

For Dinner 151

Chapter 151: How Strong is this Presence

“Pah!” Liar!

Cindy, annoyed, rolls over and unexpectedly drifts off to sleep quite easily.

The next morning, Cindy is woken up by her mobile phone alarm.

She’s still half-asleep and hasn’t fully woken up yet.

At the bottom of her heart, she feels like she’s forgotten something.

However, she can’t recall exactly what it is.

So, she doesn’t think about it any further, leaves her bedroom, and turns into the restroom to wash her face.

The house has two restrooms, one of which is in Morgan Zhekova’s bedroom.

It makes it convenient for Morgan to use at night.

Cindy uses the one at the end of the hallway.

As soon as she opens the door, she hears the whooshing of the shower.

She looks up curiously.

Through the glass door of the shower, she sees Adrian Zhekova taking a bath.

Cindy's feet seemed to be nailed to the ground, her eyes widening in shock, as she watches Adrian in the shower.

Meanwhile, Adrian is washing the foam out of his hair.

Just as he's about to finish, he feels a slightly chilly breeze coming in.

Adrian opens his eyes in confusion, turns his head, and sees Cindy in a daze.

Adrian is also stunned for a moment, then he turns to face Cindy.

Cindy takes a deep breath, finally coming to her senses.

Her whole body, from head to toe, is like a cooked shrimp, as she abruptly turns and runs out, even forgetting to close the door for Adrian.

She has no time for such details right now!

Her legs feel weak!

Stumbling all the way into the kitchen, she can't shake the image out of her head.

She takes out two cartons of milk from the refrigerator.

Clearly, one carton isn't enough.

She presses one against each cheek, but even so, the heat on her face doesn't

dissipate.

After a while, Adrian shows up.

Thankfully, he's now fully dressed.

But as soon as she sees him, Cindy lifts the two milk cartons to block her eyes.

Adrian suppresses a laugh and walks up to Cindy, "I'm sorry. It was too late last night, so I didn't take a shower. I thought I'll take one early today. I didn't expect you to come in all of a sudden."

"I forgot you were here." Cindy is extremely annoyed with herself.

No wonder she felt like she forgot something when she woke up this morning.

It turns out she forgot that Adrian had come in the middle of the night.

She and Morgan were always living by themselves, and no one else had ever stayed over at their house.

Having someone suddenly come over, her mind was still foggy right after waking up, and naturally, she couldn't remember.

"So, my presence is that easily overlooked, huh?" Adrian chuckles.

He's such a big guy living right here, and she still managed to forget about him.

"Not at all, your presence is quite strong." Even though she can't see right now, Cindy knows he's standing right in front of her.

What a strong presence.

At that moment, Adrian unexpectedly covers Cindy's hands with his own.

Along with the milk cartons, he lifts them away from her eyes.

"Why don't you look at me while talking? What's the need to cover your eyes?" Adrian lowers his head, the corner of his lips lifting slightly in a smile. The sight causes her mind to go blank.

"It's you who saw me exposed, and not at a loss," Adrian laughs softly.

Cindy: '

Look at the way he's talking, as if he's at a disadvantage.

Being a man, how could he be at a loss here!

Adrian then sighs, saying, "Originally, five years ago, I was unexpectedly taken by you on our first encounter."

Cindy: "..."

His... first time?

But then again, anyone would have gone through that, right?

"However, at that time, you probably were also half-asleep and didn't see anything," Adrian chuckles lightly..

Chapter 152: Clear and Distinct

Cindy felt her head almost burst with blood as she involuntarily recalled that night.

Although she was drowsy at the time, she still had some memory of it.

But... she hadn't seen it clearly then.

However, combined with the scene she just saw earlier, the originally dark picture from five years ago suddenly became clear.

Cindy's face blushed embarrassingly red.

"You've seen it clearly now, right?" Adrian Zhekova said with a light chuckle,

"Actually, it's the first time I've been completely seen by someone."

Cindy almost blurted out, do you want me to take responsibility for you?

But fortunately, she still had her wits about her and didn't ask the question.

At this moment, Cindy wished she could bury her face in embarrassment.

Then, she heard Adrian Zhekova speak again, "You haven't had time to wash and brush yet, right?"

These words were like a bucket of cold water poured on Cindy, instantly sobering her up.

She... she had been speaking with Adrian Zhekova all this time in such a disheveled state!

