

## **For Dinner 81**

Chapter 81: Do you despise it?

Adrian Zhekova used his chopsticks to pick up some dishes for Cindy Clarke that were far from her and she would feel embarrassed to reach for.

Who knew, Old Madam Zhao had opinions again: "How impolite! How can you use your own chopsticks to pick up food for others?"

Are you not afraid of being disliked!

Is it not dirty!

"There are public chopsticks on the table," Old Madam Zhao said again.

"..." Adrian Zhekova turned to ask Cindy Clarke, "Do you mind?"

Cindy Clarke: "..."

What could she say!

When did their relationship get to the point where they could share utensils?

Moreover, in front of Old Madam Zhao, it was so intimate, what if she misunderstands!

But when Cindy Clarke looked into Adrian's eyes, it seemed like yesterday at noon when they shared spoons and chopsticks.

Cindy Clarke felt weak: "No... I don't mind..."

Old Madam Zhao's eyes lit up, and she felt that things were not as simple as they seemed.

Seeing the reactions between Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke, their relationship was obviously more than just knowing each other.

Just delivering meals for Adrian Zhekova?

Only a fool would believe them!

Other old ladies silently sighed, not expecting Adrian Zhekova to finally change his ways.

"Old Madam, what do you think of these dishes?" Cindy Clarke asked.

When they learned that she was going to participate in the Cooking

Competition, Old Madam Zhao and the others didn't just say good things but carefully evaluated the dishes.

"I like the Snowflake Crab Battle the most. The top part is white, soft, and chewy, with a touch of smoky flavor from the ham. When eaten together with the crab roe, it's incredibly rich and flavorful."

"This beef granules dish melts in your mouth, the quality of the beef is evident in the even distribution of fat and lean meat," Old Madam Smith took a bite and showed the meat inside, "Snowflake and lean meat are well distributed, every single bite containing a balance of both, creating a burst of juice in the mouth when bitten. It's perfect even for our older generation."

"This Garlic Steamed Pork is not greasy at all and has a slightly crispy texture. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, and just tasted it with my eyes closed, I wouldn't have thought I was eating pork belly. The garlic flavor, spiciness, and sourness are all perfectly balanced."

The old ladies continued to comment on each dish.

Adrian Zhekova smiled and whispered, "Indeed, the old ladies are all gourmet food enthusiasts. If they say it's good, it really is good."

Cindy Clarke finally relaxed and felt more satisfied hearing their satisfaction than eating the dishes herself.

Finally, lunch was over, and Cindy Clarke sighed with relief and immediately said goodbye.

Old Madam Zhao said to Adrian Zhekova, "You need to go back to work after eating too, so take Cindy with you."

"No, it's okay. From here to my place and then to the company, it's a bit too far," Cindy Clarke hurriedly said, "I can just call a car to go back."

"We don't let girls go home alone in our family," Old Madam Zhao immediately said. "Of course. You are the first girl he has ever taken."

At other times, guests with daughters or granddaughters didn't need Adrian Zhekova's help.

If someone dared to come alone, the old lady would have the driver take them.

Adrian Zhekova wasn't needed anyway.

Although Old Madam Zhao was eager for Adrian Zhekova to find a partner, she was also a person with requirements..

Chapter 82: We Are All Our Own People

Adrian Zhekova picked up the car keys and said to Cindy Clarke, "Let's go, I'll give you a ride."

Since Adrian had offered, Cindy had no choice but to say goodbye to the old ladies and leave with him.

After they left, Old Madam Wells said to Old Madam Zhekova enviously, "From the looks of it, has Adrian finally come to his senses?"

Old Madam Zhekova puffed out her chest and felt particularly proud, "Your Sonny will come to his senses sooner or later."

Cindy was relieved that Adrian hadn't brought his extremely tall car today.

She had no problem getting into a regular-sized SUV.

As soon as Cindy got out of the car at her building, Old Madam Zhekova's call came in.

Adrian couldn't chat with Cindy any longer.

He said goodbye to her, answered the phone, and said nonchalantly, "Grandmother."

He watched Cindy enter the building.

"Did you send Cindy home?" Old Madam Zhekova asked.

"Just arrived, and you called right away," Adrian muttered in his heart that the call from the Old Madam came too quick.

