

For Dinner 261

Chapter 261: Don't think that if I'm unlucky, you will be okay.

Immediately, she was able to connect that with the day at the car dealership.

Remembering how intimately Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova were together that day, even without Iris Doone coming to her now, Zoe Silverstone knew that Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova were especially close, not at all unrelated as Cindy Clarke had claimed.

Zoe Silverstone felt indignant.

What's so special about Cindy Clarke!

She even has baggage. How on earth could Adrian Zhekova fancy her?

Thinking back to today, after the competition, when she rushed out after Adrian Zhekova, only to be told to get lost.

At that time, she wasn't aware that Cindy Clarke was the same woman that day.

Cindy Clarke must have heard it all in the room, probably laughing at her secretly!

Zoe Silverstone took a deep breath and challenged Iris Doone: "Since you have the proof, why didn't you bring it up this afternoon at the racecourse? Is it that fun to set me up? Avoiding the limelight and reaping the benefits?"

"It wasn't that I didn't want to use it, but I didn't have it in the afternoon." Iris Doone explained, "The day of the group auditions, Adrian Zhekova accompanied Cindy Clarke to the audition, someone recognized Adrian Zhekova, but wasn't sure it was him. No one dared to imagine that Adrian

Zhekova would personally accompany a participant."

“That day, I didn’t recognize Adrian Zhekova. It was another participant who secretly took a photo.” Iris Doone explained, “After today’s competition, I remembered it. That participant was eliminated during the auditions, I had a hard time contacting him, convincing him to give me the photograph.”

“If you still have the fighting spirit and want to see Cindy Clarke ruined, I can give the photo to you.” Iris Doone said, “If you’re afraid, if you admit defeat, if you dare not contest Cindy Clarke, if you admit that she is better than you, if you’re willing to watch her continue to triumph, and even step on you, mock you, even more likely to pressure you into quitting.”

“Even faced with this, if you still don’t dare to do anything, then just pretend I never approached you, forget this matter. I simply misjudged you.” Iris Doone said coldly.

Zoe Silverstone didn’t expect Iris Doone to have a photo.

If she had a photo, it would be a game-changer.

However, Zoe Silverstone wasn’t foolish: “I can act, but the two of us must be in this together.”

Iris Doone flinched, then heard Zoe Silverstone say: “Since you know about the relationship between Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova, judging by today’s competition, Adrian Zhekova is likely to back Cindy Clarke.”

“If Cindy Clarke doesn’t find out it was me, it’s fine. But if she does, regardless of whether Adrian Zhekova steps in, I will expose you along with me.” Zoe Silverstone warns her, “Don’t think you can throw the photo at me and wash your hands off this.”

“Since you came to me, we are tied together in this. If anything happens, you won’t be able to escape. Don’t think that if I’m down on my luck that you can escape.” Zoe Silverstone said coldly, “You can consider it.”

“If you dare to share responsibility, then give me the photo.” Zoe Silverstone said, “If you don’t dare, then let’s assume that nothing happened, as if you never asked for me.”

Zoe Silverstone repaid Iris Doone with the same words that she had said to her earlier.

This was her test for Iris Doone.

If Iris Doone didn't dare, that meant she only wanted someone else to do her dirty work, without intending to sacrifice anything herself.

Then Zoe Silverstone had even less reason to cooperate with Iris Doone. Iris Doone gritted her teeth, contemplating over her mobile phone for a while..

Chapter 262: 1 1 m not asking you to stay

She knew that nothing comes without a price.

"Alright." Iris Doone said with determination, as long as she could take down Cindy Clarke, this risk was worth taking.

In the major competition this time, one female chef stealing the limelight was enough.

"But, you're not going to personally leak the photos, are you?" Iris Doone asked, feeling uneasy.

Today at the racecourse, Zoe Silverstone personally battled against Cindy Clarke.

This was the reason why Iris Doone actively sought out Zoe Silverstone.

Because Zoe had a grudge with Cindy, and she even fought personally, which didn't seem quite smart. Hence, she should be easy to instigate.

