

For Dinner 91

Chapter 91: Fate Always Lets You Meet

“Wow, Uncle, you’re so nice!” Morgan Clarke hugged Adrian Zhekova’s neck.

Adrian snickered coldly, this kid sure turned his face quickly.

It wasn’t the time to be cheeky anymore.

Wyatt Kirk observed the attitude of Adrian Zhekova towards Morgan Clarke.

It really was like a father to a son!

At this time, the store manager hurried back.

“Master Adrian, I just went to confirm, the other 9 cars have indeed been reserved by others. Now there’s only this one left.” The manager was proud.

There’s only one left, in their store.

No worries about selling it!

Again, Adrian looked at Wyatt Kirk.

Wyatt Kirk shuddered, thinking why are you looking at me again? What do you want from me?

“Do you really want it?” Adrian asked.

.” Wyatt Kirk said with a mournful face, “If I say I don’t want it, will you still buy it?”

“Think about it. I just want to make sure that if you really want it, then I’ll buy it. Just in case you don’t really want it, and you’re tricking me into buying.”

Wyatt Kirk:

What kind of logic is this!

Moreover, I don’t dare to trick you!

Who dares to trick you!

Such a petty person, who wouldn’t be afraid of revenge if they tricked you?

“What if I say I don’t want it?” Wyatt Kirk asked helplessly.

Adrian’s questioning made him unsure whether he really wanted it or not.

“If you don’t want it, and if I find out you bought the car later...” Adrian hadn’t finished speaking-

Wyatt Kirk hurriedly shook his head like a rattle drum: “No, definitely not!”

The store manager was almost in tears.

If Adrian doesn’t want it and doesn’t let Wyatt Kirk have it-

Then his car won’t sell today!

Of course, there are plenty of rich people, and someone will buy it eventually.

But what if Adrian also doesn't let others buy it?

"So do you want it or not?" Adrian was a bit impatient.

Why did Wyatt Kirk seem to want it sometimes and not want it at other times?

"Yes." Wyatt Kirk had given up struggling and honestly said.

"Okay, then I'll buy this car." Adrian said.

Then he turned to Wyatt Kirk and said, "If you miss it, just wait by the side of the road, maybe one day, I'll drive this car out, and if we're fated, you'll bump into me."

Wyatt Kirk:

How annoying is Adrian!

What the hell is wrong with him!

"Master Adrian, this lady..." The store manager didn't know how to address Cindy Clarke, "Please follow me, I'll process for you."

Wyatt Kirk and Zoe Silverstone were still standing in place. Adrian said, looking disgusted: "Why are you still here? Do you really want to watch me buy the car you like?"

He didn't mind at all.

Was Wyatt Kirk's masochistic constitution really this strong?

“We...we’re leaving now!” Wyatt Kirk hurriedly said.

He could finally get rid of Adrian.

Dad, I don’t want to see Adrian again in my life!

He’s such a bastard!

“Wait!” Just as Wyatt Kirk was about to walk out, Adrian called him again. Wyatt Kirk turned around with a bitter face: “Master Adrian?”

Adrian’s chin moved towards Zoe Silverstone beside him: “Even if you want to find an internet celebrity, this one is too cheap.”

Zoe Silverstone’s face suddenly turned blue and purple, extremely colorful.

However, Adrian’s words really hit Wyatt Kirk’s heart.

Today, if it weren’t for Zoe Silverstone stirring things up, he wouldn’t have stumbled so badly!Chapter 92: You Can’t Afford It

“Master Adrian is right, that’s also what I thought.” Wyatt Kirk immediately said.

Zoe Silverstone’s expression became even more interesting.

Seeing Wyatt Kirk leave without even looking at her, Zoe Silverstone hurriedly followed.

Outside the car dealership, she couldn't wait to get far away and grabbed Wyatt Kirk's arm: "Mr. Kirk, you—I'

"Let go!" Wyatt Kirk mercilessly shook off her hand, "Don't come looking for me again!"

"Mr. Kirk!" Zoe Silverstone's face changed, and she sobbed, "Are you breaking up with me?"

"Breaking up? We were never a proper couple in the first place, so don't use such a formal term." Wyatt Kirk said disdainfully, as he never really thought highly of Zoe Silverstone.

Girlfriend?

She didn't deserve it!