He saw Cindy enter the elevator through the glass door.

Adrian then started the car and left, "Grandmother, do you have an informant in my company?"

Old Madam Zhekova coughed and said, "How can you call it an informant? Isn't it our family company? They are all our own people! It doesn't count as an informant!"

"Who told you?" Adrian asked.

"I can't tell you, I can't betray them. Otherwise, who would dare to tell me anything in the future?" The Old Madam was a person of principle, "In any case, don't bother looking for them. There are so many people in the company; you won't find them."

Adrian didn't intend to look for them anyway. Old Madam's gossiping was harmless.

And, the Old Madam wouldn't look for someone from the higher-ups.

As for Sheldon Rowland, Adrian still trusted him. Sheldon had a good sense of propriety.

Following that, Old Madam Zhekova asked again, "Adrian, did you leave a romantic debt?"

Adrian: '

"I heard that Cindy has a son who looks just like you!" Old Madam Zhekova said expectantly, "Is he your son?"

"Adrian knew that the Old Madam even knew about this.

"What's going on? Did you play around outside? Did you become a heartbreaker?" Old Madam Zhekova immediately spoke sternly, "I warn you, there are no scumbag men in our Zhekova family who mess with other people's feelings outside!"

"Grandmother, where are your thoughts going?" Adrian said helplessly, "After all these years, don't you know what I've been doing?" Old Madam Zhekova also thought so.

Her grandson seemed to have no interest in dating at all.

He didn't even look at women, whether they were good or bad.

If not, she wouldn't be so anxious.

Knowing that Cindy had a son, and not even knowing who the father was, the Old Madam had found an excuse to invite Cindy back to have a look.

The Old Madam thought that as long as Cindy was a good girl and the child was well-behaved, no matter who the father was, as long as Adrian liked her, she wouldn't care.

What era is it now? Can't a woman with a child remarry?

She didn't care about this.

Men with children can remarry, so why not women?

Daisy Summer remarried to Randy Walker, and aren't they happily together?

Randy Walker, as a stepfather, treats Olivia Davis more like his own child than his biological child.

Randy, who had no children, even had a chubby son with Daisy. Don't even mention how beautiful their days are now..

Chapter 83: Why Do You Need to Know So Much

As long as life is happy, these issues don't matter.

Today, she thinks Cindy is good.

But, they still need to get to know each other better.

At least, the Old Madam won't stop her from interacting with Adrian Zhekova just because of Cindy's situation.

Of course, the Old Madam doesn't know that her decision here is useless.

Cindy doesn't have such thoughts at all.

Adrian Zhekova helplessly pinched his brow and said to the Old Madam, "This matter is a bit complicated. Let me sort it out first, and then I'll tell you." Upon hearing this, the Old Madam became even more curious. She then heard Adrian Zhekova say, "But for now, don't scare them."

"Alright." The Old Madam nodded, "It's rare to see you so nervous."

Saturday.

Adrian Zhekova came to work overtime at the Company. As the boss, holding the livelihood of so many people in his hands, the pressure was not something ordinary people could imagine.

For him, there were no holidays to speak of.

"Master Adrian." Sheldon Rowland entered the office with a document in hand.

"The test results are out."

He handed the document to Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian Zhekova immediately stopped his work and took the document.

Somehow, he felt a little nervous.

About the test results, he had never thought about it before; he was just calmly waiting for the results.

But at this moment, when he already had the test report in his hand,

Adrian Zhekova found that he really hoped Morgan Clarke could be his child.

He no longer had his initial thoughts.

At first, he suspected that Cindy suddenly appeared with ulterior motives, calculating.

But now, after spending more time with Cindy and learning the truth about what happened back then,

Adrian Zhekova's thoughts had changed.

What's it like to have a child of your own?

Adrian Zhekova didn't have time to think.

He secretly took a deep breath and opened the test results.

Sheldon Rowland, being nosy, stretched his neck and asked in curiosity, "Master Adrian, what's the result?"

"What's it to you!" Adrian Zhekova's face turned as he spoke.



Fortunately, Sheldon Rowland had already gotten used to it, and said, "I need to know so I can treat Cindy and Morgan Zhekova with the right attitude and measure. If Morgan is the Young Master, I must treat him even better to prevent him from being bullied, right?"

