

For Dinner 291

Chapter 291: It can 't be so ambiguous

Adrian Zhekova rolled his eyes. "Which of my relatives don't you know? Who could have a child without your knowledge? Where would I get such a big kid you've never seen before?"

Clifford Wells: '

Adrian Zhekova: "In just a few months, it'll be the New Year, remember to prepare a red packet for my son."

Clifford Wells: '

He's a bachelor with no wife or children. He doesn't even get a break during the New Year, as he might be scolded by the Old Madam of his family.

Despite his hard life, he still has to prepare red packets for these children.

How could he be so miserable?

Adrian Zhekova said triumphantly, "Find some time when you all are free, so we can get together. Also, bring Cindy and our Morgan to officially meet you."

Everyone unanimously agreed that was no problem.

They'd definitely find a suitable time.

It's just that they all have their own businesses.

The men of The Big Eight families need not even be mentioned.

Either they are heirs to their families or hold important positions within them.

Some have their own separate careers as well.

For example, Walter Wells doesn't participate in the inheritance of the Wells Family.

But he's a top hacker, and the former captain of "Shadowless" in Hearth Nation's largest organization, Lanarn Training Ground. Now he's retired from Lanarn Training Ground.

He also has his own special effects company, ranked among the world's top special effects companies.

Their other halves are no less impressive.

Cherry Swift, Christopher Smith's wife, has her own design studio for architectural design.

Sophia Brown is Cherry's colleague and best friend and also Stanley West's wife, working together with Cherry.

Grace Evans, Noah's wife, now works at Stanley West's public relations company, and Janice Tyler, the wife of Anders York, is a lawyer.

Millie Noelle, Nathan Spencer's wife, was a police officer before becoming a member of "Thorne," an intelligence agency.

Olivia Davis, Zane Hamilton's wife, is a well-known actress and top entertainment industry public relations professional.

Mia Sullivan, Zander Hamilton's wife, is a famous makeup artist.

As for Jessica Xero, Zachary Hamilton's girlfriend, she's quite special—a spirit remover, a profession considered mysterious to others.

Charlotte York, Walter Wells' fiancée, is also a top-tier actress who has played the leading or important roles in many international films.

They all have their own careers, so it has become increasingly difficult to gather everyone together.

“Ahem!” Clifford Wells had something to say at this time. “What’s going on between you and Cindy? Have you reconciled?”

Adrian Zhekova: “Pfft! What do you mean, reconciled? We were never broken, we just got together, and things are great. Not even a scratch!”

What a way to put it!

No wonder he's still single at his age!

He curses him!

Clifford Wells: “Then how come the child is already so big?”

From the photos, he appeared to be four or five years old.

Clifford Wells: “That means you two knew each other and were together before. Otherwise, how could the child be born?”

Adrian Zhekova: “It's a bit complicated.”

Adrian Zhekova first asked Cindy if she was willing to share.

Cindy said she didn't mind.

After all, Morgan's story needed some explanation.

Since Adrian Zhekova asked about it, it meant that he wanted to explain it.

These were his trusted friends, even considered family members.

In the future, they'd inevitably have many opportunities to meet.

"And just like we are friends among our generation, our children, like Morgan, are still good friends, growing up together," Adrian Zhekova explained. "We can't just leave things unclear.."

Chapter 292: Extremely Pitiful Silhouette

Wendy Clarke nodded: "Go ahead and explain."

Of course, Adrian Zhekova wouldn't explain in great detail, just roughly mentioned it.

Olivia Davis: "No wonder Wendy Clarke didn't show her face during the competition, she's afraid of attracting her mother and sister, causing trouble."

Grace Evans: "So in this competition, Wendy Clarke was eventually forced to take off her mask, would there be any trouble?"

Wendy Clarke said: "Even if my family doesn't watch the live broadcast, they will see it sooner or later as long as they go online. As for the trouble, let's wait until they find me."

Actually, Wendy Clarke's whereabouts were really easy to find now.

Since she was participating in the competition, she would definitely go to the racecourse.

Even if they couldn't find her address, they could just wait for her at the racecourse.