Her face unwashed, teeth unbrushed, and hair untidy.

What a messy image she must have presented!

At this moment, Cindy couldn't care about anything else, let alone feeling shy; she broke free of Adrian Zhekova's hand and ran, leaving the milk behind. Adrian Zhekova didn't try to keep her around; otherwise, there was no way Cindy could have escaped.

Cindy rushed into the restroom, where steam and the scent of shower gel still lingered.

Apparently, it had all been left by Adrian Zhekova.

This was clearly her own restroom, even the shower gel was from her own home.

Yet, standing inside, there was no sense of familiarity.

Her mind was filled with thoughts of Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy looked into the mirror with a flushed face, checking her eyes for any foreign objects before exhaling a breath and smelling its scent to make sure it wasn't unpleasant.

She quickly washed and brushed, and by the time she came out, Adrian Zhekova was already seated in the living room looking at his mobile phone.

As he saw her emerge, Adrian Zhekova looked up and smiled at Cindy, "All cleaned up?"

He seemed calm and composed, as if nothing had happened.

Cindy, however, couldn't bear to look at him; she replied with a quick "yes" and hurried to prepare breakfast in the kitchen.

For this breakfast, Cindy went with simple toast, making it easy for Adrian Zhekova and Morgan Zhekova to quickly grab a bite before heading to work or the nursery.

However, plain toast seemed a bit monotonous, so Cindy tried to mix things up with the sauce.

Cindy scooped out the avocado flesh and placed it in the juicer, then added condensed milk, regular milk, cream, and melted butter, and mixed them all into a smooth paste.

The avocado sauce immediately turned a beautiful, refreshing mint green.

Then, Cindy quickly placed the avocado sauce in the refrigerator to chill.

As the toast was being made automatically in the toaster, she took this time to wake Morgan Zhekova in her bedroom.

Waking up early on weekdays was always difficult for little Morgan Zhekova.

Cindy pulled the little boy up, and he sluggishly leaned against her chest, seemingly boneless.

“Come on, get up, wash up, change your clothes, and have breakfast,” urged Cindy, “No more laziness.”

Morgan Zhekova hugged Cindy with both arms and legs: “Cindy, carry me to the restroom.”

Boys would grow up and shun affection, moving further away from their mothers.

The time when they could still cling to their mothers was limited to their childhood.

So, Cindy cherished the precious moments when little Morgan Zhekova could still be doting.

Even though the little guy was getting heavier, she still carried him to the restroom..

Chapter 153: Father's Love, All Lowkey

After helping the still-groggy Morgan with his morning wash, the boy was almost fully awake.

"Cindy, I can dress myself." Morgan was too embarrassed to let Cindy see him naked now that he was awake.

Cindy felt a bit disappointed. It was good that the little guy could take care of himself, but now he was avoiding her, which was frustrating.

"Alright, hurry up then." Cindy advised as she left Morgan's bedroom.

Just at that moment, the toast finished baking and popped up from the toaster.

Cindy arranged the toast on a plate and took out the chilled avocado sauce from the refrigerator.

Due to the butter in it, the avocado sauce had thickened into a creamy texture after chilling.

Then, Cindy fried five eggs.

She could eat just one egg, as could Morgan. Cindy wondered how many of the remaining three Adrian Zhekova could eat.

Just in case, she decided to fry an extra egg for him.

Cindy put everything on the dining table, and poured a glass of milk for Morgan.

After asking Adrian, she found out that he liked American-style coffee, so she made a cup for herself as well.

Having a cup of coffee in the morning was a great way to start the day, as it helps refresh and wake up the mind.

Their home had a domestic but quite professional coffee machine, capable of making various types of coffee, such as American, Cappuccino, Latte, and so on.

As Cindy brought her and Adrian's coffee to the table, Morgan appeared neatly dressed after finishing his morning routine.

He made his way into the restaurant and was about to climb onto his chair when he suddenly saw Adrian already sitting at the dining table.

Morgan was so shocked that he took a few steps back in retreat, "Uncle, what are you doing here?"

And so early in the morning!

Cindy's face turned slightly red in embarrassment, urging Morgan, "Sit down quickly, it's time to eat."

Morgan's gaze was still fixed on Adrian as he climbed onto the chair and sat down.

Adrian said, "I came here last night."