What Sheldon Rowland didn't say was that if Morgan Zhekova was the Young Master, then according to Adrian's attitude towards Cindy,

The CEO's Wife was inescapable!

The CEO had a temper, but the CEO's Wife didn't.

He had to hug the thigh in time, so he could have the CEO's Wife backing him up when the time comes, right?

"He's my son, and you think you can treat him better than I can?" With these words, Adrian Zhekova seemed to admit it.

Sheldon Rowland immediately said, "Of course, no matter how well I treat him, I can't compare to you, CEO! But I will definitely follow the highest standards and strict requirements for myself. I will treat the Young Master the same way I treat you and provide him the best service!"

With Sheldon Rowland looking after him, Adrian Zhekova felt a little more at ease.

He reluctantly nodded in satisfaction and looked up at Sheldon Rowland.

Sheldon Rowland, with an innocent look, met Adrian Zhekova's gaze.

Why was the CEO looking at him like that?

"Aren't you leaving?" Adrian Zhekova scowled, "Or do you want to admire the test report with me?"

Sheldon Rowland: ‘

“I’m leaving now!” Sheldon Rowland hurriedly ran out. Adrian Zhekova looked at the test results and called Cindy..

Chapter 84: Send Me the Location

At this moment, Cindy Clarke was taking Morgan Clarke to choose a car.

Since Cindy wanted to buy a car for Morgan, she naturally wanted Morgan to like it and feel comfortable in it.

Just about to enter a dealership, she received a call from Adrian Zhekova.

“Adrian...” The two words “Mr.” almost came out, and Cindy quickly swallowed them back, “Adrian Zhekova?”

“It’s me.” Adrian tapped the table with his fingertips, feeling somewhat nervous for some reason.

His mood was different from when he had faced Cindy before.

“Where are you now?” Adrian asked.

“I took Morgan out to buy a car.” Cindy said, “We just arrived at this Auto Service Center street.”

For convenience, Cindy directly brought Morgan here.

On this street, various car brand dealerships were gathered.

Brands from domestic to foreign were all here.

There were also comprehensive dealerships, gathering many different luxury car brands in one place.

Cindy didn't know much about cars, so she went online to search for some reputable car brands, both domestic and foreign, and made a note of them.

She planned to stroll slowly along this street.

Peggy Lewis didn't know much about cars either, though she drove an Audi TT herself because she thought it looked good and drove well.

Therefore, she asked a few male colleagues and took notes of what they said, organizing the information and giving it to Cindy as a reference.

Cindy came with these guides in hand.

Cindy had passed her driving test long ago, and sometimes when Peggy went out to meet clients and couldn't drive due to drinking, Cindy felt that it was unsafe for Peggy, a girl, to call for a designated driver at night.

So every time Peggy had drinks with clients, Cindy drove her home.

As a result, although Cindy had not bought a car since getting her license, her driving skills were quite proficient.

"Should have bought a car long ago." Adrian chuckled, "Send me your location, I'll come and find you."

"Now?" Cindy was surprised.

“Yes.” Adrian tapped the table again, already a bit restless.

Without even hanging up the phone, he got up and left his office. “CEO,” Sheldon Rowland saw Adrian coming out and hurriedly followed.

“Finish work.” Adrian hurried outside.

Sheldon Rowland looked at his retreating figure, thinking he was going to find Cindy?

On the other end of the phone, Cindy heard, “You’re working overtime today? Why bother coming to us?”

Adrian didn’t explain, and urged her, “Just send me your location.”

Then hung up.

He didn’t even give Cindy a chance to refuse.

Now, Cindy had no choice but to send her location.

So she sent their location to Adrian on Whatsapp, and added, ‘When you arrive, call me again, as we’re going to shop from one store to another. I don’t know which store we’ll end up in.’”

She immediately received a reply from Adrian: “Okay.”

“Is Uncle Adrian coming?” Morgan, holding Cindy’s hand, looked up and asked.

“Yes, that’s a good thing since he’s coming to help us choose. He definitely knows more about this than us.” Cindy thought it was a good thing as well.

So, she immediately took Morgan to shop.

Cindy was quite partial to SUVs, which had spacious interiors and plenty of trunk space.

When taking Morgan out to play, they had to carry many toys, snacks, and water.

