

For Dinner 101

Chapter 101: Visit Him Often

She was trying hard to stay strong and couldn't show weakness in front of Adrian Zhekova.

However, her red-eyed appearance didn't look good to Adrian Zhekova either.

Adrian Zhekova sighed, initially having many words to probe.

But now, he couldn't bring himself to say them.

He couldn't stand to see her already so helpless, yet still trying hard to maintain a strong appearance.

"When did I ever say I was going to take Morgan away?" Adrian Zhekova lowered his voice to say.

Cindy Clarke was stunned, her mouth open, staring blankly at him.

"You..." Cindy couldn't believe her ears.

Did he mean what she thought he meant?

"I showed you this just to let you know that I'm Morgan's father. Morgan's father isn't a stranger, isn't an obscure person, and certainly not someone who died of a terminal illness." By the end, there was a touch of playful laughter in Adrian Zhekova's eyes.

Cindy suddenly remembered what she had said to Adrian Zhekova before.

She had said that someone died of a terminal illness right in front of Morgan's biological father.

Cindy lowered her head in annoyance.

“When did you start suspecting Morgan’s...” Cindy whispered, “Even I know nothing about Morgan’s father, and I don’t even have a suspect.”

I also went to Nork City five years ago when that accident happened that night.”

“Maybe these seem like coincidences, but for me, such coincidences are clues worth checking. So, I ran a paternity test. For Morgan, I took a strand of his hair.” Adrian Zhekova said, “I hope you don’t mind.”

Cindy was silent. How could she mind?

But...

Thinking that the man that night was Adrian Zhekova.

She... she and Adrian Zhekova had actually... been that intimate.

Cindy suddenly felt uneasy all over, her face burning hot, extremely awkward in front of Adrian Zhekova.

Feeling like she was sitting on pins and needles, she unconsciously moved further away from Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian Zhekova:

“So, what happened that night?” Adrian Zhekova asked.

Cindy was very embarrassed about that night and didn’t want to mention it.

She looked at Adrian Zhekova and said, “You first promise that you really won’t take Morgan away. Once we come to an agreement on this matter, I will tell you everything about that night.”

“I promise.” Adrian Zhekova was not angry but patiently said, “I showed you this paternity report today, just to let you know that I’m Morgan’s father.”

“I won’t take him away. I’ve witnessed his relationship with you. If I take him away, he will hate me.” Adrian Zhekova said.

“Morgan is a good child. As his father, I don’t want him to harbor negative emotions at such a young age.”

“I just hope that I can visit him often, see him frequently, and be involved in his growth. I want to do my part in his upbringing.”

Cindy was surprised. She hadn’t expected Adrian Zhekova to be so... so good...

Upon learning of his relationship with Morgan, his first thought was not to take Morgan back, but rather, to just ask for frequent visits with him. With such a request, Cindy had no reason and no right to refuse..

Chapter 102: Giving You the Decision Power

Ordinary families prioritize their offspring, not to mention the Zhekova Family.

Knowing that he has such a big son, anyone who has the conditions would want to take back their child, wouldn’t they?

Moreover, even if she is unwilling, if Adrian Zhekova really wants to, even if it involves a lawsuit, she probably wouldn’t be his match.

And obviously, Adrian Zhekova’s decision reflects genuine consideration for Morgan’s perspective.

If the two of them were to fight over Morgan, his peaceful life would surely be disrupted.

Cindy Clarke also knew that despite her best efforts, she would never be Adrian Zhekova's match in the end.

In the end, Morgan went to the Zhekova Family with Adrian, gaining a father but losing a mother. He also left behind a life he had long grown accustomed to and had to start adapting to a new one.

Confronted with many rumours and strange stares.

She doesn't know what Adrian plans to do in the future.

Morgan is his son, and will ultimately need to recognize his lineage.

But at least in Morgan's younger years, he can maintain a calm and familiar lifestyle.

Grateful and somewhat doubtful, Cindy Clarke looked at Adrian Zhekova and quickly said: "Of course, you can come see him whenever you want. Whenever you feel like it."

