

For Dinner 31

Chapter 31: Who Stays and Who Goes

“Dream on!” Nelly Woods heard Cindy Clarke’s accusation that her son Arthur was ill-mannered. Wasn’t this a direct insult to her and Andy Woods?

Nelly’s face twisted in rage: ‘Why should Arthur apologize to you? You wish! Arthur did nothing wrong. Why should he apologize?’”

“So what if Morgan Clarke was born when you were young, what’s wrong with that? So what if you don’t know who Morgan’s biological father is, what’s wrong with that? If you do know, then say it! So what if you have a casual private life? If not, would you have given birth to Morgan before you were married? Five years on, and you don’t even know where the child’s father is?”

Nelly then turned to the Headmaster: “Arthur didn’t say anything wrong. This mother and son duo had it coming! They do such shameless things but don’t want people to comment?”

“If you can make such disgraceful choices, you have to be prepared for the consequences. You had the child, so if your child also gets disrespected that’s your fault, not anyone else’s!” Nelly declared.

“What wrong did we say about Morgan Clarke? It’s your fault, you’ve dragged your child into this!” Nelly raised her voice, “If you hadn’t slept around and gotten pregnant, nobody would be talking about your child.”

“If you can’t stand the heat, stay out of the kitchen. You have the audacity to act shamelessly, yet we can’t point it out?” Nelly scoffed disdainfully. “Indeed, you’re a bad influence. No surprise that your only solution is resorting to a fight.”

Nelly’s disdain was evident on her face.

Thankfully, Cindy had been covering Morgan’s ears, so he hadn’t heard any of this.

Nelly then addressed the Headmaster. “Expel Morgan Clarke,” she suggested.

“With such a violent child around, I don’t feel safe letting Arthur stay here. What if he gets hit again?”

“Arthur is not like those commoners’ children, he’s delicate! Regardless of anyone else, any slight harm to Arthur is unacceptable! Arthur has never been wronged like this since he was a child! I didn’t put him in this nursery to be hit!”

To the Headmaster, Nelly said, ‘You decide. Either keep Morgan Clarke or keep

Arthur. If you believe Morgan Clarke is not a problem, then Arthur will leave! And our family isn’t stuck with only this nursery option!”

Good nurseries these days are all difficult to get into. Even though the fees for prestigious kindergartens are high, they are plenty of wealthy people willing to

pay.

Even for a prestigious kindergarten, you need to queue up one or two years in advance to get in.

It didn’t matter for the Woods family. They had connections and could choose any kindergarten they wanted.

They initially chose this nursery because they thought highly of it. While the children at this nursery came from well-off families, none of them were much wealthier than the Woods family.

This situation made Arthur stand out and receive more attention.

Better nurseries could accept Arthur, too.

In those places, however, other children might come from even wealthier families, and Arthur would not stand out as much.

Hence, they'd rather keep him in this nursery.

The Clarke family, on the other hand, doesn't have many connections. If they left this nursery, it would be hard for them to get into another one.

The Woods family? They could switch to another one at any time.

In contrast, without Arthur, the nursery would lose a considerable amount of sponsorship.

Even with just a passing thought, the Headmaster should know who to keep and who to let go..

Chapter 32: Adrian Zhekova is here!

"Anyway, it's either our Arthur or Morgan. We don't need him!" Nelly Woods said loudly, deliberately provoking Cindy with a smug look.

After all, her Arthur wouldn't be the one to leave.

Morgan trembled with anger, his eyes turning red.

Although Cindy covered his ears, she couldn't completely block out the sound.

Just now, when they were outside the door, the voices of the headmaster and Nelly Woods were already quite low, and with the door in between, covering

Morgan's ears was enough to prevent him from hearing.

But now, Nelly Woods was really yelling at the top of her lungs.

Even with his ears covered, Morgan still heard clearly what Nelly Woods said.

With red eyes, Morgan glared at Nelly Woods.

He didn't even want to attend this lousy nursery anymore!

With people like her around, this nursery couldn't be any good!

Nelly Woods kept saying she looked down on him and little Cindy.

In reality, the most ill-mannered were her and Arthur!