Also, when he played exhaustively and sweated, they had to bring clean clothes for him.

There were also many other miscellaneous things which, when added up, amounted to quite a lot..

Chapter 85: I Can't Afford to Buy It Even If I Sell Pots and Scrap Iron

The trunk space is ample, so these can all fit in.

However, there's one problem: it's somewhat difficult for Morgan to climb up.

"Cindy, the car is too tall and hard to climb," Morgan said with a red face, "It tarnishes my image."

That's a dislike, then.

"Alright, let's take a look at regular sedans." Cindy wondered how at such a young age, Morgan was so concerned about his image.

They visited one store after another, listening to the salespeople explain the advantages of their cars.

Although they ultimately responded with consideration, the salespeople still had a good attitude, giving out their business cards and telling them to contact them anytime, and feel free to ask any questions.

After leaving a store, as they walked, Morgan spotted a sports car through the storefront window.

“Cindy, look at that cool sports car!” Morgan said, stretching his little hand and pointing through the glass window.

Cindy didn’t expect that such a young Morgan would be interested in such a flashy thing.

And what’s more, he had his eyes on a Lamborghini—something she absolutely couldn’t afford even if she sold everything, including the pot.

This store wasn’t a single-brand specialty store. It seemed to be a privately-owned, comprehensive dealership with the agency rights to import many luxury car brands.

At that moment, an Aston Martin pulled up and parked at the curbside in front of the store.

A young man and woman got out of the car.

The man had a self-important air about him, easily identified as a trust-fund baby.

The girl wore a loose short-sleeved T-shirt, her shorts hidden under the hem, revealing slender long legs as if she was playing the ‘missing-bottom’ game, and she carried a designer handbag.

As soon as she got out of the car, she immediately hooked her arm around the man’s arm and cooed, “Honey, you’re getting a new car, so why not give me this Aston Martin?”

Perhaps because the sports car was quite eye-catching, many people in the vicinity noticed and were taking photos and videos.

The man was not particularly handsome, but the girl was quite pretty to some standard—fair and thin, with a straight nose and a pointed chin.

She was pretty, but without any distinctive features, so she didn't easily stand out.

Both of them seemed to be used to flaunting themselves in public and even enjoyed the attention.

The man said smugly and with a touch of disdain, "Alright, once I collect my new car, I'll give tms car to you."

Cindy glanced at them and didn't pay any more attention, pointing at the window and saying, "That car is so expensive, even if your mom sold everything she has, she still wouldn't be able to afford it. You sure have high tastes!"

Cindy smiled and gently flicked Morgan's forehead, "Besides, even if we could afford a sports car, it wouldn't work. Sports cars have small spaces and aren't practical. Do you know how much stuff I have to carry when we go out? A sports car simply can't fit it all."

"I know, we're not buying it. We're just going to take a look," Morgan shook Cindy's hand. "There's no harm in looking. Let's go and experience it."

The conversation between the two was heard by the young man and woman.

The man called "Honey" sneered and stopped paying attention, feeling they were beneath his notice.

The girl scoffed quietly, muttering, "Why are they even looking if they can't afford it? They can look their whole lives and still never be able to buy it.

They're just being a nuisance."

Both of them hadn't heard the reactions and the girl's words.

“Alright.” Cindy nodded and agreed.

With such a cute kid, you just have to give in.

She held Morgan’s hand as they headed into the store.

At this time, the young man and woman had already entered the store..

Chapter 86: Your Family Can’t Afford It

It was apparent they had already made arrangements with the store.

The store manager personally came out to receive them.

“Mr. Kirk, please come this way,” The manager greeted with a friendly smile.

As for the woman at Mr. Kirk’s side, he didn’t recognize her.

Because the last time Mr. Kirk showed up, he was with another young lady.

Given Wyatt Kirk’s rapid-fire approach to dating, the manager had given up on remembering their names.

As soon as he learned one name, Mr. Kirk would replace it with another.

Anyway, Wyatt Kirk’s women are not likely to be car shoppers themselves, so the manager simply stopped trying to make their acquaintance.



“The car you’ve come to see, we happen to have one on display here,” said the enthusiastic store manager, “It’s a worldwide limited edition. Currently, we’re the only dealership in the country to have one in stock.”

