

## **For Dinner 181**

### Chapter 181: All Counted Together

Cindy Clarke sneered, "Don't bother searching for me in the future, I don't have the time to entertain you with your drama."

After saying that, Cindy left.

The others also retracted their gazes and didn't watch anymore.

Iris Doone and Blake Walker both had uncomfortable expressions, not expecting to be put down by Cindy like this.

"How did things end up like this?" Blake Walker said through gritted teeth.

Originally, they just wanted to manipulate Cindy, even if it meant speaking in a strange and sarcastic manner. They didn't expect it to escalate like this!

"Who would have thought Cain Velman would be so blunt?" Iris Doone was also furious.

Cain Velman's words were just too blunt and crude.

No matter what they said or did, regardless of how they tried to beat around the bush, Cain simply didn't follow their schemes.

He completely shattered their attempts with a single direct punch.

Sheldon Rowland picked up Morgan Clarke from the nursery and took him to the racecourse.

They were preparing to have their ticket checked at the entrance.

Adrian Zhekova's tickets were for the VIP section, so the ticket inspection passage was separate from the general area and had its own dedicated entrance.

There were fewer people, and the ticket checking speed was faster.

When they arrived, there was no need to line up for the VIP section.

As they were about to have their tickets checked, Peggy Lewis also arrived.

Peggy Lewis spotted Morgan first: "Morgan!"

Hearing the familiar voice, Morgan leaned towards her.

However, Sheldon Rowland, standing beside Morgan, was just too tall for him.

He was practically like a wall.

Completely blocking Morgan's entire line of sight.

Morgan hurriedly pulled Sheldon Rowland aside.

Sheldon Rowland: '

This familiar feeling of suddenly being ignored was just too familiar to him.

"Godmother!" Morgan held Sheldon's hand firmly with one hand and waved vigorously to Peggy Lewis with the other.

Peggy Lewis quickly walked over, and Morgan immediately introduced her to Sheldon Rowland politely.

Sheldon Rowland smiled and said, "Miss Lewis's seat should be with ours. Let's all go in together."

Peggy Lewis happily agreed and went in with Sheldon Rowland and Morgan after having their tickets checked.

They found their seats and sat down, Peggy Lewis took out a bag of barbecue-flavored potato chips from her bag and handed it to Morgan. "I knew you were coming today, so your godmother bought this especially for you," Peggy Lewis said.

Morgan held the potato chips, his eyes gleaming with happiness: "Thank you, godmother."

Peggy Lewis took out another bag of original flavored chips and handed it to

Sheldon Rowland: "Mr. Rowland, would you like a bag too?"

"Thank you." Sheldon Rowland accepted without hesitation. "You're so thoughtful, I didn't think to buy snacks for the little..."

He was about to call him Young Master but stopped himself in time: "Morgan."

"It's alright, I'm here, aren't I?" Peggy Lewis said with a smile. "I also brought plum candy, the seedless kind, so you won't have to spit out the seeds. There are also lollipops and QQcandies. Once everyone is seated and we won't have to move around, I'll take them all out. If you want to eat something, just take it."

Morgan was overjoyed, this was even more comfortable than the sports meet at the nursery.

Sheldon Rowland started chatting with Peggy Lewis, occasionally mentioning Cindy Clarke.

Little did Sheldon Rowland know, Peggy Lewis was fully aware of the matters between Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova.

He thought Peggy Lewis had no idea.

Both of them had their own intentions, and all their calculations came together.

Peggy Lewis took the opportunity to share some gossip with Sheldon Rowland.

By doing this, she could inform Adrian Zhekova about Cindy Clarke through Sheldon Rowland and help him better understand her.

She talked about the hardships Cindy Clarke had faced over the years.

These were things that Cindy Clarke would definitely never tell Adrian Zhekova voluntarily..

Chapter 182: Please Forgive Me Quickly

Moreover, Cindy Clarke was never the type of person to complain to others.

Even when faced with difficulties, she would grit her teeth and bear it, never saying anything to anyone easily.

Not to mention when the difficulties had already passed.

If it had already passed, she would definitely not mention it to anyone.

But, if she didn't say anything, how would Adrian Zhekova know? Adrian Zhekova had to know.

In these four years, Cindy Clarke had been raising Morgan Zhekova alone, working and taking care of her, enduring everything by herself no matter how hard it was, without anyone to share her burden.

