

For Dinner 311

Chapter 311: Really a Damn Bastard

At this moment, Morgan was lying on the door, with his ears pressed tightly against it.

There was only a door between them.

The little guy's mouth pouted.

In the beginning, Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke spoke in low voices outside the door, so even if he listened carefully, he could only hear it intermittently and unclearly.

But later, the two of them forgot to keep their voices down, and the volume gradually returned to normal.

Even if the little guy didn't put his ears on the door, he could hear everything clearly.

Morgan pouted, wondering when these two would finally come in! Just now, when he was lying in bed and heard Cindy knock on the door, he invited them in.

He even deliberately struck a pose for them.

But after waiting for so long, they still hadn't come in.

That's when he quietly got out of bed and pressed against the door to listen.

Unexpectedly, these two were actually flirting with each other!

Little Morgan began to doubt if he was their real son!

Ever since Adrian appeared, his presence with Cindy was not as strong as before.

Outside the door, Cindy reminded Adrian, "Shall we go in and check on Morgan?"

Upon hearing this, Morgan quickly rushed back to his bed and lay down.

Fortunately, he was wearing socks and the floor was carpeted.

Being small and light, he didn't make any noise when he ran.

Just as he climbed into bed, lying on his side with his back to the door, the door opened.

Morgan silently let out a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness he was quick!

"Morgan," came Cindy's gentle voice from behind.

Only then did the little guy pretend to turn around and look at Cindy and Adrian.

Cindy's palm gently covered Morgan's face, her soft thumb lightly stroking his cheek.

Morgan couldn't help but squint his eyes in comfort.

Adrian, seeing this, muttered in his heart, "What a little rascal!"

"From now on, you'll not only have a mom but also a dad," Cindy softly said.

"From now on, no one will dare to bully you again. Whatever happens, your dad will always be there," Cindy finished, quietly jabbing Adrian, "Isn't that right?" "Yes, your mom is right," Adrian quickly nodded.

After saying this, he suddenly felt that the words sounded very familiar.

Oh my god!

Wasn't this what his own dad used to tell him all the time?! Adrian thought.

"You know, when you had a fight with Arthur Woods in the Nursery, wasn't it your dad who suddenly appeared at the school and backed us up?" Cindy reminded him.

Morgan slowly nodded.

"And at the car dealership, when we were looked down upon, wasn't it your dad who showed up and bought the car?"

Morgan nodded again.

"And at the sports meet, Nelly Woods came to make trouble again, but in the end?" Cindy continued.

"The Woods Family went bankrupt!" the little guy chimed in.

He remembered it all too well!

"Yes," Cindy nodded. Regarding this matter, she didn't feel any sympathy or gloating, but merely stated the facts, "This is also because your dad is here, backing us up."

“At the Cooking Competition, I was cornered by Zoe Silverstone. But I was able to stand my ground, not just because I was in the right, but also because I knew I had your dad behind me to support me,” Cindy spoke softly, “I knew that no matter what, I could do anything.”

“Moreover, even though Zoe Silverstone lost, she still produced the photos we took when we were attending the auditions for the major competition, trying to use it to frame me for cheating on my score,” Cindy continued..

Chapter 312: We Won ‘t Be Wronged

Upon hearing this, Morgan quickly sat up and angrily asked, “When did this happen?”

“It just happened,” Cindy Clarke chuckled, “but don’t worry, Dad solved everything.”

Cindy Clarke emphasized Adrian Zhekova’s effort, “Dad just made a few calls and contacted everyone, and then the matter was suppressed. Zoe Silverstone couldn’t release any news about me. And it’s not just Dad, his friends also helped out a lot.”

“Friends?” Morgan was curious.

“Yes, Dad has many friends who are incredibly close to him, like family. In this situation, Dad didn’t even need to ask them; they all actively helped out as much as they could. They’re really nice.”

“Moreover, his friends have children around your age.” Cindy Clarke said with a smile, “Dad says that he would introduce you to them and let you all become really good friends.”

Morgan looked at Adrian Zhekova expectantly, his eyes shining brightly.

Suddenly, Morgan felt a bit shy and his cheeks turned red.

He struggled to open his mouth, but couldn't say the word.

Because, from learning to talk until now, he had never seriously called anyone 'Dad' except for when chatting under special circumstances.

When Morgan first met Adrian Zhekova, he had called him once.

But at that time, Morgan didn't know Adrian Zhekova was really his father.

It seemed more like a prank, or expedient, but he wasn't genuine when he said it.

Now, when he really wanted to call him 'Dad,' the kid felt embarrassed to say it out loud.

Because he doesn't have any experience with it, he's not used to it.

For Morgan, the word 'Dad' was actually quite strange.