"Don't worry, I've got someone looking out for it," Adrian Zhekova said.

Upon hearing this, Wendy Clarke looked at him, and Adrian Zhekova explained: "I've been keeping an eye on your family in Nork City since you took off your mask during this afternoon's live broadcast."

"As long as they try to investigate you, I'll know and I'll stop them from finding out about you," Adrian Zhekova said, "but, if they want to come in person, we can't restrict their personal freedom, so this part can't be stopped."

Wendy Clarke laughed, having already seen through Christy Xenos and Cindy

Clarke: "They won't come in the short term."

"Didn't you say they've turned the original restaurant in Nork City into a high-end restaurant?"

Adrian Zhekova had also told Wendy Clarke this.

Although Wendy Clarke didn't want to see them, she still needed to know Christy Xenos and Cindy Clarke's current situation, so she could be prepared if something happened in the future.

"In that case, the restaurant's income must be quite good. My mother and sister wouldn't want me to take advantage of them. Even if it's just a penny, they don't want me to take it," Wendy Clarke snorted coldly, "so they won't come looking for me until they're sure how much money I have."

“Unless they know I have money. They believe the money I earn should be given to the family, should all belong to the family, and if I don’t give it, I’m unfilial. That’s when they’ll come looking for me,” Wendy Clarke could say that she knew Christy Xenos and Cindy Clarke very well.

“The prize money for this major competition is 1 million. Either I manage to win the championship and get the prize money, or they find out my income as a food blogger. In any case, as long as they know I’m doing well, they’ll come.” It was just that finding out this information would take some time.

Seeing that Wendy Clarke understood them so thoroughly, without any clues, she could easily imagine Christy Xenos and Cindy Clarke’s thoughts, which showed that she knew their true nature very well.

No one knows what kind of life Wendy Clarke had in her family all these years.

“I can’t stop them from watching the live broadcast of the competition,” said Adrian Zhekova, “but if they want to investigate everything about you, including your income, I can guarantee they won’t find anything.”

In fact, Wendy Clarke didn’t need Adrian Zhekova to say anything, just having him by her side made her feel at ease.

Even if she knew Christy Xenos and Cindy Clarke would come sooner or later, she wasn’t worried.

She wasn’t as afraid as before.

As the two were chatting, it was indeed late, already half past twelve.

Being urged by Wendy Clarke, Adrian Zhekova reluctantly carried his quilt and pillow to leave.

If he stayed, Wendy Clarke would get angry.

Watching Adrian Zhekova’s pitiful figure walking away,

Chapter 293: Will You Be in a Difficult Situation?

Cindy was thinking, should she buy a separate pillow and quilt for Adrian Zhekova tomorrow?

Otherwise, it wouldn't be right for him to always use hers.

Suddenly, Cindy wondered if Adrian intended to sleep here every night?

Cindy hurriedly got out of bed and chased after him: "Adrian Zhekova." Adrian stopped and turned around quickly.

His face couldn't hide the surprise and delight, obviously thinking that Cindy couldn't bear to let him go and wanted him to stay.

That made Cindy feel a bit embarrassed.

She leaned awkwardly on the doorframe with both hands, unconsciously scratching the doorframe with her fingernails and whispered, "I just remembered what I wanted to ask you, actually it can wait for tomorrow."

"Ask." Adrian stood outside the door, holding his pillow and quilt, relaxed against the doorframe, and smiled gently at Cindy. Cindy hesitantly asked, "Do you plan to stay here frequently?" "Not frequently." Adrian answered.

Cindy let out a sigh of relief, but then heard Adrian say, "Every day."

She looked at him in shock, and Adrian explained, "I've already planned. Unless I'm traveling on business or it's unavoidable. As long as I'm in Belfard, I'll come back every day."

Look at him, how naturally he used the words “coming back.”

“Even if I have dinner engagements at night, I’ll be back a bit later, but I’ll still come back.” Adrian spoke the words “come back” more and more fluently.

