

For Dinner 231

Chapter 231: The Result

After all 10 of them had tasted the dishes, they discussed in low voices.

After the discussion, Parker Honi came forward to speak on behalf of the 10 people.

“After our discussion, we have reached a conclusion,” Parker Honi said, “Simply tasting Cain Velman’s dish is not enough to show the result, so we decide to taste the dishes of the top three together. It seems that Zoe Silverstone has no objection against the results of the second and third place.”

“So, if Cain Velman’s cuisine is better than the second and third place, I believe Zoe Silverstone would have no complaints,” Parker Honi said.

“Therefore, our conclusion is that Cain Velman is undoubtedly the first place. After tasting the dishes of the second and third place, all 10 of us have unanimously chosen Cain Velman’s cuisine,” Parker Honi spoke without fear of offending anyone.

“I think the Five judges may have made their choices based on different perspectives. However, it is also possible that they did it to maintain balance. They felt that if all five of them chose Cain Velman, it would be a bit unbalanced, so they had to distribute two votes to the other two contestants. But at least from our perspective, Cain Velman’s cuisine is far superior to the second and third place.”

“You are students of the Pingla Academy, and among the judges, there are two teachers from the Pingla Academy. Naturally, you are afraid of offending them, so you choose Cain Velman!” Zoe Silverstone had something to say again.

Gladys Joy couldn’t help laughing: “Come on, you. As long as the result isn’t what you want, you can’t accept it, right? Then it doesn’t matter who you ask to judge. Regardless of which chef you invite, as long as they are from the industry, they will inevitably have some connections with the Five Judges and the Pingla Group. Everyone in this industry will have some relationship.”

“According to your logic, as long as there is a connection with the judges and the Pingla Group, the judgment might be unfair. In that case, you might not be able to find a judge who meets your requirements even if you look all over the world. Even on a global scale, almost everyone has cooperated with Pingla,” Gladys Joy said coldly.

“Moreover, the two judges from Pingla Academy, Teacher Clarke voted for Cain Velman, and Teacher Gordon voted for Larry Bennett. If you say we chose Cain Velman to please the judges and not to offend them, but since the two teachers’ votes differ, no matter who we vote for, we are denying one of the teachers’ choices and offending one of them, right?” Gladys Joy said coldly.

“Of course, the Five Judges are not as narrow-minded as you,” Gladys Joy added, “Do you think any little disagreement would warrant holding a grudge?”

Do you think everyone is like you?”

“You!” Zoe Silverstone was about to retort angrily.

At this moment, Larry Bennett and Natalie Campbell stepped forward.

Natalie Campbell said, “We would like to try Cain Velman’s skewers, is that okay?”

“Sure,” Michael Greene nodded.

Natalie Campbell and Larry Bennett then went over.

Both of them took a small bite of each kind.

Afterward, Larry Bennett said, “I admit defeat. Mine is indeed not as good as Cain Velman’s.”

“I also admit defeat,” Natalie Campbell turned to the judges, “After tasting it, I realized that my skill is still far behind Cain Velman.”

Larry Bennett smiled, "Originally, I thought Cain Velman's 11th place at the auditions might have some elements of luck, that the topic just happened to be suitable for her.. She is a food blogger, and I was a bit prejudiced, thinking that she couldn't possibly be better than us, the formally trained chefs with years of experience, right?"

Chapter 232: Nork City

"But now that I've tasted it, I realize that Cain Velman does have her unique merits. Her ingenious ideas and creativity are beyond my reach," Larry Bennett straightened his back, "However, this superiority is only temporary. I will improve and won't always lose to her."

Natalie Campbell smiled and nodded, "Me too."

Michael Greene and others couldn't help but approve with a nod, the two of them were not being insincere.

Just like Zoe Silverstone, despite being clearly inferior, they insisted on criticizing Cindy Clarke's culinary skills.

If Larry Bennett and Natalie Campbell also held that Cindy Clarke's cooking was not as good as theirs, then today's live broadcast would have turned into a joke.

"Thank you," Cindy Clarke sincerely told both of them.

"Let Zoe Silverstone get off the stage already!"

"Yes, both the second and third place finishers admit that Cain Velman's food tastes better. What else do you have left to say!"

