

## For Dinner 331

### Chapter 331: Exposure

“I don’t need evidence. I know you did it!” Zoe Silverstone said through gritted teeth, “Cindy Clarke, aren’t you holding a grudge about the time I embarrassed you in public during the major competition’s live broadcast?”

“I said you got in through the back door, with fake results, and even though other competitors later chose you under various pressures, I still insist your results were not real.” Even now, Silverstone stood her ground, believing that Clarke’s achievements were not legitimate.

Even the other competitors, who were also rivals, had acknowledged Cindy.

Zoe still believed it to be because they were also afraid that Cindy might have a real relationship with Adrian Zhekova. So, under Adrian’s pressure and fearing that he might retaliate later,

The competitors confirmed Cindy’s cuisine.

Especially the ones from under Pingla Academy, their ingratiating appearances were simply disgusting!

Given that, why did Cindy even bother competing?

They might as well have made her the winner directly!

“But no matter what, I didn’t cause you any harm. You still maintained your grades and received everyone’s recognition. And with the audience and public opinion, they all sided with you. Instead, I was repeatedly scolded before my account got banned.” They said she couldn’t accept defeat and even wronged others.

They said her cooking skills were bad, her videos were deceptive, and her culinary skills were fake.

They accused her of buying water armies. Anyway, how she initially bought water armies to scold Cindy,

The netizens were now doing the same to her.

“I did say those things about you during the major competition, but there was no impact on you. You didn’t suffer any harm.” Silverstone continued, “And now you’re letting Adrian ban me, isn’t that too excessive?” Cindy sneered.

Zoe didn’t succeed, and it wasn’t because she had a change of heart.

It was all because Zoe’s accusations were baseless, and her criticisms couldn’t stand up.

If given the chance, why would Zoe let her off so easily?

Or even now, isn’t Zoe still unwilling to let go?

Zoe still shamelessly said that she didn’t hurt her, so Zoe being banned was also very innocent?

Cindy didn’t bother to deal with Zoe anymore.

It was Adrian who did it.

But she wasn’t guilty at all!

“You keep talking about the same points, I’m hanging up.” Cindy said impatiently.

“Wait! Wait!” Zoe quickly shouted, “Cindy Clarke, are you saying you refuse to give up until the very end?”

Cindy rolled her eyes, only a fool would discuss this with her.

Without notifying Zoe, Cindy hung up the mobile phone and swiftly blocked the number

Zoe hadn't expected that while she was talking, the mobile phone suddenly became silent.

"Hello!" Zoe shrieked angrily, "Hello!"

But Cindy had already hung up, and no matter how much she shouted "hello," it was no use.

Zoe eventually realized that Cindy had hung up the phone.

So, Zoe immediately called back.

However, Cindy had already blocked her.

There was no way she could get through.

Zoe stared at her mobile phone in a daze, seemingly unable to snap out of it for a moment.

It took a while for Zoe Silverstone to come back to her senses and stop zoning out.

She clenched her teeth and glared at her phone, "Cindy Clarke, you won't let me go, you completely ban me from the platform, do you think I have no other way?"

"You can block my main account, but you can't stop my alternate accounts!"

Zoe hissed, "I'll make sure to expose all the disgusting things you've done!"

Chapter 332: Bad Luck

“I don’t believe it, if I keep posting with my fake accounts and hire shills, you guys still can’t stop me, right? You can stop me, but not millions of netizens!” Zoe Silverstone had a lot of experience in stirring up hot topics with online shills.

It didn’t matter if Facebook didn’t give her a hot search.

She could repost and comment under the popular Facebook content related to the Pingla Competition, and even buy some hot comments.

Let everyone see it.

In this way, not only would her hired shills post, but ordinary netizens would also join in.

It wasn’t possible to block millions of netizens, right?

If netizens found their own Facebook posts were deleted...

Wouldn’t it confirm that Cindy Clarke was guilty and everything Zoe Silverstone said was true?

After figuring this out, Zoe started to contact the studios she had been cooperating with.

Her Facebook dummy followers and comments were all bought from these studios.

