

For Dinner 251

Chapter 251: Video Call from Ian Morris

Adrian Zhekova was leaving, so Cindy Clarke escorted him out.

Besides, she was just escorting him to the elevator's entrance, and little Morgan wasn't worried either.

Besides, compared to the uncle she met today, she liked Adrian Zhekova more.

When they arrived at the elevator's entrance, Adrian Zhekova stopped and said, "I'll be back tonight."

Cindy Clarke felt like asking, did he still want to live here?

However, in the end, she didn't dare to ask.

She was afraid that if she really asked, and Adrian Zhekova actually answered yes, it would be awkward.

So, all Cindy Clarke could do was to obediently nod her head and make a sound of agreement.

Adrian Zhekova's heart softened to a mess because of her obedient look.

It seemed as though a feather was gently brushing over his heart.

He had an itch to raise his hand and ruffle her hair a couple of times. Who knew that at this moment, the elevator door opened.

"Be careful on the road," Cindy Clarke reminded him.

Adrian Zhekova could only suppress his thoughts, nod his head, and repeat,

“I’ll be back tonight, not too late.”

Then, he walked into the elevator,

Cindy Clarke watched as the elevator doors slowly closed, then turned around and left, just when her mobile phone rang.

From the sound, it was a video call invitation on Whatsapp.

Cindy Clarke found it strange, as she walked, she answered the call.

To her surprise, it was a video call from Ian Morris.

They just added each other on Whatsapp, and he contacted her immediately.

Not wanting to keep him waiting, Cindy Clarke had no choice but to accept the video call.

“Cindy Clarke.” Ian Morris’s face appeared immediately on the mobile phone screen.

Typically, these video calls are very challenging to one’s appearance,

Not many people can look good in a video call, most people’s faces seem huge, and, ordinarily pleasant facial features can appear odd.

Uniquely, Ian Morris’s face maintained its handsome and bright look on the screen, hardly reducing his attractiveness.

On the contrary, Cindy Clarke felt that her appearance on the screen wasn’t very flattering.

“Hello,” Cindy Clarke’s greetings to him were somewhat unfamiliar and didn’t know what to say.

“Where are you now, at home?” Ian Morris asked.

As he finished speaking, it felt as if there was a silhouette behind the screen.

However, looking again, there was nothing. It felt like his eyes were playing tricks on him.

“Yes, at home,” Cindy Clarke replied, “Is there something you needed?”

“Nothing, we just ran into each other at the Racecourse today and didn’t have much time to chat, so I thought I’d give you a call,” Ian Morris explained, “Did I disturb you?”

Clarke shook her head: “No, I’m not busy right now.”

Unknowingly, Clarke had walked to her front door.

She was about to input her fingerprint to open the fingerprint lock cover.

Remembering Morgan was inside, and if the little one saw, who knows what he might blurt out.

If he spoke privately that would be okay, but if he suddenly came out with something astonishing while she was talking to Ian Morris, it would be really awkward.

So, Cindy Clarke changed her mind and didn’t use her fingerprint to open the door.

She just stopped at the door.

“I didn’t have a chance to ask you this afternoon,” Ian Morris said, “I remember you went to Nork University right after high school when you were in Nork City, so why did you come to Belfard?”

“Just wanted to try my luck in Belfard,” Cindy Clarke answered, not telling Ian Morris the truth.

Though Ian Morris was her high school classmate, actually they didn't have much interaction.

They barely spoke a few words throughout high school.

So, it was unnecessary to go into a deep conversation with Ian Morris..

Chapter 252: Falling for Adrian Zhekova

“I've heard of Cain Velman before. Many of my female colleagues at the hospital are your fans, and even my senior who came with me today, his sister is your fan too. I knew of Cain Velman but never thought it was you.” Ian Morris said with a smile, “I didn't expect that the most successful among our high school classmates would be you.”

Cindy Clarke hurriedly shook her head: “Not at all, it's just luck on my part, and being an internet celebrity isn't really anything. You, as a doctor, heal the sick and save lives, making a greater contribution to society. Our functions are different, so we can't say who's more successful.”

“You must be busy preparing for the competition now. When you have some free time, let's find a time to have a meal together?” Ian Morris said.