"You lost and yet you're still not admitting to it. Shameless!"

“If I knew, I wouldn’t have eaten Zoe Silverstone’s dish but Cindy Clarke’s skewers instead. I missed out.”

Grace Green immediately announced: “Today’s live broadcast will now come to an end. Some accidents took place during the broadcast, we kindly ask for everyone’s understanding.”

Michael Greene had already called security to escort Zoe Silverstone off the stage.

At this point, even if Zoe Silverstone was unwilling, there weren’t any audience members who were on her side. Instead, they all joined in booing her off the stage.

Zoe Silverstone naturally refused to be dragged off by security.

At the time when the security came up, she had already voluntarily exited the stage.

However, she still gave Cindy Clarke a vicious stare as she walked off.

As if it was Cindy Clarke who caused her to be eliminated.

The staff was guiding the audience to leave the premises, and to avoid unnecessary suspicion, Cindy Clarke didn’t immediately greet the Old Madam but went backstage with the other competitors.

Nork City.

Wendy Clarke was currently casting content from the iPad’s video app to the TV so that she could watch the live broadcast.

Christy Xenos had just entered and seen this.

Ever since they had opened up a high-end restaurant, they had moved into a villa, hired a housekeeper, and Christy Xenos no longer needed to do housework.

Christy Xenos spent her days checking on the restaurant.

In actuality, she couldn't provide any meaningful suggestions. It wasn't up to her to call the shots in the restaurant, Wendy Clarke was in charge of it all.

However, Christy Xenos still enjoyed being treated with respect and flattery by the restaurant staff as the boss.

Each time she checked on the restaurant, she wouldn't really talk much, but would feel satisfied when others complimented her a few times.

"What are you watching, Wendy?" Christy Xenos sat down and asked.

"The Pingla Group's Cooking Competition." Wendy Clarke answered and then suddenly turned her head, "Where have you been, Mom?"

"I didn't go anywhere, I just went to check on the restaurant," Christy Xenos had gone to grab a strawberry.

Wendy Clarke's face fell: "What are you doing at the restaurant again? You can't help with anything, stop interfering unnecessarily."

In the beginning, Christy Xenos didn't just show up at the restaurant.

Back then, the Xenos family owned a small restaurant and even though it was small, it was still a restaurant and Christy Xenos had experience running it.

She didn't think there'd be a huge difference between running a high-end restaurant or a small restaurant.

So, Christy Xenos felt that she was the boss and started interfering in the restaurant's operation, inevitably making both the minor and major decisions a mess.

Once Wendy Clarke found out, she scolded Christy Xenos severely and forbade her from interfering with the restaurant in any way.

When Wendy Clarke became angry, Christy Xenos was frightened and immediately promised not to meddle in the restaurant's affairs again.

But she still couldn't resist showing up at the restaurant every day, just showing her face and enjoying the delight of being the boss..

Chapter 233: Ningning, is this Cindy Clarke?

"I didn't go to give any instructions; I just went to check on the restaurant's situation," Christy Xenos quickly explained, "I didn't say anything, just walked around to make sure they don't slack off because you're not there."

Wendy Clarke gave her a warning glare and said no more.

Christy Xenos hurriedly changed the topic: "Why are you watching the Cooking

Competition?"

"I'm looking for potential talent," Wendy Clarke explained nonchalantly, "I want to see if there are any good cooks among the eliminated contestants who we could recruit for the restaurant."

“Our current head chef is adequate for Nork City, but once we expand to Belfard, their skills won’t be enough. And even if we want to bring them along, what will we do about the Nork City branch? I have no plans to close the restaurant here,” Wendy Clarke explained.

“There are so many high-end restaurants in Belfard; if we don’t have a competitive edge, we might end up closing down. Not only would that be embarrassing, but the losses would be substantial. After all, the cost of running a restaurant in Belfard is not something Nork City can compare with. That’s why we need a capable head chef who can handle the pressure,” Wendy Clarke said.

“Famous chefs demand high salaries, and I don’t want to pay that much. So, I thought I’d check out the Cooking Competition and see if I could find someone among the contestants. The Pingla Cooking Competition produces some good chefs every year.”