"I... I will tell him that you are his father." Cindy assured him.

"That's not urgent." Adrian responded, "I know you're worried, hence, I am leaving this decision up to you."

Cindy was surprised, and then she heard Adrian say: "You decide when it's the right time to tell Morgan. Whether you want to tell him yourself or whether we should tell him together depends on you."

"I won't say anything to him before you agree." Adrian smiled a little, "Does this alleviate your concerns?"

Finally, Cindy mustered a reassured and relaxed smile: "Thank you, thank you very much."

"It is I who should thank you, for never thinking about giving him up." Adrian asserted, "Morgan is fortunate to have you."

Cindy nodded: "It's I who has Morgan, and I feel so lucky. I've always been thankful that I gave birth to him. My happiness comes from his company."

"So now, can you tell me what exactly happened back then?" Adrian prompted again.

Cindy then recounted to Adrian how she was framed and why she had kept it from him all these years.

This was pretty much in line with Adrian's suspicions.

"So, you never showed your face in your cooking videos or at the cooking competition because you were afraid of your mother and sister finding you?" Adrian asked.

Cindy nodded: "If it were only for me, I wouldn't care. They can come and find me. They couldn't do anything to me in the past, let alone now."

"But now that Morgan is here, I don't want him troubled by them." As soon as she said this, Cindy stopped, anxiously looking at Adrian.

He wouldn't change his mind, thinking that it wouldn't be good for Morgan to stay with her because of this, would he?

Seeing her like this, Adrian understood her thoughts.

Adrian chuckled, "You can rest assured. Since I've agreed to this, I won't change my mind."

Cindy let out a sigh of relief: "Thank you."

“Morgan is our child, you don’t have to be so formal with me about everything,”

Adrian added.

Everything he said seemed quite reasonable.

Yet, why did Cindy feel something was not quite right?

Adrian checked the time, realizing he needed to get back to the company..

Chapter 103: After all, he follows me.

After he made the suggestion, Cindy decided to see him out.

But they were already at the door, and Adrian Zhekova hadn’t seen any sign from Cindy.

“Ahem,” Adrian turned his head to look at her.

You don’t have anything for me?

Cindy blinked, not understanding.

“You were worried that Sheldon Rowland was hungry earlier and gave him some snacks,” Adrian said.

Cindy finally got it, Adrian wanted some too?

"I'll get it for you right now," Cindy quickly said. "I don't want it anymore!" Adrian said, feeling a bit upset.

Did he need to take the initiative?

Couldn't she be proactive?

Why didn't she worry that he might get hungry during work in the afternoon?

"Please," Cindy tugged at him.

Adrian lowered his head slightly, to see her hand clutching his suit sleeve.

Her slender fingers were gently pinching his deep grey suit, her white fingers standing out even more against his clothing.

She didn't keep her nails long, they were trimmed short, convenient for cooking.

Therefore, one could see the natural curve of her fingertips.

The slightly pointed curve of her fingertips was very pretty, perfectly suited for hand modelling.

No wonder netizens said her hands were beautiful, watching her videos was a treat.

Cindy didn't notice his gaze, only noticing that he seemed to be upset.

Before she could think much, she started to explain, "It's because you suddenly told me... you are Morgan's father."

Cindy finally sensed Adrian's gaze, her fingertips heated up and she quickly released his sleeve.

“My mind was full of that, which is why I couldn’t remember anything else,”

Cindy said, “I had prepared everything in advance. While preparing for

Assistant Sheldon, I had also prepared a portion for you.”

She wanted to say ‘by the way’, but somehow, Cindy felt it’d be best not to say these two words.

So she swallowed them back at the last moment.

“Wait here, I’ll fetch it for you,” Cindy, not feeling reassured, tugged at his sleeve again, “Wait a moment, please don’t go yet.”

Seeing how anxious she was, Adrian reluctantly agreed.

Cindy let out a short laugh, then hurriedly ran off to the kitchen, not daring to delay anything.

