasper got out of the car and hurried toward Laura.

Along the road—lined with sycamore trees, Laura ran while crying and wiping her tears, but suddenly tripped and fell to the ground.

Jasper's breath caught, and he rushed to her side. He was about to help her up, but Laura had already gotten up on her own.

Her hands and knees were scraped and bloody in an instant.

But she didn't cry out in pain. Standing on tiptoe and blinking back tears, she handed the greeting card to him with trembling hands. "Mister, this is my gift for you."

The other brothers and Antonio got out of the car, looking at her with mixed emotions.

Sniffing, Laura pointed to the flowers on the pink card. "This is a ribbon bow, and this is a little star. It's a beautiful card that I got for doing work for Ms. Mitchell. Isn't it pretty?"

No, it wasn't beautiful. In fact, it was quite tacky.

This was the worst gift Jasper had ever received in his life.

He didn't know what to say, but she earnestly urged, "Open it, Mister"

Jasper opened the card, and what he saw made him pause.

It was a drawing.

The drawing depicted a blue sky, white clouds, and four people standing in order of height.

Antonio and the other two sons walked over, listening intently as Laura softly introduced, "This is Mr. Smith, this is Big Mister, Second Mister, and Third Mister."

She pointed to the little dog on the ground. "This is the dog that protects all of you."

"I even drew crowns for you!"

Laura was beaming. “Mr. Smith, you’re the king, and you boys are the princes!”

Her wound was still bleeding, yet her smile remained radiant. “It’s just that the space is too small, and there’s no space to draw a castle.”

Antonio’s heart held a whirlwind of emotions, and there was a heavy stone weighing on his chest. “Laura, you’re not my daughter. Aren’t you sad?”

“No.” Laura smiled, shaking her head. Her beautiful eyes gazed at him eagerly. “I know that my

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daddy won’t come, but Mr. Smith, you came. I’m happy. It’s just that we’re not fated for each other. I’m not your daughter, and I’ve wasted your time.”

Antonio inexplicably felt a pang

in his heart. “Do you really understand fates

“Yep!” Laura nodded. “Ms. Mitchell said that as long as there’s fate, our new mommy and daddy will come. So we just have to wait for our new mommy and daddy to come. They’re on their way!”

Just then, Grace stormed out of the orphanage, her anger evident. “Laura! Who allowed you to leave? Aren’t you afraid of getting hit by a car?”

Only then did Grace notice the Smith family.

Antonio’s face turned dark in an instant. “How dare you scold—her?”

Grace was taken aback and didn’t know how to respond. Laura quickly spoke up. “Don’t blame Ms. Mitchell! Ms. Mitchell gave me the card!”

With that, she limped over to Grace, “Ms. Mitchell, let’s back.”

Grace turned pale with fright and held onto Laura, not daring to look back.

Laura waved to them. “Goodbye, Mr. Smith! Goodbye, Misters!”

She smiled brightly, but as she turned her head, her face fell, and she bit her lip to hold back her

tears..

Frowning, Grace asked, “Why are you crying?”

Laura didn’t respond, allowing herself to be led away by Grace.

Almost involuntarily, Antonio followed.

Just as they were about to step into the orphanage, the other kids swarmed around Laura and ran

circles around Grace.

“Laura doesn’t have a daddy anymore! She doesn’t have a daddy anymore!”

Laura’s lips trembled. Unable to hold back any longer, she broke into loud sobs.

Grace looked helpless. “Does your wound hurt a lot?”

Laura shook her head, crying out, “Mr. Smith isn’t my daddy! I’ll never have a daddy again!”

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Chapter 10

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Grace was heartbroken seeing Laura cry. She consoled her with tears in her eyes, “Sweetheart, don’t cry. You’ll have a new daddy in the future, and a good one this time! Okay?”

Laura wasn’t comforted at all, and between sobs, she managed to say, “But... But I really like Mr. Smith...”

Antonio clenched his fists, suppressing his emotions.

Grace sighed upon hearing Laura's words.

She was an adult, so she couldn't see through it. Those two were like carbon copies of each other. But Antonio was a rich man driving a luxury car. The value of his clothes could have clothed and fed a child for a year.

How could he not be her real father? Not acknowledging her was just an act!

After all, he already had three sons.

Laura's mother was really heartless.

She gave birth to a child whose father didn't want her. Wasn't this child destined for hardship?

"Alright, alright, don't cry. I'll sing you to sleep and find a new daddy for you! I'll call the new daddy and ask him to come pick you up, alright?"

Laura was taken indoors.

Antonio's face was gloomy, and suddenly, a dark figure darted toward him, hitting him on the shoulder.

He frowned and saw a very handsome boy standing there, holding a stone in his hand. "You lied to her, didn't you? She's your real daughter, isn't she?"

Antonio was stunned and didn't answer.

Zayn's eyes held a maturity beyond his years as he looked at the three boys behind Antonio with disdain. "You obviously don't lack anything in your lives. Even if you gave her the cheapest meals, it would be enough. Why do you let her continue to be an orphan?"

Antonio stared at him, pondering his question.

Indeed, why let her continue to be an orphan?

He believed **that** it was because he didn't allow her birth.

He didn't like her either.

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Chapter 10

Jasper stepped forward angrily. "It's none of your business!"

"Exactly, it's none **of** my business. But Laura is under my protection. She's my little underling" Zayn evaluated the stone in his hand and glared at Antonio with intensity. "She's so beautiful. Aren't you worried that she might be in danger as she grows up?"

person

He had known from a young age that a who looked good, would face tremendous danger if they were not powerful enough.

But did the adults not know about these things?

Antonio's expression changed slightly as if Zayn had reminded him of something.

Indeed.

Laura was an exceptionally beautiful individual, with limitless potential as she grew

older.

But if she were an orphan, she would have to face the dangers of the opposite as she **was** adopted and as she grew up.

The more he thought about it, the darker his face became.

Zayn

sneered, "You're not moved at all by this? It seems that rich people like you aren't good people after all."

He casually threw the stone to the ground and arrogantly left. "You don't need to worry about it. Laura is my little underling. I'll look out for her. If any of you dare to come near her again..."

He looked back coldly. "I won't spare you."

Jasper's face turned grim **as** he stared at Zayn, who was getting further away. "I think he might be the most dangerous person for Laura as she grows up."

Just as he finished speaking, a car suddenly, pulled up at the entrance of the orphanage.

A man holding a phone got out of the car, excitedly exclaiming, "Everyone who's watching the live- streaming channel! I'm now at the entrance of the orphanage! Keep giving me likes until we reach a hundred thousand! I'm here to adopt Lala!"

The live-streaming channel was quite popular, especially since Laura had become a recent internet sensation. Many people were following the story of this poor child.

Antonio's expression changed, and he scowled at the man with the phone.

But following closely were more and more cars, each pulling up at the entrance. Several people were holding phones, smiling brightly into the camera. "Today, I'm here to adopt Lala!"

A woman held up her phone and said, "Look! I brought my son and daughter with me. We're planning to make Lala our youngest family member! Kids, do you welcome Lala?"

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She signaled to her children.

The two children smiled brightly. "Welcome, Lala! We're here to take you home!"

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