

Chapter 16

The next morning, Selena was woken up by the deep voice of the man in the living room.

Hearing footsteps behind him, Daniel put down his phone and asked softly, "Did it wake you up?"

Selena stared at the man in front of her, her eyes were as wide as copper bells.

Daniel didn't wear a shirt, and when he opened the door, his eyes were all flesh-colored, the impact was too great.

She touched her nose, but fortunately, she was not ashamed.

Daniel didn't seem to notice her strange look, so he calmly picked up his shirt on the sofa and changed it on, and said while buttoning it up, "The company has something urgent, I have to go, please go and wake up Rick."

"Oh, yes!" Selena nodded and hurried to call Rick.

In the end, before she could call for someone, she turned around and saw a soft and cute Pikachu standing at the door of the bedroom, staring at his own father Daniel without blinking, with a very displeased expression on his face.

"Little Treasure, go change." Daniel put on his coat and ordered his son.

The response was that the bedroom door slammed shut with a bang.

Very ruthless.

Daniel: "..."

Selena: "..."

Daniel went to turn the lock, but the door was locked from the inside, so he looked at Selena, "Do you have the key?"

Selena shook her head in embarrassment, "Yes, but the key is also in the house!"

Daniel pinched the center of his brows, and said in a cold tone, "I'll give you three minutes, if you don't come out, you won't even want to come here in the future."

Three minutes passed, and there was no sound inside.

"Come out! If I force you to come out, I won't be so easy to talk to."

Still nothing.

A certain little bun didn't give his father any face.

Selena watched from the side, wanting to laugh but not daring to laugh, "I have work to do later, otherwise it's okay to let Rick stay here to play for a while."

Daniel's expression turned ugly, and he took out his cell phone to make a call. Selena took a sneak peek and realized that he was calling a psychiatrist. She was speechless. Would it be too much of a fuss to call a psychiatrist for such a trivial matter?

Selena coughed lightly, and suggested, "Why don't you let me try?"

Daniel hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

Selena stuck to the door panel, trying to speak softly, "Rick, Auntie has to go to work later, so I can't take care of you, so why don't you go home with Dad first?"

Still no response inside.

"In this way, let's exchange mobile phone numbers, can we keep in touch at any time? Video is also available!"

There seemed to be a sound of hesitant footsteps coming from inside.

"If Auntie is late, the leader will scold me. Our leader is terrible. Auntie is so pitiful..."

With a click, the door opened.

A trace of astonishment flashed across Daniel's eyes who were already preparing for a protracted battle, and then he looked at the woman beside him with complicated eyes.

She actually only said three words and let Rick come out obediently.

You must know that the last time Rick locked himself in the attic on the balcony like this, the family of four, the housekeeper, the psychiatrist, and even the negotiator were dispatched in the end. The door can be removed, and the consequence is that the little guy ignores them for a whole month.

Of course, Selena didn't know this, she just thought that the child was really miserable, picked up the downcast little bun who couldn't bear to let her be scolded, and praised, "Rick is so good, thank you, baby!"

The little bun who was praised was in a slightly better mood and silently handed her a note with a string of numbers written on it.

Selena took the note, "Hey, is this your phone number? Okay, I'll save it, and I'll call you when I'm done!"

Daniel was a little surprised, Rick didn't have a mobile phone, so where did he get his mobile number?

Taking advantage of his height, he leaned over and took a look. It was his mobile phone number.

Yes, it really is my own son!