"It was just something fresh for me to have you around for a few days, you make me happy, I let you enjoy the limelight for a while." Wyatt Kirk said, "Don't wear the title of my girlfriend on your head, you can't afford it."

"Do you really want to break up... " Zoe Silverstone hesitated, changed her words, "Are you really done with me?"

"You made me lose so much face, do you still expect me to continue with you?" Wyatt Kirk said bluntly, "Where's the dignity?"

People around were watching the drama.

Just a while ago, this internet celebrity was pretty impressive.

How did she break up after entering the car dealership?

"Stop fucking talking!" Wyatt Kirk said impatiently, and opened the door to his car.

Zoe Silverstone clung to the car window: "You...are you just going to leave me behind like this?"

"We are done, why would I care about you?" Wyatt Kirk didn't bother being chivalrous to women he had no connection to.

Turning his back on her was just like that.

"You... you said you would give me this car." Zoe Silverstone hurriedly said.

Wyatt Kirk sneered: "I said that I would give you this car when I bought a new one. Did I buy it?"

Zoe Silverstone was speechless.

Wyatt Kirk sneered, thinking he had been with many different types of women, all with one goal: money.

Of course, some also gambled on the slim chance of marrying him.

But undoubtedly, Zoe Silverstone was the dumbest.

Her greed was impressive, and her behavior was so repulsive.

"Then... you said you'd help me with the Pingla Culinary Competition." Zoe Silverstone continued.

When she posted her application form on Facebook, she seemed quite confident.

But in reality, she knew very well what her own weight was.

It's too late for her to learn now, at most she could ask Wyatt Kirk to help her study a few dishes from a famous chef.

More importantly, she hoped that Wyatt Kirk could talk to the competition organizers, and let her advance smoothly through the back door.

After all, you accompanied me for a few days. Even if we're done, I couldn't let you leave empty-handed."

Zoe Silverstone brightened up, just to hear Wyatt Kirk say, "But do you know who that person in there is?"

Zoe Silverstone felt that the person looked familiar, but couldn't recognize him for a moment.

Wyatt Kirk said, " That person inside is Adrian Zhekova, CEO of Pingla Group.

The Pingla Culinary Competition is organized under the Pingla Group."

"Since you've offended him now, do you still expect to get ahead in the major competition?" Wyatt Kirk said, "He wouldn't purposely make things difficult for you, but he wouldn't go out of his way to help you either. After all, in his eyes, who do you think you are? You're not worth his time to give you any trouble.."

Chapter 93: You Go Find Someone Else

After all, wearing small shoes would still get herself remembered by Adrian

Zhekova.

Even unfavorable situations can draw attention, right?

Zoe Silverstone thought she'd be remembered by Adrian Zhekova?

That would be giving herself too much credit.

"But if you're thinking of taking shortcuts, forget about it," Wyatt Kirk said.

In Wyatt's opinion, if she didn't get noticed by Adrian Zhekova next time, she wouldn't gain any attention from him.

If you advanced in the major competition and let Adrian Zhekova find out,

Considering his petty-mindedness, he'd know you got it through unfair means and make sure you paid for it.

Not only Zoe Silverstone, but

Wyatt who helped Zoe would be in trouble too!

"So, you'd better look for someone else for help with the major competition. I admit defeat; I can't risk challenging Adrian's anger," Wyatt Kirk said.

Zoe Silverstone's expression turned pale and ugly.

She had spent several days with Wyatt, and gained nothing out of it?

It wasn't for nothing: he had bought her many luxury items during their relationship.

Wyatt, annoyed, waved his hand and said, "I'll have someone send you that necklace you liked, and we'll call it even."

After that, he drove away.

Leaving Zoe standing in place.

Zoe had never been so humiliated before. She couldn't help but glance back through the glass window.

However, Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke had been invited to the VIP room, and she couldn't see them at all.

After Adrian signed everything needed, he left the trivial matters to Sheldon

Rowland.

"For the rest, please contact my assistant," Adrian Zhekova said.

"Yes," replied the store manager, pleased.

Although there had been some hiccups today, it didn't prevent the car sale.

"Have you chosen a car yet?" Adrian Zhekova asked Cindy Clarke.

Morgan Clarke was eating some cookies provided by the store.

"Not yet, we've looked at a few brands we're interested in," Cindy Clarke said, "I think a car around 300,000 will do. No need for anything too expensive. Do you have any recommendations?"