“However, they’re young and not too expensive, and their cooking skills are usually quite good. Especially those who get eliminated halfway through; they’re even cheaper. I want to see if there are any gems among the eliminated contestants who we could hire.”

“Those who get eliminated mid—wav don’t have the advantage of continuous

exposure and growing fame like the ones still in the competition. Even after the competition ends, they can still participate in events or start their own business using their top three titles. The others who get eliminated will be forgotten. If they don’t have money, they’ll end up working for others in the end,” Wendy Clarke said, “At that time, hiring them for Belfard would be enough.”

Christy Xenos happily praised, “Wendy, you’re so clever! Our restaurant will definitely grow bigger under your management!”

Wendy Clarke smiled proudly, and the two continued watching the live broadcast.

Just then, in the live broadcast, Cindy Clarke was taking off her mask.

As she took off her mask, Wendy Clarke’s smug smile suddenly froze, and she slowly stopped smiling.

Her eyes were glued to the television, as if she wanted to bore a hole through it.

Her gaze was frightfully cold.

Christy Xenos abruptly stood up and exclaimed, "Cindy Clarke! Wendy, is that

Cindy Clarke? Am I seeing things? Am I mistaken?"

"You're not mistaken; it's indeed Cindy Clarke," Wendy Clarke said through gritted teeth, "I didn't expect her to go to Belfard. She's really brave to participate in the Cooking Competition, and even show her face at the major competition!"

So, she was Cain Velman!

"Ha, no wonder she insisted on wearing the mask at first and refused to take it off. She must have felt guilty, afraid of being spotted by us!" Wendy Clarke said coldly.

"This little bitch!" Christy Xenos pointed at the TV and cursed, "Back then, she stole our recipe and set you up!"

Speaking of this, Wendy Clarke's eyes filled with intense hatred.

It was secondary that Cindy Clarke had taken the recipe.

What she hated the most was that Cindy Clarke had somehow managed to escape Mr. Lopez's room.

That night, Mr. Lopez had caught nothing..

Chapter 234: Let i s Catch Her Back

The next day, she went to work at the Restaurant, only for Mr. Lopez to come looking for her.

He said she had deceived him and threatened her, saying he would not let her off easily!

How dare she trick him? Mr. Lopez swore not only would she lose her job, but her family's Restaurant would be forced to close.

From then on, the three of them would only have the northwest wind for sustenance!

And even if they were to rely on the northwest wind, they wouldn't be able to do so in Nork City.

What could Wendy Clarke do?

She asked Mr. Lopez how he could let her off the hook.

Mr. Lopez said it was simple; she just had to find a replacement for Cindy

Clarke.

But Mr. Lopez wouldn't settle for anyone other than Wendy herself.

Finally, Wendy reluctantly agreed to do it.

She bore Mr. Lopez a son, received the money, and only then managed to salvage her family's current situation.

Joshua Clarke didn't know about this, but Christy Xenos did.

Christy and Wendy were both filled with hatred for Cindy.

“If it weren’t for her, would you have had to make such a huge sacrifice?” Christy said resentfully when mentioning Cindy, “She was asked to do something to help the family, but she wasn’t willing. Everything the family has now, you provided. You sacrificed so much for the family, yet she ran off to make a name for herself in Belfard. Such an ungrateful little brat!” “Enough!” Wendy yelled, “I told you, never mention that incident again!” Her business with Mr. Lopez was the shame of her life.

It was something Wendy had desperately tried to pretend never happened.

Only she and Christy knew about it.

That’s why Wendy told Christy to act as if it never happened, and never bring it up again.

After giving the child to Mr. Lopez and taking the money, she completely severed all ties with him.

Wendy thought that as long as she avoided talking about it and slowly forgot, it would be as if it had never happened.

“Fine, I won’t mention it.” Christy also had a slip of the tongue.

Wendy was very repulsed at the idea.

Christy turned her attention back to the television.

Now the camera focused on Cindy, and Christy could see her clearly. “She ran away from us, and now dares to show her face so openly!” Christy fumed.

Christy rolled up her sleeves and said, “Now that we know where she is, let’s grab her and bring her back!”

“Our family’s recipe is still with her.” Christy said angrily, “We can’t let her get away with it! She’s never helped the family in the slightest. We worked hard to support her through college, only for her to drop out with no hesitation. All that tuition money, wasted!”