Then, looking at Cindy as if seeking confirmation, he asked, "Around 11:30?"

Cindy: ‘

Morgan was even more shocked, "Uncle, you stayed overnight at my house?"

This... this shouldn't be happening!

How could a grown man just casually spend the night here!

Cindy was in danger!

Morgan immediately looked nervously at Cindy.

His clear, black and white eyes seemed to be asking, "Cindy, did he do anything to you? Did you get taken advantage of?"

Cindy felt embarrassed and had to say, "Uncle had been on a business trip for a few days, right? He came directly to see you as soon as he got off the plane last night, without even going home first. It's because he missed you so much."

Morgan was astonished, "He missed me that much? He couldn't wait even a moment?"

"..." Adrian chuckled and nodded, "Yes, I missed both of you very much."

Not only Morgan.

He missed both mother and son equally.

Adrian looked at Cindy, wondering if she understood his words or not.

But he didn't know that Cindy's attention was now focused on explaining the situation to Morgan.

In fact, she had completely missed Adrian's previous statement.

Cindy further explained to Morgan, "When Uncle arrived last night, you were already asleep, so we didn't wake you up. But he missed you so much that he went to see you while you were sleeping and secretly kissed you."

Adrian: ‘

This girl, she tells everything!

Doesn't she understand the principle of keeping a low profile when it comes to fatherly love?

Morgan was touched and said, "Uncle, I knew you liked me, but I didn't know you liked me that much.."

Chapter 154: The Results of the Auditions are

Out

Adrian Zhekova:

"There's still a lot you wouldn't expect." Adrian Zhekova maintained a smile. Cindy Clarke spread avocado sauce on Morgan Clarke's toast: "Let's eat." Hurry up and end this topic.

After the meal, Adrian Zhekova had to go to the company, so he walked with Cindy and Morgan to the entrance of the residential area.

"Uncle, aren't you driving?" Morgan saw Adrian Zhekova walking with them to the entrance.

Adrian Zhekova glanced at him: "I'll drive back after I send you off."

“Why make it so complicated?” Morgan smelled a conspiracy, “Are you trying to ditch me and be alone with Cindy?” Cindy Clarke:

How can this kid say anything now!

“Yeah.” Adrian Zhekova unexpectedly admitted, “Anyway, you’re going to the nursery, and you can’t control what I do with Cindy.”

Morgan felt devastated.

Yes, how could he forget!

Once he went to the nursery, he would not be able to keep an eye on Adrian Zhekova.

“Uncle, you can’t be like this! You have to work hard, or what if the company goes bankrupt?” Morgan recalled Sheldon Rowland not even knowing how to use the scanner in his office, and now seeing Adrian Zhekova the same way, he worried about the future of the company.

Adrian Zhekova didn’t even want to bother with him anymore.

The three of them walked to the entrance of the residential area, where the school bus was already waiting.

Teacher Linda saw Adrian Zhekova and wasn’t as surprised as the first time.

She even secretly wondered if Adrian Zhekova was already living with Cindy Clarke.

This point also needs to be mentioned to the headmaster.

After sending Morgan on the bus and watching it leave,

Cindy walked back with Adrian Zhekova.

She didn't initially feel strange, but after being mentioned by Morgan just now, walking back alone with Adrian Zhekova, she felt somewhat awkward and at a loss.

She wanted to say something to relieve the awkwardness, but the more nervous she was, the less she could think of any topic.

The quiet walk made Cindy feel more pressured.

At this time, Adrian Zhekova's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Cindy breathed a sigh of relief and saw Adrian Zhekova answer the call.

It was Sheldon Rowland who called.

Adrian Zhekova picked up the phone, and Sheldon Rowland said, "Master Adrian, the results of the auditions for the Cooking Competition have come out, and we plan to announce them tomorrow. As you said, they've sent the results to us first."

"Are they with you now?" Adrian Zhekova asked.

"Yes," Sheldon Rowland nodded, "I haven't even had a chance to look at them yet. You said to notify you as soon as the results come out."

So Sheldon Rowland informed Adrian Zhekova before he even arrived at the office.

That way, Adrian Zhekova could report the news to Cindy at the earliest, right?

Sheldon Rowland felt that, as an assistant, he was extremely attentive.

Where else would the scumbag CEO find such a good assistant as him?

Facing that terrible temper, he hadn't quit for so many years, true love, isn't it?

