

## For Dinner 363

### Chapter 363: Well, Take Care Then

Eleanor Ward had always been used to flattery, and now that she suddenly lost face like this, how could she bear it?

“Besides, it’s pointless for me to chase her anyway, but...” Gerald Young glanced at Ian Morris.

But Ian Morris didn’t chase her at all.

Gerald didn’t hesitate to say this in front of Eleanor.

“So that’s why I dragged Ian along to chase after her,” Gerald explained, “But you are different. You are willing to swallow your pride, so we didn’t worry about you.”

Rowena Campbell’s eyes turned red with grievance: “Just because I can swallow my pride, does that mean I deserve to be left behind?”

“Have you ever thought about why I can do that? Isn’t it because no one has ever helped me? When something happens, no one ever thinks of me? I have to rely on myself to get through and work hard!” Rowena said resentfully.

“Just like earlier, when things went wrong, you left me behind and went ahead, thinking I could handle it on my own. It’s always like this, always like this, always leaving me behind. Even if just one person would wait for me, I don’t need you to help me or say anything, just be there to give me a sense of support! Instead of... instead of being someone who can be casually discarded by you, who doesn’t even deserve your concern.”

If they were all so concerned about Eleanor, they shouldn’t have acted like Rowena didn’t even exist.

“Alright!” Eleanor said impatiently.

Feeling so humiliated had already put her in a terrible mood.

And now Rowena was still complaining on the side.

Eleanor became even more irritable and impatiently replied, "If you feel wronged by being with us, then just leave."

Rowena was momentarily speechless.

With Eleanor treating her like she didn't matter, Rowena really wanted to slam the table and leave.

But she still didn't have the courage.

She still had a lot of things she needed Eleanor's help with.

Otherwise, what was the point of putting up with Eleanor and trying to please her?

Eleanor was extremely selfish, only ever caring about herself.

Only Eleanor's problems were real problems, and other people's problems didn't matter at all.

Telling her about them was a waste of her time.

But even though Rowena held a grudge, she still endured the situation.

Seeing that Rowena didn't leave, Eleanor knew what was on Rowena's mind.

She was very clear about why Rowena was trying to please her.

So, Eleanor didn't consider Rowena a friend, at most just a lackey.

Eleanor snorted scornfully and asked Ian Morris, "So you've always known that Cindy Clarke was Cain Velman?"

With a listless, even somewhat numb expression, Ian Morris replied, "Yes, I knew. I heard from the agency that she gets paid hundreds of thousands for a single advertisement."

When Cindy Clarke said she was a chef, Eleanor subconsciously thought she was doing menial work in the kitchen.

Who would have thought she was actually doing the glamorous, meticulous work in front of a camera?

But then again, what kind of a chef does that kind of work!

Cindy Clarke was deliberately misleading her!

"Ian Morris, you knew all along, so why didn't you tell me before?" Eleanor thought about it, no wonder Cindy asked her to ask Ian.

"You knew I misunderstood, and yet you just stood there and listened to me say all those things about Cindy. Why didn't you clarify things to me earlier?" Eleanor said angrily, "You just stood by and let me embarrass myself?"

Thinking back to the things she said to Cindy because of her misunderstanding, Cindy must have found her utterly ridiculous.