He and Cindy weren't like what Nelly Woods said at all.

Noticing that Morgan was trembling, Cindy quickly turned him around and embraced him in her arms.

"Yes, choose between Arthur and Morgan." Suddenly, a deep male voice chimed in.

There was a hint of sarcasm and threat in the deep voice.

Cindy turned her head in surprise, only to find it was Adrian Zhekova!

Hadn't he left?

Why would he come here?

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head to look at Morgan in Cindy's arms.

Hearing his arrival, Morgan didn't lift his head.

Cindy's clothes were a bit damp and she knew that Morgan had been crying and didn't want others to see.

Adrian's face went cold.

Although he always criticized Morgan for being thick-skinned.

But despite the criticism, the fact that he allowed Morgan to be so brazen in his presence, speaking and acting as he pleased, indicated that Adrian actually liked the little guy.

Otherwise, don't think that just because you are a child, you can act recklessly in his presence.

The headmaster and Nelly Woods were both startled to see Adrian Zhekova.

They, of course, recognized him, even though Adrian didn't recognize them.

The Woods family did business, so Nelly naturally followed the famous families in Hearth Nation closely.

Don't think that the headmaster was just a nursery headmaster. But as the headmaster of a prestigious kindergarten, he always counted the famous ultra-rich on his fingertips.

Perhaps one day, he could work hard to get their children enrolled in this nursery?

The headmaster's lofty ambition had always been to make their nursery surpass Jetaime Academy's nursery.

Although it might take him three lifetimes to achieve this dream, it didn't stop him from dreaming.

And Jetaime Academy belonged to the Smith Family, one of The Big Eight families.

Therefore, the headmaster was quite familiar with Adrian Zhekova, the heir to the Zhekova Family, one of The Big Eight families.

He just never imagined that one day Adrian Zhekova would really enter their nursery!

After all, the children of The Big Eight families usually attended Jetaime Academy, and other schools had nothing to do with them.

No, that's not right!

He never thought that one day he would actually see Adrian Zhekova in person!

Nelly Woods hadn't imagined it either!

After all, as the top family in the Hearth Nation, the Zhekova Family was far too distant from them.

They might never have a chance to deal with Adrian Zhekova in their lifetimes.

Nelly Woods' face changed color, and she couldn't help but look at Cindy and Morgan.

Did this mother and son know Adrian Zhekova?

How.... How could they know Adrian Zhekova!

Chapter 33: Tell me if you I ve been wronged.

Cindy Clarke was just a small fry without any background.

During the Nursery's family investigation, they had already found out that Cindy relied on making Private Home-style Cuisine to support herself and had no one else to lean on.

How could such an ordinary person with no background know Adrian Zhekova!

It must... it must be a coincidence!

It must be a coincidence!

There's no way Cindy knows Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian must have been here for other reasons, and they just happened to meet.

Nelly Woods's face was twisted; she couldn't accept the idea that Cindy was acquainted with Adrian.

If Cindy had a good relationship with Adrian, wouldn't she then overshadow her?

However, Nelly didn't even consider the fact that Adrian would have no business coming to a Nursery like this.

Not only Nelly, but even the Headmaster still clung to their slim hopes.

The Headmaster forced a flattering smile: "We are truly honored by Master Adrian's distinguished presence."

The Headmaster's smile grew even wider: "Master Adrian, you're here for..."

Could it be that the Zhekova Family had a child about to enter their Nursery?

The Headmaster indulged in his own beautiful fantasy.

Adrian did not even give him a response and, with an unusually gentle gaze, looked towards Cindy.

Both Nelly Woods and the Headmaster stared in disbelief.

They saw Adrian tenderly said to Cindy, "It took some time to find a parking space. After arriving, I couldn't find you all, so I had to ask someone before finding out that you were in the Headmaster's Office."

Cindy didn't know how to react and stared blankly at him.

To the Headmaster and Nelly Woods, it seemed like she was expressing grievance to Adrian.

The Headmaster's teeth started chattering. Was Adrian really here to see Cindy?

Cindy has utterly deceived him!

Seeing as she knows Adrian and how their relationship seems extraordinary, why didn't she say anything earlier!