Picking up the box of snacks she had prepared for Adrian, she was reminded of the egg rolls and steamed buns she had just made for her daughter Morgan.

The little steamed buns were made in the style of the small buns snack, they were crispy and carried the fragrance of egg and milk.

They were delightful to eat in one bite.

Cindy had also made them for Morgan to eat.

Thinking of Adrian holding and eating such a childish snack, she found the mental image to be quite bizarre.

But, she still included some in his snack box.

Then she brought it out.

As Adrian saw it, his snack box was much larger than Sheldon Rowland's.

A smile appeared on his face.

Cindy explained, "I added something else for you, egg rolls and small steamed buns."

"Small steamed buns?" Adrian found the name odd.

Are they mini versions of steamed buns?

Cindy opened the box to show him, "This is it, it's crispy when you bite into it, or you could let it melt in your mouth. Morgan loves them. They're made like little buns, hence the name small steamed buns."

Adrian nodded, "If Morgan likes it, I probably will too, since she takes after me."

In response, for some unknown reason, Cindy retorted, "Didn't you say earlier that her thick skin, you don't know who she inherited that from?"

It seems like we've found the answer now..

Chapter 104: This Is Different From What He Thought

Adrian Zhekova:

After saying that, Cindy Clarke regretted it.

Why did she have to say that for no reason!

As expected, Adrian Zhekova just chuckled and said, "You also said that

Morgan's dad had a terminal illness and died."

Now, the man who was supposedly dead from a terminal illness is standing right in front of her.

Cindy Clarke:

Wasn't this... Wasn't this supposed to be someone she would never see again in her life?

Who knew she would actually say it right in front of the person?

Adrian Zhekova suddenly raised his chin: "Let me taste this little steamed bun first."

"Oh, alright." After saying that, she just stood there without moving.

Adrian Zhekova raised his hand holding the box, "How am I supposed to eat with this box in my hand?"

"I'll hold it for you," Cindy immediately said as she took the box from him.

Adrian Zhekova: .

This wasn't what he had in mind.

He wanted her to feed him!

Seeing Cindy's honest expression, Adrian felt stifled.

Under Cindy's expectant gaze, Adrian picked up a little steamed bun and stuffed it into his mouth.

As she said, the steamed bun melted in his mouth as soon as it touched his tongue.

He could feel it melting from the surface, revealing its fluffy air holes, which danced and dissolved on his tongue.

After it melted, a rich egg and milk flavor filled his mouth, accompanied by a delicate sweetness.

"Delicious." Adrian nodded.

He especially liked that the bun wasn't too sweet.

Cindy breathed a sigh of relief and laughed, "I'm glad you like it. I think it's quite convenient for you to eat while working in the office."

Adrian nodded and picked up another one.

The little steamed bun was baked with a light milk-yellow color on both sides, with a slightly burnt hue at the highest point, looking delicious.

The small granules of the bun looked even more delicate in Adrian Zhekova's fingers.

But Adrian took a turn and pushed it into her mouth instead.

Cindy's lips closed, and as the food was suddenly pushed in, she had to subconsciously open her mouth.

Adrian's fingertips brushed tightly across her lips.

She could even feel the slightly rough sensation of his fingers.

Cindy's face turned completely red.

Adrian asked, 'Good, right?'

Cindy thought to herself, she had baked it herself and had tasted it before, of course she knew it was delicious.

But being fed by Adrian Zhekova, Cindy felt the faint taste of egg and milk mixed with a hint of mint flavor from his fingertips.

"Let's go." Adrian said, holding the snack box and walked out the door. By the time Cindy reacted, he had already entered the elevator.

Cindy originally planned to send him downstairs.

But obviously, it was too late now.

Suddenly, Cindy remembered something and rushed to the balcony.

Just in time to see Adrian Zhekova walk out from the building door.

And when Adrian Zhekova arrived at the car and was about to open the door and get in, he suddenly stopped.

Cindy wondered, just as she saw Adrian Zhekova turn around, look up, and stare straight at her.

Cindy was startled!