"Well, you check how many points Cindy got and what rank she is," Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy couldn't hear the conversation on the phone, only Sheldon Rowland's words.

But hearing what Adrian Zhekova said, she immediately looked up at him nervously.

Sheldon Rowland said okay and went to look for it.

Adrian Zhekova then said to Cindy, "The audition results are out and will be announced tomorrow. Didn't I ask them to send the results to me first? They just arrived. I asked Sheldon Rowland to check your results." Cindy nodded, unable to help feeling nervous.

Although her performance in her group was considered good,

Chapter 155: The Score

Being in a group of 10, she wasn't sure if she was just the tallest among the short ones.

She wasn't sure of the strength of the other groups.

Regardless, she was confident that she could pass the auditions.

The attitude of the judges was clear.

She just didn't know what rank she'd end up in.

At this point, Adrian Zhekova heard Sheldon Rowland say, "Master Adrian, we've found the result."

"Cindy Clarke is in 11th place, scoring 8.0," Sheldon Rowland reported.

"What about the top ten?" After asking, Adrian Zhekova further added, "Nevermind, just scan the chart and email it to me. We'll look at it ourselves." "Alright," Sheldon Rowland agreed, sensing the significance of his words.

In that moment, Sheldon Rowland seemed to have forgotten about Adrian Zhekova's temper and dared to ask again, "Master Adrian, are you with Cindy

Clarke right now?"

"Otherwise, why would I be asking you for the results now?" Adrian Zhekova retorted impatiently. "Hurry up! I want to receive it within a minute." After speaking, Adrian Zhekova hung up the call.

He turned his head to find Cindy Clarke nervously looking at him.

He didn't know if she was scared by him or if it was because she was nervous about the competition results.

Cindy Clarke was thinking, no wonder Eleanor Thompson said their CEO had a bad temper.

While she was thinking this, Adrian Zhekova kindly informed her, “The results are out, you’re in 11th place, scoring 8.0. As for the others’ scores, I have asked Sheldon Rowland to email them to me. We can go through them slowly.” As he spoke, Adrian Zhekova once again adopted a gentle demeanor.

On the contrary to the way he had earlier spoken with Sheldon Rowland.

When Cindy heard her result, she was instantly relieved.

Although confident, her heart had been on edge due to the delay of the result. Now that she’d made it through, she no longer cared about Adrian Zhekova’s sudden change of attitude.

Around the same time, Adrian Zhekova received the email from Sheldon Rowland.

Adrian Zhekova downloaded the images and sent them to Cindy.

Cindy was so excited to see the scores. Just then, Adrian Zhekova stopped her,

“Don’t look at your phone while walking, it’s not safe.”

Cindy reluctantly suppressed her excitement and refrained from looking at her phone.

Before they knew it, they’d arrived downstairs at Cindy’s apartment.

Adrian Zhekova stopped at his car and said, “I’m going back to the company. I’ll have someone prepare detailed information about the top ten for you. Get to know them.”

“From what I saw, the top ten are all students of Pingla Academy. You could say, they are your main competitors for now. At least, after the preliminary selection, aside from the ten from Pingla Academy, you’re the first one.”

“For others, if they’re capable and need special attention, we’ll also prepare their detailed profiles for you. These are your main competitors and understanding their culinary styles and strengths will aid you in the competition.”

Cindy was stunned and thrilled.

Is this really happening?

“Why shouldn’t it?” , Adrian Zhekova replied with a small smile, opening the car door then turning back to remind her, “Don’t forget to bring me lunch at noon.”

Cindy: ‘

Had he not reminded her, she might’ve truly forgotten.

“Alright.” Cindy nodded.

She watched Adrian Zhekova drive away before returning home.

Upon entering the living room, what caught her eye first was Adrian Zhekova’s suitcase, still sprawled out on the floor.

Adrian Zhekova had already left, but why was his suitcase still here!

Maybe it was due to Adrian Zhekova rummaging through his suitcase last night, the contents were a bit disorganized.

He had sorted out and packed his clothes meticulously in storage bags..

Chapter 156: Shocking

Cindy Clarke just glanced at them, finding a label that read 'Laundry' on one of the bags, which obviously meant clothes for laundry.

It must be the clothes that Adrian Zhekova changed but hadn't had time yet to send to the hotel for washing, so they were all here.