Was she holding it back just to trap him?

If he'd known earlier, he wouldn't have vowed so confidently to expel Morgan Clarke!

Could he take back those words now? Would that still work?

Adrian probably didn't hear, right?

Ignoring the Headmaster's near-tears expression, Adrian bent down and picked up Morgan Zhekova from Cindy's arms.

Cindy opened her mouth, unsure what to do.

However, Adrian noticed the tears all over Morgan's face.

Every time they had met before, the child had smiled mischievously, like a little adult, incredibly smart.

He also had a thick skin, always leaving people speechless.

He was capable of various antics, but crying was not one of them.

But now, Morgan's face was drenched with tears.

Despite this, he never cried out loud.

He gritted his teeth, refusing to give in or show weakness, not wanting to worry Cindy.

His face, holding back tears, seemed ready to explode at any moment.

It was heartbreaking to watch.

Although he only had suspicions and couldn't determine whether Cindy was the woman from the past based on just a few coincidences, he also couldn't confirm if Morgan was his son.

However, seeing the wronged expression on Morgan's face, Adrian's heart still tightened for a moment.

He didn't want to see him being bullied.

Adrian's face fell, and he said deeply, "Tell me if you've been wronged in any way."

Upon hearing this, Morgan's tear-filled eyes stared at Adrian motionlessly.

For a long time, it had been just him and Cindy relying on each other.

Since he could remember, he knew that Cindy had a hard time raising him alone as a girl.

As a young girl, Cindy struggled and was often taken advantage of in many situations..

Chapter 34: I Didn't Mean to Eavesdrop

So, even if he was wronged or bullied, he wouldn't tell Cindy, and he'd bear it himself.

Cindy had been working so hard, and he didn't want her to worry or be sad.

This was the first time a reliable man had told him that if he felt wronged, he could speak up.

Morgan was crying, while his mouth moved mushily.

He always thought he didn't need a dad.

He and Cindy had always lived well together.

But at this moment, he suddenly longed for a reliable dad.

When they were bullied, someone who could confidently say, "If you've been wronged, tell me."

"Wah --" Morgan cried out loudly.

Crying so hard he couldn't catch his breath, as if trying to cry out all the grievances over the years.

Cindy's heart ached as she watched.

If he hadn't been so wronged, how could this child cry like this?

Adrian Zhekova's face darkened.

He asked the kid to talk about his grievances, but he didn't expect him to rub his tears and snot all over his clothes.

"It's him, Arthur Woods. He called me a bastard without a father, and his mom said Cindy didn't have any self-respect and slept with random men to have me. Just because they're rich, they want to get me expelled." Morgan cried out accusingly, not forgetting to complain to Adrian Zhekova.

Nelly Woods suddenly didn't feel good.

She couldn't deny it now.

The headmaster was hanging on a thread, with his heart in his throat.

Just as he was relieved that Morgan hadn't mentioned him, he couldn't relax yet.

Woods family, wants to expel me for Arthur Woods. Wah Morgan's crying became more aggrieved.

Finding a person to confide in at last, Morgan couldn't help but cry uncontrollably.

"Cindy is not what they say at all! My Cindy is the best! She was framed back then, but she didn't abandon me, she gave birth to me. Cindy is the best person. They don't deserve to say such things about her!" sobbed Morgan.

"Morgan?" Cindy exclaimed in shock.

How did Morgan know?

She had never told him any of this!

When Morgan was young, he did not realize families should have a father, a mother, and him to be considered complete.

He thought it was normal for it to be just him and Cindy.

Only when he grew older did he realize a family should have a father.

He once asked Cindy, "Where is my dad?"

Cindy didn't lie to him. She just said that she didn't know and that his father was gone since she was pregnant with him.

Although Morgan did not understand, he knew he couldn't ask any further.

He was afraid it would make Cindy sad.

So, he never asked again.

Cindy never told him how she became pregnant with him.

But now, how did Morgan know?

Morgan sniffed and snuggled into Adrian Zhekova's arms, saying, "I overheard you talking to Godmother. I... I didn't mean to eavesdrop..."