Since the other party had said so, Cindy Clarke laughed and nodded: “Sure.”

But she thought, being an intern doctor, he must be very busy, so where would he find so much spare time?

Therefore, she just considered it a polite remark.

And she, for the time being, agreed.

Otherwise, refusing directly would be too disrespectful to others.

“By the way, are you still in touch with your old classmates? They still don’t know you’re Cain Velman, do they?” Ian Morris asked again.

Cindy Clarke shook her head and said, “I keep my two identities pretty separate. The reason why I never showed my face in my videos was because I didn’t want people to know I was Cain Velman. I had no choice but to reveal my identity in the competition this time. If my old classmates see it, they see it. If they don’t know, there’s no need to tell them on purpose.” “I see.” Ian Morris nodded, “Then I won’t say anything more.”

“Thank you.” Cindy Clarke said with a smile.

Ian Morris had always been curious about Cindy Clarke’s relationship with Adrian Zhekova.

Ever since separating from Cindy Clarke in the afternoon, this question had been lingering in his heart, gripping it tightly and unable to be put down.

Therefore, at night, even though he knew it was a bit abrupt to contact Cindy Clarke at this time, he couldn’t help it.

If he didn’t figure this out, it would always be weighing on his heart, making him restless.

In the afternoon, in front of Adrian Zhekova, Ian Morris was too embarrassed to ask.

Now, with only Cindy Clarke present, Ian Morris couldn’t help but ask, “Cindy Clarke, can I ask you a question?”

Cindy Clarke found it strange, but seeing Ian Morris's serious and somewhat uneasy demeanor, she felt that his question might not be so easy to answer.

"Go ahead." Cindy Clarke said.

Ian Morris laughed nervously and asked with some tension, "What's your relationship with Adrian Zhekova...?"

Fearing that Cindy Clarke would be displeased, Ian Morris hurriedly explained, "I saw you two looking pretty close in the afternoon. So I'm just asking out of curiosity, without any intention of offending."

After speaking, Ian Morris looked at Cindy Clarke nervously through the mobile phone screen.

Cindy Clarke didn't know what he was so nervous about.

However, although Ian Morris said he had no intention of offending, he didn't say anything like, "If it's inconvenient, you don't have to answer." Clearly, he still wanted to hear Cindy Clarke's answer.

Cindy Clarke thought about it. Her relationship with Adrian Zhekova was indeed somewhat complicated.

To say they were friends, their relationship was obviously deeper than that.

She wasn't sure about Adrian Zhekova's thoughts, but she knew her own.

In her numerous interactions with Adrian Zhekova, she could no longer deny her feelings.

She had fallen for Adrian Zhekova.

It was a fact she could not escape.

In her heart, Cindy Clarke had always had a vague idea of her true feelings..

Chapter 253: Who has the time to care about Ian Morris?

But she had never really faced it.

Was it because she had too much on her plate, too busy, that she had no time to confront it?

Or was it because she lacked the courage to think about her feelings, make a choice for herself, whether to face them bravely or simply let them go?

She never really faced it, instead hiding it away in a corner of her heart, not intentionally ignoring it, but neither actively recalling it.

But now, being asked so bluntly by Ian Morris, Cindy Clarke couldn't help but unearth the emotions buried in her heart.

No longer able to pretend not to see them.

However, there was no need to discuss these emotions with Ian Morris.

No matter what her relationship was with Adrian Zhekova.

Whether she chose to escape, hide her feelings, or bravely confess to Adrian Zhekova and see if he would accept her, it didn't matter.

These were matters between her and Adrian Zhekova, just the two of them.

It had nothing to do with Ian Morris.

Ian Morris thought it was improper to ask her directly with Adrian Zhekova around, but it would be fine to ask Cindy herself.

But he was wrong.

Little did he know that Cindy didn't like when strangers, with whom she was not familiar, rashly inquired about her private affairs.

So, Cindy simply replied, "We are just friends."

Ian Morris immediately became curious about how Cindy came to know Adrian

Zhekova.

The two of them clearly belonged to two worlds that would never intersect.

Their circles of life simply had no chance of overlapping.