Unexpectedly, Zoe Silverstone wasn't altogether stupid, which caught her off guard.

"Do you really think I'm that dumb?" Zoe Silverstone said, feeling displeased.

Clearly, Iris Doone considered her stupid, and that's why she intended to use her.

Yet, If Iris Doone really thought so, she was the underestimating one!

"Rest assured, I won't expose myself and give Cindy a handle on me," Zoe Silverstone said. "I'll pay someone to do it."

Iris Doone breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed like Zoe Silverstone did have some brains after all.

"Alright, give me the photos," Zoe Silverstone requested.

Iris Doone then forwarded the photos to Zoe Silverstone.

Unfortunately, Cindy Clarke was wearing a mask in the photos.

Because she was too anxious while sneaking pictures, Adrian Zhekova's face also didn't come out clearly in the photos.

They were all profile shots, and some of the profiles were unclear.

She selected a few clear profiles from the bunch.

Compared to the photos clicked, it was evident that the man was Adrian.

Although Cindy was masked, she also wore a mask during today's competition. Comparatively, it was certain that it was her.

However, all this had to be handled by those professional marketing accounts. Zoe Silverstone, being an internet celebrity, often bought traffic to boost her content and even paid for trending topics.

She had even redirected traffic to her videos to gain more followers.

Therefore, she was quite adept at handling such matters.

She started getting busy with the process.

After leaving Cindy's house, Adrian Zhekova drove Cindy's car back to the Zhekova Family Mansion.

After Butler Howard opened the door for Adrian, he immediately went back to the living room to report, "Old Master, Old Madam, Young Master is back."

Adrian was just entering from the main gate when Butler Howard had reported back.

Howard was waiting at the entrance to open the door for Adrian.

When Adrian entered the living room, he found that all the important people were present!

There was no need to mention his grandparents.

His parents were also there.

Upon his arrival, the Old Madam immediately urged, "Why did you take so long to arrive? Come on quickly, tell us what happened with Morgan?"

“Grandmother, you’ve got to let me have a sip of water first,” Adrian said as he sat down. Aunt Evans also handed Adrian a cup of tea.

As Adrian carefully sipped the hot tea, he heard Old Madam ask, “How did it take you so long to drop Cindy off?”

“I had a meal there,” Adrian answered, “I dropped Cindy off at her place, wouldn’t she invite me in for a meal?”

This braggart attitude of his caused Victoria Wheeler to roll her eyes at him.

“She just invited you for a meal, right? Not for an overnight stay,” Victoria responded disdainfully.

For just a meal, Adrian surely was on cloud nine.

Such low aspirations!

“Your mother is correct!” Sitting beside Victoria and with his arm draped around her, Maverick Zhekova chimed in agreement..

Chapter 263: Misunderstandings about Cindy Clarke’s Personality

Adrian Zhekova: .

‘Even if you had dinner there, it shouldn’t have taken so long.” Old Madam calculated the time, they had been waiting for Adrian at home for quite a while.

Upon hearing this, Adrian straightened up even more while sitting and put down his teacup.

That sense of pride emanated from him, almost becoming tangible.

“Hm?” Old Madam also sat up straight and leaned forward in anticipation, asking, “Did you do something important?”

“Cindy has officially become my girlfriend.” Adrian said, with the corners of his mouth unable to stop rising, “Grandmother, you can change your Whatsapp name now.”

“Oh my!” Old Madam was so excited that she almost jumped up, her right hand involuntarily gripping Old Master’s arm.

As she was too excited, she naturally didn’t control her strength.

Old Master grimaced and said, “Let go, let go first!”

Old Madam didn’t even hear what Old Master said on the side.

To be precise, she was too carried away by her excitement that she couldn’t hear Old Master’s voice at all. Did the old man say something?

No, he didn’t!

“It happened tonight?” Old Madam’s eyes shone, “You confessed to Cindy because you came back late?”

Adrian nodded his head with pride restrained and said, “I confessed to her tonight.”