“Isn’t she an internet celebrity called...” Christy took another look at the TV, just in time to see the name tag on Cindy, “Cain Velman.”

“That makes things easier. Belfard is big, but it’s not like we can’t find her. We can hire a private detective and I’m sure we’ll find her. She needs to cough up all the money we spent on her over the years! We need to get our recipe back!”

Wendy twirled her eyes, grabbed Christy’s arm, and stopped her, saying, “Mom, don’t be hasty.”

“She owes us, and we’ll make sure she pays up. But not now,” Wendy said.

“What do you mean? Are we just going to let her off easy?” Christy couldn’t accept it, “She’s part of our family, and she’s never done anything for us. She even stole from us; we can’t let her off the hook!”

Wendy’s eyes darted around, then she said, “Mom, have you ever thought that our family is not as it used to be?”

Chapter 235: She Doesn’t Have This Skill

“We are not the same people who used to own just one small restaurant. Now we have a high-end restaurant in Nork City and are soon going to open a branch in Belfard. Should we bring Cindy Clarke back to share our earnings?”

“She bears the Clarke name, our wealth is not hers to claim. If we made it known, would we not be justified?” Wendy Clarke added.

Christy Xenos, upon being reminded of this, found it to be a reasonable statement.

Cindy had never contributed anything to the family, why should she benefit from the family resources?

The family restaurant made the money, not Cindy!

“However, we should still have a private detective investigate her residence in Belfard,” Wendy said, “She fooled us and wronged me, I cannot let her off the hook! What is due must be returned. Even if we do not need the recipe book, we should not let it benefit her.”

Actually, to Wendy, the recipe book that Cindy took wasn’t very useful to her anymore.

Initially, she thought she could develop signature dishes for the restaurant using the recipes.

But now the restaurant is already up and running, having the recipe book doesn’t really matter.

Furthermore, the dishes detailed in the recipes aren’t easy to replicate.

Even if they were replicated, how much better could the dishes from the past taste compared to the present ones?

It’s just a gimmick.

However, even if it’s not useful to her, it still shouldn’t benefit Cindy. “Besides, the grand prize for the competition is 1 million dollars.” Wendy added.

“That much!” Upon hearing this, Christy’s eyes sparkled with greed.

Wendy curled her lips and glanced at the TV, “But with so many competitors, not to mention, there are 10 from Pingla Academy above Cindy, the chance of her winning the 1 million is absolutely impossible.”

Christy Xenos took a moment to think and agreed, “She doesn’t have the ability to do so.”

“However, today the people from Pingla Academy have not shown their culinary skills. Without them, it’s surprising that Cindy could achieve first place among these contestants.” Wendy watched coldly.

It’s as if Cindy wasn’t on the TV, but right in front of her eyes.

Since childhood, Cindy had shown an astonishing talent for cooking.

Joshua Clarke always said that Cindy could take over the family business, and she could certainly carry forward the family’s culinary traditions in the future.

Wendy thought, she wanted to show her family who really had the ability to grow the Clarke Family’s business.

“I will keep an eye on her.” Wendy added, “Regardless of her final ranking.”

“Humph! If she performs poorly, then it’s fine. If she really wins the first place, we have to confront her! She cannot abscond with the 1 million dollars all by herself!” Christy snarled menacingly.

“Exactly.” Wendy nodded in agreement.

Belfard.

Cindy had already considered that even if Christy and Wendy didn’t discover her at the first instance today.

As long as she continued participating in the competition and was not eliminated.

With the increasing online discussion, Wendy would find out sooner or later.

Therefore, even though Cindy had no idea that Wendy and Christy were plotting against her at home, she was mentally prepared.

The contestants returned backstage, initially thinking that the judges would discuss the topic for the next competition and give more hints privately.

However, the judges only offered a few words of encouragement and then let everyone disperse.

The others removed their aprons, there wasn't much else to clean up, so everyone left..

Chapter 236: Meeting the Future Mother-inLaw for the First Time

As they walked, they continued to discuss the event. "Next round's topic is too broad, huh?"

"Ocean, we can only go in the direction of seafood."

