

## **For Dinner 368**

### Chapter 368: The Mistress of Our Zhekova Family

Who would have thought that just as he moved his foot, Wyatt Kirk suddenly clung to his leg.

Adrian Zhekova:

Normally, if it was his son Morgan who clung to his leg, it'd be fine.

After all, it's his own son.

But what the hell was up with Wyatt Kirk?!

"Brother Adrian!" With deep sincerity, Wyatt clung to Adrian's leg, "It was all my fault. I was wrong!"

Wyatt almost burst into tears.

Cindy Clarke secretly whispered to Morgan, "Look, your uncle is so scared that he cried."

Wyatt's sobbing paused for a moment.

He wasn't really crying.

What's more, was it possible for him to be bullied enough to cry by a four-year-old kid?

Was that how you bullied someone?

Upon hearing Cindy's words, Wyatt almost wailed aloud.

He truly felt miserable.

Adrian couldn't help but twitch the corner of his eye.

He thought that Wyatt was really talented.

In a public place like this, in front of so many people, Wyatt didn't care about losing face at all.

Not everyone could do that.

"Brother Adrian! From now on, I consider Cindy as my sister-in-law!" Wyatt continued to wail. "Brother Adrian, sister-in-law, and my dear nephew, rest assured. If anyone dares to trouble my sister-in-law in the future, I'll be the first to rush forward without hesitation!"

"Brother Adrian, please forgive me this time!" Wyatt cried, "It was my narrow-mindedness that led me to underestimate the feelings between you and my sister-in-law."

Adrian was instantly reminded of something by Wyatt's words.

Initially, he hadn't thought much about it.

But now that Wyatt mentioned it, Adrian also remembered.

Wasn't Wyatt doubting his sincerity towards Cindy?

He was really bold!

Adrian's face instantly darkened.

“Brother Adrian, I’ll never think that way again! Today, I have witnessed the love between you and my sister-in-law?” Wyatt reacted quickly and said immediately, “And there’s the love of the embodiment of my cute nephew!”

Looking at Morgan and Adrian, they were just like two identical versions, one big and one small.

Wyatt decided to take a gamble.

With Morgan looking so much like Adrian, if he wasn’t his biological son, it’d be a total injustice!

As expected, Wyatt saw that after he finished speaking, Adrian’s face cleared up significantly.

“You and my sister-in-law will be loving and harmonious, everlasting to the end of time.” Wyatt said, “Sister-in-law, just let me know if you need anything. I’ll rush to the front without you even having to command me!”

“I won’t hesitate or stand idly by anymore. As long as you’re here, I’ll be the first one to step up!” Wyatt guaranteed.

“Brother Adrian, please forgive me this time!” Wyatt cried.

Cindy couldn’t bear to watch.

She tilted her head to see Adrian’s reaction.

As for how Adrian would decide, she wouldn’t interfere.

“Fine.” Adrian was so pestered by Wyatt’s wailing that he got a headache, “Get up now!”

“Brother Adrian?” Wyatt lifted his head, looking pitifully at Adrian, “So you forgive me?”

Adrian snorted, not the type to hold a grudge over such a trivial matter and cause trouble for Wyatt.

“Now open your eyes and recognize things clearly. Since you’ve been asked to stop, then you better watch out in the future,” Adrian said, “And remember this, I will never break up with Cindy. In the future, she will be the Zhekova Family’s matriarch.”

Wyatt shuddered fiercely, forgetting to continue pretending to cry.