

## **For Dinner 161**

### Chapter 161: Beating Up

The fiercer they were, the more they jumped around. Now their faces must be burning!

Cain Velman is actually at 11th place!

They had been looking forward one by one, and the further forward they looked, the more they doubted that Cain Velman would be there.

However, she was in 11th place after all!

Cindy Clarke's fans suddenly felt a sense of relief.

Knight Melanie Ice: "Hahahaha! Where are Zoe Silverstone's fans now? Why don't you say anything? Keep talking! Weren't you guys hopping happily just now? Keep hopping!"

Dazed-Goofball: "Didn't you guys say that Cindy would never make it into the top 30? Well, she did, and she's in 11th place now! She's the best outside of

Pingla Academy, beating your Zoe Silverstone!"

Cindy's fans were really pissed off by Zoe Silverstone's fans.

Weren't those fans here to jump around under Cindy's Facebook post?

Well, they would go and hop around under Zoe Silverstone's Facebook post too! Zoe Silverstone's post showing her qualification was instantly occupied by them.

Quiet-Peaceful-Life: “Yo, you’re still keeping this Facebook post? Aren’t you embarrassed? But even if you delete it, we’ve all got screenshots and saved the score sheets. We’ll still show it to you even if you delete it.”

Si Jia: “What’s there to be proud of being the last of the top 50? Cindy is at the

11th place, yo!”

Jade-Envy: “Zoe Silverstone, just want to ask, does your face hurt?”

Shangguan-Under-Heaven: “Cindy never brags or jumps around. Look, she never said anything when you guys were showing off your achievements. She just uses her results to slap your face!”

Grey-Kid: “Zoe Silverstone, let me tell you, you need to have the right capital to be arrogant. Your skills suck, so what are you being arrogant for!”

Thousand-Yuki-Yu: “Cindy is too cruel, always silently slapping Zoe

Silverstone’s face. But I love it! @Cain Velman, please slap her harder!”

Slow-YOYI: “Hahahaha! It’s true actually, every time it’s Zoe Silverstone bragging first, and Cain Velman just stays silent. In the end, before Zoe Silverstone can show off for long, Cain Velman’s results shut her up. I have reason to suspect Cain Velman is always doing this intentionally, holding in her evil laugh!”

Candy-Pear: “Cindy is so sly and bad, I really like her!”

Cindy Clarke looked at the netizens’ comments and had to admit that she was indeed holding in her evil laugh.

She knew her results were better than Zoe Silverstone’s, but she just watched Zoe jumping around.

The happier Zoe was hopping, the more her face would get slapped after.

Zoe Silverstone, holding her mobile phone, had a green face.

Although Cain Velman might have been more famous earlier than her, Zoe Silverstone was confident that there was a gap in their cooking skills, but it shouldn't be that huge.

After all, they were both Internet celebrities, and no one should look down on the other.

So, she thought that if Cain Velman could get qualified, it would only be at the level of 40 to 50 at best.

Therefore, when Zoe Silverstone saw that Cain Velman's name was not in the last 20, she thought she had got it all figured out.

Cain Velman must have not been selected, that's why she came out to mock

Cain Velman.

Who would have thought that Cain Velman would actually rank so high as 11th place?

Students under Pingla Academy were always on a different level from them.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have a separate competition.

If you exclude Pingla Academy, Cain Velman would be the first.

Could Cain Velman's cooking skills be that good?

She didn't believe it!

Zoe Silverstone looked at Cain Velman's fans, feeling her face burning with anger.

Her previous Facebook post mocking Cain Velman suddenly became ironic.

Even the ranking she had screenshot turned into a joke!

She quickly deleted the Facebook post..

Chapter 162: Can 't accept it? Then bear with it.

"Cindy, Zoe Silverstone has deleted her Facebook post." Peggy Lewis noticed immediately, "Hahaha! She wanted to show off but got struck by lightning, serves her right!"

Cindy hooked her lips, not planning to let Zoe Silverstone off the hook so easily.

Zoe Silverstone had tried to step on her, but whether she'd allow that was another matter!

Cindy directly screenshot Zoe Silverstone's scores and her own scores and posted a new Facebook post:  
"As I said before, I'd prove it with my competition results. Now, I hope you can truly realize the gap between us.