Especially since Cindy Clarke was a person with a particularly strong sense of empathy.

Because Peggy Lewis had to work and faced a lot of stress, Cindy Clarke was reluctant to trouble her.

Many things, even without Peggy Lewis knowing, Cindy Clarke bore them herself.

Therefore, Peggy Lewis thought it was even more important to let Sheldon Rowland know how difficult it had been for Cindy Clarke.

If Adrian Zhekova didn't cherish her, who would?

As Sheldon Rowland listened, his expression became somewhat strange.

Did Peggy Lewis know everything?

What she said, once he told the scumbag CEO, he wouldn't know how heartbroken he'd be.

While Peggy Lewis was talking with Sheldon Rowland, just outside the racecourse, Old Madam Zhao and a middle-aged beauty were walking towards the VIP Section ticket checkpoint.

"Oh, come on, don't be mad," Old Madam coaxed the middle-aged beauty beside her.

Victoria Wheeler said, frustrated, "Mom, you must not leave me out again in the future. You called Cindy Clarke over to the house last time, and you didn't even tell me."

"Oh, come on, it was because we were all just a group of old friends, right? There's an age gap between us; you're a young person, why would you want to join us?" Old Madam hurriedly said.

"And today, if I hadn't found you, would you have forgotten to tell me again?"

Victoria Wheeler complained, "It wasn't until I had dinner with Harrison at the Restaurant some time ago that I heard some young people gossiping at the table behind us, and I didn't even know."

Harrison, that would be Maverick Zhekova, Adrian Zhekova's father.

That day, Victoria Wheeler and Maverick Zhekova were dining at the Restaurant, and by coincidence, the table behind them was Wyatt Kirk and his friends.

She heard Wyatt Kirk mention what had happened at the Car Dealership that day.

Of course, Wyatt Kirk definitely didn't mention how much of a coward he was in that matter.

He just talked about how similar Morgan Zhekova and Adrian Zhekova were, as well as speculated on the relationship between Adrian Zhekova and Cindy

Clarke.

That night, Victoria Wheeler excitedly dragged Maverick Zhekova to the family mansion.

She was both excited and apprehensive.

Excited because Adrian Zhekova might indeed be in a relationship and even have a child.

But she was also apprehensive because the child was already so big, and Adrian Zhekova didn't tell the family.

Was there something not quite right about the situation?

Of course, she was very confident in Adrian Zhekova's character.

Logically speaking, he wouldn't do anything irresponsible or hurtful to others.

But if it was the woman who had a problem, Adrian Zhekova wouldn't help her either.

This left Victoria Wheeler confused.

Ironically, when she went back to tell Old Madam, Old Madam waved her hand, "Cindy Clarke? I've met her already."

Upon learning how they had met, Victoria Wheeler was infuriated.

Old Madam already knew and had seen Cindy Clarke, yet she never told her!

Victoria Wheeler immediately became unhappy.

So, in order to make amends, Old Madam insisted on bringing Victoria Wheeler to the competition when Cindy Clarke competed.

"Oh dear, my memory isn't very good when I get older." Old Madam said as she was supported by Victoria Wheeler, "See, I'm getting old, and I have so many things to deal with every day. I forgot to tell you about it for a while.. Please don't be angry, and forgive me quickly, alright?"

Chapter 183: So Shocked That They Couldn't Speak

Old Madam turned her head to look at her daughter-in-law.

This daughter-in-law of hers, already middle-aged, still had a temper like a young girl and was somewhat coquettish.

Even her appearance seemed to be in her thirties rather than her forties.

It was evident how much Maverick Zhekova had doted on Victoria Wheeler. He had spoiled Victoria so much that her temper hadn't changed since she was young.

She was narrow-minded and held grudges.

Because last time Cindy Clarke was invited to cook at their home without informing her, Victoria still held the grudge until now.

Old Madam knew her temperament well, so she hastily brought Victoria with her today.

Otherwise, Victoria might have ignored her for several months.

However, even though Victoria was narrow-minded and held grudges, Old Madam really liked her.

Her daughter-in-law had always been simple-minded, a bit naïve, one could say.

But on the other hand, she was sincere to others.

Victoria didn't care about superficiality or social status.

She judged people on their merit.

She would be good to those who were good to her.

Of course, once you became close with her, she would start acting like a child with you.

She wouldn't show her temper with just anyone.