With that, Morgan said in a weak voice, "Okay, I admit, I did eavesdrop. I was curious!"

Cindy didn't know what to say, but now wasn't the time to argue with Morgan about this.

Adrian Zhekova gave Cindy a cryptic look.

Framed?

Adrian Zhekova slightly lowered his eyes, while Morgan's chubby hand was clasping his clothes, "They don't know anything, and they blame Cindy!"

Adrian Zhekova gently patted Morgan's back and said to the headmaster, "My opinion is the same—between Morgan and Arthur Woods, only one can stay.."

Chapter 35: As Real As The Fabricated

Adrian Zhekova coldly said: "With children like Arthur Woods who have no manners and bully others, I don't feel reassured leaving Morgan in your

Nursery."

Not to mention, there's a biased Headmaster as well.

Adrian Zhekova's eyes squinted slightly.

Nelly Woods was completely blocked.

When Cindy Clarke said that Arthur Woods had no manners, Nelly could curse and yell without any reservations.

But now that Adrian Zhekova said this, she dared not to refute a single word.

Nelly Woods was so suffocated that she resembled a quail, her lips unwillingly pursing together and the corners of her mouth unconsciously drooping downwards.

But what's the use of not admitting it?

She didn't dare say anything and could only shrink back.

The Headmaster was in a difficult situation.

The annual sponsorship fee from the Woods Family was not given for nothing.

It was to protect Arthur Woods when something happened.

Nothing had happened before, this was the first time they encountered such a situation.

As a result, the first time it happened, they failed to protect him, making it somewhat hard to justify.

Moreover, as long as they keep Arthur Woods, the Nursery would continue to receive a large amount of sponsorship money every year.

But if Arthur Woods left, considering Cindy Clarke's situation, it was impossible for her to provide the money.

Would Adrian Zhekova cover the costs for them?

If they did not provide the money, the Nursery would lose a large amount of sponsorship fees. What then would be the use of keeping Morgan?

The Headmaster quickly weighed the pros and cons in his heart, and could only flatteringly ask Adrian Zhekova: "Master Adrian, I wonder what the relationship is between you and Morgan's family?" Adrian Zhekova sneered: "That's none of your business!"

The Headmaster was stifled.

However, Adrian Zhekova, such a smart man, how could he not guess the Headmaster's thoughts.

Adrian Zhekova sneered: "What? Are you calculating how close my relationship with Morgan is to see if it can bring benefits to your Nursery?"

Suddenly, the Headmaster's cold sweat broke out.

It was said that the young master of the Zhekova family was terrifying. In the business world, if working together was fine, but in competition, people would never want to deal with him.

Although the Headmaster had heard the rumors, this was his first time seeing Adrian Zhekova.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova so young, he didn't really feel that he was that fearsome.

What the Headmaster feared more was Adrian Zhekova's status.

But now, the Headmaster finally found out that his little schemes were not worth mentioning in Adrian's eyes.

The Headmaster was feeling chills down his spine when he heard Adrian

Zhekova say: "If you want to keep Arthur Woods, then I'll send Morgan to

Jetaime Academy. I wanted to send him there in the first place, but...'

Adrian Zhekova glanced at Cindy Clarke and mimicked Morgan's way of addressing her: "Cindy insisted on sending Morgan here."

Cindy was stunned when she heard this.

This man's lies sounded just like the truth.

And what...

The hell is "Cindy"?

Cindy couldn't help but feel her face flushing.

Knowing that he was making it up, being called like that by him made her feel even more awkward.

Morgan also opened his mouth wide, forgetting to continue crying.

Adrian Zhekova actually took advantage of their Cindy during a time like this!

Upon hearing this, the Headmaster's heart was even more tumultuous.

What did Adrian Zhekova mean by this?

Could it be that he and Cindy Clarke were lovers?

Otherwise, why would he call her so intimately!

Unexpectedly, Cindy was quite capable!

Even with a child, she was able to hook up with Adrian Zhekova!

The Headmaster couldn't help but look at Cindy Clarke with admiration.

Nelly Woods felt like both she and Arthur Woods were in trouble today.

