

For Dinner 17

Chapter 17: You're Still My Favorite

At this moment, seeing Adrian Zhekova holding Morgan Clarke, Sheldon Rowland was as shocked as if he had been struck by lightning.

Finally, he figured out who Morgan Clarke resembled.

He was simply a mini-version of Adrian Zhekova, as if carved from the same mold!

But looking at Adrian Zhekova, it seemed that he hadn't noticed it yet.

It's true, being used to looking at himself in the mirror every day, he might not notice it easily.

Sheldon Rowland hurriedly said to Cindy Clarke, 'You can sign up for the major competition directly through the official website. Since you're here, just use my computer to register.'

"That would be too much of a bother. We will just register ourselves when we get home," Cindy replied embarrassingly.

"No problem, you can register here, and I'll approve it for you directly," Sheldon Rowland said with a smile.

He didn't care that he was abusing his power right in front of Adrian Zhekova.

Just think, who is he doing it for anyway?!

For Adrian Zhekova!

Seeing how similar Morgan Zhekova looked to Adrian, Sheldon secretly felt something was off.

"It's a bother for you to work," Cindy said modestly.

"No problem, it's lunch break now, I'm not working anyway," Sheldon replied.

During lunch break, he could do whatever he wanted, and Adrian couldn't control him.

"Hmph," Adrian Zhekova sneered but didn't say anything further.

"Thank you, Uncle!" Sweet-talking Morgan then opened his arms and reached out towards Sheldon Rowland.

Adrian Zhekova thought this little brat had no loyalty, just goes to whoever shows him kindness like a mother!

Ignoring Morgan's enthusiasm towards Sheldon, Adrian Zhekova carried him away.

With his small face in his hands, Morgan blissfully asked Adrian, "Uncle, are you jealous? Don't worry, you're still my favorite." "Flattery!" Adrian scorned him.

But his hands couldn't help but hold Morgan tighter. Seeing this, Cindy quickly followed them.

Why is he still carrying her son away?!

Little did they know, the surrounding employees were already stunned. "What... what's the relationship between the child and the CEO?"

"He looks so much like the CEO, he wouldn't be... the CEO's illegitimate child, would he?"

"Shush! You dare to say that! But they do look really alike..."

"I just heard him call the CEO Uncle. Is he the CEO's nephew?"

"Impossible, the CEO's brother is still single, where would he have a child."

"It could be the CEO's brother's child..."

Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke, of course, were unaware of these speculations.

Once they entered the elevator, Sheldon Rowland casually asked, "I always see you with the child, but I've never seen your husband."

Feeling awkward, Cindy forced a smile and said, "I'm single."

Sheldon really wanted to ask her if she was divorced or pregnant before marriage?

But he remembered they only met twice, so it wouldn't be appropriate to ask so directly.

Sheldon Rowland had his own office, but he spent most of his time at an open work desk outside Adrian Zhekova's office.

To avoid gossip and rumors, Sheldon brought Cindy and Morgan to his office instead.

"Is there anything specific you want to eat for lunch? I'm going to order some lunch for the CEO too. He's having a simple lunch because we arrived a bit late," Sheldon said to Cindy.

"We're sorry for the trouble, we will leave after registering, so you don't have to order for us," Cindy hurriedly declined.

“It’s fine, the company will cover the expense, so don’t worry,” Sheldon said and glanced over his shoulder at the door behind him, thankfully Adrian Zhekova wasn’t around.

Finally, Cindy couldn’t refuse any longer, so she agreed to have the same lunch as Adrian Zhekova and Sheldon Rowland..