So, when Victoria showed her temper with her, it meant their relationship was good!

“Alright, I’ll forgive you this time, but you can’t forget about me again in the future.” Leaning on Old Madam, Victoria finally cheered up after getting her assurance.

The two went through the ticket check entrance and found their stand area in the Racecourse.

Victoria’s eyesight was better than Old Madam’s, so she immediately pointed out, “Mom, look, is that Sheldon Rowland?”

Old Madam looked carefully, “Oh my, it really is Sheldon.”

Morgan Zhekova was sitting between Sheldon Rowland and Peggy Lewis.

At this time, Old Madam and Victoria were standing at the back of the VIP Stand, so they couldn’t see Morgan’s face.

“Oh dear, our seats are over there too.” Old Madam said happily, “Let’s go.”

As soon as Old Madam and Victoria went over, Old Madam called out, “Oh, if it isn’t Sheldon?”

As she spoke, her gaze fell on Morgan.

Upon hearing her voice, Morgan turned his head to look at them.

Both Old Madam and Victoria glanced at each other, stunned.

The boy looked so much like Adrian Zhekova!

He was practically a carbon copy of Adrian as a child!

It was hard not to believe there was a connection between them.

Old Madam had known for a while that Cindy Clarke's son resembles Adrian Zhekova.

After all, there had been rumors in the Company before, and since Old Madam knew about Cindy's existence, she naturally knew about Morgan's as well.

Even Victoria knew about this matter because she had asked Old Madam about it, and Old Madam had told her everything she knew.

However, knowing was one thing, and seeing Morgan with their own eyes was a different story. The impact was still considerable.

Even with the mental preparation, they hadn't expected Morgan to resemble Adrian so closely!

For a moment, both Old Madam and Victoria were dumbfounded, too shocked to speak.

"Old... Old Madam!" Sheldon Rowland quickly stood up. "Mrs." Peggy Lewis glanced between Old Madam and Victoria.

What exactly was going on?

Were they senior members of the Zhekova Family?

That Old Madam, she could almost be certain, must be Adrian's grandmother, the Old Madam of the Zhekova family.

But who was this beauty beside her?

Hearing Sheldon Rowland addressing her as Mrs., could she be Adrian's elder?

Chapter 184: Young Age, Smooth Talker

But looking at her, she doesn't look that old either.

Peggy Lewis thought hard, but couldn't find anyone of similar age in the Zhekova Family.

Seeing the elder, though not familiar, Morgan Zhekova still courteously stood up.

Sheldon Rowland introduced, "Old Madam, Mrs., this is Morgan, Cindy Clarke's son. I brought him here to watch Cindy's competition. This is Cindy's good friend, Peggy Lewis."

Then, Sheldon Rowland added, "This is the Old Madam of the Zhekova Family." "Greetings, Old Madam." Peggy Lewis hurriedly responded.

The Old Madam of the Zhekova Family was also very courteous towards Cindy's friend.

Especially seeing the girl's clear and honest gaze, she couldn't help but praise her.

Cindy is good, so are her friends it seems.

"This is our CEO's mother," Sheldon Rowland continued.

Peggy Lewis was genuinely surprised.

She couldn't tell at all that she had a son as old as Adrian Zhekova!

But Peggy Lewis, being a veteran in the professional world, didn't say this out loud.

Otherwise, it might come off as an attempt at flattery.

Even if it was heartfelt, she was unsure if they would like to hear it or not.

However, she was unable to completely hide her thoughts, a hint of it revealed in her facial expressions.

The Old Madam couldn't help but laugh.

She thought Cindy's friend was quite interesting.

"Old Madam?" Morgan Zhekova mimicked Sheldon's form of address.

The complex relationships were indeed a bit difficult for 4-year-old Morgan to understand.

He was confused.

He had always lived with just Cindy, without any other relatives.

Apart from Cindy, his closest family was his godmother Peggy Lewis.

Besides the two of them, Morgan had no knowledge about his other elders' relationships.

When the Old Madam heard the crisp and tender voice of the little boy, her heart melted.

Looking at the little boy's face, resembling Adrian Zhekova's when he was a

child, the old lady thought, “if he’s not related to Adrian, I would literally eat my hat!”

Not to mention, with such an adorable appearance, even if he were not Adrian Zhekova’s child, the Old Madam would still find it hard not to like him.