However, Ian Morris also knew that it would not be wise to ask too many questions at once.

He feared that doing so would evoke Cindy's disgust.

So, he decided to get to know Cindy better through more conversations, and gradually learn more about her later.

Just as he made this decision, Ian suddenly froze on the mobile phone screen.

He stared blankly at her.

Cindy was puzzled, wondering why Ian Morris was lost in thought while staring at her instead of speaking.

However, Ian's reaction didn't seem like he was just lost in thought, but rather stunned.

"Friends?" Just as Cindy was questioning, the voice of Adrian Zhekova suddenly came from behind her.

Cindy almost thought she was hearing things.

But his voice was so real, right behind her.

Plus, Ian's shocked reaction confirmed it.

Cindy immediately turned around in surprise: "Aren't you..."

Gone?

But before she could say the last three words, Adrian Zhekova leaned down and kissed her.

Surprised, Cindy didn't even know to close her eyes.

Adrian Zhekova reached out and snatched the mobile phone from her hand.

However, Ian Morris had already seen everything he needed to see.

Even after Adrian Zhekova ended the call, Ian was still staring blankly at his phone screen.

What exactly did he see just now!?

Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke, they...

Ian Morris was in a state of stupor, and even now, his mind was still filled with the image of Adrian Zhekova kissing Cindy Clarke, unable to get rid of it.

Despite having seen this scene, he still could not accept the fact that Cindy Clarke was actually in a relationship with Adrian Zhekova!

No, with Adrian Zhekova's status and background, how could he possibly fall for an ordinary girl?

Such a fairy tale story would never happen in real life.

Could it be that Adrian Zhekova was just playing around with Cindy Clarke!

Cindy couldn't possibly be deceived by this, could she?

She wouldn't be the type to crave money and material goods so much that she knew what was happening and still stayed with Adrian Zhekova, would she?

Thoughts raced through Ian Morris' head in various directions.

Adrian Zhekova didn't bother to care.

And Cindy Clarke didn't even think about what Ian Morris might think. Especially at this moment, who could spare a thought for Ian Morris?

Chapter 254: Getting Married Before Even Falling in Love?

Cindy Clarke was totally stunned.

When Adrian Zhekova let her go, Cindy was still staring at him blankly.

“Ad...Adr...” Cindy was both shocked and embarrassed, her face burning so badly that it seemed as if it would explode.

Although she was looking at Adrian, her vision seemed blurry.

“Adrian Zhekova.” Adrian smiled and helped her say his full name, “You can’t even say my name now?”

“You...” Cindy was so shocked she didn’t know what to say.

Despite having a head full of thoughts, not a single question crossed her lips.

Her mind was too chaotic to think of even one question.

Cindy didn’t even notice that she had unconsciously been cornered against the wall by Adrian.

“Are we just friends?” Adrian looked down at her.

Cindy took in a deep breath to calm her nerves, trying to muster enough courage to say a complete sentence. But she couldn’t help feeling a bit indignant.

What else could they be?

Even if her heart was moved, he had never said anything!

Just occasionally, he would do something flirtatious.

Did he think she was stupid and wouldn't realize?

If he wasn't constantly flirting with her, how could she fail to control her own heart?

But he had never explicitly said anything.

So, she was afraid of being too presumptuous.

She was afraid that if she revealed her feelings, he would just laugh at her.

But now, he was actually questioning her!

"Besides friends, we're also Morgan's parents." Cindy knew what Adrian wanted to hear but stubbornly didn't say it.

Why won't he just be clear about it?

Did he think that a single kiss could solve everything?

Keep dreaming!

Everyone has their own pride!

Little did she know, as soon as she finished speaking, Adrian stared at her dangerously with his eyes:
"Morgan's parents, that's indeed true."

"What else?" Adrian's gaze was dangerous.

“What else?” How could she know if he wouldn’t say it?

Who would have thought, as soon as she said that, Adrian lowered his head and kissed her lips again.

This time, Cindy was still so shocked that she forgot to close her eyes, and could see Adrian’s long eyelashes quivering slightly. Little did she know, she heard Adrian murmuring, “Close your eyes.”

As he spoke, his hand already covered Cindy’s eyes.

