

For Dinner 281

Chapter 281: She was a well-behaved girl in front of him before

Not only her, but even little Morgan now had someone to rely on.

From now on, she would no longer be alone, and the things she used to worry about need not be discussed anymore.

An unprecedented sense of stability and reassurance emerged in her heart.

Cindy took a deep breath, as if trying to smell something.

Adrian Zhekova laughed and asked, "What are you smelling? Do I have a bad smell on me?"

Cindy shook her head: "I just want to remember your scent."

He couldn't be by her side all the time.

When he wasn't around, she could rely on her memories and think of his scent.

Maybe it was because she had been independent for too long.

Even when she had family members, it didn't make much of a difference.

From childhood to adulthood, she had grown accustomed to being independent like this.

Cindy never expected that once she had someone to rely on, she could become so vulnerable.

Adrian Zhekova smiled and whispered, "I'll always be here, so you don't need to remember it because you'll always be able to smell it."

Adrian Zhekova bent down to give her a light kiss on the corner of her eye: "So, shall we tell Morgan tomorrow?"

"Yes." Cindy nodded.

Tomorrow is Saturday.

They can slowly tell little Morgan and give him time to accept and process it.

Cindy looked at the time; it was quite late.

Looking at Adrian Zhekova, it didn't seem like he was leaving.

However, she couldn't keep him in the room either.

Cindy then said, "Shall I go and get a pillow and quilt for you?" Hinting that Adrian Zhekova can go to the living room now.

Who knew, Adrian Zhekova looked surprised: "You want me to stay?"

Cindy blinked her eyes, innocently saying, "It's so late; I thought you were staying."

However, it was clear that Adrian Zhekova and Cindy were not talking about the same thing.

Adrian Zhekova said, "Just get another pillow then, and we can share a quilt."

Cindy: "..."

“I didn’t ask you to stay in my bedroom!” Cindy suspected the man was doing this on purpose, but she had no evidence. “I meant like before; you sleep in the living room.”

Adrian Zhekova let out a regretful sigh, full of grievances in his voice: “Before we were together, you drove me to the living room. Now I’m your boyfriend, and you still want to drive me to the living room.”

Cindy thought to herself that she would be foolish to keep him in the bedroom!

“Are you going or not!” Cindy reminded herself not to be swayed by his charm.

Adrian Zhekova thought, Cindy was the one who ignored him after reeling him in like a fish in a net.

She used to be well-behaved in front of him.

But now what?

She’s pinching him and driving him away.

“Fine, I’ll go.” Just staying was a good thing.

Even though Adrian Zhekova said this, he tightened his embrace on Cindy: “Are you tired now?”

Seeing Cindy looking at him a bit guardedly, as if worried that if she said she wasn’t tired, he might pull her into doing something else.

Of course, Cindy really wasn’t tired.

And perhaps Adrian Zhekova did want to pull her into doing something else.

“If you’re not tired, let’s talk some more,” Adrian Zhekova said. “Don’t drive me away so soon; I can’t sleep now.”

It’s now eight minutes until midnight, and it’s already late.

However, since Adrian Zhekova said this, Cindy obediently stayed with him.

Though they’ve already had a child, this is their first time dating.

Whether Adrian Zhekova knows how to date or not, Cindy doesn’t know.

As for Cindy, she definitely doesn’t know.

At this moment, Adrian Zhekova’s mobile phone rang with a Whatsapp notification tone.

Adrian Zhekova didn’t have many Whatsapp friends.

Aside from family members and Cindy, there were only The Big Eight families’ members.

There were even fewer Whatsapp groups.

It was just the family group and the group with their close friends..

Chapter 282: This Group Name Is Quite Unique

Usually, because of busy work, he didn’t want Whatsapp to keep making noise, so he had set all these group chats to “mute notifications.”

As for messages from friends, they normally wouldn't chat privately with him unless it was necessary.

If they wanted to chat privately, it must be something important.

If it was even more urgent, they would call directly.

So, Adrian Zhekova didn't set his mobile phone to vibrate either and kept the notification sound on to make sure he could know immediately if family or friends were trying to reach him.

It was rare for his Whatsapp to make notification sounds.

Adrian picked up his mobile phone to check it.

Cindy Clarke, trying to avoid suspicion, opened her own Whatsapp and started browsing through her IG stories with no particular goal in mind.

Seeing this, Adrian said, "There's nothing on my mobile phone that you can't

see."