Once she got the shills, they would blanket Facebook with posts.

Even if she couldn’t become a hot topic, she didn’t believe no one would see it!

Unfortunately, when she contacted the studio...

The people she had a good working relationship with suddenly refused to take her business, saying their schedule was already full and they couldn't take on new work.

If it was just one company saying this, it'd be somewhat believable.

But hearing the same from the marketing account, the studio, and Facebook staff...

Zoe knew it must have been someone's instructions, so they refused her request.

Aside from Adrian Zhekova, Zoe couldn't think of anyone else.

She didn't expect Adrian Zhekova to be so thorough that he even considered this.

Moreover, these marketing accounts and studios were usually just concerned with profit.

Zoe wondered what benefits Adrian Zhekova had offered them.

In reality, Adrian hadn't given them any advantages.

It had all been handled by Olivia Davis.

Olivia had good relationships with many marketing accounts.

Usually, they cooperated frequently, and most didn't want to offend Olivia.

Otherwise, using Olivia to draw traffic to themselves, like spreading rumors about others, would be disastrous.

Furthermore, Olivia naturally had connections with the studios.

It was just Zoe's bad luck.

The studio she'd always worked with happened to be associated with Olivia.

And the studio took Olivia's business.

Moreover, Olivia's work both as an artist and in public relations had much more volume than Zoe's.

Since there was a conflict, the studio naturally prioritized Olivia as a major client.

Plus, Olivia alone would be hard for them to handle.

With Olivia's PR skills, she could easily ruin them.

Not to mention Olivia's husband Zane Hamilton, the Hamilton Family, and her stepfather Randy Walker.

None of them were people to be messed with.

Zoe was still not giving up.

If she couldn't contact one, she would try to contact another.

But in the end, she contacted a whole circle, and no one paid attention to her.

Some of these marketing accounts and studios didn't get along with Olivia.

However, offending Olivia meant offending Zane Hamilton.

So they were usually very careful.

And there was even less need to offend Adrian Zhekova in addition.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova in the photos, who the fuck would dare to accept the job!

Zoe Silverstone was so angry that she almost wanted to smash her computer!

They wouldn't accept it, huh?

Well, she would just post it herself!

Chapter 333: Hate Cindy Clarke to Death

Anyway, she has many other accounts!

She'd post under those Facebook posts with many shares and comments.

However, Zoe Silverstone quickly discovered that no matter what she posted or how many times, it always ended up being deleted instantly.

Moreover, after the posts were deleted, the accounts she posted from were banned.

For each post she made, one was deleted, and one account was banned.

Gradually, the number of spare accounts Zoe Silverstone had was decreasing. And due to the instant deletion, internet users didn't even have time to see them.

Zoe Silverstone busied herself to the point of exhaustion, but in the end, she couldn't make a single splash.

Finally, Zoe Silverstone stopped, not wanting to waste her remaining accounts.

She stared at the photos on her computer, all damning evidence.

But she couldn't use a single one, and they were just taking up space on her computer.

At this point, Zoe Silverstone truly felt powerless.

"Ah!" Zoe Silverstone threw her mouse, screaming as if she's breaking down.

She had never felt so powerless before.

She couldn't recover her accounts with many followers, and her new accounts were continuously banned.

The messages she posted about Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova were typed out by her one letter at a time.

In the end, she had typed so much in vain, none of them were seen and all were deleted without a trace.

Zoe Silverstone didn't know what else she could do to sabotage Cindy Clarke.

But at least for now, she really had no plan at all.

“Ah!” Zoe Silverstone pounded her leg in frustration.

That Cindy Clarke, how was she so annoying!

She hated Cindy Clarke to death, she absolutely detested her!

At this moment, Zoe Silverstone’s mobile phone on her computer desk rang. She took a glance, and it was a call from a public relations person at a brand.

Zoe Silverstone suddenly gained some spirit.

“Right! I still have income from brand promotions!” Zoe Silverstone cheered up.

There’s a silver lining in every cloud!

She could continue!

She hadn’t been knocked down!