“Don’t worry, even if I have evening engagements and drink alcohol, I won’t drink too much and cause trouble for you and Morgan.” Adrian quickly added,

“You know, I can’t get drunk, so I always control myself.”

Cindy didn’t expect that he actually planned to move in directly.

She originally thought he might just come and stay occasionally.

Like, maybe three or four times a week.

Apparently, she was too naive.

Seeing Cindy’s hesitation, Adrian asked, “Will it make you uncomfortable?”

Before Cindy could explain, Adrian’s face already showed a disappointed expression.

His voice also became low.

Before Cindy could explain, she heard Adrian say, “I just want to spend more time with you and Morgan.”

“Before we were together, Morgan didn’t know who I was, so I had to resist coming here often.” Adrian pitifully said.

Cindy thought, so you didn't come that often?

Except for not sleeping here that often, you came almost every day!

"When I missed you, I had to use the excuse of seeing Morgan." Adrian continued.

Cindy's heart skipped a beat, and her face flushed again.

This man, instead of just talking about the issue, suddenly slipped in a romantic line!

It caught her off guard!

"Now that we are finally together, and we've decided to tell Morgan the truth tomorrow," Adrian said grievously, "I finally have a chance to have my name acknowledged here."

"I can openly come and see you both, and you still won't let me live here?" Adrian sounded so pitiful.

Cindy felt a bit heartbroken.

Cindy explained weakly, "It's not that I don't want you to live here. There are only two bedrooms in the house, and it's not right to make you sleep on the sofa every day, is it?"

Chapter 294: Move in with me

Cindy Clarke felt it was unfair to him.

Seeing the aggrieved expression on Adrian Zhekova's face, she somehow knows what he is about to say.

So she hurriedly says, "It's not appropriate for you to sleep in my bedroom either."

"I know." Adrian Zhekova smiles, "I know you definitely can't agree to that. And, it's not appropriate for you to sleep with Morgan, either. She's a big girl now, sleeping with you together, how inconvenient."

"Do you want to reconsider my previous suggestion?" Adrian Zhekova looks at Cindy Clarke full of hope.

"What suggestion?" Cindy Clarke, asked, feeling a bit clueless; she indeed did not recall.

"Didn't I say before, you and Morgan can move to my place?" Adrian Zhekova says.

Cindy Clarke remembers it now.

However, at that time, she didn't take his words seriously.

After all, she had only just met Adrian Zhekova not long before that.

But now that he brings it up again, Cindy Clarke starts to seriously consider it.

Then she hears Adrian Zhekova say, "Don't feel pressured and don't be nervous. Even if you move to my place, your life won't change much."

"My house is big, with many rooms. Besides my room, study room, and fitness room, there are 5 more rooms. You and Morgan can pick any of these 5 rooms. Two can be your and Morgan's bedrooms; one can be your study room; one can be Morgan's game room," Adrian Zhekova says.

In regards to the last room, Adrian Zhekova doesn't have the guts to mention that he plans to have another child with them and use it as a bedroom, which would be perfect.

Not knowing how long he had thought about those arrangements on his own, Cindy Clarke hears him speak so fluently.

Adrian Zhekova continues, "Morgan is still young and active, and it's still a bit early for her to have a study room. When she starts learning more formally, not only in primary school but also some extracurricular talents, she can learn whatever she wants. Then the room can be altered, and a separate study room for her can be created. Or we can simply move to a bigger house."

Cindy Clarke counts in her mind; that's already 8 rooms, more than enough.

How much bigger of a mansion would they need if it were even larger?

With three people living in such a large house, it would be unsettlingly empty.

Cindy Clarke's thoughts paused for a moment, suddenly feeling that something was wrong.

Why did it seem that she was already thinking of issues from the perspective of a family of three?

Although she hadn't agreed to Adrian Zhekova's terms yet, it seemed that in her mind, she had already made up her mind to move in.

Cindy Clarke looks at Adrian Zhekova, feeling a mix of sourness and warmth.

Unconsciously, she offers words of praise.

She says involuntarily, "How long have you been thinking about this?"