Cindy was in the back and couldn't think about the next round's competition topic right now.

The next competition would take place in two weeks.

Because next week was Valentine's Day, the TV station and various video platforms would have Valentine's Night and various other activities.

Therefore, the second round of the competition would be postponed by one week.

“Cindy! ”

As soon as Cindy left the backstage, she heard Peggy Lewis’s voice.

Turning her head, she saw Peggy leading Morgan Zhekova towards her.

Cindy hurriedly went up to them, seeing no one else behind Peggy, she couldn’t help but reveal her disappointment on her face.

After all, Adrian Zhekova must be busy and possibly went back to the company.

It was already quite difficult for him to make it today. As they walked, they continued to discuss the event. “Next round’s topic is too broad, huh?”

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After all, Adrian Zhekova must be busy and possibly went back to the company.

It was already quite difficult for him to make it today.

Moreover, with so many people around, and the contestants not yet leaving, it would be inconvenient for Adrian to appear.

But for some reason, not seeing him made Cindy's heart unable to stop falling.

Peggy quietly chuckled and whispered in Cindy's ear, "Disappointed that you didn't see Adrian Zhekova?"

The two were whispering, but Morgan, being short, couldn't hear.

He looked up at Cindy and then at Peggy, feeling anxious.

Cindy's face turned red involuntarily, feeling a bit guilty, she murmured, "Disappointed? I didn't even want to see him!"

Whoever wanted to see him!

"Oh, that's too bad," Peggy said meaningfully, nodding. "Adrian Zhekova was worried that there were too many people around and that it would cause trouble for you if he came. People might see him and gossip about you, so he dared not come."

Cindy had already guessed Adrian's thoughts.

But when she heard Peggy say this, she felt much more relieved.

The previous feeling of loss disappeared.

“He’s with the Old Madam and Mrs. Zhekova waiting for you elsewhere. Morgan and I came to pick you up so you wouldn’t be lost when you couldn’t find us in our original location,” Peggy said.

“Mrs. Zhekova?” Cindy suddenly thought of the beautiful woman sitting next to Old Madam during the competition.

From Cindy’s impression, that Mrs. did not seem old enough to be Adrian’s mother; she looked much younger.

“Nervous about meeting your future mother-in-law for the first time?” Peggy whispered jokingly.

“Not at all,” Cindy denied, then realized her slip-up. “I mean, no, that’s not what I meant. Hey, stop messing with me!”

“Alright, alright,” Peggy stopped teasing her. “Anyways, Mrs. Zhekova is there too. She has an interesting personality, just like a child. She even fought for Old Madam’s favor with Morgan, demanding that Old Madam must like her the most.”

Peggy shared her understanding of Mrs. Zhekova with Cindy during the competition.

Although it was limited, it was better than Cindy being completely in the dark.

It was impossible for Peggy to grasp Victoria Wheeler’s full character in such a short time.

But at least based on what she had seen, she could tell Cindy about it.

With Peggy’s explanation, Cindy had a better understanding.

Cindy then followed Peggy to meet Adrian.

On the way, Morgan held Cindy's hand and said, "Cindy, you were awesome today!"

Cindy smiled and asked, "How was I awesome?"

"Your cooking skills were awesome, and even your takedown of Zoe Silverstone was awesome!" Morgan gave her a thumbs-up.. "And even when you took off the mask at the end, you looked so cool!"

Chapter 237: The School Prince during High School

"But taking off the mask might bring trouble. Nothing major, nothing we can't handle. It's just that it could disrupt our peaceful life, and that's always annoying."

"I'm not scared." Morgan said, "It's clearly the villains' fault. Why should you have to hide? They're the ones who should be ashamed."

"I'm always growing up." Morgan patted his chest, "Cindy, I'll definitely protect you. I won't hold you back or give them a chance to hurt you through me." Cindy smiled softly and said, "I will also protect you."

The little guy suddenly said, "If all else fails, we can ask Uncle Adrian for help. He'll protect us."

Cindy was somewhat surprised, "I didn't realize you trusted him so much. Then why do you always fight with him when you see him?"

"Well, isn't it because he's pursuing you? I have to keep an eye out for you and test him." Otherwise, wouldn't Cindy, who's so naive, get easily deceived by Uncle Adrian?