What a coincidence, Wyatt Kirk was interested in the same Lamborghini that Morgan Clarke had spotted outside the window earlier.

Just at that moment, Morgan Clarke was saying to Cindy, “Cindy, this car looks like a transformer.”

That was the reason the little fellow liked this car.

It was edgy, reminiscent of a transformer.

Cindy took Morgan to take a closer look.

Morgan didn’t rush to touch the car. Instead, he spent some time walking around it.

“It’s so cool!” Morgan said to Cindy.

Seeing this, the manager hurriedly signaled a salesperson to come over and introduce the car to Cindy.

If she turned out to be among the ultra-rich, it would mean more business for them.

The girl standing next to Wyatt Kirk disdainfully said, “Manager, don’t trouble your salesperson for nothing.”

Seeing the manager’s surprised look, she continued: “I heard them outside; they’re just looking around. Don’t bother.”

Cindy slightly frowned, quickly moved to shield Morgan, and then took a proper look at the girl.

When Cindy was outside the store, she had only glanced at the two for a second, not paying much attention to their appearances.

Now that she had a good look at the girl, she seemed somewhat familiar.

That didn't make sense though; how could Cindy recognize this girl?

Suddenly, it dawned on Cindy.

Now she understood why the girl seemed familiar.

She looked like Zoe Silverstone.

But she looked different from the Zoe she remembered from her videos.

Her nose was more prominent, her chin was sharper.

Different from her most recent video somewhat.

What a small world...

However, since Cindy never showed her face, she recognized Zoe Silverstone, but Zoe Silverstone didn't recognize her.

Zoe Silverstone then said to the manager, "So don't waste the salesperson's time."

“Some people, kids may not understand, but don’t adults understand? If you don’t have money, why are you here? You’re wasting people’s time and energy, and consuming their working hours. They’ll introduce you to all sorts of cars, and you don’t end up buying any.”

Cindy then spoke up: “We’re just here to have a look, no need for a tour.” As a business establishment, they wouldn’t even let people take a look?

“Then look from a distance, don’t stand so close to us, you’re disturbing those of us who are serious about buying cars.” Zoe Silverstone uttered disdainfully, her words full of implicit insults.

Even Wyatt Kirk chimed in, “If I’m going to buy, you’d not give me this car, right? I don’t want a car that’s been touched by others.”

“My child knows how to behave. He hasn’t touched the car.. He only walked around it,” retorted a cold-voiced Cindy, “For a business, do you also need to screen customers who walk in your door?”

Chapter 87: Can I give it a try?

“No, no.” As the manager, he wouldn’t drive away customers.

No matter whether they were just browsing or really intended to buy, everyone was welcome.

But in front of Wyatt Kirk, he couldn’t say too much, afraid of offending him.

“It’s best if you haven’t touched it.” Zoe Silverstone said sarcastically, “Kid, don’t you go messing around. If you accidentally scratch it, your family can’t afford it.”

This was deliberately causing trouble. Morgan Clarke’s hand was soft and short-nailed.

Even if her nails were long, it wouldn't be possible to scratch the car.

Cindy Clarke turned her head and gently said to Morgan Clarke, "Morgan, Mom really can't afford it, but there's nothing wrong with looking. Don't take Uncle and Housekeeper's words to heart. What they said is wrong. If it's wrong, don't listen."

"Okay!" Morgan Clarke obediently agreed.

This child wasn't fragile. As Cindy had said, it wasn't their fault but the fault of those two people.

Since they were in the wrong, Morgan Clarke wouldn't feel sad.

"What are you talking about! Can't afford it and still looking?" Zoe Silverstone continued her sarcasm, "If you can't afford it, don't look. You can't afford it no matter how much you look, and you're wasting everyone's time and energy."

Wyatt Kirk frowned unhappily, "Can all these unrelated people leave? I came to look at the car, not to have people come and freeload with me! Can I even choose a car properly like this?"

"This..." The manager hesitated.

Although he didn't drive customers away,

Between one who is clearly going to buy and one who just wants to look, The manager had to meet the needs of the buying customer first, right?

"Isn't even looking allowed? So can I look?" A sudden voice emerged. It was Adrian Zhekova's.

Cindy Clarke and Morgan Clarke both turned their heads to see Adrian Zhekova speaking as he walked over.