Zoe Silverstone quickly picked up the phone, her attitude better than ever: “Hey, Pricilla, I was just about to find you. I’ve finished filming the promotional video, I just need to edit it. After editing, I’ll send it to you to see.”

“I’m sorry.” Pricilla’s voice carried politeness mixed with unfamiliarity and discomfort, “Miss Silverstone, our company has just decided not to collaborate with you for the time being. I’m truly sorry, especially since you’ve finished the video. Don’t worry, you don’t need to return the deposit from the earlier stage.”

“What do you mean?” Zoe Silverstone’s face drastically changed, “We’ve signed a contract, and I’ve already filmed the video. You can’t just cancel our collaboration like this!”

“I’m really sorry about this,” Pricilla spoke with a good attitude, “It was our higher-ups’ decision, and I’m just the messenger.”

“If you do this, who would dare to collaborate with you in the future?” Zoe Silverstone fumed.

Everything today was just so frustrating!

“Miss Silverstone, if you put it that way, then I have to be frank with you. Our contract clearly states that you have an obligation to maintain a good image. You can’t let your personal negative news affect our brand’s promotion and sales.”

“But at the Cooking Competition, you caused such a scene. Now, all the negative news about you is circulating online, and even internet users are very resistant towards you. That aside, all your accounts have been suspended too, and now you’re even a hot topic with all your platform accounts banned for violations.”

Of course, everyone knew it must have been the Pingla Group’s doing.

However, no one suspected it was Cindy Clarke’s doing.

Zoe Silverstone had caused trouble at a major competition, disrupting the rules and questioning the fairness of the Pingla Competition..

Chapter 334: This is too bullying!

Pingla Group couldn’t let it slide.

Indeed, Zoe Silverstone’s accounts were all banned today.

Although everyone felt that this kind of retaliation was somewhat excessive.

They were also deterred by the power of Pingla Group.

They easily banned someone from all platforms like this.

Of course, although everyone believed that Pingla Group did it.

They had no evidence.

Pingla Group has not taken responsibility for this matter until now.

It was like they were saying, "I did it, but do you have any evidence?" Without evidence, you cannot accuse someone!

"Since your accounts are gone, even if you take a good video, how can you promote our brand?" said Pricilla, "This matter, if you want to be strict, is considered a breach of contract on your part."

"We didn't charge you any penalty, and even the deposit, we did not ask for, also standing in your shoes, thinking that your account was blocked, and it was not voluntary on your part." However, it was entirely Zoe's fault.

But Pricilla didn't have the heart to mention this.

"We are considering your situation, you can't treat kindness as donkey liver and lungs, and blame us," Pricilla's tone became colder, "So let's leave this cooperation behind. There's still a chance for us to cooperate in the future."

Zoe swallowed her anger, unlike before, she did not have the confidence to confront the other party directly.

Soon after she hung up with Pricilla, she received another phone call from a brand.

They also wanted to terminate their collaboration.

Since Pricilla had mentioned this earlier, Zoe's acceptance of the situation had slightly improved.

However, that didn't mean she wasn't angry.

She had reached a point where she didn't know how much angrier she could get.

Little did she know, after dropping the call with Zoe, all those who contacted her had reported back to their superiors.

"CEO Yanez, I have spoken with Zoe Silverstone," said Pricilla.

"What did Zoe say, did she make any fuss?" CEO Yanez asked.

"She's definitely unhappy. But she's not in the right in this matter, and if she wants to get into the contract's details, she wouldn't have any advantages. We didn't even ask for a deposit, so what can she say? Even if she's unhappy, she has to endure it. What else can she do, considering her difficult situation?" replied Pricilla.

CEO Yanez nodded, "Adrian Zhekova's assistant, Sheldon Rowland, called personally to say if we terminate the contract with Zoe, there's a chance our product will appear in Flag of Pingla's industries, including restaurants, major competitions, and so on. If we continue working with Zoe Silverstone, we can forget about it for the rest of our lives."