Upon hearing this, Cindy subconsciously looked at Adrian.

Then she saw Adrian say, "You let me see your Whatsapp, so why not look at mine?"

"If there's any important business or confidential information..." Especially business secrets, it wouldn't be good for her to see those, right?

As the CEO of Pingla Group, Adrian's mobile phone contacts surely included many business tycoons.

If there were any inappropriate content in it that she saw, it would be really awkward.

“There’s nothing like that. I only add acquaintances on my Whatsapp, and I mostly use phone calls and emails for work. I rarely use Whatsapp for direct discussions,” Adrian said. “Besides, even if there really were any secrets, it wouldn’t matter if you saw them.”

Cindy wouldn’t spread the information.

Furthermore, it was impossible to discover any secrets from just a few lines of conversation.

“In my Whatsapp, there are family members and some close friends,” Adrian explained to Cindy. “You can look at my mobile phone whenever you want in the future.”

After saying this, Adrian didn’t immediately open Whatsapp to check for messages.

Instead, he went to the settings, found the Facial ID setup, and pointed the front camera of the mobile phone at Cindy.

“Look at the screen,” Adrian said.

Cindy looked subconsciously and saw that the Facial ID setting was recording her face.

“You...” Cindy turned her head in surprise.

“Don’t look at me! It’s setting up now,” Adrian quickly turned Cindy’s face back and said, “Once it’s set, you can unlock my phone by yourself.”

Cindy thought that even though she wouldn’t look, Adrian’s actions were still very heartwarming.

He truly trusted her from the bottom of his heart, treating her as family and having no defenses against her, which was why he did this.

Cindy stopped moving.

Following the on-screen instructions, she turned her face at different angles for the system to record.

After the recording was completed, Cindy reciprocated by handing her mobile phone to Adrian: "Here, set mine up for yourself as well."

"You're being this proactive?" Adrian smiled and glanced at her.

"You were so proactive, so I should also show you my sincerity," Cindy finished setting up and handed the mobile phone back to Adrian.

Adrian swiftly added his Facial ID to Cindy's mobile phone in turn.

Only then did he open Whatsapp on his mobile phone.

Since Cindy was being held in Adrian's arms, there was no point in her avoiding suspicion now.

She simply decided to watch it with him.

They saw someone in a group called "Eighty-Eight Sixty-Four" had @ed Adrian.

"This group name is quite unique," the name caught Cindy's attention.

"I was about to tell you about it," Adrian took the opportunity to introduce it to

Cindy. "Everyone in this group is our close friend. All of them are from The Big

Eight families..”

Chapter 283: Who Is This Person?

“Even if we don’t have blood relations, we regard each other as close as real brothers.” Adrian Zhekova explained.

“Perfect, I’ll add you to the group chat.” Adrian Zhekova said.

“I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to join a group chat with the Big Eight families members,” Cindy Clarke said nervously .

“There’s nothing inappropriate about it,” Adrian Zhekova laughed, “We all have an unspoken agreement. Whoever finds their other half will bring them into the group chat to meet everyone.”

“It’s not like you have to wait until we’re married to introduce your other half to everyone,” Adrian Zhekova explained, “In fact, they usually bring them in as soon as they start dating.”

“These old bachelors, although they’ve been single for a long time, they have good taste. Once they’re in love, they know that person is their future spouse. In our eyes, there’s no such thing as ‘the relationship is still uncertain in the initial dating phase.’”

“So, almost all of them brought their partners into the group chat and introduced them to everyone as soon as they established a romantic relationship,” Adrian Zhekova smiled at Cindy Clarke , “And without exception, they all ended up marrying them.”

Adrian Zhekova showed Cindy the group members and introduced them one by one.

“We’re all witnesses,” Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy Clarke leaned her face into his chest, her arms wrapped around his waist.

Listening to Adrian's introduction, she felt at ease in her heart.

He told her his friends were the same way.

Once certain, they wouldn't change their minds.

Being able to be friends, their characters, values, and worldviews should be similar, so they appreciate each other, right?

Cindy Clarke knew Adrian Zhekova's friends, like Zane Hamilton, Zander Hamilton, and Zachary Hamilton, as well as Nathan Spencer and Bertrand York and so on.

These people, whether dating or getting married, always publicly declared their relationships.

And it had always been the same person from the beginning to the end.

There had never been any gossip or scandal about them.

The rare entertainment news about them was only because they were showing off their love.