The Old Madam bent down and cheerfully said to the little boy, “You just call me Great Grandmother.”

“Great Grandmother,” Morgan obligingly called out, then curiously asked, “But why do I call you that?”

“I am your Uncle Adrian’s grandmother, and since Uncle Adrian and your mom are good friends, you naturally should use Uncle Adrian’s relationship to address me. Therefore, you should call me Great Grandmother.” The Old Madam patiently explained.

However, the little boy looked dizzy from all the turns in this familial relationship.

The Old Madam then pointed to Victoria Wheeler and said, “She is Uncle Adrian’s mother, so you should call her Grandmother.”

This, the little boy understood.

But, he didn’t agree.

“She looks like a Housekeeper, not a Grandmother,” the little boy shook his head to say.

“Such a smooth talker at such a young age!” Victoria Wheeler exclaimed, sounding disdainful, but her smiling mouth and twinkling eyes told a different story.

Her joy was overflowing.

The Old Madam knew at once, Victoria was simply playing coy.

Ignoring her, the Old Madam directly addressed Morgan, “No matter how young she looks, she is indeed your Uncle Adrian’s mother. By hierarchy, you should address her as Grandmother.”

Victoria Wheeler also seized the opportunity to carefully observe Morgan.

She saw the well-behaved little boy nodding his head and obediently calling out, ‘Grandmother.’”

Victoria Wheeler couldn’t help but beam and praised, “Such a good boy.” The Old Madam and Victoria Wheeler found their seats next to Peggy Lewis..

Chapter 185: Do you guys want to make friends?

Seeing the situation, Peggy Lewis turned to the little guy, asking, “Morgan, would you like to swap seats with your Godmother?”

“Why?” Morgan’s sparkling black eyes scanned over Peggy Lewis, eventually landing on Sheldon Rowland.

Could there be some secrets between these two?

“Are you trying to be friends with each other?” Morgan asked, rolling his dark pupils. Sheldon Rowland: ‘

Peggy Lewis: ‘

This kid, spouting nonsense with his eyes wide open!

Such a bad attitude, he must have inherited it from his dad!

Peggy Lewis squinted her eyes in annoyance but managed to smile, she gritted her teeth and told Morgan, "You're so adorable. Even if this is the first time your Great Grandmother and Grandmother are seeing you, they would definitely prefer to sit right next to you."

The little guy gave it some thought and beaming, he responded, "That's true, elders love me a lot."

Peggy Lewis, at this moment, didn't feel like dealing with this bratty kid.

With a fake smile plastered on her face, she didn't wait for Morgan's answer and carried him over to her own seat.

Peggy Lewis then moved to sit in the place Morgan had just vacated.

So now, Morgan was conveniently right next to the Old Madame.

The Old Madame was thrilled, thinking that Cindy Clarke's friend was really considerate!

And now, Peggy Lewis just happened to be sitting right next to Sheldon

Rowland.

The two didn't mean anything by this arrangement.

Anyway, what thoughts could they have during their first meeting?

However, after Morgan's comment, the once natural atmosphere between the two had become somewhat awkward.

Sheldon Rowland forced a chuckle, and Peggy Lewis responded with a few awkward laughs as well.

“Children often speak without thinking, haha!” Peggy Lewis tried to laugh it off.

It was the first time the Old Madam had seen the little guy and she couldn’t resist wanting to cuddle him and smother him with kisses.

“Your name is Morgan, right?” the Old Madam asked.

“I am Morgan Clarke.” Morgan paused for a moment, holding up four fingers,

“I’m four years old now! I currently attend the Star Class at Adventure International Kindergarten.”

The Old Madam quietly counted the time and then smiled, saying, “I’ve met your mother before.”

Seeing Morgan’s confusion, the Old Madam explained, “Once, I invited her to my house to be a private chef. The dishes she made were really delicious.”

“Of course.” Morgan Clarke puffed out his chest, “My Cindy is the best!”

“That’s why I brought my daughter-in-law along to support her in the competition today. I hope she can win,” the Old Madam nodded with a beaming smile.

“Of course she will!” Morgan Clarke declared confidently.

Victoria Wheeler couldn’t help but say, “Don’t be so overconfident, Morgan; the top ten finalists in this audition are highly skilled. Your mother, who hasn’t had any professional training, might not necessarily be their match.”

