

## Chapter 11

After Selena came back from the audition building, she took a good night's sleep, then went to the supermarket to buy hot pot base, side dishes and beer.

The first battle is won, let's celebrate by cooking a hot pot at home!

Eating hot pot alone is the highest state of loneliness...

Fortunately, she has always been alone, but she is used to it.

Just as the soup pot was ready to be served, there was a knock on the door.

Who will come at this time?

Selena opened the door suspiciously, then froze.

Outside the door, Daniel was wearing a neat suit and a black overcoat. He was holding a little bun in his arms, and the little bun was holding a colorful fruit basket in his arms.

This... What kind of weird combination is this?

"Mr. Lu?" Selena swallowed in fright, "Why did you come here...it's so late, what's the matter?"

"Visit." Daniel spat out two words from his thin lips.  
visiting?

In the middle of the night, why don't you go there yourself, and bring the little buns with you?

She just fell and jumped up and down...

"Uh, Mr. Lu, you are too polite, please come in! I'm sorry, the room is a bit messy..."

Selena didn't have time to think about it, and she was flattered to invite people in, and quickly tidied up the room. Moved away, the messy clothes on the bed were stuffed under the bed...

"Sit casually, what do you want to drink? Can tea and milk be okay?" Selena racked her brains to guess the reason for Daniel's visit while she was busy. Unfortunately, Daniel's knowledge was too deep, no matter how hard she guessed, she couldn't figure it out.

"Yes." Daniel nodded, his expression as if he was answering the soldier who was reporting the military situation to him.

Selena could only make Daniel a cup of tea in a daze, and brought Rick a cup of milk.

Daniel sat on the sofa in the living room with long hands and long legs, and Rick sat next to him.

The father and son not only look exactly alike, but even their facial expressions are exactly the same.

All are expressionless.

Neither speak.

Then it was so cold.

Selena sat opposite, almost crying.

What the hell are these two people here for?

At this time, there was a sound of gurgling in the pot, and the air began to be filled with a tempting spicy smell.

In order to break the silence, Selena casually said, "Well, have you guys had dinner yet? I'm about to cook hot pot, do you want to have some together?"

Daniel: "Okay."

The little bun nodded.

Selena: "..."

She was just being polite, so why are you two making such a fuss?

A big president and a young master, who have never eaten delicacies from mountains and seas, came to eat a shabby family hot pot with her little people?

Selena herself felt that she couldn't do anything.

But the words had already been spoken, so I could only bite the bullet and invite people to the table, adding two more sets of bowls and chopsticks.

"The seasoning I bought is quite spicy, can you eat spicy food?" Selena asked worriedly.

Daniel: "Yes."

The little bun nodded.

Ok...

Selena brought over the washed side dishes.

Daniel didn't eat much, and most of the time he was helping them cook the dishes, but Rick liked spicy food as much as she did.

In the end, even Selena was a little worried, "Is it bad for children to eat too much spicy food?"

If this little prince had any problems with her, she couldn't bear it.

“Not so delicate.” Daniel didn’t think so.

So Selena couldn’t say anything more.

“How was the audition?” Daniel, the silent refrigerator, suddenly took the initiative to speak.

Selena was stunned for a moment before realizing it, and then said, “It went well, so I just made a hot pot meal today as a celebration!”

Daniel raised his glass, “Congratulations.”

I really didn’t expect that the first congratulations I received came from Daniel...