“Did she agree then?” Old Madam asked again.

Old Master interjected to remind them of his presence, “They have a child together, how could she not agree?”

“What are you meddling with!” Old Madam let go of Old Master’s arm and ignored him.

Old Master:

Adrian glanced at Old Master and secretly cautioned himself in his heart.

He told himself that he must not be like Old Master in the future, losing his family status.

He must make Cindy care about him all the time!

Thinking about this, Adrian couldn’t help but look at Maverick Zhekova again.

He told himself, this was a lesson learned from the past!

He must not be like Maverick, whose most frequent words now were — Your mother is right.

Wife is always right.

Adrian secretly moved his eyes back and smiled slightly at Old Madam, saying,

“Cindy is such a well-behaved young lady, she agreed to me obediently.”

Old Madam heard Adrian describe Cindy as if she were a little white rabbit.

It was quite different from what she saw at the competition this afternoon. Would her grandson have any misunderstandings about Cindy’s character? Old Madam suddenly became suspicious, “Did she really agree?”

"It's true." Adrian hurriedly said, "That's why I came back a bit late."

"If you don't believe it, just ask her when she comes to our house on Valentine's Day." Adrian immediately said, "Besides, do I need to lie to you about this?" Old Madam nodded, thinking that he had a point.

Then she scolded, "Since you just confessed and got together tonight, how could you not stay with her longer?"

Adrian felt wronged, "Didn't you keep calling to hurry me?"

"I didn't know you were confessing tonight! If I had known, I wouldn't have hurried you." Old Madam muttered.

"Alright, alright, he's here now anyway." Old Master remembered the main point, "Your grandmother said, we have a great-grandson now?"

"Right." Old Madam also recalled the main issue, "What's going on with you, Cindy, and little Morgan?"

"I like Cindy's personality but having only met her twice, I don't know her well enough. However, Little Morgan is polite, smart, and adorable. It's clear that Cindy has raised him well. Little Morgan's behavior is influenced by Cindy. From this, it can be seen that Cindy is good too." Old Madam said..

Chapter 264: Getting Angrier the More I

Think About It

Old Master added in a deep voice, "However, I have to be clear about this. The girl has to be genuinely good. If she's pretending or putting on an act, even if you have a child together, I won't approve."

“Grandfather, on Valentine’s Day, Cindy will bring Morgan here, and you can see for yourself then.”
Adrian Zhekova had high confidence in Cindy Clarke.

Who wouldn’t like such a good girl?

If someone didn’t like her, it would be because they were malicious at heart.

Old Master nodded. He wouldn’t make any conclusions before he met Cindy in person.

He wouldn’t like her just because of Old Madam’s statement, nor would he dislike her based on his own speculation.

“So tell us quickly, what’s the deal with the child?” Maverick Zhekova urged.

Adrian then recounted how Cindy was initially set up and framed, and how he had mistakenly entered the wrong room.

He also talked about their subsequent encounters and everything that had happened between them in great detail.

“She never planned to find the father of the child. Because of Morgan, she didn’t even plan to fall in love or get married,” Adrian said. “After I showed her the paternity test results, her first reaction wasn’t to ask me for anything, but rather to be afraid that I would take Morgan away.”

“So I had promised her before that I wouldn’t take Morgan away. Morgan will never leave her.” Adrian looked at the Old Madam and the others.

All four of them were somewhat silent.

Cindy knew that Morgan belonged to their family but didn’t say anything when she met them.

This matter would undoubtedly leave a knot in their hearts.

However, thinking of Cindy's love for Morgan, both Old Madam and Victoria Wheeler, as mothers, could understand.

Who would willingly be separated from their child, and who would allow their child to be taken away?

When Cindy was pregnant with Morgan, she was only 19 years old.

At 19, she was still a young girl herself.

Many girls her age could barely take care of themselves, let alone raise a child.

But Cindy gave birth to Morgan and raised her so well, providing her with a better living environment and conditions than many others.