“Now say it again, what’s our relationship?” Adrian looked down at her, asking.

“What do you say our relationship is?” Cindy’s voice trembled as she asked back.

“You’re the mother of...my child?” Adrian glanced at Cindy jokingly as he spoke.

Cindy was now angry, not caring about her nerves anymore.

She reached out to push Adrian away.

Adrian saw it and knew he was in trouble, as he had actually angered the little girl.

But Adrian was also pleasantly surprised to find that Cindy didn’t seem to resist him.

Adrian quickly hugged her tightly, whispering in her ear, “You’re the mother of my child, but I want you to be my wife even more, so that we can have a complete family.”

Cindy was stunned, staring blankly at Adrian, foolishly saying: “But...we haven’t even dated yet, and you’re already talking about marriage?”

Was Adrian's leap a little too big?

Though it was true that she had given birth to Morgan, in reality, they had only known each other for two months!

And now he's talking about marriage?

Was Adrian really ready to get married so easily?

Adrian couldn't help but smirk.

This girl, she's too naive, isn't she?

He just dug a shallow little hole, and she innocently jumped right in.

Fortunately, he acted quickly.. If he had been slower, with her being so easy to trap, what would he do if someone else took her away?

Chapter 255: In the future, he will also be your husband.

"So... be my girlfriend first?" Adrian Zhekova tilted his head and asked softly. Cindy Clarke's face turned red, and she was still a little slow to react.

It felt like... the world had become somewhat unreal.

How come Adrian Zhekova suddenly wanted her to be his girlfriend?

She hadn't had much good luck in the first 20 years of her life.

Being bullied by Christy Xenos and Wendy Clarke at home was just the tip of the iceberg.

It wasn't until she was 19 when she was tricked by Wendy Clarke and Christy Xenos.

And at the age of 20, she gave birth to Morgan Zhekova.

It seemed that Morgan had brought her good luck.

After becoming a food blogger, everything had been going quite smoothly for her.

She gained followers smoothly, became a well-known blogger, and her income grew higher and higher.

But even so, Cindy never thought that Adrian Zhekova would genuinely like her.

Not getting a response from Cindy, Adrian Zhekova thought she was hesitating.

He squinted his eyes and pulled a mobile phone out of his pocket.

"Do you remember this?" Adrian Zhekova held the phone up to Cindy's eyes. Cindy blinked, returning from her thoughts, and focused on the phone.

At first glance, it looked familiar.

Upon a closer look, Cindy exclaimed, "Isn't this..."

She looked up at Adrian Zhekova in astonishment.

Wasn't this her phone?

The phone was from five years ago, and the design was already outdated.

But even five years ago, this phone had been considered old-fashioned.

Considering her situation back then, having such a phone was already a luxury. As Cindy tried to take the phone, Adrian Zhekova dodged and raised his hand, not letting her get it.

“This is the phone you left at my place five years ago, are you trying to deny it?” Adrian Zhekova raised an eyebrow and asked her, “Or were you going to use this phone as a gift and not be responsible for me?”

It took Cindy a few seconds to understand Adrian Zhekova’s meaning.

She had heard that some women, if satisfied, would give men gifts.

Adrian Zhekova seemed to know a lot about this.

Cindy muttered in her heart, and whispered softly, “I... I wasn’t thinking of denying it...”

Adrian Zhekova suddenly pulled her tightly into his arms and asked, “So you agree with me?”

Feeling that his question might not be safe enough, he added, “To be my girlfriend?”

“Yes,” Cindy said softly, nodding her head.

He was so good to her that she would be a fool not to accept.

But for Cindy, it felt a little unreal.

She wondered how her luck could be so good that the father of her child, Morgan, turned out to be Adrian Zhekova.

Her only man.

And now, he had become her boyfriend.

Cindy had always been too shy to look at Adrian Zhekova.

But finally, she gathered her courage and looked straight into his eyes.

“So now... you are my boyfriend?” Cindy asked somewhat incredulously to confirm.

Adrian Zhekova couldn't help but chuckle, “Yes, I am now your boyfriend, the father of our child. And in the future, I'll be your husband.”