As soon as the little guy heard she was doubting his mother’s abilities, he immediately puffed up his little face, “Anyway, I have faith in Cindy. She may not have been professionally trained, but she is highly talented and a quick learner. I’m certain her progress will surprise everyone when the competition comes. Whether those ahead of her will still defeat her, we’ll never know until we see it.”



With his little mouth yammering fast and clear, he made his points well.

Even the Old Madam rarely saw such an intelligent and articulate child.

“Yes, I believe in Cindy Clarke too,” the Old Madam hurriedly nodded, “But, you don’t look too similar to Cindy Clarke, do you take more after your dad?”

Mentioning his father didn’t seem to trigger any negative emotions in the little fellow.

He lifted his tiny chin proudly, “But in terms of personality, I am like Cindy; I

am equally loveable..”

Chapter 186: Just like her grandson

Victoria Wheeler’s mouth twitched at the sight.

This kid has got quite a thick skin.

Did he inherit this trait from Cindy Clarke?

Old Madam, however, thought that his thick-skinned nature was exactly like her grandson!

Sheldon Rowland couldn’t help but sigh silently.

He was glad that little Morgan was like Cindy Clarke before.

But now it seemed that he even inherited the scumbag CEO's personality!

Cindy Clarke didn't have this narcissistic trait.

Even Peggy Lewis couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

Only Old Madam nodded approvingly with a smile, "That's right, that's right. Cindy is very likable, and so are you. You two are the same on this."

Just as she finished speaking, Old Madam felt her arm being tugged by Victoria Wheeler.

"What's wrong?" Old Madam turned to ask her.

Victoria Wheeler looked jealous and said, "Mom, why are you only talking to him and ignoring me?"

Old Madam:

"You tell me, who do you like more, him or me?" Victoria Wheeler asked.

Old Madam felt her toothache immediately, "Are you really jealous of little

Morgan?"

"I allow you to like both of us, but you have to choose who you like more," Victoria Wheeler said, acting like a scheming concubine at this moment.

Little Morgan was stunned.

How could she be jealous of a four-year-old child!?

Peggy Lewis couldn't help but look at Sheldon Rowland as well.

Her gaze seemed to ask: Is Adrian Zhekova's mother really like this?

Sheldon Rowland:

So who do you think the scumbag CEO inherited his petty and vindictive temperament from?

Obviously, Old Madam had plenty of experience dealing with this kind of situation.

She patted Victoria Wheeler's hand and said, "Of course I like you more."

As she spoke, she secretly winked at little Morgan.

Peggy Lewis happened to see this scene.

She thought to herself, if Old Madam were younger, she would be a total player! A man-eater indeed!

She was adored by everyone!

"Little Morgan has his mom to love him. I'm your mom, so of course I love you first," Old Madam said with a smile.

Victoria Wheeler was happy again and looked smugly at little Morgan, "It's okay. Although Old Madam still loves me the most, you're the second one she loves. You're not at a disadvantage."

Little Morgan looked at Victoria Wheeler and then at Old Madam, and said, "Grandma, you're so old, but you're still competing for favor with a four-year-old child like me. Even I wouldn't do that."

Victoria Wheeler: ‘

“But we’re not the same,” Little Morgan continued, “Great Grandmother has two people she loves in her heart. Even if she loves you the most, she still loves me too, so I’ve taken a share of her love for you.”

“But in my mom Cindy’s heart, I’m the one and only. She only loves me.” The little guy said with particular pride.

So we’re not on the same level.

Victoria Wheeler suddenly felt as if she was struck by a sudden realization.

Victoria Wheeler got up angrily.

“Victoria.” Old Madam quickly called her. Victoria Wheeler huffed, “Mom, I’ll be back after making a phone call.”

After saying that, Victoria Wheeler strode away.

Old Madam watched as one sentence from little Morgan made Victoria Wheeler leave in anger, and now he was acting like nothing happened, crunching on potato chips.

She couldn’t help but laugh and cry, ‘You little rascal, you really take after your father.’”

If he wasn’t Adrian Zhekova’s cub, she would let Adrian Zhekova write his name backwards.

Little Morgan stopped and looked up at Old Madam with a puzzled expression, “You don’t even know who my father is, how can you say I’m like him?”

Even he didn't know who his father was..

Chapter 187: You're Really Useless

Moreover, the little guy didn't really like to hear this kind of talk.

No matter what misunderstandings and accidents happened before.

But it's a fact that his father had never appeared before.