Morgan is now lively, well-behaved, smart, and polite, with no negative emotions at all.

Just thinking of the pure happiness and carefree look in her big, clear eyes, one could tell how good her life with Cindy had been.

Only children without any worries and troubles could have such innocent and clean eyes.

Considering how well Cindy had taken care of Morgan since she was 19...

That knot in their hearts disappeared.

As mothers, they could truly empathize with Cindy's feelings.

Adrian guessed that their elders would blame them to some extent.

But he couldn't hide the truth.

Because whether or not he was with Cindy, Morgan's identity couldn't be kept secret forever.

Plus, if he were with Cindy, she would become part of the Zhekova Family.

Then, the matter of Morgan would be impossible to hide.

The longer the matter is kept hidden, the angrier the elders would be when they find out the truth.

Instead of letting the elders know in the future and blaming Cindy for knowing the truth clearly yet keeping them in the dark while interacting with Morgan,

The angrier they would get.

It's better to be upfront right now, at the very beginning of this matter, and tell the elders everything.

Even if they had a knot in their hearts, they could unravel it sooner.

At this point, Adrian smiled and said, "Anyway, now that I'm with Cindy, she'll be part of our family sooner or later, and so will Morgan. They're not going anywhere.."

Chapter 265: Stop Glorifying Yourself

"And, if it weren't for Cindy Clarke insisting on giving birth to Morgan, where would our family have Morgan now? If Cindy had given birth but not raised Morgan, not holding on and losing Morgan, even if

our family knew about Morgan's existence now, we would have to search everywhere. What if we couldn't find her? What if something happened to Morgan? Even if we found her, wouldn't it hurt our hearts?"

In other words, the premise that the elders are angry about is that Cindy gave birth to Morgan, and is taking good care of her.

Otherwise, the elders wouldn't even know about Morgan's existence, and what's more, Morgan wouldn't exist in this world.

Maverick Zhekova looked at Adrian Zhekova with a smile that was not quite a smile: "You just confessed tonight, and you're already protecting her?" Did they really think they couldn't hear what he was saying?

From beginning to end, whether revealing the true identity of Cindy and Morgan or what he just said.

All the decisions he made, all the words he said, were actually meant to protect Cindy.

"Look at what you're saying, she's my girlfriend, my future wife, and the mother of my child. If I don't protect her, who else can? She's not like Grandmother, who has all of our family to protect her. She's not like my mom, who has our family and her grandparents to protect her. It's already not bad that Cindy's family doesn't bully her," Adrian Zhekova said with a faint smile. "All along, it was her who protected Morgan, but no one has ever protected her." Adrian Zhekova said softly, "Now that we're together, of course, I'm going to protect her."

This sentence of Adrian Zhekova reminded everyone of Cindy's not-so-easy life.

Although Adrian Zhekova felt that the people in his family were not that petty.

Just because he was protecting Cindy, they think he was taken away by her, no longer caring about his family.

But what needed to be said had to be said.

Avoid any potential trouble for Cindy.

Victoria Wheeler rolled her eyes: "Alright, we know, we won't blame Cindy." Did she really think she couldn't see it?

Looking at how her son was protecting Cindy so closely, there was no need to worry about whether he was with her because of his child. After saying all that, he barely mentioned Morgan.

Every other sentence was about Cindy.

However, Victoria Wheeler would not feel that her son had been taken away because of this.

After all, she had Maverick Zhekova pampering her.

As for her son, it doesn't matter!

Old Madam sighed and said, "Cindy is really not having an easy time. Forget about her sister, there are many brothers and sisters who are not getting along, using each other, and never interacting with each other. But how could a mother be so biased? They all came from her own belly; Cindy must be so sad."

"So, she will have to rely on our protection in the future," Adrian Zhekova seized the opportunity to say.

Old Madam couldn't help but give him a white look: "You don't have to overdo it. We won't be jealous, but if you say more, we might just be."

"Look at what you're saying," Adrian Zhekova was not worried at all, "When I was single, you were always urging me to find a partner. Now I have a wife and a son, how could you be jealous? No way."