Initially, Cindy had been a little uneasy, and she didn't have much confidence in her future with Adrian Zhekova.

Even though they were connected by their child, Morgan.

But who could guarantee that they would make it to the end?

However, hearing Adrian Zhekova say this, it was clear he had already planned out their future.

Cindy's heart settled down.

At this moment, Adrian Zhekova's phone rang.

Cindy raised her finger and gently poked him, “You answer the phone first.”

Adrian Zhekova chuckled, her poking was so light and shallow, it felt like she was intentionally tickling him..

Chapter 256: Our relationship is different now

But instead, it tickled him from head to heart.

Adrian Zhekova took the opportunity to hold her fingers.

“The little girl is even acting coquettishly now,” Adrian Zhekova said with a light laugh.

He really liked her acting so naturally coquettish with him.

It showed that in Cindy Clarke’s heart, she felt close enough to him.

That’s why she could act so coquettish with him so naturally.

Cindy’s heart said, who is acting coquettishly with him!

“You better answer your phone!” Cindy urged with a red face.

But to Adrian Zhekova’s ears, this urging still sounded like a full-on coquettish act.

“Okay,” Adrian Zhekova agreed more and more sweetly.

Then he took out his mobile phone and saw it was the Old Madam’s phone call.

“Grandmother,” Adrian Zhekova answered and called.

“Did you leave from Cindy yet? The Old Madam was really anxious to know about Morgan Zhekova, so she didn’t mind disturbing him and Cindy.” Otherwise, the Old Madam wouldn’t urge.

“I just left the house, and I am on my way to the family mansion,” Adrian Zhekova explained.

“Alright, then let me hang up. Be careful on your way, and don’t drive too fast,” said the Old Madam and then quickly hung up the phone.

“Old Madam asked me to go back for a while,” Adrian Zhekova hung up the phone and explained to Cindy.

Cindy nodded her head.

Adrian Zhekova thought and said, “Since our relationship is different now.” When Cindy heard this, her ears turned red.

She heard Adrian Zhekova continue saying, “I plan to go back and tell my elders that we are already dating.”

Cindy looked at him in surprise.

She didn’t expect Adrian Zhekova to be so quick and decisive.

He just confessed, and now he’s going back to tell the elders.

But it also shows that Adrian Zhekova is really serious about their relationship. Cindy was very nervous: “Will the elders agree? They...”

“Grandmother and my mother, you have met them today, and they like you very much,” Adrian Zhekova said. “I will go back tonight and talk to them first, and then you and Morgan can follow me on Valentine’s Day to meet our parents in a formal way.”

“My family elders are not the kind of people who look at family backgrounds and status,” Adrian Zhekova said softly. “As for the Old Madam’s Whatsapp, you have it, and you have also seen her name. She urges me every day to get into a relationship.”

Cindy also thought of the Old Madam’s Whatsapp name.

“But don’t misjudge her; even though she is always urging me, she has never introduced me to a blind date. She hasn’t even looked for a matching girl,” Adrian Zhekova said. “The elder’s intention is that as long as I like her and she is a good girl, there is no problem.”

“I like you, and you are a good girl, which just meets their requirements,” Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy was stunned.

Is that what people say?

“In fact, you don’t know that on the day you went to the old house to prepare for lunch. After I sent you back, the Old Madam contacted me again. She really liked you and even let me pursue you,” Adrian Zhekova laughed.

“Really?” Cindy was stunned, afraid that Adrian Zhekova was just saying this to comfort her.

“So do you think they would invite someone they don’t like to spend Valentine’s Day at their house? Don’t you think the Old Madam and my mother want to match us?” Adrian Zhekova raised his eyebrows at Cindy.

Cindy: “...”

That being said, it doesn't seem to be a problem.

"But... did the Old Madam know I have a child? They don't know that Morgan is your child. Can they agree to this?" Cindy asked.

If they can agree to this, it must be a very open -minded act..

Chapter 257: Complaining to One's FourYear-Old Son

A woman with a child.

And Adrian Zhekova is the heir of the Zhekova family.

Could the elders of the Zhekova family really accept this?

The key is, they still don't know that Morgan Zhekova is Adrian's son yet! Adrian Zhekova laughed and said, "Your worry is unfounded because Morgan is my son."