Having such a group of reliable friends really reassured her.

After briefly introducing the group to Cindy Clarke, Adrian Zhekova added her to the group chat.

Adrian Zhekova hadn't read the group chat yet.

Anyway, they mentioned him in the group chat, so it wasn't urgent, and he didn't worry about it.

Having finished explaining everything to Cindy Clarke, he finally saw the message that mentioned him.

Clifford Wells: "@Adrian Zhekova, what happened? In a relationship now??? Not your brother!"

Adrian Zhekova began typing, "@Clifford Wells, who is this?"

Zachary Hamilton: "[Laughing at table] This is Sonny, bro!"

Clifford Wells: "It's me!"

Adrian Zhekova: "What kind of weird name is that?"

Clifford Wells: "... My Old Madam went to consult Head of Xero Family about

my name."

Head of Xero Family, that's the father of Zachary Hamilton's future father-in-law, Jessica Xero's father, Terrell Xero.

Clifford Wells: "My Old Madam wanted to know if she could help me find a partner faster, so Head of Xero Family suggested I change the middle character of my name to 'Zhi.' He said 'where sincerity goes, even stone and metal will yield.'"

Clifford Wells suspected that Head of Xero Family was just fooling his Old Madam.

In truth, Old Madam was very persistent. She wanted Head of Xero Family to give him a name that would help him find a partner faster.

Start with a lucky name first.

Old Madam's reason was that many celebrities have stage names, and many become famous after changing their names.

This shows that having the right name is important..

Chapter 284: Discussing Proper Business

Because the Old Madam insisted, the Family Head could only change a word for him.

Adrian Zhekova: "...Why didn't you just change it directly to Cliff Wells?"

Clifford Wells: '

Bertrand York: "Adrian, are you trying to make me laugh to death so you can inherit my family's hotel?"

Adrian Zhekova: "Get lost!"

His descendants would inherit his wealth.

Bertrand York never missed an opportunity to take advantage of him. Anders York: "Back to the main topic, Adrian, are you no longer single?"

Christopher Smith: "Is it Cain Velman? I didn't see today's competition live broadcast, but I watched some clips of the match made by netizens later. You really defended Cain Velman."

Adrian Zhekova went on stage just for his girlfriend.

Based on their understanding of Adrian Zhekova, he wouldn't even go to the competition venue in the past.

Let alone going on stage.

He was extremely reluctant to show his face in public.

Christopher Smith was too busy with work to watch the live broadcast on the computer.

Cherry Swift informed him that based on her intuition, Adrian Zhekova's relationship with Cain Velman was extraordinary. She found and sent him a clip.

Cherry Swift: "I did watch the entire live broadcast, and I think you're definitely up to something."

Olivia Davis: "I think I saw Adrian Zhekova pulling someone in earlier. I only caught a glimpse, and I didn't get a good look."

Mia Sullivan: "Did Adrian Zhekova bring his girlfriend here?" Cindy Clarke became nervous as soon as she was mentioned.

She opened the keyboard, ready to greet everyone.

Adrian Zhekova had already typed quickly on his mobile phone and sent a message: "Ahem! Let me formally introduce you all. My girlfriend, Cindy Clarke, who is also Cain Velman."

Cindy Clarke hurriedly greeted everyone: "Hello everyone."

Although it was just online chat through mobile phones, Cindy Clarke still got so nervous that her palms were sweating.

They were all strangers to her, and they were Adrian Zhekova's good friends.

Cindy was afraid they wouldn't like her and that she couldn't fit into Adrian Zhekova's circle of friends.

Grace Evans: "Hello, I've seen your videos, and I even tried to follow them. They're great!"

Charlotte York: "My grandmother is a fan of yours. Do you remember? Walter asked Adrian Zhekova to get a box of snowflake pastries from you."

Cindy Clarke quickly replied: "I remember. I changed the recipe a bit because of the Old Madam's age. Did she like that box of snowflake pastries?"

Charlotte York: "My grandmother loves eating them. If she knew that Adrian Zhekova actually pursued you to be his girlfriend, she would be thrilled. It's a shame there's no one single left in our family, otherwise she would be jealous."

Everyone started chatting with Cindy Clarke all at once.

With only two hands, Cindy Clarke was having trouble keeping up.

She never expected everyone to be so enthusiastic.

It was their first meeting, but it seemed like they were already familiar with her. They had no stranger vibes or resistance and accepted her completely.