The little guy had long considered himself fatherless.

Therefore, he would rather hear people say that he resembled Cindy Clarke.

Whether it's in appearance or personality.

Feeling guilty, Old Madam stammered and continued, "Although I haven't met your dad, the parts of you that don't resemble Cindy must be like your dad. There's no doubt about that."

The little guy puffed out his cheeks, "I'm like my family's Cindy, I resemble her in every way!"

Old Madam chuckled and spoiled him, "Okay, okay, you resemble Cindy.

Her grandson's temperament wasn't appreciated.

Victoria Wheeler walked a little further, found an inconspicuous corner, and called Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian Zhekova was still in the company, preparing to finish up the last bit of work and then head to the Racecourse.

While working, he saw the call from Victoria Wheeler, and answered, "Mom, what's up?"

"What stage are you and Cindy Clarke at now?" Victoria asked.

Adrian frowned slightly, and replied seriously, "How do you know about this matter? Was it Grandmother who told you?"

Victoria smugly said, "I know not only about Cindy Clarke, but also about

Morgan Clarke. That's my grandson, right?"

"I'll talk more formally about this matter tonight if I have time." Adrian pinched his brow, "Mom, Cindy is a good girl. There was a misunderstanding back then. I can't explain it clearly on the phone right now. I'll explain it to you carefully later tonight."

"You're really protective of her." Victoria raised her eyebrows, never having seen Adrian so protective of someone before.

"Just tell me, to what extent are you and Cindy right now? When did you two meet? How long have you been together?" Victoria asked in rapid succession. Adrian pinched his brow and said, "We haven't been together for very long." "Oh? So you two haven't officially started dating yet?" Victoria could tell right away.

In this respect, Victoria was much more sensitive than Adrian.

"..." Adrian sighed helplessly, "Mom, why did you suddenly call to talk about this?"

"You're really useless! You've already had a child together, and you still haven't won over the child's mother?" Victoria was so angry, "Waste!"

Adrian: ‘

Who had he offended?

He suddenly received a call from Victoria, just to get scolded by her.

“I’m telling you, you better hurry up and pursue Cindy.” Victoria said.

“Mom?” Adrian blinked, feeling like the world was changing a bit too quickly.

He was still wondering how to explain to his family that he suddenly had a son this big, and he’d become attached to the boy’s mother.

But before he could say anything, Victoria was already urging him to chase after her.

What’s going on?

Originally, he was worried that his family would misunderstand Cindy.

After all, he and Cindy were not married yet, and suddenly, there was such a big son.

What if the family misunderstood Cindy’s character?

He needed to let his family know that Cindy was a top-quality girl.

As it turned out, he didn’t have to say anything now?

“After you win over Cindy, you have to become the most important person in her heart!” Finally, Victoria revealed her true intentions. Make Morgan Zhekova number two in Cindy’s heart!

So Morgan wouldn’t annoy her again!

Morgan said that he had taken a share of Old Madam’s affection for her, didn’t

Then she would let Adrian take a share of Cindy’s affection for Morgan!

Chapter 188: Can You Be a Person?

Although Adrian Zhekova didn’t know why Victoria Wheeler suddenly said those things, he gladly accepted her suggestion: “Mom, don’t worry, I’ll definitely do it.”

“What are you bragging about?” Victoria Wheeler didn’t believe him, “That girl has already given birth to your child, and you still haven’t caught up with her. How can I be at ease now?”

How could she be at ease!

Adrian Zhekova:

When did his mom become so good at striking a nerve?

“Anyway, you must hurry up and firmly occupy the first place in Cindy Clarke’s heart!” After Victoria Wheeler finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

As for Cindy Clarke’s character, since it had passed the test of the Old Madam, she wasn’t worried at all.



Moreover, they also got Morgan Zhekova, a big child, directly in one step.

Where could they find such good fortune!

Victoria Wheeler happily went back to the Old Madam.

Adrian Zhekova was still a bit dazed as he looked at his mobile phone that had been hung up.

Was his mom really in such a hurry?

Could Victoria Wheeler not be in a hurry?

She returned to the Old Madam's side and sat down, looking at Morgan Zhekova with a mischievous smile.

You just be complacent!

Let her son occupy the first place in Cindy Clarke's heart, humph!

The Old Madam whispered to Victoria Wheeler, "What were you doing just now?"