How did he know she was watching him!

Cindy's first reaction was to hide, but she held back.

She could only force a smile and wave at him.

She didn't know if he could see her smiling or not.

Adrian Zhekova also smiled and waved back at her before getting into the car.

Only when Adrian Zhekova drove away and was no longer visible did Cindy return to the living room with a dazed expression..

Chapter 105: I Have Two More Things Than

You

Even now, she still thought this was too surreal.

It was something she would never have imagined happening to her.

Morgan Zhekova was Adrian Zhekova's child.

This was both shocking and a reminder of the past intimacy she had shared with Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy Clarke felt like she was falling apart.

She took several deep breaths and sat on the sofa in a daze for a long time.

Eventually, she managed to digest this reality.

Cindy picked up her mobile phone and sent a Whatsapp message to Peggy

Lewis: "You were right... Adrian Zhekova is the father of Morgan."

Today is Saturday, but Peggy had to work overtime, otherwise she would have come over.

After sending the message, Cindy didn't know when Peggy would read it.

Unexpectedly, she received an instant reply from Peggy: "Ahhhh! What did I

tell you? Even though I suspected it all along, hearing you say it is still so shocking! "

Cindy totally understood Peggy's shock.

"I'll come over after work! I'll be done this afternoon!" The exciting gossip greatly motivated Peggy's work efficiency.

"How did you find out?" Peggy asked further, "Does Adrian know? Will he want to take Morgan back after he finds out?"

Peggy had a lot of questions.

“You focus on your work first. I’ll tell you everything when you come over,” Cindy suddenly remembered that Morgan had once overheard her conversation with Peggy.

She added, “Don’t come straight into my house when you come over. Just text me and we’ll meet at the café outside our residential area.”

“What’s up?” Peggy was puzzled.

“Last time, Morgan overheard me talking to you about how my mom and sister set me up. I’m worried he’ll overhear this time too,” Cindy explained. “Oh, I see. I’ll wait for you at the coffee shop after work,” Peggy agreed.

After quickly ending the chat, Peggy got back to work.

Cindy began preparing snacks for Morgan.

Not many snacks were left after Sheldon Rowland and Adrian Zhekova took more than half of them.

Taking advantage of Morgan’s afternoon nap, Cindy hurriedly prepared the remaining snacks.

Once she was finished, Cindy felt exhausted and her back ached.

She made herself a cup of coffee and sat on the sofa before receiving a message from Adrian Zhekova.

Seeing that the message was sent half an hour ago, Cindy realized Adrian had informed her that he had arrived at the Company.

Cindy quickly replied, “Sorry, I was in the kitchen and only saw the message just now.”

As the Whatsapp notification sound rang on Adrian's phone, Sheldon Rowland entered the room.

"Master Adrian, you called me," Sheldon said, standing in front of Adrian's desk.

Adrian nodded but didn't reply to Cindy's message immediately. Instead, he opened the snack box placed at the center of his desk.

"Look," Adrian pointed to the snacks in the box.

Sheldon looked unimpressed. "Oh, Master Adrian, you have some too."

Sheldon already had some, so why was Adrian showing off?

Adrian's face darkened.

How could his assistant not have insight into such simple situations?

"I have two more items than you!" Adrian said in annoyance.

Sheldon had already noticed but deliberately chose not to say anything!

Every time, Adrian would show him the snacks and ask if he wanted to try some.

As soon as Sheldon expressed interest, Adrian would immediately turn cold and unapproachable..

Chapter 106: The scumbag CEO surprisingly changes tactics

He had already figured out this scumbag CEO's tricks.

He was determined not to fall for them again!

If the scumbag CEO asked him if he wanted to eat, he would not show that he wanted to eat!

At this moment, he saw Adrian Zhekova pick up an egg roll and take a bite.

It was crispy and melted in his mouth.

“Alright, you can go now,” Adrian Zhekova said.

Sheldon Rowland:

Sheldon Rowland never expected that the scumbag CEO had changed his strategy!

This time, he didn’t ask if he wanted to eat.