"From now on, you won't only have me and Peggy Lewis as friends, you'll have them too," Adrian Zhekova said, "They're my friends, and they're yours too.

You don't have to be polite with them."

Cindy Clarke didn't expect to suddenly have so many people by her side.

In the past, she only had Peggy Lewis and Morgan Zhekova around her. But now she had a boyfriend who wanted to marry her whenever he got the chance.

And all these friends he brought with him.

At this moment, Cindy Clarke saw Zachary Hamilton say, "Cindy Clarke, if you need anything in the future, just let us know! Our group has people from all walks of life: running hospitals, working as lawyers, running hotels, acting, working in public relations, and even me as a director, along with top-notch hackers. As long as you need help, you can always find someone suitable among us.."

Chapter 285: My Family Members, Are Your Family Members

Cindy Clarke couldn't help but smile at Adrian Zhekova, "You're so well-prepared."

"Of course." Adrian Zhekova nodded, "The few of us usually support each other.

We're used to it."

"The reason why the outside world respects the Big Eight families is not because of how powerful each family is individually. To be honest, even the most powerful family would struggle if they were surrounded." Adrian Zhekova spoke slowly.

"Have you noticed? When people talk about the Big Eight families, they always mention them together, unless it involves a specific family, otherwise they rarely mention one family separately." Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy Clarke nodded, "That's true. Before I met you, I didn't know anything about this. I just heard other people say 'the Big Eight families' and called them that too. I think, apart from some people who really know you, most people just say it because they've heard it."

Adrian Zhekova laughed and nodded, "That's right. Most people just get used to saying it along with the first few who called it that, they never really thought about why they say it."

"Is there a reason for it?" Cindy Clarke was surprised, "I never thought about it."

"It's because our eight families are close, so close it's not exaggerated to say we're like one family. We are involved in different fields and have no competitive relationship. On the contrary, we can help each other."

"Plus, the relationship between each generation, especially the Family Heads, is particularly good. Take the Old Master's generation, for example, their buddies are good friends, including the Old Madams."

"Ah, that's right. Last time I went to the family mansion, I saw a lot of Old Madams of similar age. They are all from the Big Eight families?" Cindy Clarke remembered.

"Yes. Including our parents' generation, and our generation. You've seen the situation in the group, we are all good friends. Whenever one of us encounters a problem, the others will help without hesitation. If someone dares to harm any one of us, all eight families will unite to deal with that person."

"That's why nobody dares to offend us." Adrian Zhekova said, "It's possible to deal with just one of our families. It only requires the cooperation of several forces. But dealing with all eight together, no matter how many forces they unite with, it's useless. Besides, not everyone is as united as our eight families." Adrian Zhekova laughed, "So, when people mention our eight families, many of them are wary."

"I'm telling you all this, not just to help you understand our situation, but also to tell you that you don't need to be polite with them. We are all family." Adrian Zhekova rubbed Cindy Clarke's hair, "I know, for the first 19 years of your life, even though you had family, you were extremely lonely, without anyone to rely on or to help you."

"For the past 5 years, things might have been a little easier mentally, but in the end, you still had to rely on yourself." Adrian Zhekova said softly, "But now, you don't have to face all this alone anymore. You have me and our family. My family is your family."

“From now on, the Zhekova Family will stand behind you, protect you, give you support, and be your rock.”

In the not-so-large bedroom, sporadic lights from a few houses across the street could still be seen through the window.

The sound of occasional cars passing by on the street was not very noticeable..

Chapter 286: You Put Me on the Defensive

The cold moonlight outside also radiated a bit of brightness.

Everything was so quiet and full of the beauty of a peaceful life.

In such a calm and beautiful atmosphere, Adrian Zhekova’s voice was soft, yet reassuring.

Listened to his words, Cindy Clarke felt utterly enveloped by warmth.

“In the future, you will have many family members and friends,” Adrian said.

“Mhmm,” Cindy nodded heavily, “Adrian, have I ever told you that you are so good?”

“Not yet, but it’s not too late to say it now,” Adrian smiled, “but I’d rather hear you say three other words.”

Cindy’s blinking speed involuntarily quickened along with her heartbeat.

She didn’t feel it was too soon to say those three words.

Emotions were just that strange.

Although she hadn't known Adrian for very long and had only just established a romantic relationship today.

But Cindy knew that she wasn't only drawn to him.

She was truly in love with this man.

Falling in love has nothing to do with the length of acquaintance.