At this time, Adrian Zhekova said: "If Morgan really leaves, your Nursery shouldn't expect to receive a single cent of sponsorship money from the Woods family."

Nelly Woods wasn't convinced and pouted.. Even if her family was willing to sponsor, how could Adrian Zhekova stop them?

Chapter 36: Totally Unreasonable

However, it wasn't a good time to overtly state it. Nelly Woods decided to wait until Adrian Zhekova was gone, then remind the headmaster about it.

So what if Morgan Clarke has Adrian Zhekova backing her?

If either Cindy Clarke or Adrian Zhekova don't fork out money, there is no advantage to the headmaster keeping Morgan Clarke.

On the contrary, retaining Arthur Woods, the Woods family would still make a hefty sponsorship payment every year.

In all truth, there was no need to give heed to Adrian Zhekova's threat.

If Adrian Zhekova doesn't sweeten the deal, his high status wouldn't fetch the Nursery any benefits.

As Nelly Woods was pleasing herself with these thoughts, she surprisingly heard Adrian Zhekova say, "I can guarantee that the Woods family won't be able to afford it."

Adrian Zhekova glanced at Nelly Woods' face, "So, don't think that I can't stop the Woods family even if they willingly pay."

The headmaster despaired, it seemed that there was no way to protect Arthur Woods today.

Nelly Woods was jolted into action.

Did Adrian Zhekova mean that he would make a move against the Woods family if she insisted on competing with Cindy Clarke today?

Although they were in business, the Woods family wasn't a big player by any means when compared to large corporations, let alone Adrian Zhekova.

He could easily crush them with one hand.

Nelly Woods' face alternated between paleness and a greenish tint, she was bitterly resentful.

After stewing for a while, she gritted her teeth and stammered out, "Master Adrian, this is utterly unreasonable of you!"

Was he trying to force out Arthur from their home?

His leaving and being forced to leave are two entirely different matters!

Yet, confronted with Adrian Zhekova's intimidation, she was utterly helpless!

Adrian Zhekova scoffed, "Didn't you just intimidate Cindy Clarke and Morgan

Zhekova? So why can't I do the same to you?"

Adrian Zhekova gazed coldly at the headmaster, "Hurry up and make your decision, we have other matters to attend to."

The headmaster was helpless, since Adrian Zhekova seemed to have made up his mind, he couldn't risk offending him and lose out on the sponsorship.

The headmaster had no choice but to say, "Well... Of course, we'll keep Morgan."

The headmaster turned to Nelly Woods and added, "Nelly, about this incident... Arthur was certainly the one at fault. How could he insult someone? And moreover, the insults were so cruel, he even got physical."

"Kids will be kids, they don't know any better. The nursery won't expel him, you guys can arrange for a transfer yourselves." The headmaster, not wanting to incur the wrath of the Woods family, expressed, "Hopefully, Arthur will improve in the future."

"So, all the sponsorship money that we've given you for the past two years was for nothing?" Nelly Woods bit back.

“Nelly, you can’t say such things.” The headmaster swiftly changed his tone from before when he was all over her, “The sponsorship was voluntary, intended to improve our nursery. We didn’t force you to.”

“Besides, these two years, Arthur has not suffered any injustice here. Even this time, though it was evidently Arthur who messed up first, we didn’t involve him in it.” said the headmaster, “Yesterday, our first concern was Arthur.”

“Nelly, we’ve really tried our best.” The headmaster reasoned, aware that he couldn’t refund their sponsorship.

That was impossible.

As for how the headmaster and Nelly Woods are going to resolve this, Adrian Zhekova had washed his hands of it. He held Morgan Clarke in his arms and said to Cindy Clarke, “Let’s go.”

Cindy Clarke promptly followed.

Morgan Clarke had stopped crying. She wiped away her tears, her head leaning against Adrian’s shoulder; yet, she couldn’t help but giggle..

Chapter 37: Is It Okay to Go Home with Her?

“Adrian Zhekova lowered his head to look at him. Morgan Clarke nuzzled his face against his shoulder, “Uncle, you’re really nice.”

At noon, he asked him, whether he could rely on him for support if he were bullied in the future.

