

For Dinner 18

Chapter 18: Go to Investigate

While waiting for the meal, Sheldon Rowland pulled up the registration web page: "Fill in your personal information, and then upload your ID."

"By the way, did you bring your ID? I'll scan it for you," Sheldon Rowland said.

"I brought it." Cindy Clarke handed her ID to Sheldon Rowland.

Sheldon Rowland took it, glanced at it casually, and his gaze suddenly fixed on the ID.

Cindy Clarke's ID showed her address in Nork City!

"You're from Nork City? I couldn't tell from your accent," Sheldon Rowland said with a smile.

Nork City is in the south, and their dialect has a heavy accent when speaking Mandarin.

Yet Cindy Clarke's Mandarin didn't have any accent at all.

"I've been in Belfard for five years, and my accent has corrected itself," Cindy Clarke said with a smile.

In his mind, Sheldon Rowland calculated that five years ago was the year he and Adrian Zhekova went to Nork City.

Sheldon Rowland hurriedly said, "I'll go scan your ID."

With that, he ran off with Cindy Clarke's ID.

“Uh- -” Cindy Clarke wanted to stop him and tell him that there was a scanner and copier in his office, right?

Unfortunately, she didn’t have time.

As Cindy Clarke watched the difficult expression on her face, she heard Morgan Zhekova say, “Uncle Sheldon is so stupid. I’m really worried about this company if he can still be the CEO’s assistant.”

The deeply worried Sheldon Rowland, not even bothering to knock, rushed into Adrian Zhekova’s office.

Worried about being seen by Cindy Clarke, he remembered to close the door.

“Master Adrian!” Sheldon Rowland rushed over and nearly fell into Adrian Zhekova’s arms across the desk.

” Adrian Zhekova distastefully pushed him away, “Stay away from me.”

Sheldon Rowland: ‘

He had been working like an ox and horse for this heartless man for seven years!

“Master Adrian, don’t you think Morgan Zhekova looks a lot like you?” Sheldon Rowland asked in a low voice.

Without thinking, Adrian Zhekova said, “How could I look like such a narcissistic kid!”

“Master Adrian, seriously, find a chance to look in a mirror with him. He really looks like he was carved from the same mold as you,” Sheldon Rowland said. “Last time at the ravioli stand, I thought he looked familiar, but I just couldn’t remember who he looked like. But today, when you were holding him, I suddenly realized that he looked like you, so that’s why he looked so familiar.”

“What are you trying to say?” Adrian Zhekova said coldly. “Are you going to tell me that the kid is my lost son or something?”

He’s still single!

No son!

Even if it was that woman five years ago...

Adrian Zhekova frowned.

If she really had plotted against him and given birth to a son, would she not come looking for him after five years when the child had grown so big?

No one plotting against someone would be that stupid!

As he thought, Adrian Zhekova suddenly looked somber.

Sheldon Rowland didn’t know what Adrian Zhekova was thinking, so he directly showed Cindy Clarke’s ID to him.

“Master Adrian, what a coincidence, Cindy Clarke is from Nork City. Moreover, she came to Belfard five years ago. Five years ago was when you...” Sheldon Rowland stopped in the middle of his sentence when he noticed Adrian Zhekova’s suddenly darkening face.

“Whether it’s a coincidence or a misunderstanding, I think it’s a clue,” Sheldon Rowland said.

“Look into it,” Adrian Zhekova said in a deep voice.

They had been looking for someone for five years, but they had no clues at all. Now they finally have some clues. Although they don’t know if they are correct, it should be worth celebrating.

But Sheldon Rowland didn't think Adrian Zhekova's reaction looked like he was

celebrating..