Victoria Wheeler grinned, "What wife? Has she agreed to marry you? You just confessed, you haven't gotten married yet. Don't flatter yourself." These words of Victoria Wheeler were really heartbreaking.

Adrian Zhekova felt upset upon hearing this..

Chapter 266: I'm the One Who's Talking

He then remembered that he did indeed discuss the topic of marriage with Cindy Clarke tonight.

But he was mercilessly rejected.

Not quite rejected, more like Cindy thought it was too soon.

Old Madam was reminded by Adrian Zhekova: "That's right, I need to change my Whatsapp name now, calling it that is no longer suitable."

Despite grumbling about Adrian, Old Madam was actually quite ecstatic inside.

Her grandson had accomplished everything in one go!

He even brought her a great-grandson this big!

Old Madam moved quickly and, within a few moments, changed her Whatsapp name to: "My Adrian is taken!"

Old Madam couldn't wait and was about to brag in her group chat with her old friends.

She was caught by Old Master.

“Wait a moment,” Old Master stopped her, “I haven’t met Cindy yet. It is still uncertain whether it will work out or not. So don’t announce it too early.” “Grandfather.” Adrian Zhekova spoke up.

Old Master looked at him, and Adrian’s smile faded as he became serious: “I have set my mind on Cindy and trust my own judgment. When you see her, I’m sure you’ll like her very much too.”

“But regardless of whether you accept her or not, she is the person I like and the one I chose. Even if you don’t like her, I won’t break up with her.” Putting it bluntly, whether Old Master liked or disliked Cindy didn’t matter to Adrian Zhekova.

It wouldn’t change the fact that Cindy was Adrian’s girlfriend and would eventually become his wife.

Old Master’s face gradually darkened: “In our family, we don’t play by the rules that you have to be expelled from the Zhekova Family if you insist on being with someone. You are the heir to the Zhekova Family, and that won’t change. I believe you won’t make mistakes in principle.”

“However, are you willing to do this for a woman, disregarding the disapproval of your elders? Even if it means your relationship with them deteriorates?” Old Master asked.

“Cindy won’t let us get to that point,” Adrian replied confidently. “You’ll see when you meet her. She is a very good girl. If not, she wouldn’t have been able to raise Morgan so well.”

Although Old Madam didn’t refute Old Master’s words, she nodded in agreement with what Adrian Zhekova said.

Old Master looked at her sideways, and Old Madam stopped talking.

Old Madam knew when to give Old Master some face.

“I won’t let my relationship with you deteriorate. I say this because I have confidence in Cindy, and I know you will like her too,” Adrian Zhekova said. “But I also want to express my stance. No matter what you think, my relationship with Cindy won’t change.”

Adrian Zhekova smiled at Old Madam: "So, Grandmother, you can go ahead and tell your old friends. There won't be any surprises between Cindy and me. She will be your granddaughter-in-law and can't run away."

"Alright then!" Old Madam happily picked up her mobile phone again.

Adrian Zhekova smiled at Old Master again: "Grandfather, don't have any negative feelings toward Cindy because of what I said. She is too innocent, and I was the one who said all those words."

"Humph!" Old Master remained silent.

"Moreover, we just officially got together tonight. Right after confessing, I left her to come back and tell you guys. She doesn't even know what I've said," Adrian Zhekova explained further.

Having expressed his attitude and stance, it was time to explain properly to the Old Master.

"Alright, I'm not such a petty person, and I won't vent my anger on an innocent young lady," Old Master said, looking at Adrian Zhekova with displeasure..

Chapter 267: Why Call Her for No Reason

Even if she was angry, it was at her good-for-nothing grandson Adrian Zhekova.

According to Adrian, he and Cindy Clarke haven't known each other for long, yet he's already completely besotted with her.

He racked his brains solely for Cindy's sake.

How had he not noticed before that Adrian had such a considerate side?

Adrian laughed and, fearing that the Old Master would get angrier, began recounting what Morgan usually says and does.