Morgan Clarke's face brightened: "Uncle!"

She let out a big shout and threw herself at Adrian Zhekova.

Directly hitting his leg.

Adrian Zhekova looked down, not avoiding Morgan Clarke this time.

He saw Morgan Clarke looking up at him with a hero-worshipping expression, her little face flushed with excitement.

Adrian Zhekova's heart trembled, feeling inexplicably soft inside.

He picked up Morgan Clarke, carefully looking at her little face.

Perhaps it was because he was too close to see it himself, but if Sheldon Rowland hadn't reminded him, he wouldn't have realized it.

But now, looking at Morgan Clarke in his arms with her face upturned, he suddenly felt she really looked a lot like him.

So it seemed, Morgan's constant self-praise about being good-looking and cute wasn't without reason.

After all, she inherited his genes. How could she not be good-looking and cute?

"How come the moment I'm not around, you guys get bullied?" Adrian Zhekova held Morgan Clarke and walked up to Cindy Clarke. "How did you know we were here?" Cindy asked in surprise.

What Adrian said was really true.

She recalled their previous encounter at nursery when they were in trouble.

It was Adrian who had appeared just in time.

It happened again this time.

How could he always show up so timely?

“I just came over and was about to call you to ask which store you were in. Then I saw you guys here.”  
Adrian explained.

He didn't put Morgan Clarke down, still holding her and turning to Wyatt Kirk, “I just heard you guys say that if you don't buy, you can't look, is that right?” Adrian Zhekova had some impression of Wyatt Kirk.

Not because of any business dealings, but because he could see him on Gossip

News every few days..

Chapter 88: You have a big face?

However, Adrian Zhekova's impression of Wyatt Kirk was merely that – an impression.

But Wyatt Kirk's impression of Adrian Zhekova was entirely different.

From the moment Adrian Zhekova walked in, Wyatt Kirk recognized him.

In their circle, the young masters of the Big Eight families are as familiar as a celebrity.

Ever since he could understand, his family demanded that he memorize all the members of the Big Eight families.

So that later on, he would not unknowingly offend someone.

Anyone from the Big Eight families absolutely must not be offended.

Not to mention someone like Adrian Zhekova who is a successor.

But just now, Wyatt Kirk was so shocked that he forgot to react.

He really didn't expect that this commonplace-looking mother and son, so unassuming, looking like ordinary people, would know Adrian Zhekova!

Of course, even though they're dressed simply, the child's mother is genuinely beautiful.

Simply looking at her aura, she doesn't seem like a mother at all, and she's much more attractive than his internet celebrity girlfriend.

The key point is, Zoe Silverstone has had plastic surgery.

Although she didn't have surgery, but micro-adjusted with hyaluronic acid injections.

Because she is an internet celebrity and always has to make videos, Zoe Silverstone maintains her appearance by making minor adjustments with hyaluronic acid shots, subtly changing bit by bit, so that people may not easily notice.

But Cindy Clarke is different, she looks good naturally.

What a pity, she already has a child.

This killed his interest.

But, what is her relationship with Adrian Zhekova!

Adrian Zhekova is notoriously temperamental, yet he's so kind to Cindy Clarke!

Wyatt Kirk immediately felt an ache in his stomach.

Of all the people he could offend, why did it have to be Adrian Zhekova.

Wyatt Kirk just wants to leave now.

But seeing Adrian Zhekova, he can't act as if he doesn't recognize him.

It would be ok if Adrian Zhekova doesn't know him, but what if he does?

Ironically, Adrian Zhekova is not just temperamental, but also petty, he holds grudges!

Even if he doesn't recognize him now, if he were to see his news online later, he'd remember then!

If Adrian Zhekova found out that he knew Adrian Zhekova but deliberately pretended not to know and ran away, who knows what he would do to him!

Wyatt Kirk was instantly in a dilemma.

To run, or not to run.



As for buying the car?

He had forgotten all about it.

“I know you.” Adrian Zhekova suddenly spoke.

Wyatt Kirk froze on the spot.

Well, even if he wanted to run, it was already too late now.

“I often see you online, showing off your wealth, changing your internet celebrities girlfriends.” Adrian Zhekova tilted his chin towards Zoe Silverstone.

“New one?”

His movement, his tone, full of contempt.

