

For Dinner 15

Chapter 15: Our CEO Has a Bad Temper

Cindy considered and nodded, saying: "You can come with me, but you can't run around. The company is where people work, everyone is busy. You can't be naughty and disturb others' work."

"I promise!" Morgan replied in haste.

Today Cindy prepared a fat-reducing salad.

It was a salmon and vegetable salad, served with the oil-free grilled chicken breast. Even though it was oil-free, the grilling gave the chicken breast a more tender appeal than a simple boil.

Last, it was served with some butterfly-shaped pasta.

She packed all the lunch.

Concerned that Morgan may get hungry if she returned too late,

Cindy took a box of her own baked beef strips as a snack for Morgan on the way.

Since she was worried about the safety of electric bicycles, she had to call a car.

Cindy began contemplating whether to buy a car.

It would certainly be more convenient when she needed to drive Morgan around.

She then visited the Pingla Group with Morgan.

Cindy called the lady who had ordered the lunch.

As they were familiar with each other, they chatted for a bit while waiting for the woman to collect the lunch.

Just then, Adrian Zhekova and Sheldon Rowland were coming into the building.

As Adrian stepped into the company's entrance, he suddenly felt a familiar weight on his leg.

What was this familiar feeling?

"..." Adrian looked down only to find Morgan clinging to his leg.

"Uncle!" cried Morgan with surprise.

Adrian: "..."

Thankfully, this time he was not addressed as dad.

Adrian twitched in the corner of his eyes, "Did you lose your family again?"

"No, I'm here with Cindy to deliver lunch," Morgan replied.

Upon hearing this, Adrian looked over.

"CEO...CEO!" The employee didn't see Cindy at first since her back was to him. When she finally turned around, the woman employee stuttered in shock.

Cindy turned around in confusion and found Morgan clinging to Adrian's leg.

As she had suspected, Adrian was better looking in person than in photographs.

“Big trouble, our CEO... has a terrible temper!” The woman employee, clutching the lunch, stammered, “I... I better run!”

Cindy quickly reacted and rushed over.

Under Adrian’s gaze, her face turned red in embarrassment.

She had only seen Adrian in a photo the night before.

Thanks to Morgan, she was rather close to Adrian today.

Cindy quickly tried to pry Morgan away from Adrian’s leg, only to find a vice-like grip from the child.

Furthermore, due to her own nervousness, Cindy couldn’t muster much strength.

Initially, Cindy held Morgan by the armpits. Left with no other option, she ended up hugging him entirely.

Morgan was clinging so tightly to Adrian’s leg that Cindy’s hand and arm inevitably grazed Adrian’s leg firmly.

Adrian involuntarily tightened the muscles in his leg, feeling a surge of warmth tingling up his leg from where Cindy had contacted.

Cindy’s face turned red, her hand and arm were burning hot.

After finally prying Morgan away, she quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to bother you.”

“Miss Clarke, you’re here to deliver food to our company,” Sheldon expressed in surprise.

Then he turned to Adrian and said, “Master Adrian, this is Miss Clarke who was able to tell that there was poppy shell in the ravioli last time.”

Sheldon wasn’t sure if addressing her as Miss Clarke was appropriate since he didn’t know her husband’s name.

“What ended up happening with that restaurant?” Cindy asked upon hearing Sheldon’s story.