And this time, Adrian Zhekova showed up.

He really is a man of his word!

Cindy Clarke walked beside Adrian Zhekova and reached out, saying, "Mr.

Zhekova, thank you so much for this time."

She thanked him a lot, but didn't know how to repay him substantively.

Cindy felt like she owed him too much.

Although, Adrian Zhekova probably didn't need her repayment.

Because he lacked nothing.

Who knew, the next second, she heard Adrian Zhekova asking, "So how do you plan to thank me?"

Cindy:

"Yesterday, when Morgan ran out of the nursery, I contacted you." said Adrian Zhekova.

In his arms, Morgan immediately corrected him, "It was me who called Cindy!"

Adrian Zhekova gave him a cold look.

This kid, just said he was nice, and now he's not giving any face?

“You also made the call using my mobile phone.” Adrian Zhevoka ignored him and continued to speak to Cindy, “You made many requests for the enrollment. Any other participant would probably not agree, but I did. And about just now, you kept thanking me, but you didn’t mention any substantive actions.”

Seeing Cindy about to say something, before she could open her mouth, Adrian Zhekova spoke first, “The beef strips was for both me and Sheldon Rowland, it doesn’t count.”

It wasn’t just for him.

Cindy thought to herself: So you also know that the beef strips were for both of you?

Then why did you take them all, acting as if the beef strips were only given to you.

But, Cindy really didn’t expect that, Adrian Zhekova was actually expecting her to offer some substantive repayment.

Racking her brains, she didn’t know what to offer him and stammered, “How about... How about...”

Make him lunch and deliver it to his company tomorrow?

Who knew, before she could finish her sentence, she heard Adrian Zhekova say, “Ok, since you are so sincere, I’ll go home with you.”

Cindy was shocked!

What... What does he mean?

Is it fine if he comes home with her?

“Please prepare a good dinner tonight.” Adrian Zhekova added.

Cindy: ‘

How on earth did they end up talking about her cooking him dinner as a repayment?

Adrian Zhekova wasn't bothered by Cindy's shock, carrying Morgan out of the nursery, they headed to the parking lot.

He directly lifted Morgan into the backseat.

It seemed like he was going to drop them home.

Cindy asked, "Mr. Zhekova, are you not going back to the company this afternoon?"

"There isn't much to do this afternoon, so I'm not going back," Adrian Zhekova said as he put his hands around Cindy's waist from behind.

As Cindy contemplated Adrian's plan to go directly home with them and stay at her place for the afternoon,

Her heart suddenly tightened.

Having had the experience already, she knew Adrian Zhekova was getting ready to lift her into the car.

But her heart raced nervously nonetheless..

Chapter 38: Is It Because I'm Cute?

Close enough to feel his breath, and the minty scent when he breathes.

In the midst of panic and nervousness, she is already being carried by him.

By the time she regains her senses, she is sitting in the passenger seat.

She only hears the car door slam shut, and Adrian Zhekova is already in the car.

But after waiting for a while, Adrian Zhekova doesn't start the car.

Cindy Clarke looks at him suspiciously, only to find that he is also looking at her.

Her face clearly says: What are you looking at me for?

Adrian Zhekova just laughs: "Fasten your seatbelt."

Cindy's face turns red instantly, feeling like her head is about to explode.

Just now, she was boldly staring at him!

In the end, she's the one embarrassed!

Cindy bows her head and quietly fastens her seatbelt.

She doesn't know why the usually talkative Morgan Clarke is so quiet right now.

Looking in the rearview mirror, it turns out that the little one is asleep in the back.

Her small legs are spread in a big "V", with only her feet dangling at the edge of the seat.

Her head leaning back on the seat, mouth open, drool coming from the side of her mouth.

Asleep in a very carefree manner.

The atmosphere is too awkward, and Cindy is too embarrassed to stay silent.

She fumbles for a topic: "Earlier in the nursery, you said that if they expelled Morgan, you'd make sure the Woods Family couldn't provide any more sponsorships."

Adrian Zhekova taps the steering wheel: "Of course I scared them. I can't possibly destroy a whole company just for someone I just met today."

