## Chapter 19

Selena debated for a long time whether to call but finally made the call.

Because of the incident five years ago, she actually didn't like children very much, and even somewhat repelled getting close to them.

That would remind her of some bad memories, of the child she lost...

That child once carried her tenderest expectations but also represented her dirtiest past.

I don't know why, but the little bun doesn't make her feel uncomfortable at all, instead, she likes it from the bottom of her heart, and even can't help but want to get close.

How strange.

"Hello...Hello?" The phone was connected but there was no sound.

Selena knew it must be Rick, so she chuckled, "It's Rick, right? I'm sorry, Auntie just finished her work, so I just remembered to call you."

Rick couldn't speak, so she couldn't respond to her, so Selena could only talk to herself, looking for something to say.

"Baby, have you eaten yet? You are too thin, you must eat more, you know?"

"Children can't be picky eaters, so they can grow fast, and how cute they are chubby! Although you are cute enough now..."

"Oh yes, I just saw your father on TV. He has negotiated a big deal. It's amazing. Help me congratulate him!"

. . .

Ten minutes later, Rick put down his phone and took out his writing pad, which he hadn't used for a long time.

Write down one stroke at a time: ngratutions (congratulations).

Although Rick can't speak, he is good at both Chinese and English. He finds it troublesome to write Chinese characters, so he writes English most of the time.

But he has not written for a long time.

Because he has absolutely no desire to express himself.

The second elder was stunned when he saw this.

Saul remained calm because he had seen it before.

Daniel vaguely heard what Selena said on the phone. Looking at the word, Bingshan showed a rare smile on his face, and patted his son's little head, "Thank you."

After Rick finished writing, he started to eat without saying a word, with an extremely serious attitude.

He even ate his most hated carrot.

At this moment, the second elder is still in a sluggish state.

The boss seemed to be laughing just now, the good grandson took the initiative to write, the good grandson took the initiative to eat, and the good grandson even ate carrots...

Mrs. Lu finally came to her senses and asked impatiently, "Saul, what did that girl say to Rick on the phone just now?"

Mr. Lu also had a look of thirst for knowledge.

Saul, who was overwhelmed by the stars of his parents, said slowly, "I didn't say anything, I just told Rick to let him eat more and not picky eaters, and asked Rick to congratulate her and my brother."

Mrs. Lu's face was full of disbelief: "That's it?"

Saul shrugged, "What else can I do?"

Mr. Lu's expression was extremely gratified, "This girl can do more with one phone call than Rick's psychiatrist can do in a year."

"That's right!" Mrs. Lu was surprised and delighted, "This girl is really nice, Daniel, you must take good care of her!"

Daniel: "Yes."

Mrs. Lu gave her eldest son a disgusted look, then turned to her younger son, "Second brother, your brother is just a piece of wood, how can he chase girls, you must help him know?"

"Now you know how useful I am!" Saul snorted triumphantly, "Don't worry, I will definitely use my lifelong knowledge to help my brother! But we have three chapters in the agreement, you two are not allowed to interfere, you must know that at this stage parents meddling is the easiest thing to do. Already!"

The two elders naturally responded again and again, "I know, I know, we don't ask!"