Like Adrian could be sure, he wants to marry her.

She was also sure that she wanted to be with him for the rest of her life.

Every encounter would make her love him even more.

Even before today, in every interaction with him, she had already fallen for him.

She once told Adrian that she would never fall in love or get married, just to raise Morgan Zhekova.

But in reality, she knew.

After meeting someone as great as him and spending time together, how could she possibly be interested in anyone else?

Adrian had unconsciously raised her standards.

From the very beginning when he tried to make his presence felt in front of Cindy, Adrian had not had good intentions!

So, if it wasn't Adrian, she wouldn't fall for anyone else, much less get married.

Cindy looked up from Adrian's arms, even at such close range, she couldn't find any imperfections in his features.

Whether they were combined together or taken separately, they were all exquisite.

Cindy felt as if she was in a dream.

How could such a great man fall for her?

She had never even won a lucky draw, how did she stumble upon such a rare stroke of luck?

She watched Adrian's ears visibly redden.

Seeing his reaction, Cindy's own nervousness disappeared a little.

She took a deep breath, mustered courage, and whispered into Adrian's ear, "I love you."

Adrian suddenly went stiff.

Then, he hugged Cindy tightly.

"Cindy," Adrian said joyfully, unable to stop smiling, his body trembling.

He really didn't expect Cindy to take the initiative to say those three words to him.

Just now, he was just blowing smoke, not really expecting Cindy to say it.

“Now, you’ve put me in a very passive position,” Adrian said.

“Huh?” Cindy was confused.

What’s so passive?

“Those three words, I should have said them to you first,” Adrian whispered.

Upon seeing Cindy’s bewildered expression, Adrian explained, “The one who says they love first is more vulnerable.”

“I want to put the initiative in your hands,” Adrian said, “So, even if you said those three words first, remember, I was the one who fell for you first, okay?”

This way, Cindy could seize more control.

Let him be the one who is worried about gaining and losing.

Cindy understood Adrian’s meaning.

“Why are you so good to me?” Cindy was on the verge of tears.

How could anyone be so kind to her?!

Why was she so lucky to meet Adrian five years ago?

Who would say her luck is bad now?

She was clearly very lucky!

“Silly,” Adrian looked at her almost tearful face and kissed her lips gently, “I love you.”

Cindy’s heart raced as Adrian urged her, “Hurry up and say you love me too.” “Didn’t I just say that?” It took so much courage to do it.

“That doesn’t count since I should have said it first. So after I said it, you should say it too,” Adrian explained.

Cindy realized that sometimes, this man could be a little childish.

“Hurry up,” Adrian urged her again.

Cindy had no choice but to reluctantly mumble the words into his ear again.

“Little girl, you said... why did you run away back then!” Adrian lamented with gritted teeth, “If you hadn’t run, it would have been so much better!”

“If I hadn’t run away back then, wouldn’t you have thought of me as someone plotting against you?” Cindy said, “Your attitude towards me would never be like it is now. Maybe you would have even forced me to have an abortion, and Morgan would never have been born.”

“If I could fall for you now, I would have fallen for you back then,” Adrian pinched her waist, “If you hadn’t run away, I would have known you five years earlier.”

“You’re so likable, even if there was some misunderstanding at the beginning, it would have cleared up soon,” Adrian pinched her cheek, “I would have protected you, and you wouldn’t have had to raise Morgan alone. Maybe we would have been married by now.”

He would have been the first among their brothers to get married and have children! A true winner at life!

“Stop talking about it,” Cindy puffed her cheeks, “Now that you mention it, I feel regretful, too. Why did I run away back then.”

With Adrian by her side, she could have continued her college education.

She wouldn't have had to defer her studies, which led to her being counseled

out by the school.

Most importantly, she missed out on five years of time with Adrian.

Morgan also lost five years of a complete family.

Adrian laughed lightly against her neck, “Actually, besides those three words, there are three other words I'd really like to hear.”

At this point, Cindy was clueless, “Which three words?”

Adrian whispered softly into her ear, “I want you..”

Chapter 287: Only Children Make Choices

At first, Cindy Clarke didn't react, instinctively wanting to ask him what he wanted.

But as the words reached the tip of her tongue, Cindy suddenly swallowed them back down.

She suddenly understood what Adrian Zhekova meant.

Cindy's face flushed bright red, and she playfully punched Adrian in his chest.

Adrian Zhekova let her playfully punch him without dodging, hiding his face in the nape of her neck and chuckling.