Cindy Clarke was stunned, suddenly feeling silly.

Yes, Morgan is Adrian's son after all.

"So, when I return to the family mansion later, I plan to tell the elders the truth about Morgan's identity and about your past in detail. Is that okay?" Adrian asked Cindy.

Cindy was shocked.

For her, it didn't really matter whether it was okay or not.

If it had been earlier, before she was with Adrian, she would have worried about whether the Zhekova family elders would take Morgan away from her.

But now that she's with Adrian and if the Zhekova family elders don't object to them being together...

They shouldn't...take Morgan away, right?

"We'll get married sooner or later," Adrian seemed to see through Cindy's concerns, "so Morgan won't leave you, nor will he leave the Zhekova family."

"My family members won't be dissatisfied with you either. On the contrary, they'll probably urge us to get married sooner." He knew the Old Madam of his family too well.

He couldn't help but laugh, "What you'll face isn't the family taking Morgan away, but their frequent urging for us to get married."

Hearing Adrian's deep understanding and the tone of someone who had been pressured for a long time, Cindy couldn't help but laugh too.

Seeing her relax, Adrian raised his hand to ruffle her hair and asked, "So, is it okay?"

Cindy nodded.

Since she chose to be with Adrian, they must explain everything to the Zhekova family members.

They can't hide it from them.

Moreover, revealing Morgan's identity would be better for him, too.

Otherwise, what if it caused some estrangement among the family members?

Adrian cupped her cheek with his right hand, gently rubbing her soft face with his thumb, "Don't worry, I promise you. No one can take Morgan from your side, including me and my family."

So far, he has lived up to every promise he's made.

Cindy believes in his promises, and that he's not a person who just makes promises casually.

"Thank you," she felt very secure at that moment.

Ever since some unknown point, just seeing him made her feel secure and at ease.

The hand that was gently rubbing her cheek suddenly pinched her cheeks.

Cindy's cheeks were very soft and tender, even though they looked thin.

When Adrian pinched her, his fingertips felt a surprising amount of flesh.

It was so soft that he couldn't help but pinch twice more before saying, "You are still so polite with me."

After saying that, he let go.

Cindy's cheeks were all reddened by his pinching.

It didn't seem like he had used much force, but the red marks were clearly visible.

Adrian hurriedly asked, "Does it hurt?"

Cindy shook her head, took out her mobile phone to look at herself, and said, "When Morgan sees it later, I'll tell him you bullied me. Let's see if he'll let you get close to me."

Adrian's eyes twitched a couple of times, "You really have no shame, turning to your four-year-old son to complain."

Cindy: '

Thinking of Morgan's cute and adorable appearance, Cindy couldn't help but laugh..

Chapter 258: The Laughter Sounds a Bit Silly

She seems to be getting more childish as she ages, actually wanting to tattle with the little one.

"I'll go to the family mansion first." Adrian Zhekova glanced at the time, not wanting to drag it any longer, "I'll go as soon as possible and come back as soon as possible."

He spoke as if this place was already his home.

It sounded exceptionally warm and intimate.

Cindy Clarke nodded obediently and sent him to the elevator entrance.

As the elevator doors opened again, Adrian Zhekova quickly kissed the corner of her lips and said, "I'll be back soon."

Then he entered the elevator.

This time, Cindy watched the elevator doors close and the numbers on the elevator go down before she headed back.

Before entering the door, she took a photo of her face with her mobile phone.

The red marks looked quite scary before, but they faded quickly.

Now they were invisible.

Only then did Cindy feel assured enough to open the door.

Morgan Zhekova was sitting on the sofa, drinking milk.

He'd been so stimulated by Adrian Zhekova today.

As a result, the little guy made up his mind to drink more milk and grow taller quickly!

In the future, he must be taller than Adrian Zhekova!

"Cindy, you and Uncle Adrian talked outside for a long time, huh?" Morgan turned his head, just casually asking.

Now, when Cindy looked at the little guy's soft face, thinking about how she was so spineless outside the door and wanted to tattle to him, she felt incredibly embarrassed.