Adrian Zhekova slowly reveals a smile: "Since the moment I knew Morgan was my child, since I had feelings for you and decided never to let you slip away and

resolved to marry you. From that moment on, I began to imagine our family of three living together. "

“I began to plan uncontrollably.” Adrian Zhekova paused and then explained, “But this is not something I can decide on my own. I just can’t help wanting to plan. All the decisions still need to be discussed with you, with your consent.”

“I just can’t help it; I think about it when I’m at home, how to change our home to accommodate you two when you move in,” Adrian Zhekova speaks softly.

Cindy Clarke’s lips couldn’t help but tremble, and she tries to hold it in, but her lips become somewhat puckered..

Chapter 295: Foresight

Choking back tears, she tried hard not to let herself cry.

Every time she thought, how could Adrian Zhekova be so good, Adrian Zhekova always let her know, he could be even better.

Every time she thought, nobody had ever pampered her and given her a shoulder to lean on like Adrian Zhekova had.

Adrian Zhekova would always show her that he could give her even more.

Using actions to tell her, he was incredibly reliable.

Seeing Cindy Clarke on the verge of tears, Adrian Zhekova felt a little helpless.

His arms were now stuffed full of pillows and quilts, unable to free a hand to hug Cindy Clarke.

Adrian Zhekova, not knowing what to do, dropped the pillows and quilts, then embraced Cindy Clarke in his arms.

He hesitated and asked, "If you really don't want to move in, it's okay."

Adrian Zhekova quickly explained, "I know it might be a bit too soon for you and Morgan Zhekova to move in, did you think I should have consulted you first? I was just thinking about it for myself, but those were just my personal thoughts, and I didn't mean to impose them on you directly. If you don't want to, I can still come over every day."

Adrian Zhekova cupped Cindy Clarke's face in his hands, smiled, and cautiously said, "It's fine if I sleep in the living room. The sofa at home is quite big, and I can sleep on it comfortably."

In front of Cindy Clarke, Adrian Zhekova laughed innocently, "When you bought such a spacious sofa, you must have had quite the foresight. It can be used as a single bed."

However, Cindy Clarke's mood did not lighten at all.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova being so cautious, she thought about how he was always the one others were afraid of in front of them.

He never needed to be so careful.

But, when he was in front of her, he seemed somewhat helpless.

Besides caring too much, what could be the reason?

Being cared for by Adrian Zhekova like this made Cindy Clarke's heart sour and warm.

She slowly shook her head and said, "I'm not unhappy about us moving in together."

This time, it was Adrian Zhekova's turn to be stunned.

He even looked at Cindy Clarke with some disbelief.

In Cindy Clarke's heart, she wasn't a fierce person, and she hadn't quarreled with Adrian Zhekova before.

Why did Adrian Zhekova seem to be so afraid of her?

"Morgan Zhekova and I will move in with you," Cindy Clarke repeated.

"Really?" Adrian Zhekova excitedly wished he could take Cindy Clarke and Morgan Zhekova home right now.

"I wasn't unhappy just now," Cindy Clarke explained. "It's just that, you have been too good to me. I never thought that someone could be so good to me." Adrian Zhekova sighed.

How much unfair treatment, grievances, and bullying she must have suffered, to think that nobody would treat her well?

"Moving in together is nice," Cindy Clarke couldn't help but laugh and said shyly, "Anyvay, you can't come and sleep on the sofa every day."

"So, can I take you two to see it tomorrow?" Adrian Zhekova hurriedly asked.

If it wasn't so late, he would hate not to take Cindy Clarke and Morgan Zhekova home right now.

"The empty rooms, I haven't placed any furniture in them." Adrian Zhekova said, now feeling that his decision back then was absolutely right.

At that time, he mainly thought it was too much trouble and couldn't be bothered.

Since he didn't need those empty rooms anyway, there was no hurry to decorate them. He just had the walls painted and some basic things done.

He didn't bother with the furniture.

Because he hadn't decided what the rooms would be used for.

Usually, the doors were closed and never opened.

Only when the housekeeper went to clean, did she clean it up periodically..

Chapter 296: Am I Dreaming?