CEO Yanez sighed, "Even though they said 'there might be a chance', it's not a 100% guarantee. Even so, we cannot afford to give up even the slightest possibility. We shouldn't sacrifice collaboration opportunities for Zoe." "That's true." Pricilla nodded in agreement.

Similar conversations also occurred between other brands that had cooperations with Zoe.

Almost simultaneously, Zoe lost all her brand partnerships and promotions. “Cindy Clarke! You’ve gone too far!” Zoe screamed furiously, “You’re really pushing me too hard!”

At the moment, however, Cindy couldn’t understand why Zoe was falling apart.

After hanging up Zoe’s call, Adrian Zhekova came over and casually asked,

“Who was that on the phone?”

It was rare for Cindy to sound so impatient during a phone call.

In front of Adrian, Cindy didn’t hide her irritation, rolling her eyes and saying,

“Zoe Silverstone..”

Chapter 335: My Cindy is Really Smart

“I don’t know where she got my number, but she asked me if it was me who had her banned across all platforms,” Cindy Clarke said.

“I couldn’t admit it, what if she was recording?” Cindy Clarke scoffed. Adrian Zhekova smiled and nodded, “That’s right, my little Cindy is so smart.”

“...” Cindy Clarke muttered in her heart, who is your family?

However, her heart couldn’t help but feel like honey was flowing out.

“Anyway, I didn’t want to listen to her rant, so I hung up the phone and blocked her,” Cindy Clarke explained, “I just didn’t expect Assistant Sheldon to act so fast.”

“Of course,” Adrian Zhekova affirmed Sheldon Rowland’s abilities, “After all, he’s a million-dollar-a-year assistant, his work efficiency must match the salary I give him.”

Sheldon Rowland always had his rest time taken away by Adrian Zhekova.

He grumbled in his heart about weekends and working overtime at night.

However, Adrian Zhekova also gave him a salary commensurate with his abilities.

His overtime pay wasn’t short either.

Million-dollar annual salary was just an approximation, actually, he had several million.

With this, he was already stronger than most of the top-level executives at other companies.

Moreover, following Adrian Zhekova, he was usually mingling with CEOs.

At dinner parties, daily meetings, and other occasions, he could always hear a lot of insider information or these people’s opinions on current investments.

Those who could make their careers so big naturally had extraordinary vision and opinions.

Basically, following their advice to invest, nine out of ten times he would succeed.

Furthermore, Sheldon Rowland’s insight became quite extraordinary after being influenced by them for so long.

Speaking of which, the money Sheldon Rowland earned from his investments was even much more than his annual salary.

But Sheldon Rowland never thought of resigning.

Despite his constant complaining about Adrian Zhekova, Adrian was very loyal to Sheldon and protected him underneath his scumbag personality.

Sheldon Rowland would follow Adrian Zhekova devotedly even without the opportunities to invest in additional projects.

Of course, it was precisely because he followed Adrian Zhekova that he had access to so many projects, opportunities that he wouldn't have if he resigned or went elsewhere. Sheldon Rowland could not leave even more

To maintain his position by the scumbag CEO's side, his abilities had to keep improving to ensure that the scumbag CEO was satisfied.

"Because of this incident, Zoe Silverstone can't do product promotion. So all the brands that were cooperating with her have terminated their contracts with her," Adrian Zhekova tapped his eyebrows lightly with his index and middle fingers.

"If Sheldon Rowland's information is correct, then I should have cut off all of Zoe Silverstone's financial sources," Adrian Zhekova said, "Unless she changes her career, she has no way to go in the web celebrity world."

As for other industries, it would depend on which one Zoe Silverstone wanted to enter at that time.

Anyway, The Big Eight families were already involved in almost every industry or at least had some connections with them.

They could always make it difficult for Zoe Silverstone to continue.

Of course, it was very likely that Zoe Silverstone wouldn't give up and would want to struggle a bit more.

Moreover, as a well-known web celebrity, she earned much more than many other industries.

If she changed her career, she would have no related experience.

Not to mention whether she would succeed or not, there would definitely be a big gap in her income.

Could someone like Zoe Silverstone accept that kind of gap?