The other two storage bags should be his clean clothes.

However, Cindy was really surprised to find that a man could arrange his clothes in such a neat and orderly manner in a suitcase.

Well, it was just the clothes that were organized.

His pajamas were still thrown on the sofa, and the bag for his toiletries was opened and placed on top of the suitcase. The toothpaste and toothbrush were nowhere to be seen.

Cindy really experienced what it was like to have a sudden epiphany.

She suddenly had a thought and went to check in the restroom.

Sure enough, next to her electric toothbrush, there stood Adrian's black electric toothbrush.

Since the toothbrush handle was wide, and the base was large, it could stand steadily without a cup.

It was now standing beside her own toothbrush.

Cindy: '

It felt like Adrian was planning to relocate his home here?

Back in the living room, she saw Adrian's pajamas laid out on the sofa.

Cindy looked speechlessly at the neatly folded pajamas.

If he had time in the morning to fold his pajamas, why didn't he take the time to tidy up his suitcase by the doorway?

Cindy really didn't know what to do with these things.

Did she need to wash Adrian's pajamas? Did she need to wash his change of clothes?

Cindy didn't even care about the audition results at this point and sent a message to Adrian.

"Your luggage is all at my place," sent Cindy.

Adrian should be on the road by now and wouldn't reply so quickly. He can reply when he sees it.

Then, she finally opened the picture Adrian had sent over to see it.

This was scanned and sent to Adrian by Sheldon Rowland.

So, what Cindy opened was the picture.

The mobile phone screen was a bit small, and it was inconvenient to zoom in for a better view.

So, Cindy directly transferred the picture to her computer to have a look.

1st Place: Parker Honi, 9.6 (Under Pingla Academy) 2nd Place: Jasmine Hudson, 9.3 (under Pingla Academy) 3rd Place: Aiden Huxley, 9.2 (Under Pingla Academy) 4th Place: Gladys Joy, 9.1 (under Pingla Academy) 5th Place: Daniel Vahn, 9.0 (Under Pingla Academy) 6th Place: Yannick O'Brian, 8.9 (under Pingla Academy) 7th Place: Cynthia Florine, 8.8 (Under Pingla Academy) 8th Place: Bartholomew Bailey, 8.7 (under Pingla Academy) 9th Place: Ava Brown, 8.6 (Under Pingla Academy) 10th Place: Leon Hernandez, 8.5 (under Pingla Academy)

11th Place: Cain Velman, 8.0

The top ten were all from Pingla Academy.

It was shockingly impressive.

Cindy could imagine how excellent the reputation of Pingla Academy would become when the list was officially announced, given that the top ten places were all occupied by students from Pingla Academy.

This was likely also what the Pingla Group intended, taking the opportunity to boost the momentum of Pingla Academy.

From the 11th place that belonged to Cindy onwards, there were only names and no suffixes.

Cindy looked at her own score gap from the first place. It seemed to be a small gap of only 1.6 points.

But as a ten-point system, this was indeed a significant gap.

Furthermore, among the top ten, except for the first and second places, which had a direct gap of 0.3 points.

From second place to tenth place, every position only had a difference of 0.1 points.

This showed that their levels were quite similar to each other.

If compared again, the ranking order might not always be the same.

Just between her and the tenth place, there was a direct gap of 0.5 points.

This showed like a step function..

Chapter 157: She Didn 't Say She Wanted To Keep His Luggage

This was the first time Cindy Clarke had a clear and direct understanding of the gap between her and Pingla Academy, rather than just hearing about it from Adrian Zhekova.

The results Sheldon Rowland sent her were only up to the 20th place, which was only 2 pages of paper.

It was because Sheldon Rowland was in a hurry to give her the results, so he only sent these 2 pages of paper.

The competition results were a total of 5 pages of paper.

Zoe Silverstone's name was not found in these two pages.

Cindy wondered if it was in the last three pages.

She was pretty curious whether Zoe Silverstone was selected or not.

However, it didn't matter. The results would be officially announced tomorrow, so she didn't need to be anxious.

She would know sooner or later.

Still, Cindy shared the good news of her selection with Peggy Lewis.

Peggy Lewis: "I knew it! I knew you could do it!"

Peggy Lewis: "By the way, did Zoe Silverstone get selected? What rank did she get?"