The little child's words and actions were so interesting and endearing that they could make people adore her.

At the same time, they also indirectly reflected on Cindy's character.

If Cindy had a bad character, how could she raise Morgan so well?

Words and deeds passed down to children from daily life, even details they didn't consciously notice.

Any little bad habits would be reflected in the child.

Mentioning Morgan made the atmosphere among the elders much more relaxed.

Old Madam found the chat group with her old friends.

The group was quiet, as all the elderly ladies were busy with their own matters.

Old Madam Zhekova sent a cool sunglasses emoji: "Good evening, everyone."

Old Madam Smith was the first to reply: "Oh, you changed your name?"

Old Madam Zhekova: "Look at my name, of course it's because our family's Adrian is no longer single."

Old Madam York: "That's great news, congratulations! When did it happen?"

Old Madam Zhekova: "Tonight! Adrian successfully confessed his feelings and immediately came to tell us!"

Old Madam Hamilton: "It's not Cindy Clarke, is it?"

Old Madam Zhekova: "Yes, it is! Talk about fate! I didn't expect Adrian to actually end up with Cindy."

Madam Spencer: "Right, I just watched the Cooking Competition live broadcast today. Cindy Clarke is Cain Velman! I remember, the Wells family likes Cain Velman a lot. Where is she?"

Old Madam Wells: "I..."

Old Madam Wells thought to herself that she wanted to pretend not to be there; why was Madam Spencer calling her for no reason?

Old Madam Wells: "So Cindy Clarke is Cain Velman! I didn't know when we met last time haha!"

Old Madam Zhekova: "Adrian worried me so much before, but in the end, he gave me a big surprise. It turns out he met Cindy a few years ago and they even have a four-year-old son together!"

Everyone: .

Old Madam West came out gossiping: "What happened? Did Adrian abandon her after seducing her?"

Old Madam Zhekova: "Tsk ts! My Adrian is not that kind of person."

So, Old Madam Zhekova briefly explained the series of coincidences between Adrian and Cindy: "Who would have thought that they would have a child together by such a coincidence, and that they would meet again without knowing each other."

"It's our Adrian who's smart; he found out through an investigation. But, he's not with Cindy just because of the child," Old Madam Zhekova added an explanation, "He's very protective of her."

Madam Spencer laughed: "I could tell from today's competition live broadcast."

Old Madam York: "You're moving quickly. Adrian just became single, and now he already has a child."

Old Madam Zhekova: "That's right. Now I'm just waiting for Adrian to bring Cindy home."

Old Madam bragged in front of her old friends, regardless of the facts.

Adrian had just gotten together with Cindy, and they hadn't talked about marriage yet. Anyvay, Old Madam just wanted to boast about it first..

Chapter 268: Has Sonny been drawn away?

"However, even though the two of them already have a child," Old Madam emphasized again, "they only truly started living together recently. So they need to spend more time together before considering marriage."

"But my Adrian said he is already determined to marry Cindy," Old Madam happily stated, "So, I am just waiting. Now, I can finally relax."

Old Madam Hamilton asked teasingly, 'Eh? What about the Wells Family? Why haven't they said a word again?"

Old Madam York, who was now free from worries since her granddaughter already has a suitor, schemed, "Did they draw out Sonny?"

Adrian Zhekova shared a few amusing stories of Morgan with the elders, effectively clearing away their doubts, and then left the family mansion.

He had just confessed his love and hadn't had time to get close to her before the Old Madam called him over.

Having missed the best time to get closer, he didn't know whether Cindy would ignore him when he returned now.

Cindy was in her room, unable to sleep.

Looking at the time, it was already 22:40.

Morgan had already been fast asleep in her bedroom for quite a while.

Cindy was still up because she remembered Adrian Zhekova saying he would come back.

But she couldn't just sit idly by because it reminded her too much of Adrian and the sight of him kissing her.

So, Cindy took out her notebook, planning for her next video.

She planned that if she advanced in the competition, she'd make a video tutorial of the cuisine she prepared during the competition.