Chances were, she would try to take shortcuts and continue to get involved with rich people..

Chapter 336: Arrange it Clearly for Him

In the past, she relied on her popularity to get close with trust-fund babies, who were at least young and not bad-looking.

But, without work and fame, Zoe Silverstone lost most of her advantages.

Even so, embarking on this shortcut would also depend on whether Adrian Zhekova would allow it or not.

He wanted to see who would dare to team up with Zoe Silverstone! At this thought, Adrian asked Cindy, "Do you think I went too far?"

After all, he ruined Zoe's career in this industry.

Morgan was listening to their conversation.

In his opinion, it wasn't too much!

Had Zoe not been repeatedly hostile, harboring malicious intent to drive Cindy out of the circle, how could she have been retaliated against by Adrian?

Adrian was merely giving her a taste of her own medicine, and Zoe was the one who brought it upon herself.

If she didn't harm others, no one would harm her.

Cindy shook her head: "I never saw Zoe as a competitor. To me, she's not on my level, so I never took her seriously. But my attitude seemed to make her believe that I was helpless against her, encouraging her to act more aggressively."

"It was you, after all, who stood up for me. If it weren't for you, I would've been framed by her. Not to mention not being able to participate in the major competition, I might even have been forced out of the circle." Cindy thought clearly.

"Besides, it's not like we're shutting down all of Zoe's options. As long as she behaves herself, she can stay in any industry. Honestly, nowadays, as long as you're diligent and honest, you won't starve."

She might not become rich, but it would be enough to support herself.

"You've gone to such great lengths for me; if I still blamed you, I'd be an ungrateful wretch. Moreover, I'm not that kind of saintly person. Knowing that she's out to get me, how could I still feel sorry for her?"

Feeling sorry for Zoe was simply a waste of emotions.

It would be better to devote such abundant feelings to Morgan and Adrian than to waste them on Zoe.

Adrian knew that Cindy was a perceptive and decisive person.

When she was framed by her mother and sister, she didn't bother to question them.

Because she knew that it would be pointless.

So, Cindy chose to take away the recipe book they valued and hide it, not giving them a chance to sabotage her again.

Adrian looked at Cindy, his eyes full of affection, which spilled onto her face.

This girl was thoughtful, unpretentious, and didn't pretend to be kind.

She would never put him in a difficult position.

And everything he did for her made him feel that it wasn't in vain.

She appreciated and remembered his kindness.

It wasn't that he wanted her to repay him, but simply hoped for her approval.

She gave him all of that.

And that was enough.

Adrian slowly lowered his head, and suddenly, at the corner of his eye, he saw Morgan standing next to Cindy.

Adrian's movement came to a stop as he covered Morgan's eyes with his hand.

“Dad!” Morgan raised his little hands angrily, grabbing Adrian’s hand, “Just because you cover my eyes, doesn’t mean I don’t know what you’re up to!” Morgan said, as he twisted his little buttocks a few times while snorting.

It was unclear what he was so pleased about.

However, with his strength, how could he possibly challenge Adrian? Adrian’s large palm easily held him in place, not moving an inch..

Chapter 337: Be Filial to My Own Old Father

Seeing the little light bulb couldn’t see them, Adrian Zhekova continued to move closer to Cindy Clarke.

However, even if Morgan couldn’t see, he knew what was going on!

With Morgan nearby, Cindy felt uneasy.

Cindy blushed, hurriedly poking Adrian and giving him a coquettish glare.

She urged him not to mess around in front of Morgan!

Adrian, tilting his head a bit, whispered in Cindy’s ear, “He can’t see.”

Morgan’s ears twitched, and he very ungraciously said, “But I can hear!”

Adrian: ‘

Cindy: “...”

Now it was not as simple as poking him, Cindy directly hit him and quickly took two steps back, so Adrian couldn't reach her.

Adrian: ‘

Helplessly, Adrian directly lifted Morgan up with one hand, holding him by the waist.

This little guy had been explained the relationship between him and Cindy, thinking the kid would stop making trouble.