@ZoeSilverstone"

Cindy's words were very mocking.

Peggy Lewis directly messaged her, "666666!"

She was not a soft-spoken person. To be best friends with Cindy, it was because she liked Cindy's unyielding, indomitable and stubborn character.

Zoe Silverstone had been trying to put Cindy down, so it would be strange if Cindy just decided to forgive and forget.

It's not that she's ignoring her, but she's giving her a taste of her own medicine.

Let Zoe Silverstone lose face entirely.

Lemony said, "Cindy is so tough hahaha! @ZoeSilverstone, have you realized the gap between yourself and Cain Velman now?"

Reb0666: "@ZoeSilverstone, can you speak up? Don't think that by hiring people to praise yourself, you are genuinely amazing."

Lisa: "@ZoeSilverstone, why did you delete your Facebook post? Weren't you happy when you posted it earlier?"

Baby Dreamer: "@ZoeSilverstone, didn't you want to compete with Cindy and prove your strength in the competition? Now that the results are out, isn't it time to admit defeat?"

Zoe Silverstone's fans immediately became unhappy: "Why are you guys like this? Can't you let bygones be bygones? So what if she only won once? Is it necessary to be so relentless?"

"Exactly, she just won once, there's nothing to be proud of! If we didn't know better, we'd think Cain Velman had won the championship!"

"Cain Velman's arrogant and disgusting face when he seizes an opportunity is really sickening."

Call my husband Ye Xiu: “Can you guys be clear on who started this? Wasn’t it Zoe Silverstone who posted her scores to mock Cindy when the results were just announced and Cindy’s scores hadn’t come out yet? Why didn’t you say Zoe Silverstone was relentless then? How hypocritical!”

Lala or Lili: “Do you know what a cheap shot is? Zoe Silverstone is allowed to mock Cindy, but Cindy can’t say anything? Is Zoe Silverstone so amazing that everyone has to tiptoe around her and not speak their mind?”

I\_have\_Fairy\_Qi: “Yes! Clearly, Zoe Silverstone started it, but now Cindy can’t even say a few words? Is the world yours? Zoe Silverstone’s fans are really something! ”

At this time, Zoe Silverstone posted a pitiful Facebook post again: “Thank you to my fans for defending me. I admit my performance was not as good as @Cain Velman’s, but why do you have to be so relentless? Is it not good to have some manners?”

“I admit I spoke too soon before the final results came out. But is what you’re saying now any better than what I said? Let’s both take a step back. Otherwise, if you only have this one good result and fail in the future, you’ll become a joke.”

Seeing this, Cindy directly shared the post: “Are you talking about yourself?”

Even if I’m not as talented, I’d lose to others, not you. So don’t worry about me.

And besides, I crushed you in the results, so I have every right to step on you. Can’t accept it? Then just bear with it.”

Mamba: “Hahahahaha! Cain Velman: I step on you with my strength, with reasons and evidence. If you can’t accept it, just bear with it.”

Chapter 163: You Have Good Taste

Suddenly, a group of people started agreeing with Zoe Silverstone's comment.

Zoe was so angry that she almost threw her phone away.

"Cindy, your response is so epic!" Peggy Lewis laughed uncontrollably.

I'm crushing you with my strength, and I mock you unapologetically. What can you do about it?

Try to beat me if you can!

Adrian Zhekova saw Cindy's response on Facebook and couldn't help but smile.

Sheldon Rowland, looking through the rearview mirror, saw Adrian Zhekova laughing like he had just won an award, wondering why the scumbag CEO was so happy.

Then, he saw Cindy's response to Zoe Silverstone.

It was truly infuriating to the point of making someone want to die, but Zoe Silverstone couldn't even retort.

After all, Cindy has the strength to back up her words.

Even if she's arrogant, so what?

She's arrogant because she has the strength to be!

You can say she's arrogant, but you can't say she doesn't deserve to be. Cindy grasped this point, and even if she acted arrogantly, no one could say anything.

"Master Adrian, Cindy is really amazing!" Sheldon Rowland gave a thumbs up.

Adrian Zhekova raised a corner of his mouth: “She’s amazing, and she has the strength to be amazing too.”