Adrian Zhekova was thinking that once they figured out the purpose for each room, adding furniture later would not be too late.

This way, it would be more convenient for Cindy Clarke and Morgan Zhekova to move in when the rooms were empty.

They could directly buy items according to their preferences.

"You two can go and take a look tomorrow, then we'll all go to Furniture City together. Whatever you like, we'll buy," Adrian Zhekova said, unable to fall asleep from excitement and started making plans.

"Even if we buy the most expensive furniture, we still have to wait for some time to make sure there are no issues before moving in. So let's buy everything as soon as possible," Adrian Zhekova thought, wanting to move in sooner once everything was ready.

As for those expensive formaldehyde-free furniture, Adrian Zhekova didn't fully trust them.

No matter how pricey, they would have to wait until testing confirmed there were no issues before letting Cindy and Morgan move in.

"Okay," Cindy nods and urges, "You should go to sleep now, it's getting late." Adrian Zhekova picks up the quilt and pillow.

Cindy didn't notice earlier and now says, "They fell on the floor, let me change them for you."

"No need," Adrian Zhekova hugs the pillow and quilt, saying, "I'm not that particular, and your place is not dirty."

Cindy always kept their home clean.

Especially Morgan, who was very active and always liked to roll around barefoot on the floor.

Particularly when she was in the living room, she liked to sit on the floor and play with toys while watching cartoons.

As a result, Cindy always kept the floors of their home spotless.

Even if the quilt and pillows had fallen on the floor, they were not actually dirty.

Adrian Zhekova was not that fussy and thought it was fine to keep using them.

Before Cindy could say anything else, Adrian Zhekova leans down to peck her on the lips and says, "Goodnight."

Cindy subconsciously pressed her lips together, her upper lip covering the lower one.

She could still taste the lingering scent he left behind.

“Goodnight,” Cindy says softly, the curve of her lips expanding into a smile she couldn’t help.

Watching Adrian Zhekova’s retreating figure with the pillow and quilt, Cindy’s delicate fingers pressed against her lips, barely holding her laugh.

Today’s experience felt like a dream.

In the blink of an eye, she had a boyfriend who was the father of her child and that boyfriend was Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy closed the bedroom door, and Adrian Zhekova lay down on the sofa.

However, it was difficult for both of them to fall asleep anytime soon.

The next day, when Cindy woke up, she was surprised to find it was only 7:30 am.

Although they went to bed late last night, she woke up early and wasn’t feeling sleepy at all.

Actually, Cindy didn’t even know what time she fell asleep last night.

Not only excited but also unsure about everything.

Fearing that she would wake up from a dream and realize all that had happened was nothing but a dream. Cindy sat up and rubbed her face.

Now, she truly wasn’t sure.

She was afraid it really was just a dream.

Thinking that everything that happened last night was just in her head.

Cindy took a deep breath and, instead of freshening up, decided to head to the living room first.

To see if it was all just a dream.

If Adrian Zhekova was still there, then it wasn't a dream.

Cindy opened the bedroom door and, without wearing slippers, walked out barefoot.

Before even reaching the living room, her heart had already jumped into her throat.

Fearing that she would look at the sofa and find it empty.

Feeling anxious, Cindy mustered up the courage and finally entered the living room.

And saw Adrian Zhekova still lying on the sofa..

Chapter 297: How Long Do You Plan to Watch

He was covered with a blanket, creating a long and high bulge on the sofa.

Before even coming close, the moment Cindy saw him, her whole body relaxed.

Her heart, which had been held tightly, finally settled down too.

Adrian Zhekova wrapped himself tightly in the blanket, his sleeping face the only part exposed.

Cindy's gaze froze on his face, and she couldn't help but approach.

Finally, she came to the side of the sofa and crouched down quietly.

With both arms carefully resting on the edge of the sofa, she supported her balance and watched Adrian closely.

Although Adrian had slept here several times, he had always slept on the sofa.

But every time Cindy got up, Adrian was already awake.

Except for the first time, when they ran into an awkward scene in the bathroom.

In the following times, whenever she came out, she could see that Adrian had tidied up and looked fresh and clean.