She had prepared Japanese skewers in today's competition.

She wanted to plan how to make a video tutorial on the preparation of Japanese skewers: from the ingredients to the arrangement of the camera.

Yet, after all this time, she just sat blankly in front of the empty page without doing anything.

She couldn't help but remember the day Adrian filmed a video for her.

Unable to stand it any longer, Cindy tossed her notebook and pen aside.

She covered her face and decided to sit idle without doing anything.

After all, no matter what she did, she couldn't concentrate.

At that moment, she seemed to hear noises from the front door opening.

Cindy shot up from the bed and rushed over to the bedroom door.

She stopped in front of the door, not opening it immediately.

Then she ran to the dressing table.

Her face, okay just moments ago, was now turning red again.

'What was wrong with her!', Cindy thought in frustration, but she had no time to delay any longer.

She opened the door, lowered her head and walked out.

In the living room, she saw Adrian Zhekova entering, having just changed his slippers.

Seeing Cindy come out, Adrian Zhekova smiled gently and explained, "At the family mansion, there was a lot I needed to explain to the elders, which is why

I came back a bit late."

Cindy stood stiffly and tears welled up in her eyes.

The way Adrian Zhekova naturally walked in and explained to her, was like a husband who came home late and was explaining to his wife.

His words were so natural, as if they had been living together for a very long time.

Cindy never felt her home was lonely before.

Her home had her and Morgan.

The little one was always babbling non-stop, making the house lively.

So, she never felt her home was not lively enough.

But since Adrian Zhekova entered their lives, it seemed hard for her to return to the days with just her and Morgan.

Without him around, she felt there was a missing element of vitality in her home, that it was less lively..

Chapter 269: If it falls into my hands, it's mine.

She came out and saw him standing at the door.

She felt she had someone to rely on at home.

“Why aren’t you looking at me?” Adrian Zhekova appeared in front of Cindy Clarke before she knew it.

By the time Cindy reacted, his slipper-clad feet were in her sight, accompanied by Adrian Zhekova’s low and soothing voice.

Just as Cindy was about to raise her head, Adrian leaned down, bringing his smiling face right up to her eyes.

He kissed her.

“I was afraid that after leaving, you wouldn’t own up to anything,” Adrian chuckled, “You still remember, right?”

“Yes,” whispered Cindy, “I never intended to forget.”

“Hard to say, you do have a history of it,” Adrian laughed lightly as he took her hand,

Attracted by his words, Cindy didn’t notice his actions.

Unwittingly, her hand fell into his palm.

“What history do I have?” Cindy was genuinely baffled.

Little did she know, her mobile phone would reappear before her eyes.

It was the old mobile she had shown him earlier.

She had been so nervous that she forgot to take it back from him then.

Adrian said, “If it weren’t for the evidence in my hand, you wouldn’t have taken responsibility for me.”

“That’s not true,” As she spoke, she tried to snatch the mobile phone back.

But Adrian was faster, and he quickly tucked the phone back into his pocket.

Cindy’s hand stopped in front of his pocket, not daring to reach in any further.

“Keep trying, why aren’t you trying?” Adrian raised an eyebrow, seeming to want her to reach into his pocket.

The more Adrian prompted, the more Cindy held back, muttering, “It’s my mobile phone in the first place.”

“Once it’s in my possession, it’s mine,” Adrian patted the mobile phone in his pocket, “All these years, I have looked at it countless times. Every time I looked, I wondered who was so daring that I just had to find them and not let them go.”

Cindy wasn’t afraid of him now and didn’t worry that he would hurt her. Revenge was unfounded.

So, Cindy smiled and confidently asked, “Now that you’ve found me, how do you plan not to let me go?”

Adrian lowered his head and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Suddenly, Cindy felt a sense of danger.

It was only now that she realized, she had unknowingly been led by Adrian to her bedroom door.

Now that she had realized, her first instinct was to run.

But she was already in his grasp, so where could she run to?