Who knew the kid was calling Adrian “Dad” while not even doing what a good son should do!

Adrian planned to take the youngster aside and talk to him, educating him on how to be filial to his old father.

Adrian glanced at the kid's butt, wanting to spank him for a long time.

“Hey! Dad, where are you taking me?” Morgan, held around the waist by Adrian, was facing downwards.

With short arms and legs, he flapped around in the air like a turtle.

The sight of his butt sticking out made Cindy laugh.

Cindy was holding back a laugh when she heard Morgan yelling, “Cindy! Cindy! Come save your little cuttie!”

Adrian: ‘

Such a little cuttie.

Don't they know how endearing they are themselves?

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

"It should be the moving company people," Cindy said, "I am going to open the door."

Adrian had to help so he had to put Morgan down temporarily.

After putting Morgan down, Adrian told him, "Wait till we finish the chores. I'll show you what a father's authority is all about!"

Having said that, Adrian quickly went to the front door.

The moving company people first brought up packed boxes containing kitchenware and other miscellaneous items.

Then they carried large items like wardrobes and beds.

Fortunately, they were moving directly from Cindy's house, and the furniture was already clean.

Adrian's house had also been cleaned thoroughly.

So once the furniture was arranged, there wasn't much to clean up.

Following Cindy's instructions, they placed the furniture in the designated spots, and Cindy's computer desk and computer, originally in the bedroom, were moved to the study room on the second floor.

Once everything was settled, the movers left.

The floor was the only dirty part, filled with gray shoe prints.

“Let’s just use the floor sweeper and mop for a quick cleanup, and the housekeeper will come this afternoon to clean,” Adrian said.

Cindy found out that living with Adrian seemed like she wouldn’t have to do any chores.

She didn’t have to lift a finger.

At this time, Adrian checked the time and said, “It’s past 12 O’clock already. We’ve been busy with the move and haven’t eaten yet.”

After thinking for a moment, he said, “How about we go out for lunch? After eating, we can shop for a table for Morgan’s game room.”

“His toys are still in the boxes. Didn’t you want to put his Lego on a table? We can go pick one out,” Adrian suggested.

When Morgan heard that it was something that could benefit him, he immediately ran out..

Chapter 338: Are You Going to Cause Trouble for Me Again?

Morgan nodded rapidly, like a pecking chick, “Sure, sure! Could we also swing by the Lego Store? I want to add some more roads and plants!”

If I could get a few more from the LEGO Neighborhood series, that would be perfect!

Adrian Zhekova teased Morgan with a smirk, "I can get it for you, but are you going to continue causing mischief?"

Morgan immediately covered his face in embarrassment, saying, "Ouch! I didn't mean to! I won't get in the way of your bonding time."

"Of course, if I accidentally get in your way, then that would definitely be unintentional," Morgan quickly added.

Cindy Clarke sneakily pinched Adrian.

What on earth had he secretly talked about with Morgan?

Still, Cindy was considerate of Adrian's dignity as a father, she just sneakily pinched him without letting Morgan see.

In front of Morgan, Adrian took the pinch without changing his expression.

"Let's go out to eat then," Cindy said, "We don't have groceries at home. It's a good chance to buy some for dinner tonight which I will cook."

Cindy tilted her head in thought, then said, "Consider this... a celebration for

Morgan and me moving into the new place."

"Good," Adrian agreed with a smile, "From now on, if there's any groceries you want to buy, just tell the housekeeper. She'll bring it every time she comes over so you won't have to go shopping yourself."

While speaking, Morgan was already putting on his coat.

It was autumn, and the weather was getting chilly.

Morgan was considerate and did it without Cindy reminding him.

And then, the three of them took off.

Because Morgan wanted to see Legos, they chose a shopping mall with a Lego Store.

The mall was located in a bustling area and catered to mid to high-end consumers.

While there aren't many people visiting the physical stores in the mall to buy clothes nowadays as online shopping offers better value for money.

However, many popular restaurants, including those under Pingla Corp., have branches here.