Cindy's face turned bright red. She had never thought that this little guy would

think Adrian Zhekova was interested in her...

Could it be that everyone thinks so?

Cindy was left embarrassed by Morgan, her hands pinching his soft cheeks.

That being said, the little guy's face was really soft and pinchable.

Cindy always wanted to pinch his cheeks but could never find a good excuse.

This little guy cared deeply about his image. If you were to touch him without a good reason, be prepared for him to sulk with you.

And he would be the kind not easily appeased.

Now that she finally had this opportunity, how could Cindy let it slip by?

Ignoring the issue about Adrian Zhekova for now, she quickly took advantage of the situation to pinch the little guy's face.

"Cindy, st...sto...stop shaking (let go of) me!" Morgan's speech got all mooshy due to Cindy pinching him.

"Cindy." Suddenly, a somewhat unfamiliar male voice called her.

During her five years in Belfard, Cindy rarely ever interacted with men.

Other than initially working in the restaurant kitchen with many male colleagues, she would occasionally see men when delivering food.

But these were all strangers, people with whom she would have no connection afterwards.

Beyond that, Cindy really hadn't had much interaction with other men.

Hearing this voice, and that it recognized her, Cindy was surprised.

She let go of Morgan's face, turned around, and saw a young man in a simple shirt and jeans approaching her with a smile.

She referred to him as a "young man" because she felt he still had the aura of a student about him.

His smile was clean and bright. He didn't have the maturity and sophistication Adrian Zhekova had.

Not to mention Adrian Zhekova, as very few people possessed his aura.

But even the maturity Sheldon Rowland had, this man did not.

He was cheerful and vibrant.

"So it really is you." The man stood in front of Cindy and, seeing her confused expression, he didn't feel awkward.

He pointed to his face and said, "It's me, Ian Morris."

"Mor..." Cindy thought for a moment and then realized, "Ian Morris! I can't believe it's you!"

Ian Morris had been a heartthrob in her high school, though they were not in the same class.

He was very popular among the girls.

However, Cindy had been too focused on her studies at the time to notice all that, as her goal was to be a chef. Although, as she once told Christy Xenos, even if she wanted to be a chef, she needed to attend college to broaden her horizons, learn more, and have more life experience, which wouldn't do her any harm..

Chapter 238: Uncle Zhao Must Know

But she also knew that if she didn't get into a good university or if the university she got admitted to was not ideal, Christy Xenos would not pay her tuition fees.

Even more so than with Wendy Clarke, they weren't willing to spend a lot of money to send her abroad for further studies.

Cindy knew that if she wanted to go to college, she could only rely on herself.

Later, her grades were good enough to get into S University, but Christy Xenos was unwilling to pay the tuition.

However, Nork University offered to waive four years of tuition fees for Cindy.

So, Christy Xenos secretly changed her preference form, resulting in Cindy ending up at Nork University, a college that didn't rank highly nationwide.

In that situation, where did she have the mind to observe Ian Morris?

For three years in high school, she couldn't even remember Ian Morris's face clearly, only vaguely remembering that there was a handsome boy in school who was good at both basketball and academics.

However, because the girls in the class talked about Ian Morris a lot, Cindy remembered his name clearly.

Now, with Ian Morris mentioning it, Cindy immediately remembered it.

"It's you!" Cindy exclaimed joyously, not because Ian Morris used to be the school's heartthrob.

Even now, Ian Morris is a super handsome, sunny boy.

But, having seen so much of Adrian Zhekova, Cindy couldn't help but treat Ian Morris as a little brother, despite being the same age.

People are really afraid of starting at a high level.

Adrian Zhekova had raised her bar so high that it was ridiculous, so now Cindy faced Ian Morris, who was considered super handsome and high-valued by others, with complete indifference.

Cindy's surprise came purely from meeting an old classmate.

A familiar face from her hometown.

"How come you're here?" Cindy wondered how she could have encountered him so coincidentally.

Ian Morris smiled and said, "I came with my senior brother to be in charge of medical work. Because of the Cooking Competition! There's always knife work and open flames, so accidents and injuries can easily happen. The organizers have a partnership with our Hospital, so the Hospital assigned us to be here. But we're on rotation, and today it's the two of us."