“She’s powerful and stubborn, hard to provoke,” Sheldon Rowland praised, “It’s good this way, otherwise, everyone would think she’s a pushover.”

If she had a pushover personality, how could she put up with Adrian Zhekova’s dog-like temperament?

That’s why Cindy’s personality is quite a match for Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian Zhekova suddenly squinted his eyes.

Sheldon Rowland felt a chill run down his spine, raising his hairs.

“It seems you really appreciate her.” Adrian Zhekova said coldly.

Sheldon Rowland thought, is the scumbag CEO going crazy?!

The sourness in the air was almost flowing out of the car window.

You get so jealous, you don’t even need vinegar when you’re eating dumplings, do you?

She is the mother of the scumbag CEO’s son, what could he think about Cindy?

Adrian Zhekova’s jealousy was bubbling like a boiling pot in the car.

Sheldon Rowland quickly said, “CEO, my appreciation for the Future CEO’s Wife is genuine.”



Adrian Zhekova's eyes filled with laughter: "You have good taste."

Sheldon Rowland: '

Haha!

"Being around me for so long, your taste has indeed improved," Adrian Zhekova continued, "When you look for a wife in the future, find someone with high standards like Cindy so as not to tarnish my reputation."

Sheldon Rowland: '

"Cough, Master Adrian, have you won Cindy over yet?" Sheldon Rowland asked.

Is Cindy your girlfriend?

You're so proud.

Adrian Zhekova immediately darkened his face: "You're the one with a big mouth, always talking!"

Sheldon Rowland:

Adrian Zhekova thought for a moment, feeling he lacked momentum, and added, "Cindy is the mother of my son!"

Sheldon Rowland thought, she's the mother of your son, but she's not your wife!

However, he didn't dare to say it out loud.

Otherwise, the scumbag CEO would turn his face again.

Adrian Zhekova looked at Cindy's Facebook account, and clicked to follow her.

He gritted his teeth, and with great force, liked her reply to Zoe Silverstone.

Liking a post from his son's mother!

A sharp-eyed netizen noticed this. Meme Sales Store: "Adrian Zhekova liked Cain Velman's post!"

Zeff 123: "Holy cow, it's true!"

Your Heartthrob Girl: "I've checked, this is the only like he's ever given! He hasn't liked anything before this!"

Angeline: "Indeed! Just this one like, so conspicuous!" Cute Fairy: "Quick, look! Adrian Zhekova followed Cain Velman!" Beauty-Lover: "It's true that he followed Cain Velman.."

Chapter 164: Regarding the Matter of Finding One's Father

Military Training Went Quiet in the Morning: "In his list of people he follows, everyone is from the Big Eight families, except for Cain Velman."

Deceptive Words: "My gosh, what's going on here? Am I the only one who can smell a gossip coming?"

Li Cat Honey: "Actually, it's pretty understandable. Cain Velman is, after all, the number one pick among the public contestants, and his 8.0 level score is only

0.5 points lower than the 10th place contestant in the Pingla Academy. For Adrian Zhekova, he should be considered a talent, so he would definitely follow him.”

Shallow Memories 1128: “But he’s not following any other head chefs, like the one from Quire.”

City of Time: “Nonsense, they’re already fish in his own pond, so why follow them? Of course, he’ll follow the ones that aren’t in his pond yet.”

Autumn Lover: “As it turns out, Adrian Zhekova is a big flirt.”

Seeing the comments from her fans, Cindy Clarke couldn’t help but laugh.

How did the conversation end up making Adrian Zhekova sound like one of those scumbag men?

However, the comments from her fans did remind her.

Cindy quickly checked Adrian Zhekova’s list of people he follows.

He really did follow her.

It would be bad if she didn’t follow back now.

So, Cindy promptly followed Adrian Zhekova as well.

Morgan Zhekova only sleeps at 9 pm on weekends.

Usually, she goes to bed between 8 and 8:30 pm because she has to wake up early the next day.

Today, she stayed up until now, which was already 9 pm, just to wait for Cindy’s results.

Now that Cindy's results were out, Morgan sprawled on the couch and said wearily, "Cindy, now that you got in, I can finally relax."

Trying not to laugh, Cindy said, "You can relax, so you can go to bed now, right? You have to get up early tomorrow."