Additionally, the cinema in the mall was top-notch, from the screens to the effects, so both students and working adults, friends gathering, and dating couples were attracted to the place.

The foot traffic in the mall was rather substantial.

Deciding on what to have for lunch, Adrian left it to Cindy and Morgan.

Morgan was not sure how many restaurants Adrian owned.

But as luck would have it, in this mall, where half of the restaurants belong to Pingla Corp., Morgan chose a Charcoal Grilled Frog restaurant.

Since it's to Morgan's liking, they had to give it a try.

Luckily, they arrived past one in the afternoon, after the lunch rush.

So they didn't have to wait and were seated immediately.

After ordering their food, while they waited for it to be served. Morgan whispered to Cindy, "Cindy, I need to go to the bathroom."

"I'll accompany you then," Cindy responded.

"No need, I can go by myself." Morgan claimed. He has been able to handle his bathroom needs independently since he was three years old.

"You can go to the bathroom on your own, but I have to accompany you to the bathroom entrance," Cindy insisted.

"The restaurant in the mall does not have a dedicated bathroom: will have

to use the one in the mall. I'm afraid you may get lost," Cindy explained, "And what if you lose your way back to the restaurant after coming out of the bathroom?"

Morgan began to protest. Despite his young age, he had a great sense of direction.

Besides, there are signposts, which he can read.

But Cindy wasn't about to take any chances..

Chapter 339: The Mind's Eye Is Just That Tiny

As a young child alone in a shopping mall crowded with people, it's hard to guarantee that he wouldn't encounter any bad people. At this time, Adrian Zhekova said, "I'll go with you."

Cindy Clarke's eyes lit up.

That's right!

Adrian Zhekova can go with him!

This is the advantage of a boy having a father.

Before, when she brought Morgan Zhekova, she could take him with her to the women's restroom when he was very little.

But as Morgan Zhekova grew older and became more sensible, he couldn't go into the women's restroom anymore.

So, Cindy Clarke had to wait for him outside the men's restroom every time.

But no matter how capable Morgan Zhekova was at handling things on his own, Cindy Clarke still worried if she couldn't see him.

Especially when Morgan Zhekova first started going into the men's restroom by himself, Cindy Clarke was always worried outside.

She worried that there wasn't a child-sized sink in there.

She worried that the little guy would encounter some problems inside.

Only when Morgan Zhekova came out every time could she finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Eventually, Morgan Zhekova grew taller and became more independent, and he never had any issues.

Cindy finally put her heart at ease a little bit.

It was probably because they were so used to bringing Morgan Zhekova alone.

She had forgotten that Adrian Zhekova could also take Morgan Zhekova to the restroom.

Now, she finally experienced the convenience of having a father around.

However, Morgan Zhekova shook his head: “No need, I can do it by myself.”

In fact, the little guy was still not quite used to being alone with Adrian Zhekova.

When he used to call him Uncle, he could say and ask anything.

But now that Adrian Zhekova had suddenly become his father, the little guy didn't know what he could say to him anymore.

After all, the little guy had just found out the truth.

Being able to calmly call him dad now was already very difficult.

Although Cindy Clarke understood Morgan Zhekova well, she couldn't guess all of his thoughts.

At this moment, Cindy Clarke couldn't quite guess Morgan Zhekova's thoughts.

She said, "Then I'll go with you. You choose. I'll go with you to the door, and just like before, I'll wait outside for you. Or you can have your dad go with you."

Is there even a need to choose?

Morgan Zhekova immediately picked, "Cindy, you go with me." After saying that, he felt his attitude might have been hurtful.

Morgan Zhekova worried that Adrian Zhekova would be heartbroken.

So he immediately said to Adrian Zhekova, "Dad, I'm not rejecting you."

As for why, Morgan Zhekova didn't say.

He didn't know how to explain.

"I know." While Cindy Clarke didn't figure it out, Adrian Zhekova seemed to vaguely understand some of Morgan Zhekova's thoughts.

He wouldn't get angry over such a small matter.