Instead, he let him watch the scumbag CEO eat!

Sheldon Rowland tried to keep smiling as he left Adrian Zhekova’s office.

He found it very hard on himself.

All for the sake of survival!

Adrian Zhekova held the half-bitten egg roll between his long fingers, as if he were holding a cigarette.

He picked up his mobile phone again to reply to Cindy Clarke’s message.

“What delicious thing did you make again ?” Adrian Zhekova asked.

Cindy Clarke was surprised that Adrian Zhekova was not busy with work, but still managed to reply to her message so promptly.

“Just making some more snacks for Morgan Zhekova; we’re running low at home,” Cindy Clarke explained.

“Speaking of Morgan, I have something to discuss with you; I forgot to mention it when I was at home,” Adrian Zhekova added.

When Cindy Clarke saw this line, her heart skipped a beat, and she became concerned.

She was afraid that Adrian Zhekova would change his mind at any time.

Although she trusted that Adrian Zhekova was a man of his word, she could not help feeling uneasy in her heart.

Thus, she overlooked the small detail in Adrian Zhekova’s words.

At home, it made it sound like it was their shared home.

“Morgan was wronged at nursery recently,” Adrian Zhekova said.

“I’m considering whether to send Morgan to Jetaime Academy’s nursery,” Adrian Zhekova sought her opinion, “What do you think?” Jetaime Academy was a property of the Smith Family.

From nursery to high school, it was all-inclusive.

It was Hearth Nation’s top elite academy.

Since it was the Smith Family's property, the enrollment quota for Jetaime Academy was first allocated to The Big Eight families.

The remaining spots were to be divided amongst the families below The Big Eight.

This meant that children admitted to Jetaime Academy were not just from wealthy families, but at least belonged to a family with a foothold in society.

"I think that Morgan is not suitable for Jetaime Academy's nursery at the moment," Cindy Clarke slowly voiced her concerns.

"I know that the children at Jetaime Academy have powerful families behind them. What about Morgan? Going in as your son, he would attract even more attention because of you. I'm worried that Morgan would face more pressure and rumors because of this."

"Moreover, he would have to adapt to a new environment suddenly and face a life he has never encountered before. At least in his current nursery, aside from Arthur Woods, all the other kids are friendly to Morgan. Now that Arthur

Woods is gone, the atmosphere in the nursery is quite harmonious."

There's always the possibility of hearing nasty words behind your back."

"If the timing is right, I'm willing to let Morgan study at Jetaime Academy since it's Hearth Nation's top academy," Cindy Clarke said, "But right now, it's too early."

"When Nelly Woods caused a commotion online, I didn't expose the headmaster of the nursery because I thought exposing him would make him more cautious in treating Morgan in the future.."

Chapter 107: I'll Protect You and Morgan

“Instead of bringing in a new headmaster and risking them mistreating Morgan due to various interests, it’s better to keep the current one. At least this headmaster is well-informed, and as long as he doesn’t dare to offend you, he won’t dare to slight Morgan.”

“We also don’t need to waste our time explaining everything to a new headmaster, and then trying hard to get them to take it seriously,” Cindy said.

“Because of the issue with Arthur Woods’ mother previously, the nursery nearly ran into trouble. Although I released a video, I cut out the part involving the headmaster. It’s to give him some credit, so in the future, as long as it’s not

Morgan’s fault, he won’t be treated unfairly.”

But back then, she didn’t know that Adrian Zhekova was Morgan’s father.

If she had known earlier, she wouldn’t have needed to calculate so much.

With just Adrian Zhekova around, the headmaster would have to behave himself.

Adrian Zhekova looked at the screen and couldn’t help but smile, his eyes narrowing.

No wonder Morgan, such a small person, is so quirky and clever.

It seems that it’s not only due to the good genes passed down from him but also from Cindy too.

Only the combination of their two strengths could produce a child as adorable and intelligent as Morgan.

However, Adrian Zhekova’s smile gradually faded.

For the past four years, Cindy has been raising Morgan alone.