Morgan really couldn't hold on any longer, so she yawned widely, her short little hand covering her mouth but not quite able to hide it.

Then, holding Cindy's hand, she stumbled sleepily back to the bedroom. After lying down, Morgan's chubby little hands grasped the blanket softly, and she asked with a drowsy face, "Cindy, when will your next competition start?"

"Next Friday. We'll have a week of rest and then proceed to the knockout rounds," Cindy replied.

Morgan's eyes lit up immediately: "Can I go and watch?"

Cindy thought for a moment and said, "It's fine for you to go and watch; you just need to take the day off on Friday. But I don't feel comfortable with you being alone in the stands."

"You can't ask your godmother, Laughing Cloud, to take time off from work to go with you, can you?" Cindy shook her head. "If no one can accompany you, then it's not allowed."

"I'll be fine on my own!" Morgan said immediately. "I'll just sit quietly in the stands."

"No can do; your credit score is now zero," Cindy said sternly. "You snuck out of the nursery without telling me before, and you hid the fact that you got into a fight. When I went to deliver a meal to the Pingla Group last time, you followed me and promised me that you wouldn't run away. But as soon as I turned my head, you were gone."

By the time she found him again, the little guy had already latched onto Adrian Zhekova's thigh.

The little guy sure knew how to pick them. When it came to finding a father, he was surprisingly accurate.

“How can I trust that you won’t run away again?” Cindy asked. The little one pouted, “Then... then, I’ll think of another way myself.” Cindy suddenly felt a headache coming on.

What if she didn’t let him go and he sneaked out of the nursery again?

The little guy was definitely bold enough to try something like that.

For the first time, Cindy felt that having a smart and clever child was also quite a headache..

Chapter 165: It’s a Man I s Hand

Cindy Clarke decided that she still needed to talk to Teacher Linda and keep a close eye on the little guy.

She must not let him sneak away.

“Don’t try to come up with a plan yourself,” Cindy immediately said. “Let me think about it a bit more and see what to do.” The little guy had no choice but to agree for now.

He yawned and went to sleep first.

Cindy then left the bedroom, gently closed the door for him, and returned to her own room.

Cindy uploaded the previously prepared video of making soup dumplings to CouTube and Facebook.

Cindy: "This is the cuisine I chose for the auditions. I made some improvements after I came back, making it better than during the competition.

It's not difficult, so I'm sharing it with everyone."

After uploading, Cindy sent the YouTube link to Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy: "You said that after I upload the video, I should give you the address."

At this time, Adrian had just returned home and changed his clothes, preparing to take a bath.

Upon receiving Cindy's message, he didn't care about bathing anymore.

He put everything aside and clicked on Cindy's video first.

Adrian saw a lot of amazed comments on the video.

[I didn't see it wrong, right? The hand beating the beef is a man's hand!]

[Ah Wei is dead, I can accept this hand!]

[It's obviously a man's hand, but it's too good looking.]

[What's going on? Is it Cindy's boyfriend?]

The fans knew that Cindy was a single mother and had been single before, so naturally, they wouldn't think of her husband.

Their first reaction was her boyfriend.

[I'm so jealous, watching Cindy's videos not only makes me hungry and craving, but now I have to witness PDA too.]

[Comrades, I'm full, my mouth is stuffed with dog food, and I'm not hungry anymore, just a bit craving.]  
[To those in front, I suspect you're driving without evidence.]

Then, the video switched to Cindy.

As the camera zoomed in, it gave a close-up of Cindy's action of wrapping the dumplings.

[ At 5 minutes 19 seconds, turn the volume up, there's a surprise.]

Many viewers who had already watched it pulled the progress bar back, paused it, turned up the volume, and then continued playing.

[Damn, what kind of ears do you have in front? This man's laugh is way too enticing!]

[Is it the owner of that pair of hands from before?]

[With such a laugh, he must be teasing Cindy off-camera.]

[Definitely a boyfriend.]

[Even the background music couldn't cover up his enticing laugh, it's killing me.]

[Teasing Cindy while filming the video, really?]

[Ah Wei, come out and die. I can handle this voice.]

[We can barely hear his laughter under the loud background music, and we can't handle it. At the time, Cindy must have been even more unable to handle it in person.]