"I called Adrian," Victoria Wheeler whispered, unable to resist showing a smug expression, "I told him to hurry up and occupy a place in Cindy Clarke's heart." As for being the first one, Victoria only said it to motivate Adrian Zhekova.

Based on Victoria's observation, Adrian's ability wasn't necessarily enough to beat that little guy.

"Let Adrian divide Cindy Clarke's love for Morgan Zhekova." Victoria Wheeler couldn't help but feel proud, "Mom, am I very smart?"

Grandmother couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth.

She thought to herself, daughter-in-law, can you just be an ordinary person?

The Old Madam secretly took a look at Morgan Zhekova, who was still nibbling on potato chips, oblivious to his bleak future, and silently felt sorry for him.

Morgan Zhekova's fate seemed tragic with a grandmother and father like them.

The Old Madam whispered again to Victoria Wheeler, "Did you accept Cindy Clarke so quickly?"

Victoria Wheeler said innocently, "As long as you think she's good, I'm relieved. Why bother with anything else! Besides, the child is already so big, if I don't acknowledge Cindy Clarke, who should I acknowledge?"

"If Cindy Clarke isn't a good person, no matter how big the child is, I wouldn't be happy. But since you also like her, there's no problem." She had great trust in the Old Madam's judgment.

"After all, your eyesight is good; you picked me at first glance." Victoria Wheeler said with a contented face, "Now you see, the facts prove that your eyesight is correct. With that being the case, why should I worry?"

It's better to just focus on being beautiful every day.

Thinking too much about everything will age you quickly.

Anyway, there are so many smart people in the family that it's not her turn to think.

Although the Old Madam liked Victoria Wheeler's carefree demeanor, she couldn't help but admit that Adrian Zhekova's thick-skinned and self-loving traits were indeed inherited from Victoria Wheeler.

At this moment, Cindy Clarke was preparing backstage.

Since it was going to be a live-stream, the contestants had to wear makeup to look good on-camera.

Even male contestants had to apply some powder or something to look better.

Female contestants were given some additional makeup by the makeup artist, even if they had already applied their own makeup.

A camera lens can make makeup less noticeable, so what looks good in everyday life might not be noticeable on camera.

So contestants had to apply slightly heavier makeup to be more noticeable on

camera..

Chapter 189: Doubt

However, they certainly wouldn't have an exclusive makeup artist for each person, like the judges and guests.

They all waited in groups for their turn to get their makeup done.

When it was Cindy Clarke's turn, she wore a mask and said, "I don't need makeup with this on, right?"

The makeup artist couldn't hide her surprise and asked out loud, "Do you plan to wear the mask during the competition?"

This question attracted everyone's attention in the room.

Cindy Clarke nodded embarrassingly, "Yes."

"In that case," the makeup artist said, "I'll just do your eyes, since they'll be visible."

Cindy Clarke thought the topic was over, but someone suddenly interjected, "The major competition is going to be broadcasted live, how can you wear a mask? Isn't this against the rules?"

The makeup artist was also surprised and stopped immediately.

Through the makeup mirror in front of her, Cindy Clarke identified the speaker as Zoe Silverstone.

She hadn't seen Zoe Silverstone earlier, and Cindy Clarke almost forgot about her existence.

Unexpectedly, Zoe Silverstone popped up again.

Cindy Clarke looked at her coldly, "Zoe Silverstone, right? Then you should know, I never show my face in my videos. I don't want to reveal my face in the competition either. So, I applied to the organizer, and they agreed."

Zoe Silverstone said sarcastically, "You're quite impressive to have the organizers make exceptions for you. After all, this is a live broadcast. Every competition has a large audience on the Internet. Although the TV station cannot broadcast the whole day, they will air the most exciting content for nearly two hours. No one has ever participated without showing their face like you."

Zoe Silverstone, who had just finished her makeup, came over and interrogated, "How did you get the organizers to agree? After all, it's such a big competition; how can they make exceptions for a single contestant? It's unreasonable."

"What exactly did you say to the organizer?" Zoe Silverstone hinted maliciously, "Or... Do you know someone from the organizer?"

Before Cindy Clarke could say anything, Zoe Silverstone continued, “Well, you’d have to know someone powerful though. After all, not just anyone can have a say in such a big competition.”

Zoe Silverstone’s words aroused many people’s attention.

A lot of them began to wonder if Cindy Clarke really knew someone?