Whether or not he really thinks that way is unknown.

But upon hearing his words, Cindy breathes a sigh of relief.

She relaxes and starts laughing: "That's true. I thought so too. Otherwise, you'd be too busy helping strangers."

Originally, Cindy was under a lot of pressure.

Although she knew he was just bluffing the headmaster and wouldn't really take action against the Woods Family for their sakes, she still felt uneasy about the whole thing.

Even if Adrian Zhekova was just frightening the headmaster, it still required him to speak for it to have an effect.

No one else could scare the headmaster like that.

Even so, Adrian Zhekova personally resolved the issue for Morgan Clarke.

Cindy still felt a lot of pressure.

Just as Adrian Zhekova said, they had just met for the first time today. They weren't related, yet Adrian Zhekova still stepped in to help them. Even if it's just a matter of raising a hand, he still must be willing to do so.

Fortunately, they meet a red light.

The car comes to a stop.

Adrian Zhekova turns to Cindy: "Even if we weren't strangers, I wouldn't help just anyone."

"Is it because I'm cute?" Morgan Clarke suddenly wakes up and sticks her head forward.

Adrian Zhekova just chuckles coldly, letting her figure it out on her own.

What a thick-skinned girl!

"Sit back properly." Cindy reminds Morgan, "We're driving right now." Cindy dares not continue talking with Adrian Zhekova.

His words always leave people with misunderstandings, making her unsure what to say.

Who would've thought that when she stops talking, Adrian Zhekova keeps glancing at her.

After a while, he looks at her again. Cindy's face is burning, she whispers: "Just drive properly." What's he looking at her for?

“You haven’t told me your address.” Adrian Zhekova says.

Cindy: ‘

Getting the wrong idea again, how embarrassing!

Cindy quickly recites her address and keeps silent after that.

Adrian Zhekova parks the car downstairs of Cindy’s home

Chapter 39: Don’t Try to Get Rid of Me

Once inside Cindy’s house, it was only when Cindy was getting the slippers that she realized there were no men’s slippers in the house.

Adrian Zhekova saw that there were two pairs of women’s slippers in the shoe cabinet, along with a small pair, which obviously belonged to Morgan Zhekova.

Cindy said embarrassingly, “I never thought a man would come over, so there are no men’s slippers in my house.”

Seeing Adrian’s eyes land on the other pair of women’s slippers, Cindy explained, “These belong to my friend; she often comes here.” Adrian understood: “Morgan’s godmother?”

Previously at the nursery, Morgan had mentioned eavesdropping on a conversation between Cindy and her godmother.

Cindy nodded.

“It’s okay; I don’t need to wear slippers.” Adrian took off his shoes and stepped on the floor in just his socks.

Cindy found Adrian’s mood had suddenly improved, and there was even a smile in his eyes.

“How can that be?” After all, he has to stay until dinner.

“There’s a convenience store across the residential area that should have some.” Cindy said, “I’ll go buy some for you now and be right back.”

Then she remembered that leaving a guest in the house without anything to eat or drink was impolite.

Cindy continued, “By the way, what do you usually like to drink? Tea? Coffee? I’ll make it for you now.”

As a food blogger, she never lacked anything related to food and drink in her home.

There were also many snacks that should be good enough.

“Don’t worry about it now,” Adrian said. “I’ll go with you, and we’ll talk about it when we get back.”

Cindy widened her eyes: “It’s okay, you can just wait here. The convenience store is very close.”

Adrian spoke casually: “Do you know what size shoe I wear?”

Cindy blinked: “Um, how big is your shoe size?”

He could just tell her, and she’d go buy it.

' ..." Adrian chuckled twice, "What if the size is off?"

Cindy: '

It's just a pair of slippers, is such a high requirement necessary?

"All right, I guess you'll have to come with me then." Cindy had no choice but to agree.

"I want to go too!" Morgan Zhekova immediately jumped off the sofa and ran over.

Adrian glanced at him coldly.

Little brat, what's he up to!

Morgan also looked back at Adrian; don't think about getting away from me while trying to hit on our Cindy!

Adrian slowly showed a gentle smile, his palm landing on Morgan's head. He rubbed it twice: "Weren't you sleepy?"