Morgan looked at Cindy's blushing face and asked, "Cindy, what did you say to

Uncle Adrian? Why is your face so red?"

"Nothing." Cindy's gaze fluttered, "Maybe I'm just too tired."

Morgan didn't know if he believed her or not, but said, "Then you should sleep early."

"I'll go to the bedroom and rest." Cindy said, "Don't watch TV too late, remember to brush your teeth."

"I know, I remember it." Morgan nodded.

Usually, when Cindy was at home, she wouldn't be too restrictive with Morgan.

There was no need to watch him all the time.

So for now, Cindy went back to the bedroom.

However, she certainly couldn't sleep.

When she returned to her room, Cindy pressed her hand against her lips and inhaled deeply.

The warmth and breath of Adrian Zhekova seemed to linger on them. Just now, in the living room, she had restrained herself because Morgan was there.

Now that she was alone, unafraid of being discovered by Morgan, Cindy's face unabashedly turned red.

She couldn't help but giggle, covering her face and collapsing onto the bed, her laughter sounding somewhat foolish.

She really didn't expect that she'd have feelings for Adrian Zhekova and that he'd like her too.

Could she really have such good luck, and a life that goes so smoothly?

Her past self would never have thought that her future boyfriend would be an outstanding man like Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy couldn't help but laugh again, embarrassed by her silly reaction, and finally buried her face.

Zoe Silverstone's mood is terrible right now.

As soon as the competition ended, she went home, not going anywhere else. Even on Facebook, she just posted a pitiful message: "I'm sorry, I let you all down."

Mainly because she didn't want to lose fans.

On the way home, she had calmed down and realized that her behavior might cause a loss of fans.

So, as soon as she got home, she posted this message on Facebook.

It was a decision she made with the company.

Just a simple sentence, nothing more.

It fully showed her guilt, disappointment, and frustration.

It seemed like she didn't have the energy to say more.

And Zoe Silverstone didn't have the energy to say much else either..

Chapter 259: I Have Information on Cain Velman

After sending that post, she didn't look at Facebook anymore.

She didn't want to see any criticism or even abuse from netizens.

Her psychological endurance wasn't that good yet.

So, after closing Facebook, Zoe Silverstone moved on to Whatsapp.

Just in time, she saw a new friend request.

Zoe Silverstone opened it and saw the request message read: "I am Iris Doone, and I have some dirt on Cain Velman."

Upon seeing this, she immediately accepted the request.

After becoming friends, Zoe Silverstone didn't actively contact Iris Doone.

She set a remark for Iris Doone and just waited for Iris to contact her.

After all, she was already eliminated, so there was no rush to take revenge on Cindy Clarke.

The one who should be anxious was Iris Doone.

Since Iris could actively seek her out, it meant she was in a hurry.

The one who took the first step would lose the initiative.

Moreover, Iris Doone still had to continue the competition.

Based on Iris's performance, she was likely to be the one eliminated next.

Iris probably knew this too, so she was in a hurry, wanting to use her hand to eliminate Cindy Clarke.

Zoe Silverstone sneered, thinking Iris considered herself smart, but she wasn't stupid either.

Could she really be used by Iris like this?

As expected, it wasn't long before Zoe Silverstone received a message from Iris Doone.

"Miss Silverstone, I am Iris Doone. I have some dirt on Cain Velman that might interest you," said Iris Doone.

"What dirt?" Zoe Silverstone responded.

"Dirt that can definitely cast doubt on Cain Velman's results. Today she seemed to have proved herself, but once this is exposed, no one will be able to prove her innocence," Iris Doone said.

"What do you want?" Zoe Silverstone asked again.

"I don't want anything, I just want you to take down Cindy Clarke," Iris Doone said, "Make her unable to compete."

"What's in it for me?" Zoe Silverstone didn't take the bait easily, "You are her competitor, and with your level, you probably won't last another round. You don't want her to do well, so I can understand that. Or maybe you think that if Cindy Clarke is eliminated, you might get to take her spot."

"But anyway, it's good for you. So what about me? Other than offending her more, what good will come of it for me?" Zoe Silverstone said coldly, "I'm already eliminated. I fought with her before because I still had hope. But now that there's no hope and I've lost so much face, what's the point in continuing to fight her? I'll only become a laughingstock and be ridiculed by even more people."