"I only received the rankings of the first two pages, the rest of it(are) probably not scanned by Assistant Sheldon in time." Adrian Zhekova was really pressing them at that time.

"But it's not a big deal, the results will be announced officially tomorrow anyway." Cindy added.

"Then I'll wait for tomorrow." Peggy Lewis snorted, "I don't think she stands a chance to get selected. Even if she does, she'll only be at the bottom."

Peggy Lewis felt sick with disgust whenever Zoe Silverstone was mentioned.

After ending the chat with Peggy Lewis, Cindy soon received a reply from Adrian Zhekova.

"I left it in a hurry this morning, forgot to take it with me. Just leave it at your place for now." Adrian Zhekova replied.

Cindy: '

Cindy thought for a moment and said, "I'm going to drop off lunch for you at noon anyway. Why don't I just bring your luggage then?"

Now that she had a car, it was really convenient. She could just put it in the trunk.

Adrian Zhekova: ‘

A little later, Adrian replied, “No need. It’s too inconvenient for you to come at noon and drag a suitcase.”

Cindy felt that driving there was actually quite convenient.

Although the people at Pingla Academy were familiar with her, no one ever stopped her when she went there. She could just take the elevator directly to Adrian Zhekova’s office.

But if she had luggage, wouldn’t it be okay to ask Sheldon Rowland to help carry it?

Before Cindy could say anything, Adrian Zhekova said, “There are some clothes in the laundry bag in my suitcase. Can you help me send them to the dry cleaner’s? And my pajamas, you don’t need to send those to be washed. Just machine wash them at home. Thanks for your help.”

Cindy: ‘

Wait a minute, she didn’t say she wanted to keep his luggage.

“I’ll take the luggage next time I go there.” Adrian Zhekova said, “I have to go to a meeting now, so let’s talk more when you come at noon. Don’t bring the luggage, it’s too much trouble.”

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

Cindy: ‘

What could she do?

She had no choice but to do as Adrian Zhekova said, sending his clothes to be cleaned and washing his pajamas herself.

As for the remaining clothes, it was not good to keep them folded, so she had to take them out and hang them in the wardrobe.

At noon, when Cindy went to deliver lunch to Adrian Zhekova, he gave her the information on the top ten contestants.

After she returned, Cindy studied the information of the top ten contestants.

This wasn't considered an invasion of privacy, as Adrian Zhekova just had people list their performance at Pingla Academy, their preferred type of cuisine, their grades, and their awards during their time at the Academy, etc. This information would help Cindy gain a better understanding of her competitors..

Chapter 158: Does it hurt to be slapped like this?

Thus, the next day arrived, which was Friday.

At night at eight o'clock, the Pingla Culinary Competition announced the audition results and the scores of each contestant on their Official Facebook.

This allowed every contestant to have a preliminary understanding of their opponents.

Cindy Clarke had learned the time of the score announcement from Adrian

Zhekova in advance.

Adrian Zhekova had a social engagement tonight, so he didn't come. If not, as long as Adrian Zhekova was not busy, he would come almost every day.

Because of this, even though she previously felt a bit unfamiliar with him, she was already quite familiar with him.

Cindy Clarke logged on to Facebook promptly at eight o'clock and found the Official Facebook of the Pingla Culinary Competition.

As expected, the scores were announced.

However, when Cindy Clarke clicked on the image to see it, she realized the officials were really cunning.

Instead of publishing the full set of scores in one go, they began counting down the results from the last ranked contestant.

But this time, the officials had re-formatted the results, and they were different from the ones she had seen yesterday.

Yesterday, Cindy Clarke received two pages, each with 20 names.

Today, the officials released the first page with rankings from 31st to 50th Place.

Cindy Clarke started to read from the 31st Place, and her fellow competitors, Blake Walker, and Iris Doone had been selected with their rankings.

Blake Walker was ranked 35th with 6.7 points.

Iris Doone was ranked 37th with 6.5 points.

They both had similar scores.

Apart from those two, at least on this list, no one from her group had been shortlisted.

What about the top 30?

Judging by the comments of the judges on the day of the competition, Cindy Clarke did not think the others could be ranked in the top thirty.

That day, the ones who received good reviews besides her were Blake Walker and Iris Doone.

Both of them ranked outside the top 30.

At this moment, Cindy Clarke's notifications suddenly showed several mentions.