Pretending to sigh, he said, "Ah, when will I be able to hear those words from you?"

"Get up!" Cindy snapped, her skin was tingling all over.

But Adrian Zhekova suddenly started playing spoilt, not getting up.

"So let me ask you this, if you have to choose between hearing 'I love you' and 'I want you', which sentence would you choose?" Unable to push him away, Cindy gave him an ultimatum.

Only then did Adrian Zhekova lift his head, grinning at Cindy, "Only kids select one, I want both."

This question wasn't difficult for him at all.

"You're such a brat!" Cindy's cheeks puffed up, and she soon laughed again.

Adrian Zhekova never thought there would come a day when he'd be in a girl's house, and he still wouldn't get enough of being with her.

He wanted to stick to her like this all the time, never separating.

Even the cold and chilly night seemed warm now, not lonely at all.

Cindy was laughing and laughing till she couldn't laugh anymore.

She seemed to drown in Adrian Zhekova's direct gaze.

That gaze was like the black deep sea engulfing her, preventing her from returning to the surface.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova lowering his head, getting closer and closer to her.

Cindy held her breath, her eyelashes trembling nervously.

"Ding, ding, ding!"

"Ding, ding, ding!"

"Ding, ding, ding!"

The Whatsapp notification rang again.

And this time, it rang several times in succession.

Instantly, it broke the atmosphere between the two.

Cindy saw Adrian Zhekova's face darken.

She couldn't help but laugh, slightly schadenfreude.

She nudged Adrian Zhekova, saying, "Check what's going on."

Speaking of which, they seemed to be in the middle of a group chat when they got distracted.

They had no idea what was going on in the group chat now.

At this moment, Adrian Zhekova's mobile phone was still ringing.

Adrian Zhekova couldn't ignore it, even if he wanted to.

He had to let go of Cindy, and the two sat up again.

Adrian Zhekova picked up his mobile phone and saw that the messages were still from the group chat.

Someone had @ him again.

He strongly suspected that it was Clifford Wells again.

Cindy also curiously picked up her phone to check.

As expected, as soon as she entered the group chat, she saw Clifford Wells calling out for Adrian Zhekova.

Zander Hamilton: Clifford Wells. Where are you?"

Zane Hamilton: "@ Clifford Wells, Adrian has a girlfriend now, so you're being emo and hiding?"

Clifford Wells: "Adrian!"

Clifford Wells: "Adrian, show yourself!"

Clifford Wells: "@ Adrian Zhekova, where are you?"

Clifford Wells: "@ Adrian Zhekova. Damn it, don't tell me you're with Cindy

Clarke making out! I despise you!"

Immediately after, Zane Hamilton and others started sending emojis of hammering the table with laughter.

Cindy saw that the screen full of Clifford Wells @ Adrian Zhekova.

No wonder Adrian Zhekova's Whatsapp notification kept ringing.

With the way Clifford Wells was calling him out, Cindy felt too embarrassed to respond.

Especially seeing the line, "Don't tell me you're with Cindy Clarke making out," Cindy's face unconsciously turned red..

Chapter 288: The Promise of Being Single Together

Adrian Zhekova appeared helplessly: "Stop shouting, what's the matter!" It's driving him crazy!

He was having a great time with Cindy Clarke, and this guy had to come and mess it up!

Clifford Wells: "What were you just doing?"

Adrian Zhekova: "I was getting cozy with little Cindy."

Clifford Wells: "I was just joking, but you actually went for it?!"

Adrian Zhekova: "I'm at little Cindy's place right now. Am I supposed to chat with you instead of bonding with my girl?"

Jeff Sanders: "Sonny, why are you so excited? It's a good thing that Brother

Adrian is no longer single. We should congratulate him." Christopher Smith: "But your ass is about to be unhappy, Sonny." Cindy didn't understand and quickly asked, "Why is that?"

"Because Clifford Wells has never managed to get out of singlehood. Seeing all of us getting married one by one, his Old Madam is particularly anxious." Adrian Zhekova explained, "Didn't you notice that she even changed his name to increase his chances of leaving singlehood behind?"

"Moreover, to stimulate him and give him pressure and motivation to find a partner, every time one of us gets out of singlehood, his Old Madam has to whip him with a feather duster. She learned that from Old Madam Hamilton. When Zane Hamilton was still a bachelor, his Old Madam used to whip him with the feather duster."