She must have encountered numerous difficulties to be so skilled and smooth in handling these matters, considering things so thoughtfully. Cindy is only 24 years old now and was just 20 four years ago.

She wasn't born to be this prudent.

She gradually became stronger through trial and error.

Who knows how much she had to suffer before she became what she is now. If she had someone to rely on during those four years, someone to support her, she wouldn't need to be so cautious and careful.

Adrian Zhekova thought with heartache as he typed a reply, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Then, he quickly added, "From now on, with me around, you won't have to think so much. I'll protect both you and Morgan."

When she saw the first part of the message, Cindy was quite surprised that Adrian Zhekova actually listened to her opinion so easily.

He was really discussing the issue with her, genuinely seeking her advice.

However, when she saw the message he sent immediately afterward, Cindy's fingertips suddenly trembled, nearly dropping her phone.

Because of what Adrian Zhekova said, her heart started beating faster.

She knew that he had a sense of responsibility, but she also thought, what if he was misunderstood!

Cindy told herself that it was a good thing she was realistic and wouldn't think too much about it.

However, this matter indeed was a bit difficult.

Now that Adrian Zhekova is single, if any real difficulties come up involving Morgan, she can turn to him.

After all, he is the child's father, and he should know about any problems.

But once Adrian Zhekova gets married, she won't be able to trouble him anymore.

Cindy sighed, thinking that Adrian Zhekova was not young anymore and should be getting married soon.

She replied to him, "Thank you."

Adrian Zhekova quickly responded, "As Morgan's parents, you don't need to be so polite with me."

Cindy couldn't help but grumble, thinking that he was talking as if they were an old married couple.

After the conversation with Adrian Zhekova, he got busy with work.

Cindy went through the conversation she had had with Adrian Zhekova.

The more she looked, the more it seemed like the two of them were an old married couple discussing their child's education and living environment.

At around 1+ o'clock in the afternoon, Peggy Lewis sent a message, saying she ha

Chapter 108: Deserved

Just at that time, there was a cartoon that Morgan liked to watch.

Cindy let Morgan stay home and obediently watch the cartoon, lying that she was going out to buy some groceries.

Morgan didn't suspect anything.

Cindy hurried to the coffee shop, where Peggy Lewis was already waiting.

"Is Morgan at home?" Peggy Lewis asked.

"He's watching cartoons at home. I told him I'm going out to buy groceries, so I still have to go to the supermarket next door later and buy some vegetables to bring back." Cindy tried her best to keep up the lie.

There was no choice; the kid was just too smart.

Peggy Lewis also chuckled; Cindy was acting like a thief.

"Okay, quickly tell me what's going on with Adrian Zhekova?" Peggy Lewis took the opportunity to ask.

Cindy told her about the information she had exchanged with Adrian Zhekova today.

Of course, Adrian Zhekova didn't explain much to her, only that he had been drunk and his room card had been accidentally switched.

As for the matter of him being taken advantage of after getting drunk, Adrian Zhekova didn't mention it.

Therefore, Cindy didn't know either.

She only told Peggy Lewis what she knew.

“This is too...” Peggy Lewis felt that this was an incredible coincidence.

“He’s a responsible person,” Cindy said. “But sooner or later, he’s going to get married. At that time, he’ll have his wife and children to take care of. I think at that time, he might not be able to devote much energy to Morgan.”

“So, I haven’t decided when to tell Morgan. If Adrian Zhekova can’t be as good to Morgan as he is now, and there’s a huge difference between before and after, I’m afraid he’ll be sad.” But not telling Morgan wouldn’t be fair to Adrian Zhekova.

“Then don’t worry about telling him yet,” said Peggy Lewis. “Adrian Zhekova has given you the decision-making power, so you can wait a bit longer. Adrian Zhekova isn’t that young, so he won’t stay single for too long. When he gets married, you can see how he treats Morgan and then make a decision.”

However, Peggy Lewis felt that the person Adrian Zhekova had his eye on was probably Morgan’s mother, Cindy.

