Daddy! Come Home for Dinner!

Chapter 4: Chapter 5: Dad

“Uncle, I got separated from my mom. I’m so good-looking and adorable, I always feel like people on the street have bad intentions towards me. What if they sell me?” Morgan Clarke said.

Adrian Zhekova: “… ”

It’s been a long time since he met such a thick-skinned child.

“Do you know me?” Adrian Zhekova pointed to himself and asked him.

Morgan Clarke shook his head.

“Then how do you know I won’t sell you?” Adrian Zhekova sneered.

Who knew, Morgan Clarke pointed towards Adrian Zhekova’s Rolls-Royce Cullinan next to him, “At a glance, I can tell you are a rich person, so you wouldn’t need to sell me off.”

Adrian Zhekova snorted: “How do you know I didn’t become rich by trafficking children?”

Morgan Clarke blinked his innocent big eyes: “Then should I scream ‘trafficker’ now?”

Adrian Zhekova: “…”

Hehe, it’s been a long time since he met such an annoying child.

Sheldon Rowland quietly pulled Adrian Zhekova aside and whispered: “Master Adrian, if we don’t go now, there won’t be any spots left.”

Following Sheldon’s direction, Morgan Clarke immediately said to Adrian Zhekova: “Uncle, you guys are going to eat ravioli?”

Before Adrian Zhekova could respond, Morgan Clarke continued: “I didn’t expect you guys would also eat at sidewalk stalls.”

“You’re quite an interesting little guy, why wouldn’t we eat at a roadside stall?” Sheldon Rowland asked, smiling.

“Look, those who go there to eat are young and working people trying to check-in.” Morgan Clarke pointed with his chubby little finger, “Uncle here is dressed so exquisitely, it doesn’t match with a roadside stall.”

Adrian Zhekova looked and indeed, the customers who were already seated were all dressed casually, looking nothing like him.

Morgan Clarke lowered his voice and asked mysteriously, “Why are you really going to eat there? Won’t the owner find it strange with you looking like this?”

Adrian Zhekova: “…”

Why should he tell this child all this?

This kid must be toxic!

Little did Adrian know, Sheldon Squatted down and leveled with Morgan Clarke’s line of sight: “Well to tell you the truth, Master Adrian has many high-end restaurants under his name. But recently, we heard that our restaurant’s ravioli, which has become an internet sensation, is not as good as this street stall’s. So, we came to try it for ourselves to see how it is.”

“Business rivals!” Morgan Clarke suddenly understood.

Adrian Zhekova: “…”

Who is this street stall even a business rival to!

“Then, you guys going like this, it’s easy to arouse the owner’s suspicion!” Morgan Clarke said, “Do you want my help?”

“…” Adrian Zhekova’s eye twitched, “Don’t you need to find your missing guardian first?”

“Don’t worry about the details.” Morgan Clarke waved his hand and suddenly got off from Adrian Zhekova’s leg.

Suddenly, Morgan Clarke grabbed Adrian Zhekova’s pants and shouted, “Dad, I want to eat ravioli! I want to eat ravioli!”

Adrian Zhekova: “…”

He doesn’t have a child this big!

Morgan Clarke’s acting was really OK, just like a child who would act spoiled if he didn’t get what he wanted.

“Let’s go, we’ll take you!” Sheldon Rowland hurriedly said.

Thus, the two adults and one child smoothly sat at the only remaining table.

“What would you like to eat?” The server came over and asked without any suspicion.

“We’d like three bowls of your signature ravioli.” Adrian Zhekova said.

“That would be the shrimp one.” The server said a word and left while shouting, “Three bowls of shrimp ravioli.”

Morgan Clarke gave a thumbs up: “See, now no one will suspect us, right?”