"At first, Zane Hamilton wasn't allowed to have dinner at the family mansion table. They said that he could only eat at the table when he got out of his singlehood. After seeing Nathan Spencer, who used to be silent all the time and whom everyone, including our seniors, thought would have the hardest time finding a significant other, surprisingly got out of his singlehood before Zane, Old Madam Hamilton got mad and stopped letting him enter the family mansion. She said that he could only come back if he brought a girlfriend."

"Later, after Zane Hamilton got out of his singlehood, Old Madam Hamilton thought whipping him with a feather duster was a good method, so she passed the duster to Old Madam Wells, and since then, Clifford Wells has been...'

Adrian Zhekova gave Cindy an understanding look, "You know what I mean."

Cindy didn't expect that the future Family Head of the Wells family would be so miserable.

At this moment, Clifford Wells tagged Adrian Zhekova again: “@Adrian Zhekova, we agreed to stay single together, but you secretly escaped singlehood. What happened to our brotherhood!”

Adrian Zhekova, with a helpless expression: ‘Get lost! Who agreed to stay single with you? You can stay single by yourself; don’t drag me into it.’

Adrian Zhekova held Cindy, typing one-handed while his face was full of pride:

“I’m a family man now.”

He wasn’t planning on rubbing it in Clifford Wells’ face.

His relationship status change was already a big enough blow to Clifford Wells, after all.

Out of concern for his good brother, and on humanitarian grounds, Adrian Zhekova hadn’t intended to tell Clifford Wells that he was close to making a baby with his girlfriend.

He was worried that so much sudden pressure would negatively affect his friend.

They were all good friends, so they shouldn’t be focusing on just one person, right?

Over the years, Clifford Wells had received more than enough setbacks.

It wasn’t easy for him to still be so resilient until now.

But, Clifford Wells still wanted to drag him into singlehood!

He couldn’t accept that!

It wasn’t enough for Clifford Wells to be single himself; he also wanted to drag Adrian into it.

While holding Cindy, Adrian indicated that he was outraged.

“What do you mean you’re a family man!” Clifford Wells didn’t agree, “You have just become un-single, at most you have a girlfriend..”

Chapter 289: Anything Can Happen in Dreams

Clifford Wells seized the opportunity to mock and laugh at him, “Cindy Clarke is watching in the group chat. Don’t brag now. Getting married? Have you asked her? Did she agree?”

Humpn:

Clifford Wells was pissed!

As if the single trigger was not enough.

Settled down?

Adrian Zhekova had a real talent for boasting, not knowing the truth!

“Although we’re not married yet, I do have a girlfriend now, marriage is just a matter of time.” Adrian Zhekova wasn’t worried at all. “Besides, we even have a son together. How can you say I’m not settled down?”

“What?” Clifford Wells rubbed his eyes while holding his mobile phone, then looked at the screen again. “Am I seeing things?”

“Dylan, you guys look at it, what did Adrian Zhekova say? He said he has a son?” Clifford Wells could not believe what he saw.

Zane Hamilton and the others saw it too.

Zane Hamilton: “You’re not seeing things. That is indeed what Adrian Zhekova said.”

Others also confirmed that they had seen it.

Clifford Wells: “Adrian, why don’t you go to sleep earlier? You can have anything you want in your dreams.”

“Hmph.” Adrian Zhekova sneered with a sense of superiority, full of disdain for Clifford Wells’ words.

“Wake up, I’ve had a child with Cindy for a long time now. If you don’t believe me, ask her.” Adrian Zhekova said proudly.

Cindy Clarke really wanted to take a picture of his smug face at this moment.

He was just too annoying.

Even she thought he was annoying.

Fortunately, Clifford Wells didn’t see it with his own eyes.

He was already so angry through the phone, I don’t know what he would look like if he saw Adrian Zhekova’s smug face in person.

Cindy Clarke didn't expect Adrian Zhekova to show off and drag her into it. Out of anger, she poked him, "Why are you involving me?"

"It feels more superior to have you with me," Adrian Zhekova happily wrapped his arms around her hand that poked him, "If I go to Morgan's bedroom now, would I wake him up?"

"What are you going to do?" Cindy Clarke suddenly got an idea, "You don't want to take a picture of Morgan, do you?"

Morgan looked so much like him.

Nothing could prove his relationship with Adrian Zhekova better than Morgan himself.

Unexpectedly, Adrian Zhekova did think so: "Let Clifford Wells see, so he won't think I'm bragging."