"Aren't you going to the restroom? Why not hurry up?" Adrian Zhekova's eyes glanced at Morgan Zhekova's face gently, "Or else, be careful not to wet your pants."

After saying that, he even whistled.

Originally, Morgan Zhekova could have held on a bit longer.

But hearing that whistle, he almost didn't hold back.

He quickly held his belly and suddenly felt the urge to pee surge.

Cindy Clarke:

He said he wasn't angry?

Even whistling to make Morgan Zhekova urinate faster!

Morgan Zhekova silently complained in his heart, Adrian Zhekova is so petty!

He's so tall, so big, but his heart is so tiny!

Morgan Zhekova quickly climbed down from the chair, grabbed Cindy Clarke, and hurried to find the restroom.

Fortunately, the restaurant was close to the shopping mall's restroom.

It took less than a minute to find it.

"I'll wait for you here." Cindy Clarke said at the door..

Chapter 340: What Kind of Fate Is This?

The men's restroom and the women's restroom were next to each other. There were also several people waiting for their companions or girlfriends at the entrance.

"I'll be out soon," Morgan Zhekova said to Cindy Clarke. He waved at her and went into the restroom.

Morgan was a bit slow.

Mainly in organizing his clothes, the little guy's movements were slower.

So, Cindy had become used to waiting for him for a longer time each time.

At this moment, she was waiting when someone came out of the men's restroom.

Cindy didn't pay much attention to him.

After all, it was the men's restroom, and it wasn't appropriate for her to stare at the entrance all the time.

Therefore, she only noticed from the corner of her eye that someone had come out but didn't get a good look at their face.

Unexpectedly, the man glanced at her and stopped for a moment.

He immediately strode towards her in large steps.

This startled Cindy.

She quickly took a step back and looked up.

She was surprised to find out that the person who just came out was Ian Morris!

"Ian Morris?" Cindy exclaimed in surprise.

She thought it was such a coincidence.

She had been living in Belfard for five years.

Although she didn't go out often because of her job.

Except for delivering food from time to time.

She usually worked at home.

Only on weekends did she take Morgan out to play.

And meet with Peggy Lewis.

But after calculating all these, it was quite a lot of times.

Yet, she hadn't met him once in five years.

Instead, now she had just met him yesterday after the competition, and she met him again today.

This frequency of meeting was too high, right?

"What a coincidence," Cindy said, feeling awkward upon seeing Ian Morris.

She hadn't forgotten that last night, Adrian Zhekova purposely let Ian Morris see the scene of them kissing.

Then he sent her a voice message late at night.

As a result, Adrian caught him red -handed.

What's more, Adrian even took her mobile phone to reply with a voice message directly.

From beginning to end, it was Adrian Zhekova fighting with Ian Morris, and it had nothing to do with her.

However, Ian Morris had seen and heard all those things. What happened yesterday and facing him today made Cindy feel very uneasy.

"Yeah," Ian Morris didn't expect to meet Cindy here by such a coincidence as well.

He had just come out and suddenly realized Cindy was outside.

Ian Morris even thought he was seeing things.

But after confirming it, he was first delighted. He hadn't expected to be so destined to meet Cindy in such a big city like Belfard.

In such a big city as Belfard, there were so many shopping malls, yet he and Cindy came to this same one.

There were so many people in this mall, with one hundred possibilities of missing each other.

However, in such a large mall, they met again.

What kind of fate was that?

But when he approached Cindy and called her name,

Seeing her slightly awkward expression, Ian Morris also reacted.

He had been so happy to see Cindy just now that he had forgotten everything, even the awkwardness of yesterday's events.

Now he remembered.

Ian Morris felt awkward too.

"I didn't know that you and Adrian Zhekova..." Ian Morris hesitated, then asked the question that was puzzling him, "Are you two... dating?"

Perhaps there might be other possibilities.

Cindy was stunned for a moment. She hadn't expected Ian Morris not to ask anything else but directly asking this question, and she felt it was sudden.

So, she didn't react in time.

But her reaction was not unusual for Ian Morris.

He thought that Cindy was hesitant to answer this question, which made it difficult for her to speak up..