At that moment, Morgan Zhekova quietly let go of Cindy's hand and tried to run away.

Cindy quickly sensed it and tried to call out to him.

Peggy Lewis caught up and gestured "OK" to Cindy, indicating that she would follow Morgan.

Otherwise, it would be rude to leave Ian Morris halfway through the conversation.

With Peggy Lewis following, Cindy wasn't worried.

Little did she know, Morgan was actually leading Peggy towards Adrian Zhekova.

Peggy puzzledly asked, "Where are you going? Don't run away by yourself, it makes Cindy worry."

"To find Uncle Adrian." Little Morgan hurried with his short legs, walking very quickly.

"Huh?" Peggy was surprised, "Why don't you wait for Cindy to go find Adrian together?"

"Suddenly there's another uncle talking to Cindy, and they're old acquaintances, we need to let Uncle Adrian know." The little guy didn't slow down at all.

Because of his short legs, he made more frequent steps.

Peggy saw Morgan's little short legs moving so fast that they left an afterimage, and they seemed to merge together like a fan.

"Did you finally get it? Weren't you always wary of people before?" Peggy asked in surprise.

So, father and son must be connected at heart.

Now, seeing another man coming to find Cindy, Morgan hurried to remind Adrian Zhekova.

Although Peggy thought Ian Morris couldn't be considered a love rival yet,

Old classmates who haven't seen each other for many years would usually catch up enthusiastically, right?

Chapter 239: Are you really such a pain for your mom?

Can't just label someone as a love rival after just a few words, right?

"Nope." The little guy looked up at Peggy Lewis and said, "I have to let Uncle Adrian know he has a competitor! There are so many people who like Cindy. He has to cherish her!"

Peggy Lewis: '

You really are trying your best for Cindy's lifelong happiness!

"Ah, that's not right. So, you still approve of Adrian Zhekova, don't you?" Peggy Lewis caught the point from Morgan Zhekova's words.

Morgan reluctantly admitted with a face full of unwillingness and arrogance, "For now, I think he's not bad! However, if he doesn't work harder and is surpassed by someone else, I won't stand by his side either!"

Peggy Lewis chuckled. This little guy, when he comes to be upright, really resembles Victoria Wheeler.

It seems that this temper really is inherited; there's no denying it.

The place they stopped halfway was actually not far from Adrian Zhekova's location.

So after a short walk, they arrived.

Old Madam and Victoria Wheeler were waiting in the car.

Adrian Zhekova saw that only Peggy Lewis and Morgan had come, but didn't see Cindy's figure.

When the two just arrived, before giving them a chance to catch their breath, Adrian Zhekova asked, "How come it's just the two of you?"

Peggy Lewis: " ..."

Is it really okay for Adrian Zhekova to ignore his own son like this?

Did you not see that your son came too?

What's with this dog's temper!

"Where's Cindy?" Adrian Zhekova called out so affectionately.

Who knew, Morgan didn't seem to care about being ignored, directly grabbed Adrian Zhekova's pants and tugged twice.

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head, his eyes twitching, "Speak up, don't tug at my pants!"

Thankfully he had a belt on, otherwise, what if this kid really pulled them down?

Morgan actually wanted to tug at his clothes, but he was too short to reach!

This time, it hurt Adrian Zhekova's heart.

Morgan quietly pitied his own height and decided to drink an extra cup of milk tonight to grow taller quickly!

Stung by Adrian Zhekova, Morgan decided to take revenge right away and said, "Cindy met her old flame!"

Peggy Lewis:" "

She wanted to kneel down to this little master!

By saying this, aren't you just setting fire to Cindy's backyard?

What old flame!

That's just an old classmate!

Isn't it different?

Is there anyone as malicious as you?

Originally, Adrian Zhekova didn't intend to treat Cindy this way or that, but after hearing your words, he has to treat her this way or that.

If Cindy really gets treated this way or that by Adrian Zhekova, it's all because of you, little master!

As soon as Adrian Zhekova heard this, his face darkened, his entire face tightened, and he said solemnly, "Old flame?"

"Yes... Mmm..." Morgan's head just nodded halfway before Peggy Lewis covered his mouth, forcibly stopping him from nodding down.