Cindy Clarke: "..."

The more she knew him, the more she realized that this man could be just as childish as Morgan when he wanted to be.

"I have plenty of photos of Morgan on my mobile phone," Cindy Clarke said, "No need to go to his bedroom and take another one."

"Just wait a second." Cindy Clarke said and entered the Eighty-Eight Sixty-Four chat group first.

"What are you up to?" Adrian Zhekova asked curiously.

"Didn't you call me out? You told people that I'm here with you, but when you asked for me, I didn't show up. How awkward and embarrassing that must be for you." Cindy Clarke said, "I have to come out and support you, don't I?"

Adrian Zhekova called her out, asking her to admit his words.

Although it was a fact, she felt embarrassed.

Even so, Cindy Clarke still took care of Adrian Zhekova's face.

"How can you be such a good girl?" Adrian Zhekova's heart softened as she took him as her priority even though she was a bit embarrassed.

Adrian Zhekova's heart melted, he tilted his head and kissed Cindy Clarke's cheek, "You don't have to say anything either, it was my impulsiveness that got in the way of my thinking.."

Chapter 290: Are You Fooling Me?

She considered him, so how could he put her in a difficult situation?

Cindy Clarke shook her head: 'What you said is the truth, there's nothing wrong with admitting it. If we don't admit, it's as if we're denying Morgan's existence.'

Cindy shook her head more vigorously: "That's not right."

After saying that, Cindy lowered her head and focused on typing.

However, she was not brazen enough to say a lot to humor Adrian Zhekova.

The most Cindy could do was to firmly type a "Yes", send it off quickly, and dared not look at the reactions in the chat.

Adrian Zhekova was already urging Cindy to send him Morgan's photos quickly.

Cindy looked for them while Adrian watched from the side.

Cindy then entered into a cloud folder.

The albums in the cloud folder were categorized.

Inside the folder of Morgan's pictures, there were four subfolders.

There was one for when she was 0-1 years old, one for when she was 2, one for 3, and one for 4, all separated into these four folders.

"I've categorized all of Morgan's photos by stages, there are lots in there." Cindy clicked on the folder for when Morgan was four years old, opened a random photo and asked, "Is this one okay?"

This shot was taken when Cindy took Morgan on a day trip.

The little one was photogenic.

As soon as she saw the camera, Morgan could immediately strike a natural and cute pose for the photo.

Therefore, almost all of the photos taken of her were good shots.

"Absolutely." Adrian Zhekova nodded.

Just as Cindy wanted to send the photo to Adrian, she hesitated and said, "I think I should send it."

Seeing Adrian's surprise Cindy explained, "It's more believable if I send it.

Otherwise, if you send it, they might think you borrowed your relative's kid." "I thought you were embarrassed?" Adrian Zhekova said, laughing.

"Not really." Cindy thought and added, "They're your friends. They were bound to find out sooner or later. Since it's already been said, there's no need to hide it."

"Fine, then you send it." Adrian Zhekova thought happily, this would make them even more jealous.

Cindy didn't think too much about it, she did it purely to make it more believable.

She had no idea that her decision was right in line with Adrian's intentions.

She then sent the picture to the group chat.

Adrian Zhekova: "See? Cindy just provided evidence. This is our son, Morgan."

Clifford Wells: "Damn?????"

Through the question marks, Cindy could feel Clifford's shock.

Now that she had already sent the photo, Cindy began to feel a bit more liberated.

Cindy: "It's true."

Clifford Wells: 'What's going on!!!!!"

Clifford Wells: "Adrian, you're so sly! You had a kid before going solo. You've surpassed us brothers in speed!"

Zander Hamilton: "Mia is pregnant, I'm not in a hurry."

Zane Hamilton: "I've got twins. Age doesn't matter, everyone grows up at this pace. Anyway, I've got kids already, not panicking."

Zachary Hamilton: "Ling and I are still young, we will get married when Ling graduates. It's inevitable that we'll have children. After all, Adrian is already 29, he can't compare with us."

Jeff Sanders: "I've also got a child now, it doesn't matter whose child is older. As for you, Sonny, you don't even have someone right now, there's no way you can catch up to our speed."

Christopher Smith: "I was the first to go solo. My child is the eldest now."

Clifford Wells: '

Clifford Wells: "Adrian, are you fooling me? Is this really your and Cindy's baby? It's not your relative's, is it?"