This stumped Adrian Zhekova.

How could he know anything about such affordable cars?

“Give me a moment.” Adrian Zhekova struggled to think for a while before finally deciding to call Sheldon Rowland. “Come over here,” Adrian Zhekova said.

Sheldon Rowland:

Cindy thought that it was strange for Adrian to visit her on a Saturday.

Moreover, Adrian would also bring Sheldon Rowland over.

Does an assistant not get any days off?

“Cindy wants to buy a car for around 300,000. I’m not familiar with that range, come help out,” Adrian Zhekova said, “I’ll send you the address shortly.” After saying that, he hung up without waiting for Sheldon’s reply.

“Today is Saturday, it’s a lot of trouble for Assistant Sheldon to come over,” Cindy said.

The title “Assistant Sheldon” made Adrian Zhekova couldn’t help but curl his lips: “It’s no trouble, he’s working overtime today anyway.”

So, they just waited there. After all, Adrian Zhekova was a valued customer. The store manager wouldn’t push them out no matter how long they stay.

About half an hour later, Sheldon Rowland hurriedly arrived.

“Master Adrian,” Sheldon glanced at Cindy, hesitating.

Should he call her CEO's Wife or just like before?

He wasn't sure if Adrian had told Cindy that Morgan was actually his son.

"Mr. Sheldon," Cindy greeted him first.

"No, no, no, just call me by my name," Sheldon Rowland quickly said.

His change in attitude left Cindy feeling puzzled.

Somehow, it seemed like Sheldon was even more polite to her than before..

Chapter 94: Am I So Honorable Now?

"Uncle Sheldon!" Morgan Clarke also called out excitedly.

Sheldon Rowland seemed to have seen a dear relative, his face full of emotion as he cried out, "Young Master!"

Cindy Clarke:

Morgan Clarke: '.

What the heck is a Young Master?

"Am I that honorable now?" Morgan looked at Cindy in confusion.

With Adrian Zhekova as his backer, has he been promoted to a young master?

Cindy also looked at Adrian Zhekova, puzzled.

Adrian coughed and said in a deep voice, "Be serious; I called you to discuss the matter of buying a car."

"Alright, alright." Sheldon knew from Adrian's reaction that he hadn't told

Cindy yet.

So, he sat down next to Morgan.

"A sedan with three compartments for around 300,000?" Sheldon asked Cindy.

After receiving an affirmative answer, Sheldon said, "You can buy a pretty nice one for that."

There were pen and paper conveniently in front of them, and Sheldon quickly wrote down several brands and even the specific models, very accurately.

Cindy looked at Sheldon admiringly, "Mr. Sheldon, you're amazing! How do you know so much?"

Sheldon was about to answer when he suddenly stiffened, glanced cautiously at Adrian and chuckled dryly, "Not really; I just did some research when I bought my own car."

Sheldon complained to himself, can't the CEO just buy a car for Cindy directly?

He had to let her do her own research.

So annoying!

Now the scumbag CEO was giving him jealous looks. What's going on?

"You're buying the car for Morgan, right? Mainly for family outings and grocery shopping." Sheldon, the all-around assistant, was very attentive, "Then the trunk needs to be large."

"If Morgan is sitting in the car, the interior space must be big too." Sheldon said, "Both the Mercedes-Benz C-Class and BMW 3 Series are good choices. I recommend the BMW 3 Series more because the price is more suitable; you can get a mid-range configuration for just over 300,000, and even the high-end configuration won't be too expensive."

"Besides, the lines of the BMW are more sporty and youthful, more suitable for you. The Mercedes-Benz seems a bit more mature." Sheldon introduced. "There's a store right here; we can go to both and have a look." Sheldon suggested.

So, the four of them went to look at cars together.

Adrian didn't rush to get rid of Sheldon because he wasn't very familiar with the configurations and budget options himself.

Sheldon still had to negotiate with the salespeople.

If Adrian were to buy the car for Cindy, he wouldn't care about the price.

But Cindy would definitely not agree.

So, Adrian held his tongue for the moment.

He wasn't in a hurry; there would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

After comparing the two models and taking into account Morgan's personal experience and price considerations, Cindy finally decided on the BMW 3 Series.

After signing the contract, Cindy couldn't come up with that much cash on the spot. She had plenty of savings, but most of it was invested in financial management.