Come to think of it, this was the first time she had seen Adrian Zhekova in a deep sleep.

Her home's sofa was quite spacious, and it was long enough.

However, Adrian's long legs made it seem cramped.

Adrian Zhekova was lying on his side, his legs bent, and it looked very uncomfortable.

No matter how she looked at it, she thought it would be uncomfortable for him to sleep like this.

Cindy felt guilty looking at his sleeping face, thinking about all the times he had 'put up' like this.

From what Adrian said last night, she knew that his home was large and spacious.

He must have never been treated like this before.

As a result, he had to put up with all this inconvenience at her place.

Cindy didn't do anything, she just stared at Adrian's face while he was still asleep.

So much so that she was almost entranced.

Adrian looked particularly well-behaved when he slept.

He was really very much like Morgan Zhekova.

Except for a more mature face and sterner features than Morgan.

His sleeping face still looked like that of a big child.

As Cindy stared at the childlike face, suddenly two eyes opened wide.

As soon as his eyes opened, the childish expression disappeared.

Immediately, he regained his mature look.

Cindy was startled; his smiling eyes suddenly filled her vision.

She lost her balance and toppled backward.

However, she was unexpectedly caught by Adrian's arm and pulled onto the sofa.

When Cindy came to her senses, she found herself lying in his arms.

As she raised her head, she was met with his eyes, straight and direct.

Seeing Adrian's eyes slightly curved, full of laughter, and shining brightly.

Looking at Adrian's eyes, she couldn't find a trace of sleepiness; he looked exceptionally alert.

It was now morning, and the room was much brighter than last night.

In Adrian's arms, the feeling was suddenly different from last night.

It felt even more awkward.

Adrian kissed her lips and laughed, "I was wondering how long you were going to keep watching me."

"You're already awake?" Cindy was extremely embarrassed.

"I didn't wake up too early; it was just when you came over, I felt it," Adrian said, "If I know you're here, I can't sleep."

"I didn't make a sound. How could this wake you up?" Cindy was both surprised and a bit guilty.

"As long as there is a shadow moving around me, I can feel it," Adrian explained, then suddenly raised his head a bit and sniffed her neck, "Besides, I also smelled your fragrance. How could I sleep."

Adrian's gaze was crystal clear, but his voice still revealed that he had just woken up.

It sounded a bit hoarse and carried a hint of laziness..

Chapter 298: Unexpectedly Found Such a Treasure

In Adrian's embrace, Cindy truly felt that everything that happened last night wasn't just a dream.

She was really with Adrian now.

"Why did you sneak over to see me?" Adrian noticed that Cindy's feet were bare and hooked them with his toes, "Barefoot and sneaking around."

Cindy curled her toes and buried her face in his chest, snuggling closer.

Adrian's heart melted and he pulled her tightly into his arms.

He felt that this girl was truly a treasure.

"When I woke up, I was worried that last night was just a dream," Cindy whispered softly. "So I came to see if you were here."

Adrian raised an eyebrow, teasing her. "So if I'm here, does that mean you're not dreaming? What if everything else that happened was only in your dream, except for me being here?"

At this point, Cindy knew that he was just teasing her.

Things were already like this, how could it still be a dream?

Cindy slapped his chest playfully, "So, are you planning to pretend that nothing happened and not acknowledge it?" Who couldn't scare someone?

Now it was Adrian's turn to be nervous.

Fearing that Cindy would run away, Adrian tightly held her waist, "No! You're not dreaming, it's all real! We are together, there's no doubt about it!"

Cindy couldn't help but laugh.

It was clear that Adrian was actually the one with better circumstances and the more proactive one.

Yet he was acting more worried as if she might not want him.

But upon further thought, Cindy understood.

This man wanted her to know that he cherished her and wouldn't change every chance he got.

It was also to ease her worries and make her more confident.

Cindy really felt that she was lucky to have found such a treasure.

"You go back to sleep, and I'll go freshen up and prepare breakfast," Cindy said.

Adrian didn't let her go, "What time does Morgan usually wake up on

Saturdays?"