“Don’t you want revenge?” Iris Doone immediately asked.

After a while, Zoe Silverstone replied: “Even if I want revenge, I’m not in a hurry. Besides, like I said, even if I take my revenge now and really eliminate her from the competition, the person who benefits won’t be me, it would be you.”

Zoe Silverstone sneered: “Do you really think I’m so stupid, to agree to something like this, being used to kill someone indirectly?”

She had failed in the competition this afternoon.

Both in the culinary competition and in the struggle to bring down Cindy Clarke, she had failed.

Was it because of this that Iris Doone thought her foolish and easy to manipulate?

During the competition, whenever there was an opportunity, Iris Doone would approach her and talk about Cindy Clarke.

Did she really think Zoe Silverstone didn’t know Iris’s intentions?

It was just that at that time, Iris Doone could be considered an ally, and Cindy

Clarke was a common enemy to both of them..

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Moreover, she had this even more direct conflict with Cindy Clarke.

She didn't mind taking the lead and pulling Cindy down.

After all, if she didn't do anything, Iris Doone, the coward, wouldn't do anything either.

But now it was different.

"Iris Doone, you want to use me without giving me any benefits?" Zoe Silverstone mocked coldly, "I didn't expect you to be so stupid. It seems there's no need for us to cooperate."

"What do you want then?" Iris Doone thought about it and found that there wasn't really anything that could benefit Zoe Silverstone.

"To have Cindy eliminated, let her lose face, prove that she indeed took shortcuts, and that her performance was indeed rigged. Isn't that enough? Let her lose her reputation completely and fall from her first food blogger position, perhaps even be forever ousted from the circle. No fans supporting her, everyone accusing her."

"Even if she wants to be a legitimate chef and open a restaurant, no one would support her, she would be smeared," Iris Doone said, "From then on, you would take her place, and no one would ever laugh at you for what happened in the competition this afternoon."

"You can prove to everyone that they were wrong. What you questioned about Cindy in the competition this afternoon was true. You didn't wrong Cindy, but rather she wronged you."

"In this way, your reputation will be completely reversed. Everything you lost today can be taken back from Cindy. She will never be able to compete with you again. This might not be able to let you return to the Racecourse, but it will definitely prove that Cindy's culinary skills are not up to par, proving that what you said was true. Your image and popularity will rise to a new level."

Suddenly, Zoe Silverstone said, "You said you can prove that Cindy won the competition by taking shortcuts?"

“Yes, I have pictures.” Iris Doone stated clearly.

Now it had only just come out. The reason Zoe Silverstone didn’t agree before was that she didn’t know what kind of evidence Iris Doone had.

Now that she knew she could prove that Cindy took shortcuts and redeem her image, she was naturally happy.

“During our group audition, Adrian Zhekova personally accompanied Cindy to participate in the auditions,” Iris Doone said, “But today, Cindy claimed that she had no relationship with Adrian Zhekova; it’s a clear lie, she is concealing that her performance was rigged.”

“Moreover, even if her performance wasn’t rigged, so what? She knew Adrian Zhekova and had such a good relationship with him. She might even have that kind of relationship with Adrian Zhekova. Would the other contestants believe her performance was real?”

“Because of her relationship with Adrian Zhekova, the other contestants would think her performance was rigged, even if it wasn’t. Who could trust someone that close to the CEO to participate in the competition without any special treatment?”

“As long as the other contestants protest, Cindy won’t be allowed to stay in the competition! The good chef image she has worked so hard to create is finished! Moreover, she also becomes a known liar. She previously claimed she had no relationship with Adrian Zhekova, but her fans and the audience were deceived. Who dares to guarantee that her other words are true?”

Zoe Silverstone thought of the time she accompanied Wyatt Kirk to see cars and ran into Adrian Zhekova.

She also recognized Morgan Zhekova when she saw her today.

But at that time, she was still suspicious of the relationship between Adrian Zhekova and Morgan Zhekova.

Until later, when Cindy finally removed her mask during the show. Naturally, Zoe Silverstone saw Cindy's appearance as well..