She also had some fixed deposits that couldn't be accessed right away.

Moreover, it was essential to keep some money for emergencies.

So, Cindy took out a loan.

Although she was a freelancer, she had obtained a business license when she started working as a private chef.

Getting a loan was not a problem.

It was just that there were many miscellaneous chores to deal with.

"Let Sheldon handle all these chores." Adrian gave his decree.

"How can that work?" Cindy immediately shook her head, "Assistant Sheldon is already so busy; he can't help me with this too."

Receiving Adrian's gaze, Sheldon immediately said, "It's all right; I have to help Master Adrian with the paperwork for the car he just bought anyway, so I can help you with yours too, while I'm at it.."

Chapter 95: Burning Bridges After Crossing The River

Unexpectedly, Cindy still shook her head and refused: “No, this isn’t right. I’ve already troubled you too much, even if you think it’s easy for you, I cannot take it for granted.”

“Anyway, I’ve put my private kitchen work on hold for now, and I have nothing else to do. Even if I am preparing for the Cooking Competition, it’s impossible to do it all day long,” Cindy said.

“We’ll talk about this later.” Adrian said, making up his mind not to let Cindy do all the work herself.

Running around is exhausting enough.

Although he handed the task to Sheldon Rowland, Sheldon was just an organizer.

Sheldon is also in charge of a whole Secretary Room, with so many people around; running errands would not be Sheldon’s task.

After booking the car, Cindy finally resolved the matter she had been worrying about in her heart, and felt a big stone dropped from her heart, relaxing a lot.

Adrian mercilessly abandoned Sheldon after using him: “All right, you can go now.”

Sheldon:

Cindy hurriedly said: “It’s so hot outside, and Assistant Sheldon made a special trip here. Do you have any more work to do? If not, why don’t you both come to our house, and I’ll make lunch for you.”

Sheldon was delighted and was about to accept the invitation when Adrian said ahead of him: “He still has unfinished work and needs to return to the company.”

Sheldon: “...”

Well, you are the boss, so you call the shots.

“Is it really that urgent? It’s already noon, otherwise why not have lunch and then go back to the company, it’ll be on time, right? After all, Assistant Sheldon needs to have lunch, too,” Cindy said with a smile.

Morgan Clarke was nodding seriously on the side: “Yes, Uncle Sheldon is a good uncle, come to our house as a guest.”

Sheldon was moved by Morgan Zhekova.

He thought that although Morgan was Adrian’s son, he did not inherit Adrian’s dog-like temper.

He is not like Adrian, who destroys the bridge after crossing the river.

This must have been inherited from Cindy.

Seeing this, Adrian had no choice but to agree: “Let’s have lunch together.”

After a pause, Adrian said, “The weather is so hot; you don’t need to work too hard. Just make something simple. There’s no need to cook a whole table of dishes.”

Of course, after Sheldon leaves in the afternoon, they can enjoy the air-conditioning at home.

They will be comfortable and cool; and Adrian can cook something nice for Sheldon at night.

Sheldon did not know the supplement in Adrian’s heart, but he agreed with what he said: “Yes, don’t make it too complicated, just eat something casually.

It’s too hot, and cooking is hard work.”

“Okay.” Cindy agreed without being polite and smiled.

Adrian and Sheldon’s cars were parked in front of the dealership where they had bought the sports car.

Since these shops are all gathered together, they just had to walk a few steps, so they didn’t drive over earlier.

Now that they have booked the car, they walk back.

When they got to Adrian’s car, Adrian opened the door and put Morgan into the back seat first.

He even leaned over to fasten his seatbelt for him.

Morgan was shocked, since when had his Uncle become so gentle!

Morgan held his face in horror: “Uncle, what’s wrong with you?”

Adrian looked at him, puzzled.

“Why are you suddenly being so nice to me!” Morgan said, noticing Adrian’s expression and quickly explaining, “Although you were nice to me before, and even stood up for me, you were great. But... but you were never this gentle with me!”

“Bang!”

Adrian’s face darkened, and he closed the car door for Morgan..

Chapter 96: Mine

This kid, isn't even pleased when I treat him well!

Adrian Zhekova turned his head to look at Cindy Clarke, who very consciously opened the passenger door for herself.

Adrian Zhekova curving his lips in satisfaction.

Then, he turned his gaze towards Sheldon Rowland.