[His hands are good-looking, his voice is pleasant, now we just need to see his face.]

[I don't need to see his face, I can close my eyes and accept it.]

[To the ones in front, I really doubt you're driving.]

After the release, Cindy habitually looked at the fans' evaluations of the video.

However, this time, she found that no one had commented on the cuisine itself; everyone was focused on Adrian's laughter.

She clearly remembered that she had eliminated all the talking in the video.

Only after checking back and forth did Cindy figure it out.

Except for removing the talking, she kept all the other sounds of the cooking process, such as cutting vegetables or mixing the filling.

Cindy thought that this added a certain warmth to the video.

Especially when ingredients collided with hot oil, the sizzling sound was particularly full of life..

Chapter 166: What is your relationship exactly with Cindy?



Due to these sounds being left in, Adrian Zhekova's faint laughter couldn't be eliminated along with them.

Truth be told, this laughter was rather inconspicuous.

After Cindy Clarke finished editing the video, she even checked it once more.

She herself didn't pick up on that sound.

What kind of ears do those netizens have to be capable of hearing it?

When Cindy looked at the comments again, they were full of discussions about Adrian's laughter.

Suddenly, another comment caught her eye.

[Did not expect my laughter to be accidentally included.]

Cindy's eyes widened. Was this comment from Adrian?

Not only Cindy, many others who were watching the video also noticed it.

They are all seasoned YouTube users, skillful with all its features.

So, they quickly found Adrian's personal homepage through the comment.

Quite clearly this is a new account, devoid of any content.

Other than following Cain Velman, no other person or video, album and so on, were followed or favorited.

On the personal homepage, aside from following Cain Velman, there was absolutely nothing else.

[Is it really the owner of that pair of hands?]

[Is it not a prank?]

At this point, Cindy also had these two questions popping up in her mind.

Meanwhile, content with his comment, Adrian Zhekova paused.

Little did they know, the effort he put in to post such a simple comment.

Seeing many comments on the video, he wanted to post one as well.

He looked for quite a while before finally finding the place to post comments.

However, he was informed that only regular members could post comments.

When he tried to become a regular member, he discovered that he had to answer a hundred questions first.

And not a single one amongst that hundred was something he knew.

He could only resort to Googling.

It felt as though he was half-dead before he finally managed to answer all the questions.

How much effort today's netizens put in just to post a comment!

But on the bright side, the comment he posted was seen by many.

[If it's really you, what exactly is your relationship with Cindy?]

Adrian did not respond to these comments. Instead, he sent Cindy a message: "I just finished watching. Didn't expect the video to turn out like this after editing. It's really good."

Clearly, his shooting didn't involve any technical skills.

Just a simple cooking show, which can sometimes be boring.

But after Cindy's edit, the video became fresh and serene, condensed into a short film of just over ten minutes, yet everything was self-explanatory.

The sound of chopping vegetables echoing in the momentarily quiet video conveyed a sort of therapeutic feeling.

It made people relax, and feel especially at ease.

Most importantly, Cindy's hands really looked beautiful.

Cindy thought for a moment, then asked out loud: "Was it you who posted that comment just now?"

"What comment?" Adrian played dumb.

Cindy was at a loss for words, thinking she must have misunderstood. But soon, she received another reply from Adrian: "That comment was posted by me."

After a while, he sent another message on Whatsapp: "Does this count as a broadcast accident?"

Cindy: ‘

She had wanted to ask him why he posted such a misleading comment out of the blue.

But he turned the tables on her.

“Who asked you to make a sound at that time?” Cindy was not afraid of him now.

Adrian looked at the mobile phone and chuckled: “I’ll be careful next time.”

Adrian couldn’t hear her anyways, so Cindy muttered: “Are you planning to come and shoot again?”

Chapter 167: It’s Really Not Easy

“By the way, the elimination and promotion rounds officially start next Friday.” Adrian Zhekova sent a voice message directly, “There will be live broadcasts from then on. Do you want a few tickets?”

Cindy thought for a moment and said, “I have a friend named Laughing Cloud, but she has to work on Friday and I don’t know if she can make it. If she doesn’t go, I won’t feel comfortable leaving Morgan alone in the audience, so I’m not sure if I need any tickets.”