As if Zoe Silverstone was something unbearable.

As much disdain as Zoe Silverstone had for Cindy Clarke before, now she was only receiving more!

Especially being belittled by a man, and an excellent one at that.

When compared to Adrian Zhekova, what counts Wyatt Kirk!

Zoe Silverstone’s face turned beet red in embarrassment.

“Master Adrian...” Wyatt Kirk started nervously, “I didn’t expect Master Adrian would know me.”

Wyatt Kirk now regretted so much that his guts turned green, if only he could slap himself a few times.

Serves you right for all those high-profile displays of wealth, always flaunting your riches online.

You've been recognized haven't you!

If you were a little more low-key, Adrian Zhekova might not recognize you. "Oh." Adrian Zhekova raised his eyebrows, "It seems you know me."

"Of course, how could I possibly not know Master Adrian." Wyatt Kirk hurriedly responded.

"Then why didn't you call me immediately just now? Waiting for me to speak first? Do you think you're some big deal?" Adrian Zhekova seemed indifferent, "Are you that important?"

Chapter 89: He Is Not Very Scheming

"No!" Wyatt Kirk was on the verge of tears and quickly explained with a bitter face, "I thought Master Adrian wouldn't know someone as insignificant as me, so I didn't dare to call you."

Morgan Clarke leaned in and out of Adrian Zhekova's arms, looking around.

Then, she puffed up her cheeks at Wyatt Kirk and Zoe Silverstone.

Just a moment ago, those two were so arrogant and looked down on her and

Cindy.

But now in front of Adrian Zhekova, they didn't dare to say a word.

Especially Wyatt Kirk, he was as meek as a quail.

Adrian Zhekova sneered and didn't plan to let them off just because they backed down.

"You just said that if we don't buy it, we can't even look at it, right?" Adrian Zhekova asked him.

"No, I didn't mean that," Wyatt Kirk said with a bitter face.

"That's exactly what he said!" Morgan Clarke didn't plan to let them off the hook.

She was not a big-hearted person.

Her chubby hand pointed at Zoe Silverstone: "At first, she was the one who said that.'

Morgan Clarke pouted and complained, "I just walked around the car and didn't even dare to touch it. She said I wasn't allowed to look at it, that I couldn't afford it even if I did. And if I accidentally broke something, I wouldn't be able to afford the compensation either."

Wyatt Kirk fiercely pulled away from Zoe Silverstone.

Yeah, if Zoe Silverstone hadn't started the trouble, he wouldn't have echoed her

words!

This little internet celebrity didn't have much money herself but was certainly good at looking down on others!

Look at her haughty attitude!

Adrian Zhekova's face darkened. He put Morgan Clarke down and said, "Go ahead, touch and feel the car as much as you want. If you break anything, it's on me."

Morgan Clarke's eyes sparkled as she hugged Adrian Zhekova's leg and looked up at him with admiration.

Now, Adrian Zhekova felt entirely different from his initial contempt.

He just thought that the little guy hugging his leg was so cute.

Even her skill in hugging thighs was so proficient.

Knowing clearly whose thigh to hug!

"I won't touch it anymore," Morgan Clarke shook her head, "If it's not mine, I don't want to touch it."

Once she earned money, she would buy her own!

Adrian Zhekova tousled Morgan Clarke's soft hair and glanced at the sports car, casually saying, "Limited edition worldwide, huh."

Adrian Zhekova didn't have much interest in sports cars.

He preferred the steady and domineering off-road type of vehicles.

Therefore, he had long known about this limited edition worldwide model but didn't have any intention of buying it.

Upon hearing his question, the store manager hurriedly said, "Yes, there are only 10 units worldwide in total. This is the only one in the whole country." Adrian Zhekova then asked Wyatt Kirk, "Do you want it?"

Wyatt Kirk nervously swallowed and asked, "Do you want it too, Master Adrian? If you want it, then I..."

Wyatt Kirk's face contorted in heartache.

He really wanted to buy it for showing off.

With only 10 units available worldwide and owning one of them would be impressive.

Most importantly, it would give him face in front of his friends!

But to save his life, he would even buy it for Adrian Zhekova if he had to, let alone letting him buy it first!

Otherwise, he would be killed by his family's old man when he got home!

"I don't really want it," Adrian Zhekova said. "Do you want it?"