Sheldon Rowland, with an innocent face, turned to look at Adrian Zhekova.

"What are you looking at? Didn't you drive here yourself? Take your car!" Adrian Zhekova said heartlessly.

Sheldon Rowland: '

He knew it, scumbag CEOs could never say anything nice.

Adrian Zhekova turned his head and got into the car, seeing this, Cindy asked, "Why did Assistant Sheldon leave?"

"He drove himself here." Adrian Zhekova explained.

Cindy responded with an "Oh," and understood.

Of course, Sheldon Rowland, who drove himself, couldn't just abandon his car and ride with them.

But Cindy was unaware that if it were up to Sheldon Rowland, he would have been more than happy to ditch his car for a chance to ride with his boss behind the wheel!

Adrian Zhekova had previously instructed Sheldon Rowland to investigate Cindy Clarke.

So, Sheldon Rowland already knew Cindy's address.

At this moment, he followed Adrian Zhekova's car without losing sight of it.

In the end, they arrived one after the other and parked the cars downstairs at Cindy's apartment.

This being the first time Sheldon Rowland visited Cindy's home, he didn't look around too much out of politeness.

Adrian Zhekova, in the entrance hall, changed into men's slippers as if he had been there many times before.

The very same pair Cindy had bought earlier.

If you didn't know any better, you might think he had visited countless times before.

It didn't seem like it was his second visit only.

Adrian Zhekova pointed to the pair on his feet, "Mine."

Exclusively! Sheldon Rowland: ' Humph!

Who asked you!

But right after Adrian Zhekova had spoken, Cindy brought out a pair of disposable slippers and placed them in front of Sheldon Rowland.

Adrian Zhekova: .

Cindy explained, "The last time you visited, there were no suitable slippers in the house. I felt it was a bit inhospitable. Although I don't have many friends, I should still be prepared. So, I bought some disposable slippers suitable for both men and women."

"Thank you." Sheldon Rowland quickly replied, putting on the slippers.

Adrian Zhekova glanced at the disposable slippers on Sheldon Rowland's feet, then at his own exclusive pair, and nodded in satisfaction. He was still different from others after all.

Cindy quickly turned on the air conditioner, and the room instantly became cool.

Morgan Zhekova shivered slightly as if she had just taken a shot of strong liquor, and praised, "So comfortable!"

Cindy prepared some homemade snacks that the house usually has and knowing that Adrian Zhekova liked tea, she made tea for him.

She then asked Sheldon Rowland, "Assistant Sheldon, what do you like to drink? We have coffee, orange juice, and tea at home."

"Don't worry about me, I'll have tea as well." Sheldon Rowland responded quickly.

Once she had settled them in, Cindy went into the kitchen to prepare lunch.

Since Morgan Zhekova was around, Sheldon Rowland found it inappropriate to ask Adrian Zhekova if he had already told Cindy about Morgan's situation.

Sheldon Rowland was overwhelmingly curious.

In the kitchen, Cindy didn't plan to prepare a complicated lunch.

It was too hot today, and they had just returned home, so they wouldn't have much of an appetite.

So, she simply steamed some rice.

In the refrigerator, there were bitter gourds, shrimps, and some fried tofu that she had prepared earlier.

Bitter gourd was an excellent food for reducing body heat in the summer.

She sliced the bitter gourd after removing the seeds, boiled it with tofu, then sliced the tofu.

She poured the beaten eggs into a frying pan and cooked them until half done, then placed them on a dish for later use..

Chapter 97: You don't like bitter gourd either?

They then put the mushroom slices, shredded carrots, and onion shreds into the pot and stir-fried them until the onions were half-transparent. Next, they added fish tofu, shrimp that had had their veins removed, and finally, put in the half-cooked scrambled eggs.

Then they mixed the cooked rice into the stir-fry.

They added salt, soy sauce, sugar, black pepper, and other seasonings, and finally put in the bitter melon.

A simple bitter melon shrimp fried rice was ready.

In the refrigerator, there were some chilled and marinated pickled pepper chicken feet she had prepared earlier. They were boneless and refreshingly crispy.

She also added a few cold dishes.

A plate of fried rice for each person was simple but enough.

However, when Morgan Zhekova saw the bitter melon, she scrunched up her little face.

“Bitter melon, it’s so bitter,” said Morgan Zhekova.

“No picky eating!” Adrian Zhekova said sternly.