Cindy Clarke wondered and clicked to see.

It turned out that Zoe Silverstone posted a screenshot of her score on her Facebook account.

50th Place: Chloe Silverstone (Zoe Silverstone), 5-3 points.

Zoe Silverstone: "I am so lucky to be selected. Although I am in 50th place, I narrowly made it to the finals, and I will work hard to improve my strength and results during the competition. @Cain Velman, it doesn't matter if you didn't make it in, continue to work hard in the future."

The wave of arrogance and pride, taking advantage of her small achievements, made Cindy Clarke laugh.

Zoe Silverstone's fans were also proud, creating a massive celebratory scene.

"Zoe is too modest. This is the top 50 selected from the whole country. Even if you are ranked 50th, it's impressive. You are standout among thousands of people. Even being 50th is worth being proud of!"

“Yep, Cain Velman was acting so arrogantly before as if she was definitely going to pass. Where is she now? Not even a sound.”

“That’s right, Cain Velman isn’t even in the top 50. I wonder how she would dare to criticize Zoe later on, calling her a follower.”

“Cooking skills mean nothing without talent, right? She was still showing off her registration form, questioning whether Zoe dares or not. Not only does Zoe dare, but she also made it to the finals. @Cain Velman, what about you?”

“@Cain Velman, just admit you can’t do it! Before, when people said that your method’s dishes didn’t taste good, you blamed them as trolls. Now, you see, it’s actually just your food that doesn’t taste good. When you don’t have the skills, naturally, others following your methods won’t work.”

“As it turns out, practice is the only standard to test the truth, 23333. Cain Velman wanted to use the competitnio to prove herself, but she was eliminated in the end.. How is her face now? Does it hurt? Hahahaha!”

Chapter 159: The Existence of The First Page

Shy Jiumei’s fans were jumping with joy.

Not only did they praise Shy Jiumei under her Facebook posts, they also went to Cindy Clarke’s page to mock her.

It was fine for them to do that in Shy Jiumei’s place, but when they came to Cindy’s page, Cindy’s fans couldn’t put up with it.

Ginger Hater: “Shy Jiumei’s fans should really stop. The rankings aren’t all out yet, so what are you guys celebrating for? If you really want to be happy, just wait until all the rankings are released.”

Chris: "If you guys want to congratulate Shy Jiumei, do it under her own Facebook post. Stop coming to Cindy's page to seek attention! Fans should be responsible for their idol's behavior, understand?"

Hair Too Thick: "Could Shy Jiumei please control her fans? What kind of manners do they have!"

Lingling: "The rankings aren't out yet, how do you know for sure that Cindy didn't make it to the top 50? At least wait until the entire ranking is out before celebrating. "

Shy Jiumei's fans immediately replied: "Although the rankings are not out yet, do you really think Cindy has a chance to be in the top 30? What a dream!"

"Exactly, being in the top 50 out of thousands of people already means that she's on a high level. What kind of level is the top 30? Stop hyping her up with your fan goggles on."

"Hahahaha, what a joke! Cindy could be in the top 30? Why doesn't she just ascend to heaven!"

Peggy Lewis stayed silent and didn't start a fight with Shy Jiumei's fans- she already knew the ranking.

She maliciously sent Cindy a Whatsapp message: "The more Shy Jiumei and her fans are celebrating now, the bigger the slap in the face later. I won't say anything, I just want to see them jump."

"But seriously though, I can't believe the organizer. Instead of just releasing all the rankings at once, they just enjoy people's anxiety." Peggy Lewis said.

Cindy gave a cold laugh: "I'm looking forward to their reaction when they finally see the result."

Adrian Zhekova had just finished a social event and got into the car. He had a few drinks during the party, but he wasn't drunk, just slightly tipsy, so it didn't affect him much.

Master Adrian, Shy Jiumei and her fans are mocking Cindy." Sheldon Rowland seemingly turned into a gossip eunuch next to the emperor, "Shy Jiumei is in the 50th place and now she's boasting about it. Neither her, nor her fans believe that Cindy could be ranked in the top 30, and they've already declared

her as out competition.”

“Hmm?” Adrian Zhekova narrowed his eyes, “What did Michael Greene and the others think of her? With Shy Jiumei’s level, how did she even qualify?” “Perhaps she was just lucky.” Sheldon Rowland answered.