Cindy didn’t notice herself, or perhaps she didn’t dare think in that direction.

But at least to her, an onlooker, it seemed that Adrian Zhekova was treating Cindy unusually well.

It didn’t look like Adrian Zhekova only wanted to be responsible for Morgan, but also for Cindy.

However, Peggy Lewis didn’t say that thought out loud.

She was afraid that if she said too much and really got Cindy’s hopes up, but Adrian Zhekova didn’t have that intention, she would be harming Cindy.

So, Peggy Lewis decided to quietly observe the situation.

“Your mom and sister schemed against you, but it turned out that they not only got nothing for themselves but also brought such a huge support for you two,” Peggy Lewis said through gritted teeth and snickered coldly. “Serves them right!”

Seeing that it was about time, Cindy and Peggy Lewis hurriedly left because they were worried about Morgan, who was home alone.

Cindy went to buy groceries, and she treated Peggy Lewis at night.

On Monday, besides sending Morgan to the nursery, Cindy also had to go to the bank to handle her car loan purchase.

Waiting for the car license, driver’s license, insurance, etc., was also going to take at least until next week before she could pick up the car.

Cindy took Morgan downstairs.

However, when they came out, they saw Adrian Zhekova leaning against the car door.

One long leg was casually stretched forward, while the other was slightly bent and placed behind him.

Like this, he appeared relaxed and carefree, but his legs looked extremely long..

Chapter 109: Leading you

Seeing them come out, Adrian Zhekova immediately stood up straight. Morgan Clarke exclaimed in surprise, “Uncle!”

Adrian Zhekova was indeed Morgan's father, yet he called him uncle.

Cindy Clarke felt somewhat uncomfortable inside.

She thought that not telling Morgan about this matter was too selfish of her.

It was unfair to Adrian Zhekova.

But once he knew, he didn't run away but wanted to fulfill his responsibility.

However, he couldn't even earn a "Dad" in return.

Cindy looked at Adrian Zhekova with embarrassment and self-blame.

But Adrian Zhekova didn't seem to care at all, as he first picked up Morgan.

Morgan struggled in his arms, "Uncle, I am a big kid now, don't always carry me."

Although that's what he said, the little guy's chubby hands were tightly holding onto Adrian's clothes, not letting go.

Even the struggling seemed just for show.

Morgan looked around in Adrian's arms.

Adrian was much taller than Cindy.

With different heights came different views.

Moreover, Adrian's embrace was particularly firm.

Although it wasn't as soft and comfortable as Cindy's, it had a different sense of reassurance and steadiness.

After pretending, Morgan reluctantly said, "Forget it, I am so cute, it is understandable that you want to hold me." He lifted his chin, "Then... then let's just let you hold me a little more!"

"Ah, there's no choice!" sighed Morgan.

Adrian chuckled coldly, "Since you are so unwilling, I won't force you. Let's put you down."

As he said this, Adrian started to put Morgan down.

His eyes widened in shock.

Adrian could just carry and let go of him as he pleased.

How could he be so willful!

Moreover... Moreover, he hadn't been held enough yet!

He had always been with Cindy, and besides Adrian, he had never been held by a man!

Morgan wondered if being held by a father would feel like this.

Seeing Morgan's face collapse, Cindy knew he had gone too far.

Adrian clearly knew that Morgan was acting strong but deliberately teased him.

The father and son were both competitive, loving, and fighting each other.

In the past, Adrian used to say he didn't know who the child took after.

Now it seemed Morgan's temperament was 100% inherited from Adrian.

The two were simply identical.

Cindy hurriedly supported Morgan, smiled and gave Adrian a look, telling him not to let go of Morgan.

Then she asked, "How come you're here?"

"To send Morgan to the nursery with you," Adrian replied.

Hearing this, Morgan blinked and said, "But our nursery has a school bus that waits right at the entrance of the residential area."

Adrian: '

Cindy quickly smiled and said, "It's alright, isn't it good to accompany him to the school bus together?"

So, Adrian left his car here.