Morgan Zhekova and Cindy Clarke were both stunned.

Before Cindy could say anything, Adrian Zhekova came out with that comment first. This attitude seemed a little off!

Adrian Zhekova continued, “Bitter melon is good stuff, especially for eating now. It can clear heat and detoxify, so you should eat more.”

Morgan Zhekova guarded her plate, not sure what she was trying to protect it from.

“If it’s that good, Uncle, you should eat more!” Morgan Zhekova said, “Is it enough? If not, I have plenty here.”

Adrian Zhekova stiffened and said, “I have enough. Don’t try to give me your share.”

Morgan Zhekova realized, “Uncle, you don’t like bitter melon either?”

Cindy Clarke looked at Adrian Zhekova.

Morgan Zhekova continued, "I am a child, and it's okay for me not to like bitter food. But I didn't expect such a grown-up like you not to be able to eat it either."

"Who said that?" Adrian Zhekova picked up a piece of bitter melon. "I just don't like it. It's not that I can't eat it."

After saying that, he stuffed a slice into his mouth, "See!"

Morgan Zhekova clapped enthusiastically, "Uncle, you are so amazing! Then you can have all of mine."

"Fat chance!" Adrian Zhekova reacted quickly, immediately covering his plate.

"Eat your own! "

Sheldon Rowland looked at Adrian Zhekova, then back to Morgan Zhekova.

He thought to himself, "Truly like father and son."

Not only do they both dislike bitter melon, but even their movements to cover their plates were the same.

Sheldon Rowland wasn't picky, and he actually quite liked the taste of bitter melon.

So he didn't bother with the father and son duo, and had already scooped himself a spoonful of fried rice.

Within the fried rice were bitter melon and shrimp, as well as a slice of fish tofu.

Sheldon Rowland stuffed it all into his mouth in one go.

The individual grains of fried rice had a springy mouthfeel, mixed with the sweetness of the shrimp.

But no matter how delicious the shrimp is, too much of it can get tiresome.

However, it's a different story with the addition of bitter melon.

The slightly bitter taste of bitter melon plus a hint of sweetness, paired with shrimp when eaten together.

The delicate bounce of the shrimp combined with the crisp bitter melon created a complex and intriguing texture.

And the shrimp's sweetness intertwining with the slightly bitter taste of bitter melon made Sheldon Rowland unable to stop eating.

"Good heavens! This is so delicious!" Sheldon Rowland praised, "This dish is incredibly refreshing."

"Just came in from outside and I felt so hot. Eating the bitter melon suddenly made me feel much more comfortable," Sheldon Rowland said.

"Right? I was worried that after being out in the sun for so long, you guys would feel better if you had something to clear the heat when you came back," Cindy Clarke smiled and said.

"You two should give it a taste," Cindy Clarke said to Adrian Zhekova and Morgan Zhekova.

The large and small duo exchanged glances.

Eventually, they both scooped a spoonful from their plates.

Adrian Zhekova stuffed the food in his mouth first and raised his eyebrows at

Morgan Zhekova.

See, I ate it!

Chapter 98: Renamed as Zhao the Skin-Peeler

Morgan Clarke pouted, this grown man, eating a bitter melon and acting like it was a great accomplishment?

He scooped up a spoonful as well and stuffed a big mouthful in.

As Adrian Zhekova ate, he had to admit, it was just like Sheldon Rowland said.

It felt quite satisfying after finishing it.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova take one bite after another, Morgan Clarke also picked up the pace and ate with gusto.

Cindy Clarke tried to hold back her laughter.

Although Morgan Clarke usually accepted many different flavors, just like other children, he couldn't help but be picky about certain things.

He didn't like bitter melon, green peppers, or carrots.

And in this fried rice, there were two of those things.

Usually, even if he encountered just one of them, it would require much effort to get Morgan Clarke to eat a bit.

However, today, with Adrian Zhekova provoking him, there was no need for persuasion. Morgan Clarke finished the whole plate of fried rice on his own.

Sheldon Rowland also patted his satisfied stomach, feeling full. Although it was just fried rice, it tasted much better than the takeout he ordered at the company.

"Are you full?" Adrian Zhekova asked.

Sheldon Rowland nodded: "Very full."

"Then you should go back to the company." Keep making money for him.

Sheldon Rowland: " "

"You're going back to the company already?" Cindy Clarke asked in surprise.