“Around 8:30 to 9,” Cindy replied.

“Well, it’s still early,” Adrian turned to the side, bringing Cindy to lie down with him. “Stay with me for a little longer? You can’t prepare breakfast if Morgan isn’t awake, right?”

Although the couch was spacious, it was only as wide as a single bed.

It felt a little cramped with both of them lying there.

Cindy was trapped between Adrian and the back of the couch, not daring to

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move.

“How can you sleep like this?” Cindy propped her hands on his chest.”

“I’m awake anyway, and wouldn’t be able to sleep,” Adrian rubbed his chin against her head, feeling her breath tickling his throat.”

“I just want to hold you like this for a while,” Adrian chuckled softly. “Just for a while. ”

Cindy struggled to turn her head and look at the time, saying, “All right, until 8 o’clock.”

“Fine,” Adrian agreed easily.

He closed his eyes. Although he couldn’t sleep, he could still rest.

“It would be nice if every morning, I could open my eyes and see you in my arms,” Adrian murmured.

Cindy rubbed her face against his chest, grabbed his pajama shirt, and giggled a few times.

The two remained quiet, just like that until 8 O'clock.

Adrian didn't hold onto her anymore.

Cindy went to freshen up first. When she finished and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast, Adrian went to freshen up.

Morgan had gone to bed early last night because she was so tired..

Chapter 299: Why Are You Here Again?

Waking up earlier than usual in the morning.

Before half past seven, rubbing the eyes and still wearing sleepwear, she came from the room.

"Cindy," Morgan yawned, her voice full of sleepiness, "what's for breakfast this morning?"

Cindy Clarke was beating eggs at the time, and seeing Morgan, she asked:

"How about omelette rice this morning?"

With that, Cindy put down the chopsticks and walked over to Morgan.

She squatted down and gave a morning kiss to the chubby little face.

“Today is Saturday, we don’t have to hurry, so we can make a slightly more time-consuming breakfast,” Cindy said in a gentle voice.

“Fantastic!” The young lass really loved this dish, “I’m going to wash up right away!”

Having said that, she turned around and ran off.

Cindy still wanted to tell her that Adrian Zhekova was also here, but she didn’t have the chance.

The young girl had already dashed off in a flash.

Cindy helplessly shook her head.

She thought to herself, after all, Adrian Zhekova has stayed here more than once or twice and Morgan should have gotten used to it. On this side, Morgan quickly rushed to the restroom.

Wanted to hurry up and wash up and finish.

His toiletries were in the restroom of his bedroom.

Just as he was about to turn into the bedroom, he happened to see the restroom door at the end of the corridor opened.

Then, Adrian Zhekova came out from inside.

Morgan suddenly stopped in his tracks and exclaimed in surprise, “Uncle, why are you here again!”

Adrian Zhekova gave him a look, raised an eyebrow, and teasingly asked, “Do you want to guess whether I came this morning or stayed last night?”

Morgan: ‘

He didn’t want to guess at all.

Isn’t it obvious?

There will be a ghost if Uncle Adrian came this morning.

However, to Morgan’s surprise, Adrian Zhekova didn’t continue to tease him as usual.

Instead, he walked over, bent a little, and gently pinched his soft cheek.

Without applying force.

The boy’s cheeks were particularly soft, and really good to pinch.

Adrian Zhekova thought to himself when he pinched, he might as well take advantage of his younger years and pinch a few more times.

Once he grows up and becomes a rugged man, it won’t feel as good.

“Haven’t you washed up yet?” Adrian Zhekova asked.

Seeing Morgan still startled, as if he was taken aback by his actions.

Adrian Zhekova didn’t wait for his answer and urged, “Go on and wash up quickly.”

With that, he walked away on his own.

Leaving Morgan dazed at the door of his bedroom for a few seconds before dizzily returning to his room.

In the kitchen, Cindy beat the eggs well and set them aside.

After the cooked rice was stirred and loosened, she added peas, diced ham, and crispy seaweed to the frying pan and stirred. The loose rice was added next. She put in salt, white pepper, a little soy sauce, and finally added some tomato sauce.