“How many people have been announced so far?” Adrian Zhekova clearly knew the way the game was played.

“They just announced the last 20 people.” Sheldon Rowland looked at the Official Facebook and said.

Adrian Zhekova glanced at it too and said, “Originally, they planned to announce the first ten and then the rest of the forty separately, right?”

The competition’s intention was to show their audience that the top ten were all students under Pingla Academy.

This would give Pingla Academy a lot of exposure and hype.

“That’s how it was planned.” Sheldon Rowland nodded.

“Go and tell them to put Cindy on the first page as well.” Adrian Zhekova said, “Let Shy Jiumei’s fans keep celebrating for now, we’ll see if they can still laugh at the end.”

Shy Jiumei is only in the 50th place, right?

Cindy, on the other hand, is on the first page!

“If they do that, there will be 11 people on the first page instead of a whole number, which might look kind of strange.” Sheldon Rowland pointed out..

Chapter 160: Their faces must really hurt now!

“What’s so strange about it, the first page is all above 8.0. From the second page, it’s below 8.0.” Adrian Zhekova said in a powerful tone, “This distinction is appropriate.”

Sheldon Rowland thought that the scumbag CEO could adapt quite quickly, and this was indeed quite good.

So, they immediately contacted the organizers.

With Adrian Zhekova speaking personally, even if the organizers had to redo the layout, they wouldn’t dare say no.

Zoe Silverstone’s fans: “The organizers have released the second-page results!”

Many netizens hurriedly went to check.

The results on the second page were from 12th to 30th place.

Zoe Silverstone’s fans searched from the back to the front.

There was no sign of Cain Velman’s name along the way.

The more they searched, the happier Zoe Silverstone’s fans became.

Because if Cain wasn’t at the back, it was even more impossible for her to be in the front.

Until the 12th place, there was still no sign of Cain Velman.

Zoe Silverstone's fans: "Hahahaha! Who just said the list wasn't finished and wouldn't let us jump for joy? Now the second page of rankings is out, and Cain Velman is still missing."

"Cain Velman's fans, don't tell me Cain Velman is 11th, or even in the top 10?"

"Hahaha, after all, this time there are people from Pingla Academy participating. The top 10 are probably all from Pingla Academy. If Cain Velman is 11th, wouldn't she be the First Person under Pingla Corp?" "Cain Velman didn't make it, so hurry up and admit defeat!"

"Not only do you have to admit defeat, but you also have to apologize to Zoe Silverstone. Don't forget how you mocked her in the first place."

At this point, even Cindy Clarke's fans weren't so sure anymore.

Yes, from 12th to 30th place, there was no Cindy Clarke.

Could she really rank so high?

It's not that they didn't have faith in Cindy Clarke, but rather there were too many talents, and Cindy Clarke started as a food blogger, which wasn't professional enough.

"Where are Cain Velman's fans? Keep jumping! Now you have nothing to say, right? Got a slap in the face, right?"

At this time, someone said, "The first page is out!"

"Why is the Official Facebook page so fast this time? There was quite a gap between the third and second pages just now."

Not wanting to say more, everyone rushed to check the final results.

This time, everyone started looking from the first place.

Because no one thought Cindy Clarke would be in there.

Including Cindy Clarke's fans.

After all, this was the top 11!

The existence of the national top-notch level!

Looking down from the first place, it was all Pingla Academy students.

Nobody was surprised at all.

Blood Stained: "It's no wonder it's Pingla Academy, they directly took the top

10."

Ella-of-Green: "I heard that Pingla Academy had its own internal competition, and they selected the top 10 from within the school, and then ranked them according to their scores with the public, finally selecting the top 50. Otherwise, if they were included in the public, there would be even fewer selected from the public."

Wood Wesley: "Yes, I also heard that even the scores of those not selected from Pingla Academy were much better than the scores of many contestants in the public competition."

Isabelle: "It's Cain Velman! 11th place, it's Cain Velman! Go check it out!"

Nine-YO: "Holy sh*t, it's really Cain Velman! She is actually 11th!"

Gluttony: "And, she's only 0.5 points behind Pingla's 10th place, just at the 8.0 threshold."

Cynthia Pearson: "The judges are very strict, and getting above 8.0 in previous years was already a very high evaluation for the contestants." At this moment, Zoe Silverstone's fans were all silenced.

Now their faces really hurt!