At least take a break after the meal, right?

"Heh heh, I still have a lot of work left unfinished, I'd better go back." Sheldon Rowland said under Adrian Zhekova's gaze.

Since Sheldon Rowland said so, Cindy Clarke couldn't insist on him staying.

“Assistant Sheldon, please wait a moment.” Cindy Clarke went back to the kitchen.

After a while, she came out with a box.

“Here are some snacks I made myself, including cookies, crackers, beef strips, and many other things. I’ve put them all in this box for you to eat when you’re hungry at work.” Cindy Clarke said.

“Oh, I’m so embarrassed, I didn’t expect to come here and not only eat but also take things.” Sheldon Rowland said while happily accepting the box with a grin.

Adrian Zhekova was angry!

Cindy Clarke had given him the same thing before too!

And now she gave Sheldon Rowland another share!

“Since you’ve given it to him, is there enough for Morgan?” Adrian Zhekova looked coldly at Sheldon Rowland.

If you’re embarrassed, then don’t take it!

On one hand saying you’re embarrassed, but on the other hand accepting it.

Hypocrite.

Unfortunately, Cindy Clarke didn’t understand Adrian Zhekova’s thoughts: “There’s still some for Morgan.”

Fearing that Adrian Zhekova would take it back, Sheldon Rowland hugged the box of snacks and ran to the entrance hall.

After putting on his shoes, he said, “Master Adrian, Cindy, I’m leaving!” “Goodbye, Uncle Sheldon!” Morgan Clarke waved to Sheldon Rowland.

Sheldon Rowland left, but Adrian Zhekova still didn’t show any intention of leaving.

Morgan Clarke had developed the habit of taking a nap at nursery.

After finishing lunch and digesting a little, he began to yawn.

Cindy Clarke told him to go take a nap for a while.

Little Morgan Clarke didn’t have as much energy as adults, so he was now feeling quite groggy and couldn’t be bothered with leaving Cindy and Adrian Zhekova alone together.

“Cindy, hug me.” Morgan Clarke stretched out his arms and acted coquettishly towards Cindy Clarke.

The boy, who usually paid great attention to his image, rarely showed his coquettish side in private.

Cindy Clarke cherished this and reached out to pick him up.

But suddenly, an arm reached out in front of her.

Adrian Zhekova picked up Morgan Clarke.

Adrian Zhekova’s embrace wasn’t as soft as Cindy Clarke’s, and even the scent was different.

Morgan Clarke instantly became a little more awake..

Chapter 99: You want to take him away?

Opening her eyes, instead of seeing adorable little Cindy's face, she saw Adrian Zhekova.

This is just like a nightmare!

"Why is it you?!" Morgan Clarke accused.

He wanted to be hugged by Cindy!

As Adrian Zhekova carried him towards the bedroom, he said, "Don't you know how heavy you are? Such a big kid still acting spoiled like this!"

Despise you!

Morgan Clarke was stunned.

I'm only a four-year-old baby. What's wrong with being pampered at home!

But Adrian Zhekova apparently had no intention of giving him this opportunity.

Carrying Morgan Clarke into his bedroom, he placed him on the car-shaped bed.

"Sleep." Adrian Zhekova tucked him in.

Morgan Clarke pouted his lips, but in the end, still succumbed to drowsiness and fell asleep.

Only then did Adrian Zhekova leave and closed the door behind him.

Cindy Clarke was waiting outside Morgan Clarke's bedroom door, and when she saw Adrian Zhekova coming out, she didn't know what to say to him.

This was the first time the two were alone together like this. Without Morgan Clarke around, Cindy felt uncomfortable all over.

"Adrian..." She swallowed the word "sir".

Even now, she wasn't used to calling Adrian Zhekova by his name.

"I have something to tell you." Adrian Zhekova said, already heading towards the living room first.

Cindy hurriedly followed, Adrian Zhekova's serious expression just now made her nervous.

As they sat down in the living room, Adrian Zhekova took out a file folder.

Cindy didn't even notice when he had brought it up.

"Take a look." Adrian Zhekova said.

"Shall I open it?" Cindy saw it was a document. There was a vague feeling that it was very important.

Though she didn't know what it was.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova nod, Cindy opened the folder and took out the document inside.

When she saw the words on the paper, Cindy froze.

Paternity Test.