Because it was omelette rice, she didn't add additional eggs to the fried rice.

Once the frying was done, she put the rice into three plates, using a spoon to shape it into an oval shape.

After that, Cindy took out a small flat-bottomed pan, just slightly bigger than her hand.

With a small fire and oil, she poured in the egg mixture when the pan was almost hot.

She lifted the pan slightly to prevent overheating.

She quickly stirred the egg mixture.

When the bottom of the egg mixture had solidified and the top layer was still in a semi-cooked tender state, she immediately drizzled some tomato sauce over it.

Then she folded the fried egg into a half-circle, sealing the creamy egg mixture and tomato sauce inside..

Chapter 300: How Can I Be Treated Differently by Cindy Clarke?

She set the omelette on top of the fried rice that she had previously prepared.

The surface was pale yellow, with a fine texture and uniform appearance.

Just like that, Cindy Clarke made two more omelettes and placed them on top of the fried rice.

Meanwhile, a pot next to her was filled with flavorful, refreshing radish miso soup.

Just as she was about to serve it, Adrian Zhekova happened upon the scene.

“Is breakfast ready?” Adrian Zhekova asks upon entering.

“Yes, I just need to serve this,” Cindy nods.

“The soup is hot; I’ll carry it. Don’t worry about it.” Adrian states, already carrying the soup away.

Cindy picks up three empty bowls and three spoons to follow him.

The two of them return to serve the omelette rice together.

Morgan Zhekova has already cleaned up and is now obediently sitting at the table waiting for them.

As soon as the omelette rice was delivered her gaze was fixated on it, unwilling to look away.

Upon seeing this, Adrian asked, “Has Cindy made this for you before?”

Morgan Zhekova thought to herself, are you and Cindy extremely close?

You're acting as if you're not a stranger at all, casually calling her 'Cindy'.

"Of course she has," Morgan couldn't hold back her pride, "Cindy's cooking is so delicious. We even ate at restaurant and it was nowhere near as good as hers." At that moment, Morgan saw Cindy pick up a knife.

She quickly stopped talking, her eyes fixed excitedly on the omelette rice in front of her.

She enjoyed this part the most!

Cindy gently sliced into the omelette with the knife,

The cut didn't go all the way through, just separating the top layer of the omelette.

The omelette immediately opened up, covering all of the fried rice.

The runny center of the omelette started flowing around.

The ketchup that was originally inside was now visible,

The ketchup, heated by the warm omelette, was thinner than usual and emitted a sweet and sour aroma as it trickled down with the egg.

The pale-yellow omelette with the red ketchup created an appetizing color combination.

Adrian Zhekova, having heard Morgan's exclamation, saw Cindy going back to her seat.

She wasn't planning to do the same for him and got ready to cut into her own omelette.

"Ahem!" Adrian coughed to remind Cindy of his presence.

Cindy turned to look at him, hearing Adrian say, "Are you not going to cut mine?"

"Have you never had it before?" Cindy thought it didn't make sense.

The runny omelette rice was not some fancy cuisine, but it was a recent popular food trend online.

Among the different types of restaurants under the Flag of Pingla, weren't there a few that served this dish?

Of course, Adrian has had it before,

When this dish first became popular, several of the restaurants under the Flag of Pingla introduced it.

Moreover, several familiar chefs, considering their restaurant's specialty, innovated its flavor.

Adrian Zhekova, of course, tasted it.

However, he never had to cut it himself.

That was always done by the chef.

However, that doesn't mean he didn't know how to.

But why should he be treated differently by Cindy?

Cindy cut Morgan's omelette but not his?

It seems like in her mind, his status was still lower than Morgan's.

So, Adrian Zhekova lied, nodding his head, "I've never had it."

Cindy was doubtful, but still cut his omelette for him.

Only then did she cut her own.

Adrian Zhekova scooped a bite,

From the omelette to the fried rice, he put it all in his mouth.

Because the egg in the middle wasn't fully cooked, it was incredibly tender, giving a melt-in-your-mouth sensation..