"What old flame? No, definitely not! This little guy is talking nonsense!" Peggy Lewis hurriedly tried to patch things up for Cindy, "It's just her high school classmate who happened to meet her, so they chatted a bit."

"High school classmate?" Adrian Zhekova sneered, his laughter making Peggy

Lewis' heart skip a beat and feel chilly, "A man?"

Peggy Lewis:"

Regardless of whether it's a man or a woman, that's a pure old classmate relationship!

Without waiting for Peggy Lewis to answer, Adrian Zhekova lowered his head and said to Morgan, who was still tirelessly tugging at his pants, "Lead the way!"

Chapter 240: There are no wrinkles on his face

"Alright!" Morgan Zhekova grabbed onto Adrian Zhekova's pants and started walking forward.

Adrian Zhekova: ' .

He reached out his hand: "Hold hands."

Morgan thought for a bit, and still placed his small hand into Adrian Zhekova's palm.

Big hand holding a little hand, walking together.

Peggy Lewis didn't follow them.

Setting a fire in the backyard was too scary, she decided to keep her distance.

For now, let Cindy Clarke fend for herself.

As he walked, Adrian Zhekova couldn't help but ponder in his heart.

Originally, Cindy had secretly run to Belfard, and naturally, she wouldn't have contact with anyone from her previous life in Nork City.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be only one friend like Peggy Lewis after five long years.

Today, Cindy just showed up, and she coincidentally ran into an old classmate.

Could it be any more ironic?

"Is that old classmate the same age as Cindy?" Adrian Zhekova asked.

"I don't know," Morgan replied, not really paying attention.

"How could you not know?" Adrian Zhekova said, quite disdainful.

“It could be a classmate from Cindy’s grade, or it could be her senior. Even if they were in the same grade, they could be older or younger than her. Even if he’s her senior, they could still be the same age or younger. How can anyone say for certain?” Morgan swung their hands back and forth as he held onto Adrian’s.

Adrian Zhekova: .

“But what I can be sure of is that he’s definitely younger than you, Uncle,” Morgan added. “He doesn’t have any wrinkles on his face!”

“Neither do I!” He was only 29 years old, not old at all, and couldn’t possibly have any wrinkles!

Having said that, Adrian Zhekova felt a bit uneasy.

He let go of Morgan’s hand and took out his mobile phone from his pocket, turning on the front-facing camera to take a look.

As expected, he didn’t have wrinkles!

Adrian Zhekova put away his phone and looked down to see Morgan looking up at him: “Uncle, were you just checking if you had wrinkles on your face?” Adrian Zhekova: .

‘You’re actually afraid of getting wrinkles too, right?’ Morgan continued.

“That’s the worry of someone getting older!”

Adrian Zhekova scoffed and replied, “Being so short, can you even see if someone’s face has wrinkles?”

Morgan: ‘

“Yes, I can!” Morgan puffed up his cheeks. “Anyway, he’s younger than you, looks about the same age as Cindy, and their ages are just perfect together.”

“What do you know about being a perfect match?” Adrian Zhekova said irritably.

Seeing Morgan’s puffed-up cheeks, he couldn’t help but reach out and pinch them.

And surprisingly, the touch was really nice.

His skin was even smoother than Cindy’s, soft and tender to the touch.

Morgan: ‘

Why was everyone pinching his face today!

Cindy Clarke had no idea that Adrian Zhekova was on his way.

She heard Ian Morris mention why he was here and exclaimed in surprise, “Hospital? You’re a doctor?”

“Yes,” Ian Morris scratched his head, a bit embarrassed. “I got into Capitol Medical College after my college entrance exams. I’m currently doing my postgraduate studies and started interning at the hospital. I’ve just been transferred to the Pentz Surgery Department.”

“It’s at Pentz General Hospital,” Ian Morris continued, “If you need to see a doctor or anything, just go there. I can help with appointments, choosing a doctor, and things like that.”

“Of course, it’s best not to go to the hospital if you’re healthy and not in pain,” Ian Morris said with another embarrassed smile.

Otherwise, it would seem like he was cursing her.

Cindy didn't mind, replying with a smile, "If anything comes up in the future,

I'll have to trouble you.."