"Didn't you call me 'Dad' quite naturally the first time we met at the ravioli stand?" Adrian Zhekova raised his eyebrows, "I remember your voice being quite loud."

Morgan pouted and said, "I didn't know you were really my dad at that time, so I wasn't being sincere."

"Adrian Zhekova sighed and said, "Actually, I understand. I haven't been by your side since you were little. Now suddenly telling you that I am your dad, it's normal for you not to accept it right away."

Adrian Zhekova smiled bitterly with sadness, "It's okay if you can't say it now. When we spend more time together, and you get used to it, you will eventually say it."

What Adrian Zhekova said was too pitiful.

His own son didn't recognize him.

Morgan couldn't help but purse his lips, feeling heartbroken.

He knew that Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke weren't acquainted initially.

There wasn't any situation where Adrian Zhekova abandoned Cindy Clarke.

Now that he knows their existence, Adrian Zhekova immediately takes responsibility.

It's already very good.

"So... you will always have my back, right?" Morgan asked in a soft voice.

"Of course, Cindy is my fiancée, and you're my son. If I don't have your back, whose back would I have?" Adrian Zhekova answered quickly.

Cindy Clarke complained silently: When did I become your fiancée!

"I know you're afraid of causing trouble for Cindy Clarke, so many times when you're bullied, you don't say anything and just feel wronged by yourself." Adrian Zhekova's voice was gentle, "From now on, it will be different. With me here, we won't suffer any grievances."

"If someone makes you unhappy or bullies you, just come and tell me. Of course, having my support doesn't mean you can do whatever you want.."

Chapter 313: Dad

"I'll only help you if someone else is treating you unfairly. If you do something wrong, I won't support you. That would make it seem like you're bullying others. When others bully you, you feel wronged and we feel distressed. Similarly, if you bully others, they feel wronged and their family members feel distressed. Since we don't want to be bullied, we should not bully others either." Adrian Zhekova explained to Morgan Zhekova.

He was a little worried that the young child might not understand the limits.

Suddenly having a big support, he might start to let loose.

Especially with all the pent-up frustrations from before, the suppressed emotions might explode more easily.

The little one pouted with a sense of grievance, "I'm not that kind of bad kid.

How can you think of me like that? I don't bully others, I never bully anyone!"

"I'm sorry, I was wrong." It was rare that Adrian would apologize to Morgan, "I know you're good and you don't bully others, it's just that I thought too much." "Hmph!" The little one pouted with an unhappy expression.

"I've talked with Cindy about it. You guys will move into my house. Is that alright?" Adrian said to Morgan.

"Your house?" Morgan was surprised, are they leaving?

Are they leaving the house he had been living in for so long?

"I misspoke. It should be our house. From now on, no matter where we are, the three of us will live together. As long as the three of us are together, it's home," said Adrian.

Morgan's gaze seemed to linger as if picturing the scene.

Cindy explained, "Since we've recognized each other as a family, it's not appropriate for dad to keep sleeping on the couch here every day. Our place is a bit cramped. That's why we decided to move to dad's place where there are more rooms."

She pointed to the LEGO Neighborhood series on his shelf, "In the future, these will be displayed on a big table, and you can keep adding scenery and designing a city."

The little one's eyes lit up at the idea.

"There's an empty room in my place with nothing decorated. You can come with me today to pick a room and decide how you want it to be arranged. We can go shopping for furniture in the afternoon." He asked, "Is that okay?" "Yes." The little one nodded obediently, as if he was still in a dream.

"Then pack up your things, and we can get going?" Adrian asked for Morgan's opinion.

Although he had always been critical of him, he still cared about the little one.

At this moment, Adrian was showing a rare good temper.

Morgan nodded.

Adrian stood up and prepared to walk out of the room.

Suddenly, his sleeve was tugged, causing him to have some resistance in his departure.

Adrian turned his head to see Cindy hadn't moved.

He looked down and saw the little one's hand clutching his cuff.

The little one looked up with his white, tender face and a pair of eyes that were both large and round, incredibly pure.

Adrian noticed that Morgan's eyes resembled Cindy's.

It was said that Morgan looked just like him.

Perhaps it was because of the general facial features and face shape that resembled him.

But his eyes inherited Cindy's appearance.

Round and large, and particularly pure.

Even now, Cindy's eyes still had a cleanliness that seemed almost transparent.

Adrian looked at Morgan in confusion.

He saw the red-faced Morgan stammering, his mouth struggling to move. Finally, their lips touched twice, and a crisp voice reached his ears, "Dad.."

Chapter 314: Their family, very complete

Adrian Zhekova suddenly stiffened as if nailed in place, not moving. Even if, as he said, he had heard Morgan call him dad at the ravioli stand before.