With a gentle tug, Adrian pulled her into the bedroom.

As he closed the door behind them, he lifted her and pressed her against it.

“Adri...” Her words were cut off as he sealed her lips with his.

By the time she came to, she was sitting on the bed, held in Adrian’s embrace.

Adrian sat leaning against the headboard with his long legs stretched out lazily.

He held Cindy, allowing her to lean against his chest.

Seeing her suspicion, as though wondering why he didn’t continue, Adrian couldn’t help but smile, “Don’t look at me like that, it’s not easy for me to hold back. If you’re so surprised, I’ll just fulfill your wish.”

What wish?!

She...she didn’t have any intentions!

With a flushed face, Cindy quickly averted her gaze.

Better yet, she stopped looking at him altogether.

Adrian explained, “Even though I really want to, and we already have a child together, our encounter is a bit out of order. Strictly speaking, we’ve just met, and we haven’t known each other for a very long time..”

Chapter 270: I want to ask you a question, please don ‘t get angry

"Both of us, it's our first time being in love." Adrian Zhekova lowered his head, seeing Cindy Clarke raising her eyes to look at him again.

He didn't know how much courage this girl had mustered.

Adrian couldn't help but smile, imprinting a kiss on her forehead and saying, "So, I won't be in a hurry. Rest assured, I will give you time to adjust to our new relationship."

New relationship...

Cindy's face flushed.

Except for that time with Adrian five years ago, Cindy had never been this close to any man before.

Even for five years prior, in reality, Cindy didn't remember much.

It was now the clearest and most direct memory she has ever had.

Being so close to Adrian, she still felt quite embarrassed.

"Don't move around." Adrian hugged her, his voice close to her hair.

Adrian lowered his head and saw Cindy's red, embarrassed face. He couldn't help but chuckle, "In the future, you need to get used to me."

"How could I get used to it?" Cindy mumbled softly, "It wouldn't be easy for anyone to get used to dating you."

For her, this was something she wouldn't even dare to dream of.

Although Cindy's voice was soft, Adrian still heard it.

He even understood the meaning behind her words.

With a somewhat surprised smile, Adrian narrowed his eyes, "So in your eyes, I'm that good?"

Dating him could make her this ecstatic. She even dared not to accept this reality.

Cindy: "..."

How sharp his ears must be!

He was able to hear that!

But, it was what Cindy genuinely thought, so she wouldn't deny it insincerely.

Surprisingly, the shy girl who had always averted her eyes from Adrian was now staring straight at him.

She even nodded earnestly, "Yes, you're that great. I don't believe you don't know it yourself."

This time, it was Adrian who felt his heart being struck hard by her words.

He stared intently at Cindy, "I might not be as good as you think, but I'll definitely be very good to you."

Cindy muttered involuntarily, "Now, I'm kind of grateful for my mom and sister's plot. If it weren't for their misguided trap, I might not have had the chance to meet you in my entire life."

After all, she and Adrian were truly from two different worlds.

These two worlds were so far apart that they would never intersect in their lifetime.

"I'm also very lucky that you walked into the wrong room back then. Maybe at that time, it seemed like a stain on your life, something you didn't want to happen. But for me, it was an incredibly fortunate thing. It wasn't Mr. Lopez, but a responsible person like you."

"It's because of you that I could have such a lovely child like Morgan." Cindy's eyes reddened, swallowing back her tears, "And I never expected that the person I met through this coincidence would be you."

"I'm really lucky." Cindy discreetly sniffled, "It was an accident, but I met you." Adrian's heart softened at Cindy's words.

He watched her lower her head, her entire being seeming so vulnerable.

Adrian found it hard to imagine how she had managed to survive these past four years.

Adrian pulled her in for a hug, and Cindy became a bit nervous.

She cautiously looked up at Adrian. Her tentative expression was like a newly adopted kitten who isn't familiar with you yet.

Just as Adrian was about to stroke her soft hair, he heard Cindy ask, "Adrian Zhekova, I want to ask you a question. Please don't be angry.."