Cindy paused and said, “If you give me two tickets and we don’t end up using them, it would be a waste.”

“If you don’t let Morgan go, will that kid agree?” Adrian Zhekova asked with a smile.

Morgan really cared about anything that happened to Cindy.

Especially something as important as a competition that Cindy was participating in, not allowing the kid to join in would be unthinkable.

Even if Cindy said no, the little guy would probably find his own way to go.

“I’m not comfortable with him being alone in the stands.” Cindy said, “This little guy is too active. If I don’t keep an eye on him, he might run off at any time. With so many people in the stands, what if something happens? I won’t be able to concentrate on the competition.”

“How about this, I’ll go with him. That should put your mind at ease.” Adrian Zhekova said.

“Are you going to watch the competition too?” Doesn’t Adrian Zhekova have to work?

“How can I not be there to watch your competition?” Adrian Zhekova’s gentle voice made Cindy’s cheeks turn red.

“But I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to make it on time,” Adrian Zhekova added.

“Of course, you need to take care of your business first.” Cindy was already surprised that Adrian Zhekova could make it.

“At that time, I’ll have Sheldon Rowland take Morgan there first. Even if I’m late, with Sheldon watching, Morgan won’t have any problems,” Adrian Zhekova said.

“That’s really too much trouble for Assistant Sheldon.” Cindy thought that ever since she got to know Adrian Zhekova, she had been troubling Sheldon Rowland quite a bit.

“I’m his boss, and Morgan is my son, so he is serving as the young boss. This is his job,” Adrian Zhekova said nonchalantly.

Cindy lit a virtual candle in her heart for Sheldon Rowland.

Not only did he have to deal with a difficult boss like Adrian Zhekova, but he also suddenly had to handle a mischievous little boss like Morgan.

Was Sheldon Rowland going to become white-haired from worry at a young age?

Cindy suddenly felt that something was off: “Does Assistant Sheldon also know that Morgan is your...?”

“Of course,” Adrian Zhekova said, “Otherwise, how could he provide high-quality service to Morgan?”  
Cindy: ‘

Sheldon Rowland really has it tough.

The two chatted for a while longer, and Adrian Zhekova, not wanting to disturb Cindy’s rest, ended the conversation first.

He went to take a shower, and Cindy, with nothing to do, went through the comments from her online friends again.

Fortunately, people were now discussing the cuisine itself again.

Cindy put down her mobile phone and went to sleep.

By the next morning, although Morgan was still a bit dazed and not very energetic, he was already obediently sitting at the dining table waiting. Cindy was preparing breakfast for him in the kitchen, planning on making sandwiches.

But these were a bit different from ordinary ones.

Cindy put an omelette, ham, and cheese slices between the toast and cut them in half diagonally.

She then soaked the entire sandwich in a mixture of egg and milk, and fried it in a pot until golden brown.

Afterward, she poured a glass of milk for Morgan and served it to him at the table.

Morgan took a sip of milk first, and then cut a small piece of toast to eat.

“Cindy, make this kind of sandwich more often, it’s so delicious!” Morgan has always loved this kind of sandwich..

Chapter 168: My Biological Father Has Come

“It doesn’t taste like a bread at all. The texture is tender and smooth, just like eating a pan-fried milk pudding.” Morgan said with eyes narrowed in delight.

Cindy also made him one with jam inside, following the same method, just replacing the filling with jam.

It tasted more like a milk jam pudding when eaten this way.

When the little guy was satisfied, Cindy told him the good news: “Your Uncle Adrian said that I can have Uncle Sheldon take you to watch the Competition on the day of the race.”

The little guy was suddenly surprised and at a loss.

He even forgot to chew the sandwich in his mouth, staring blankly at Cindy with his mouth open.

Cindy reached out to close his chin: “Eat your food.”

The little guy finally remembered to continue eating: "Really? Is Uncle that nice?"

"Think about it, when has Uncle Adrian ever treated you badly?" Cindy took the plates when the little guy finished eating and threw them into the dishwasher.

Morgan thought about it, and it was true.

Although he always seemed to be at odds with Adrian Zhekova.

But in reality, although Adrian Zhekova complained about him, everything he did was in his best interest.