But that time, neither of them took it to heart.

It's indeed a completely opposite feeling now.

Now, hearing Morgan call him like that.

Adrian Zhekova's heart seemed to be hit hard, an indescribable feeling of being touched and excited, erupted in his chest.

Before this moment, Adrian Zhekova had the idea of taking care of Morgan, but there was no real feeling.

Probably because Morgan didn't know their relationship before and hadn't seriously called him dad.

That's why there was no real feeling of being a father.

But now, the soft-looking, adorable yet somewhat fragile little fellow in front of him, was nervously calling him "dad."

Adrian Zhekova's heartbeat slowed for half a beat, and then suddenly sped up.

There was a sour feeling overflowing in his chest, even his throat felt sour.

And his eyes were a little hot.

He bent down towards Morgan, his eyes full of Morgan.

Now, he truly had the real feeling of being a father.

He was a father and had to protect this little guy, shelter him from the wind and rain, and raise him well.

Adrian Zhekova stretched out his hand and suddenly picked up Morgan.

The little guy's view suddenly became so high, and he looked at Adrian Zhekova shyly with a smile.

"Say it again," Adrian Zhekova hoarsely said.

"Dad." When he called out, the little guy felt an unprecedented sense of stability in his heart.

His entire heart was filled completely, with no regrets.

An indescribable joy flowed from his chest.

From now on, he was a child with a father too!

No one could say he had no father.

And no one could say Cindy wasn't good or didn't cherish herself.

His mom and dad were together.

They were a complete family!

Cindy watched from the side, as the little guy usually claimed he didn't care.

He didn't need a father.

But now, seeing the little guy so happy.

Cindy knew that he still needed a father.

“Morgan, change your clothes; we’re going out,” Cindy reminded.

“Oh, right.” Morgan remembered and looked at Adrian Zhekova, still feeling a little unfamiliar.

“Dad... daddy.” He called out, “Put me down, I need to change my clothes.”

“Okay.” Adrian Zhekova put the little guy down as he said.

He left the bedroom with Cindy.

Leaving the little guy to change his clothes in the bedroom.

In the meantime, Cindy took a chance to look at her Facebook.

There was no negative news about her indeed.

Sheldon Rowland also called Adrian Zhekova to say that everything had been arranged.

Any negative news about Cindy, whether it was from Zoe Silverstone or not, would be deleted immediately.

It didn’t have a chance of becoming a hot topic.

Even if marketing accounts with a large number of fans wanted to post it, there would still be some time before netizens saw it.

It would take some more time for it to spread and ferment.

Before that, all the messages posted were being deleted within seconds, so no one would know as netizens couldn’t even see them.

After hanging up the phone, it wasn't long before Morgan finished changing his clothes and came out.

Cindy looked at the time, wow, it had been more than twenty minutes.

The little guy took quite a while to change this time.

Indeed, he was dressed up nicely.

"Let's go." Adrian Zhekova smiled and then led the mother and son out.

Since Adrian Zhekova used Cindy's car yesterday. So now, they still had to take her car to his house..

Chapter 315: Our Home

The location of Adrian Zhekova's residence is simply incomparable to Cindy Clarke's.

It is truly right in the City Center, making it incredibly close and convenient to go anywhere in the city.

Adrian Zhekova didn't choose to buy a villa.

This is because villas are hard to find in the City Center, and their locations are usually quite far.

Even though they offer top-notch environments and better privacy, many ultra-rich people still prefer to live there.

However, Adrian Zhekova chose this place for the convenience to his Company.

As a result, he picked this highly famous expensive residence in the City

Center.

All the homes here are Condos.

Moreover, each floor only has one unit, and the Elevator can only reach the resident's floor and go nowhere else.

To avoid being disturbed by upstairs neighbors, Adrian Zhekova bought two floors connected to each other.

Rich people don't necessarily have good manners, so what if he encountered someone with a low-quality character?

By buying both floors, no one can disturb him!

Exiting the elevator, they arrived at the front door of the home.

Morgan Zhekova curiously observed.

The door in front of him was much more spacious than their own. Moreover, this entire floor had no neighbors, all belonging to their family.

"Let's input your fingerprints first," Adrian Zhekova said.

So, before entering, Cindy Clarke and Morgan Zhekova's fingerprints were recorded.

"Now, this place is our home," Adrian Zhekova said to Cindy Clarke with a gentle squint in his eyes.

Our home.

Cindy Clarke's heart trembled.

From now on, it would no longer be just her and Morgan Zhekova's home.

It would be the home of the three of them with Adrian Zhekova.

Even she now had a sense of belonging.

In the past, she was Morgan Zhekova's support, holding up the entire household by herself.

But carrying that burden alone made her feel tired.

Now, she was no longer so alone.