Cindy quickly turned her head to look at Adrian Zhekova: "What paternity test?"

"Mine and Morgan's." Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy's hand trembled.

Her mind was suddenly in chaos.

Adrian Zhekova and... Morgan's?

Why would he take a paternity test with Morgan?

And... when did he go to take it?

Why would Adrian Zhekova think he had any connection with Morgan?

Cindy's mind was in turmoil, with countless questions constantly weaving through her thoughts.

Cindy took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down.

She looked at the test results.

"How is it possible?" Cindy looked at Adrian Zhekova in shock.

"Why are you... Why are you and Morgan..." Cindy couldn't think clearly at this moment, "Five years ago... Was it you...?"

So her previous guess was right.

Indeed, something had gone wrong, so the man that night wasn't Mr. Lopez as Wendy Clarke had said.

It turned out to be Adrian Zhekova for some reason.

"What do you want to do?" Cindy thought to herself, no wonder.

The thing she had always wondered about finally had an answer today.

She had always wondered, how could Adrian Zhekova be so kind to a stranger for no reason?

She had only met Adrian Zhekova a few times.

But he has always helped her.

She always felt that Adrian Zhekova was not such an enthusiastic person.

With so many things to take care of normally, how could he specifically allocate so much energy to care about her affairs?

It turned out it was because of Morgan.

Cindy stared at Adrian Zhekova without blinking: "Do you want to take him away?"

Cindy, as if burned, threw the paternity test report on the table..

Chapter 100: Accompanying till the end

Following that, she was afraid Morgan would suddenly wake up and see what was going on.

She hurriedly turned the report face down.

In her panic, she forgot; Morgan couldn't read the report with his current level of literacy.

Cindy clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth: "Morgan is my son, I won't give him to you!"

"If you want to take legal action, even if I have to give all I have, I will see it through." Even if ultimately she wasn't the victor, she still had to try.

Morgan was a ray of light in her 24 years of life.

He was the child she didn't give up on in the most difficult times.

She didn't give up during the most challenging times.

So now, she wouldn't give up either.

"Morgan is my everything, and I don't plan to marry in my life. It'll just be me and Morgan living together," said Cindy.

"Mr. Zhekova," Cindy's voice trembled, "I know my request might be a little selfish. You are his father, and you have the right as well. But you are different from me; you are the heir of the Zhekova family, and you will definitely get married and have children."

“Will your future wife be good to Morgan? After all, he isn’t her child,” Cindy sniffled sadly, “I don’t know much about wealthy families like yours, but I can’t overestimate human kindness.”

“Your future wife will want the heir to be the child she gives birth to, not the child of another woman. So, how can she be good to Morgan?”

“If she encounters someone with a ruthless heart, she might not bully Morgan openly, but she could still hurt him behind closed doors or even raise him to be useless.”

“Not to mention inheritance reasons, even without those, would your wife treat the child of another woman kindly? Perhaps your future wife will be kind-hearted, but I don’t dare risk such a minute chance,” said Cindy.

“However, you will have other children besides Morgan. And for me, Morgan is my only child,” Cindy took a deep breath, “So, I shamelessly beg you to leave

Morgan with me and not take him away.”

With tears in her eyes, Cindy stared intently at Adrian Zhekova.

Right now, she was on the verge of losing Morgan.

She couldn’t maintain her composure any longer.

“Don’t you think this is unfair to Morgan? He would grow up without a father, forever. And he would lose the possibility of becoming the Zhekova heir. He is my eldest son and has a great chance of inheriting the Zhekova family. He could have everything I have now, even more.”

Cindy’s face turned pale: “Just so he can compete with your other children and fight with your wife?”

Cindy shook her head: "I just want him to grow up happy and content. You have too much for him to comprehend; he doesn't need it. I suppose I'm selfish, but I believe he doesn't need extreme wealth and luxury—an abundant life is enough."

"If he feels like I haven't given him enough, then I believe in the future, Morgan can achieve what he wants all by himself," said Cindy.

"You say he doesn't have a father; it's unfair. But if he goes back with you, he won't have a mother either. If he returns with you, the attention he receives will be much greater than it is now. How will people perceive him?"

"How will they talk about his existence? The controversial words and judgments will be much worse than they are now," said Cindy. "Even if it's just this once, let me decide for him."

She held back her tears so they wouldn't fall..