"So, obey Uncle Sheldon when he picks you up that day." Cindy instructed, "I'll be at the Racecourse early that day, so you'll go with Uncle Sheldon."

"You can't be like last time, promising to behave and not run around, but then running off on your own." Cindy said with a serious face.

"If that happens again, I won't trust you anymore."

Morgan hurriedly promised: "I won't run around this time!"

Cindy hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Morgan, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." Morgan looked up at her.

"Have you ever thought about your dad?" Cindy asked.

Morgan was surprised: "Are you going to find me a new dad?"



“No, no,” Cindy quickly said, “I mean, your biological dad. If he found us, would you reject him?”

“Well, it’s hard to say.” Morgan struggled, “It depends on whether he’s a good man or not, whether he’s single, and why it happened in the first place. There are so many questions. I have to figure it out first.”

Cindy thought to herself, the little guy is still as smart as ever.

“What if he’s a good man, single, and it was all a misunderstanding in the first place? He didn’t even know about our existence, but once he found out, he wanted to take responsibility for you?” Cindy asked.

Morgan suddenly ran in front of Cindy, looked up at her, and caught the key point sensitively: “Cindy, are you saying he wants to take responsibility for me but not for you?”

Cindy hesitated for a moment, then said, “Because we never had any relationship in the first place. It was just a misunderstanding and a coincidence.”

“Cindy, did my real dad find me?” Morgan asked suspiciously.

“I was just making a comparison.” Cindy hurriedly said.

She didn’t dare to say it without knowing the little guy’s attitude. She was afraid he wouldn’t be able to accept it.

“If he only wants to take responsibility for me, then I don’t want him.” Morgan said, “I’ll stay with you. We’ve been just fine together for all these years. If you don’t need him to take responsibility, then I don’t need him either.”

“Of course, it also depends on whether you like him or not. If you don’t like him, you two can’t be together, so I’ll only choose to be with you.” Morgan clenched Cindy’s hand tightly..

Chapter 169: I’m Just Saying

“That is...if you get married in the future, please find a new dad who also likes me. Otherwise, if the stepdad treats me badly, I’ll be miserable.”

“What are you talking about?” Cindy Clarke ruffled his hair, “What if your biological father, with better financial and family conditions, is much better than me?”

“I still don’t want him. I don’t even know him and we’re strangers. Why should I be with him?” Morgan asked in bewilderment.

“Cindy, why are you suddenly bringing this up?” Morgan questioned her.

“Just thinking about it.” Cindy replied, “After all, anything can happen.”

“You’re not planning to break up with Uncle Zhao, are you?” Morgan suddenly blurted out.

“What are you saying! We aren’t even together, so where’s the talk of breaking up?” Cindy exclaimed, extremely embarrassed.

This little guy, suddenly saying something like this, really gave her a scare.

Morgan grinned, gripping Cindy’s hand, swinging it around and said: “Anyway, Cindy, don’t worry. Think about it, even if my biological dad wants to take me back, but as long as he’s not with you, he will have to marry someone else in the future. Then I will have a stepmom!”

“I don’t want to go. I have you, why should I look for a stepmom?” Morgan held Cindy’s hand with both hands, as if he was hugging it tight.

“When the time comes, Cindy, you mustn’t give me to them.” Morgan firmly held onto Cindy’s hand, “You can’t give me to them, no matter what they say!” As he spoke, little Morgan became scared.

Cindy somewhat regretted bringing up this topic, she ended up frightening the child.

Without further ado, Cindy immediately picked up the little guy.

She pecked kisses on both his chubby little cheeks.

“I was just saying it, don’t take it to heart.” Cindy quickly reassured him, “You’re my treasure, I won’t give you away to anyone. Without you, my life would be meaningless.”

Her perseverance till now, her ongoing efforts, it was all because of Morgan.

Cindy had considered this herself.

If she had come to Belfard alone back then, without getting pregnant, without giving birth to Morgan, still being on her own. She wouldn’t be where she is today.

Morgan was her motivation.

Morgan also hugged Cindy’s neck: “Then we should stay together forever.”

“Alright.” Cindy said with a smile, “But, when you grow up, have a girlfriend and get married, you won’t be able to look after me.”

“Who says!” Morgan doesn’t think so, “No matter what, I won’t leave you.”