Seeing Wyatt Kirk hesitate and not dare to answer,

Adrian Zhekova kindly encouraged him, "Just be honest about whether you want it or not! I won't eat you up."

Wyatt Kirk hesitated for a moment and finally nodded, "I... I actually want to buy it."

"Oh, then I want it now," Adrian Zhekova nodded.

Wyatt Kirk:

Can't you be any more blatant about messing with me?

## Chapter 90: Wishful Thinking

I've said it before, if you want it, I'll give it to you!

You said you didn't want it, asked me if I wanted it, found out that I did, and then you said you wanted it.

How does this feeling of being robbed by someone feel so uncomfortable?

When I offered it to him earlier, I was psychologically prepared, so the discomfort was lessened.

But now, after expressing my desire for the car, I thought Adrian Zhekova wouldn't want it anymore.

Who would have known that he was just waiting to snatch it away!

That's just too much!

No wonder they all say Adrian Zhekova is narrow-minded!

He used to think that the esteemed heir of the Zhekova Family couldn't possibly be that petty.

Today, he has finally witnessed it for himself.

He's so damn narrow-minded!

Not only is he narrow-minded, but he also bullies others!

However, Wyatt Kirk couldn't say anything, nor could he protest.

He could only look at Adrian Zhekova, with a pitiful expression on his face, almost bursting into tears.

The store manager, seeing Wyatt's miserable condition, secretly felt sorry for him.

He thought to himself that today, Mr. Kirk would not be able to buy the car.

Adrian Zhekova turned to the store manager again and asked, "To confirm, there are ten in the world and only nine left?"

The store manager immediately replied, "I heard they have all been reserved by others."

"I don't want to hear 'I heard', I want confirmation," said Adrian Zhekova.

"Please wait a moment, I will go and ask." The store manager hurriedly went to confirm the availability.

Cindy, feeling embarrassed, came over and whispered, "Are you really going to buy it?"

Adrian Zhekova didn't lower his voice, "I didn't want to buy it, but someone else wants it, right?"

Wyatt Kirk was on the verge of tears, "Master Adrian, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I really shouldn't have looked down on your... girlfriend?"

Wyatt Kirk asked tentatively.

Morgan Clarke widened his eyes, Cindy is not Adrian Zhekova's girlfriend!

Although Adrian Zhekova had helped him, he still could not let Adrian Zhekova take advantage of his sister!

Morgan Clarke was about to refute, but Adrian Zhekova covered his mouth.

“Mmm!” Morgan Clarke protested aloud.

Adrian Zhekova didn't give him a chance to rebuttal, held his mouth firmly and said to Wyatt Kirk, “None of your business!”

Just now, Wyatt Kirk was too nervous to notice.

Now, watching Adrian Zhekova holding Morgan Clarke.

These two faces, one big and one small...

Holy shit!

It seems like he has discovered some earth-shattering secret!

Will he be silenced?!

No wonder Adrian Zhekova is so protective of them and doesn't let him ask questions!

Could it be... could it be that Adrian Zhekova has a secret lover?

Wyatt Kirk found it strange. Adrian Zhekova was single; why couldn't he be open and aboveboard about his relationships? Did he need to sneak around?

Could it be that their family backgrounds were incompatible, and the Zhekova Family objected?



Forget it, anyway, he couldn't guess Adrian Zhekova's mysterious thoughts.

Wyatt Kirk secretly pondered, if Adrian Zhekova bullied him too much, could he reveal this handle to the Zhekova Family?

Cindy, feeling embarrassed, whispered, "If you don't like it, don't waste the money."

Even if Adrian Zhekova had money to spare, it didn't make sense to spend so much money on something he didn't like.

Adrian Zhekova smiled faintly, glanced at Morgan Clarke, and said, "Doesn't

Morgan like it?"

Morgan Clarke was shocked, clutching his small face, shyly asking, "Uncle, are you buying it for me?"

Who knew, Adrian Zhekova actually scoffed coldly and said, "In your dreams."

Morgan Clarke: "..."

Then he heard Adrian Zhekova say, "Although it's not for you, you can still ride in it. However, at your current age, you can't sit in the front passenger seat. There are only two seats in this car, so when you're old enough to sit in the front passenger seat, I'll let you sit there.."