"I'm not sleepy anymore!" Morgan was afraid they would leave him behind, so he immediately climbed up Adrian's leg while hugging it.

"Take me with you! Take me with you!" Morgan said, while trying to climb up.

He pulled on Adrian's pants, and then on his shirt.

It wasn't long before Adrian's clothes were messed up by Morgan.

"Morgan!" Cindy hurriedly reached out to pull Morgan down, "You're being very rude!"

But Morgan, like a little monkey, was determined to cling to Adrian.

Cindy tried to pull Morgan off, while Morgan clung to Adrian.

Adrian suddenly felt unstable.

A grown man, staggered by Morgan, fell directly toward Cindy.

Cindy was startled but it was too late.

Her back hit the wall, and immediately after, Adrian's chest lightly pressed onto her face..

Chapter 40: The Mysterious Discovery

Cindy felt her face "explode" in embarrassment, burning hot.

Her nose pressed against his shirt, and his mint scent became even stronger.

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head, his gaze intensely focusing on her forehead.

Cindy still had a hand on Morgan Clarke, while the other helplessly tried to push Adrian away.

Her face turned completely red.

"Watch where you put your hands," Adrian accused her, as if she was intentionally taking advantage of him.

Cindy was dumbfounded.

Wasn't it just a little push?

He swallowed deeply before finally stepping back a bit.

At last, Cindy could breathe, but she was too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

Morgan Clarke was also astonished!

Did... did he give Adrian the opportunity to take advantage of her?!

Morgan Clarke indignantly extended his little chubby hand, giving Adrian a slap on the face.

Adrian Zhekova: ‘

Adrian Zhekova glanced at Morgan Clarke before finally stepping back.

After letting go of Morgan Clarke's hand, he turned to Cindy and said, "Sorry, I wasn't steady just now."

What could Cindy say?

However, she just found it hard to believe.

With Morgan Clarke's strength, could he really pull Adrian Zhekova?

Cindy quickly stepped away from Adrian's embrace, not daring to go to the convenience store alone with him.

She immediately called Morgan Clarke to join her: "If Morgan Zhekova wants to go, let's go together."

Adrian Zhekova let go of Morgan Clarke's hand and straightened his shirt, which had been messed up by the child.

The three of them left the house together.

Soon after arriving at the convenience store across the residential area, Cindy quickly found men's slippers.

She estimated their size, thinking they should fit.

Cindy took them to the cashier to pay.

Adrian Zhekova stood next to her, holding Morgan Clarke's hand. They looked just like a family of three.

Peggy Lewis lazily strolled to the convenience store, stopping at the entrance when she saw Cindy and Morgan Clarke with a man. She immediately hid and darted out.

She had a client meeting earlier, and after finishing, she had nothing else to do, so she didn't return to the company.

She wanted to visit Morgan Clarke and buy him some snacks at the convenience store along the way.

However, before she entered, she saw through the full-length glass window that Cindy was with a man.

But that was not the most surprising thing.

The most astonishing thing was that the man was Adrian Zhekova!

They had just discussed him last night- the prince of the Zhekova Family, CEO of Pingla Group, the man in power of the Zhekova Family.

But there was something even more shocking!

Peggy Lewis strangely found that Morgan Clarke looked so much like Adrian Zhekova!

She had never noticed it before since she had never interacted with Adrian, and one couldn't really tell from pictures.

But now, seeing them together in person provided a very straightforward comparison.

Peggy Lewis was horrified to find that they looked so alike!

Could... could Adrian be Morgan Clarke's father?!

Although Peggy found her speculation incredible, she couldn't help but think that way.

Peggy wouldn't dare disturb Cindy at that moment and quickly snuck away.

She planned to ask Cindy about it again that night.

When Cindy returned home, she used scissors to cut off the plastic tag on the slippers for Adrian.

Then, she brewed Adrian some tea and brought out her homemade cookies: "These are my own recipe, unlike those store-bought ones with added flavorings and colors. Give them a try."

Morgan Clarke proudly added, "All my snacks are homemade by Cindy, and they are delicious!"