“I don’t need you to always take care of me. When you grow up, you’re free to soar high.” Cindy smiled and said, ‘Whether it’s working or starting a family, you don’t have to take me into consideration. You shouldn’t tie yourself down just because of me. As long as it’s right, as long as it’s good, you can do whatever you want.’

However, the future is still far away for the current Morgan.

At least before he becomes an adult, Cindy can still enjoy life with the little guy.

Morgan shook his head vehemently and said, "No matter when, I won't leave you. Just like you've always taken care of me, when I grow up, it's my turn to take care of you. I don't want to leave you."

When Cindy finally managed to raise him, and he just leaves.

Then he would be really bad.

Cindy didn't argue with him, she kissed him again: "Alright, I'll wait for you to grow up, to take care of me."

The little one grinned happily: "Leave it to me!"

Chapter 170: Want to Give You a Surprise

Adrian Zhekova was seriously busy, so Cindy Clarke didn't deliver lunch to him every day.

This week, Adrian was so busy that he was hardly seen. Even the tickets for the major competition were delivered by Sheldon Rowland.

Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova could only stay in touch through Whatsapp.

After Cindy received the tickets, she asked Peggy Lewis if she wanted to go.

“Of course I’m going! I want to go to all of your competitions!” Peggy Lewis immediately replied, “Such an important event for you, how can I not be there?”

Cindy Clarke smiled and said, “Then I’ll bring you the tickets.”

“By the way, where’s Morgan? Isn’t the little one clamoring to go? I’ll pick him up then,” Peggy Lewis added.

“No need, I’ve already told Adrian Zhekova, Sheldon Rowland will take him too.” Cindy Clarke explained, “You can go directly to the racecourse, no need to make a detour.”

“So you two are pretty close now, huh?” Peggy Lewis chuckled, “What’s going on between you?”

“What situation?” Cindy Clarke muttered awkwardly, her eyes drifting away for a moment, “Just... kind of like a divorced couple without feelings, occasionally meeting for the sake of the child?”

Peggy Lewis: “...”

Who knows what kind of mood Adrian Zhekova would be in if he heard Cindy Clarke’s conclusion.

In the blink of an eye, it was the night before the competition.

Thursday.

Cindy Clarke was sorting out the recipes she had made.

The recipes recorded some of the cuisine she had researched and improved.

Looking back through them now, she could find some inspiration.

At this moment, Cindy suddenly heard the sound of her door opening.

Cindy Clarke was startled.

It was now 22:43 at night, and Morgan had been asleep for a while.

Without thinking, Cindy quickly rushed out of her room and locked Morgan's room first.

Fortunately, Morgan's room was just across the hall from hers, so it was on the way.

In case it was a thief-breaking in, at least she could protect Morgan in his bedroom.

Cindy nervously clutched her mobile phone, already inputting "911" and ready to dial at any moment.

But her home had a fingerprint lock. How could someone enter without making a sound?

Cindy nervously clenched her hand, tiptoed, and peeked out around the wall with both eyes to the door.

As a result, she saw a tall figure standing at the door.

Looking at the figure, it seemed very familiar.

Then, with a "snap," the person turned on the light in the living room.

As the living room lit up, Cindy finally saw who it was.

"Adrian Zhekova!" Cindy sighed with relief, then got angry and rushed over.

Without thinking, she slapped his arm.

It actually hurt quite a bit.

Adrian Zhekova instinctively rubbed his arm, but Cindy slapped him again.

Adrian Zhekova didn't dare dodge, not knowing why she was angry, so he let her vent first.

"What's going on?" Adrian Zhekova asked while being hit by Cindy, looking somewhat embarrassed.

'Why didn't you give me a heads up?! You scared me to death!' Cindy's face turned red with anger, "I thought a thief had broken in."

"You scared me to death!"

Only then did Adrian Zhekova notice that Cindy was trembling, and even her voice had a hint of trembling.

Adrian Zhekova didn't care to think any further. He pulled Cindy into his arms and gently patted her back, soothing her.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't give you a heads up. I can open the door myself, right? So I just scanned my fingerprint and came in." Adrian Zhekova apologized, "I wanted to give you a surprise, but it ended up being a scare.."