He walked with Cindy towards the entrance.

Halfway there, Morgan sincerely said, "Uncle, put me down."

If the nursery children saw that he was still being carried despite being so big, it would be so humiliating.

This time, Adrian put him down without Cindy stopping him.

Morgan held Cindy's hand and looked up at Adrian again.

After hesitating for a moment, he slowly stretched out his little hand to touch

Adrian's hand.

Adrian lowered his head and saw Morgan's slightly blushing face as he handed his small hand to him:
"Give... give you to hold?"

Chapter 110: One-day Tour at the Edge of Unemployment

Adrian Zhekova looked at Morgan Clarke's extended little hand, somewhat surprised.

But seeing Adrian's delay in reacting, Morgan thought Adrian didn't want to hold hands.

Disappointment appeared on his tiny face, and as he was about to withdraw his hand, Adrian held it.

His big hand enveloped Morgan's small hand.

The little one's hand was soft and delicate, really tempting to take a bite.

Adrian lowered his head and smiled at Morgan Clarke, and, along with Cindy Clarke, held his hand on each side.

Arriving at the entrance to the residential area like this.

The kindergarten school bus had just parked on the side of the road.

Teacher Linda was sitting by the window and saw that Adrian Zhekova was actually accompanying Cindy Clarke to send Morgan out.

With the three of them holding hands like this, it looked like a family of three!

Teacher Linda didn't have time to think too much, and hurried off the bus.

"Good morning, Morgan," Teacher Linda greeted Morgan with a smile.

Morgan also obediently greeted back.

"Good morning Morgan's mom and Mr. Zhekova," Teacher Linda hurriedly greeted the two.

She wondered in her heart, what was the relationship between these two people?

Were they already together every morning, leaving from Cindy's house?

Were the two... living together?

But if they lived together, why did Adrian Zhekova live in Cindy Clarke's house?

No matter what, Teacher Linda decided to go back to the kindergarten and report this to the Headmaster.

They needed to raise the level of attention paid to Morgan.

Last time, the Woods Family provoked Morgan, and Adrian Zhekova had stood up for him.

But at the time, Adrian Zhekova did not show any close relationship with Cindy Clarke.

So the headmaster maintained a wait-and-see attitude.

Little did he know that Adrian Zhekova was not yet sure if Morgan was his son.

That's why he only stood up for him.

He should be thankful, if Adrian Zhekova knew that Morgan was his son at the time,

Not to mention the headmaster and the Woods Family, even Teacher Linda might not have a name today.

After finding out on Saturday, Adrian Zhekova let the Headmaster off the hook due to some considerations from Cindy.

The Headmaster didn't even realize he had been on the edge of unemployment for a day.

"By the way, Morgan's mom, our kindergarten is holding a sports meet jointly with eight other prestigious kindergartens, and it will take place this Saturday," Teacher Linda said, "It officially begins at 10 O'clock in the morning, at the Wells Sports Stadium."

"At that time, the children will depart as a group from the kindergarten, while the parents can go directly to the sports stadium," Teacher Linda continued, "Oh, and don't forget to bring food, drink, and lunch for the children." "Okay, I'll remember," Cindy nodded with a smile.

Morgan said goodbye to Cindy and Adrian, then got on the bus.

He sat by the window and waved to Cindy and Adrian through the window.

Today, both of them sent him off together, and Morgan was clearly excited.

As the school bus slowly moved away, it became lively inside.

Terry Smith from the same class curiously asked, "Morgan, who's that uncle? Is he your dad?"

Morgan shook his head and said, "No, but I think he wants to be my dad." Teacher Linda, sitting in front, perked her ears up at the conversation. "That uncle is so handsome!" Penelope Carter said to Morgan with her hands on her cheeks.

Morgan "snorted" twice and said, "He's okay, just a little bit worse than me." Hearing this, Penelope Carter nodded, "Yeah, he's too old!"

On this side, after watching the bus leave, Adrian Zhekova asked Cindy Clarke, "Morgan's kindergarten has a Sports Meet as well?"