If it’s true, then her ranking must have some tricks, right?

Could it be that she entered the good contest ranks through connections?

What’s her actual level?

If her skill level isn’t impressive, then the person who lost their chance to advance into the competition because she occupied a spot would be very pitiful!

Cindy Clarke sneered, “You’re just trying to imply that I used connections, right? But has anyone ever applied for not showing their face before? Since no one has applied, how would you know that the organizer wouldn’t agree, and it’s an exception for me? I just happened to be the first one to apply for this, and the organizer agreed. Does that mean I used connections?” Cindy Clarke’s words made sense.

In the past, no one had ever made such a strange request.

Being on live television is an opportunity to improve one’s fame; who wouldn’t want to show their face on TV?

People would rather have more screen time; no one would want to cover their faces on purpose.

Upon hearing this, everyone felt... that she actually made a good point..

Chapter 190: Are You Questioning the Professionalism and Principles of the Judges?

“Zoe Silverstone, it’s so strange to me. How can my wearing a mask bother you so much? It’s as if this has something to do with you.” Even though Cindy Clarke was wearing a mask, it didn’t prevent the strong sarcasm in her eyes from showing, ‘Whether I show my face or not, it doesn’t affect the competition. So, what does it have to do with you?’”

“I.. I just think, it’s never happened before, and now suddenly it’s an exception, it’s just strange, that’s all.” Zoe Silverstone said, embarrassed and angry.

“Do you really need to find it strange? Does the organizer’s decision need to be discussed with you? If you really think this is strange, then go talk to the organizer. Why tell me?” Cindy Clarke said coldly.

She really wasn’t afraid of Zoe Silverstone reporting her to the organizers.

After all, it was Adrian Zhekova who personally agreed to it, even if she had reported her, the result would still be the same.

“Not only are you wearing a mask, but you dare not even reveal your real name.” Zoe Silverstone glanced at the name tag on Cindy Clarke.

Cain Velman was obviously not her real name.

“When you signed up for the major competition, you had to put your ID card and name. Your current name doesn’t match your ID card, does it?” Zoe Silverstone said coldly, “Did you also report this fake name to the organizers?” “What if I said I did?” Cindy Clarke looked coldly at Zoe Silverstone.

“Well, I’m really curious as to what made you be exempted from so many rules by the organizer. Not only are you not showing your face, but your name and ID card don’t match either.” Zoe Silverstone said, “If I remember correctly, when you posted your application form on Facebook, you also wrote Cain Velman’s name. Your name on the results announcement during the auditions was also Cain Velman.”

"I want to see just how unbearable you are, that you have to hide your true face!" Saying so, Zoe Silverstone reached out to remove Cindy Clarke's mask.

Thankfully, Cindy Clarke was prepared and quickly dodged the reach.

"Zoe Silverstone, what are you trying to do by starting a fight backstage?" Cindy Clarke said coldly.

"I don't want to do anything, I just can't stand your ghostly presence, your unwillingness to show your face!" Zoe Silverstone shouted, "We all adhere to the rules of the major competition, why don't you? Why should you be different? Why?"

"Yeah."

"That's true."

"Even though showing or not showing your face is a minor matter, it has nothing to do with cooking skills. However, this shows that the organizer's attitude towards Cain Velman is different."

"Yes, since the organizer can make exceptions for her in this regard, what about other things? Will there be more exceptions in the future? Even... in terms of scoring?"

Cindy Clarke heard them and said coldly, "Are you questioning the professionalism and principles of the judges?"

"We didn't say that!" The person who spoke was startled and quickly explained.

Even though the judges weren't present, there were so many people here.

What if this spread to the judges' ears and they formed a negative impression of him?

Even if the judges are professional, what if they hold a grudge?

What if they penalize him by giving him lower scores because of their bad impression?

Cindy Clarke's words scared him to death!

Unexpectedly, Cindy Clarke, who seemed like a harmless young girl, spoke with a lethal force.

"Cain Velman, now we are talking about you not obeying the rules of the major competition, don't try to sidetrack the conversation by accusing others." Zoe Silverstone said in a shrill voice.

Compared to Zoe Silverstone's frustration, Cindy Clarke calmly raised her eyebrows and said, "It's precisely because I read the rules of the competition that I applied for this, and the organizers agreed.. How many times do I have to tell you? Does my not showing my face affect fair competition with you and the others?"