Cindy Clarke's heart felt an unprecedented sense of stability.

Adrian Zhekova looked at Cindy Clarke seriously, "From now on, this home finally has a lady of the house."

Cindy Clarke felt embarrassed by Adrian Zhekova's words.

She heard Adrian Zhekova continue, "Now, would the lady of the house please open the door?"

Cindy Clarke lowered her head bashfully, not looking at him.

Her index finger was placed on the fingerprint recognition area.

As they heard a 'beep,' the sound of the door lock opening was heard.

Only then did Cindy Clarke look up at Adrian Zhekova.

Adrian Zhekova nodded at the door lock, gesturing for Cindy Clarke to open the door.

Cindy Clarke turned the handle and pushed the door open.

Finally, for the first time, they saw the interior of Adrian Zhekova's home.

The little guy peeked curiously inside from the side. Cindy Clarke smiled at the little one, "Come in."

She stepped aside, letting Morgan Zhekova enter first.

However, Morgan Zhekova didn't immediately go in but stopped at the doorstep and looked up at Adrian Zhekova.

He almost called him Uncle but realized it was wrong.

He hadn't quite adapted to the change in their relationship with Adrian Zhekova yet.

"Dad, do we need to take off our shoes before entering?" Morgan Zhekova changed his address to Dad and asked.

Adrian Zhekova's heart softened, pointing at a pair of small slippers placed in front of the Entrance Hall, "I asked the Housekeeper to buy these according to the style of your slippers at home. You can put them on."

Cindy Clarke didn't expect Adrian Zhekova to be so attentive.

Morgan Zhekova saw the slippers, which looked exactly like the ones he had at home, and immediately felt a sense of familiarity.

It felt like moving from one home to another.

The sense of strangeness was instantly reduced.

Morgan Zhekova entered with a spring in his step, skillfully untied his shoelaces, and put on the slippers Adrian Zhekova had prepared for him.

Cindy Clarke noticed that there were two other pairs beside them, one for a man and another for a woman, distinguished by their style of slippers.

Both styles were the same, just with different colors and patterns. It made people immediately feel like they were couple's matching slippers..

Chapter 316: Can this man not even boil water?

"It's ours." Adrian Zhekova said.

Without him saying it, Cindy Clarke already knew.

As soon as the little one went into the living room with her slippers on, Cindy also went in and changed her shoes.

"Is the housekeeper not here?" Cindy asked after Adrian entered the room. She had been waiting at the door for Adrian but hadn't started looking around.

If the housekeeper was here, she should have come out by now.

No one had come out, so she must not be here.

"I don't really like having outsiders around when I'm at home," Adrian explained, "So the housekeeper usually comes to clean at set times and leaves when she's done. When I'm at home, she's usually not here." "Then how do you eat your meals usually?" Cindy asked again.

"I'm usually busy with work, most of my meals are at the company. I leave early in the morning, have a simple breakfast at the company, lunch is even more self-explanatory. I sometimes eat dinner at a company event or if I need to socialize. If I can get off work on time, I'd either visit my parents or go to my family mansion. There's not much time left when I'm alone at home. If I really need to dine at home, I would just call one of the restaurants under Pingla

Corp. and have them deliver food"

Cindy calculated in her head, Adrian never cooked at home.

Could this man not even boil water?

"What are you thinking about?" Adrian heard Cindy unwittingly speak her thoughts aloud and said with a wry smile, "I can handle the most basic things, at least. I'm not a total idiot about life."

"Shall we go to see the kitchen first?" Adrian's suggestion won Cindy's heart instantly.

Adrian knew that Cindy, as a food blogger and chef.

She spent most of her time in the kitchen.

These kitchen appliances are her work tools.

So, what Cindy cared about the most was the stuff in the kitchen.

“Sure.” Cindy nodded immediately, curious about what Adrian, someone who never cooked at home, could have in his kitchen.

Surprisingly, Adrian’s kitchen was quite well-equipped.

Adrian’s home kitchen was much bigger than Cindy’s, making it incomparable.

It was spacious, bright, and well-lit even when there wasn’t much natural light outside. The lighting inside the kitchen more than made up for it.

Cindy could imagine that filming videos in this kitchen would have great results.

She automatically had images in her mind based on the framing and visual effects.

Adrian opened the kitchen cabinets, “Although I don’t cook often, I have all the necessary kitchenware. If you see anything that’s not suitable or lacking, we can replace or add it.”

Cindy shook her head, “No need to replace them, I have a lot of them at home. When I move in, I’ll just bring everything from my place and continue using them.”

Cindy found that the kitchen had ovens and steamers that were bigger and more functional than the ones at her place.

However, there weren’t any small appliances.

For example, high-speed blenders, food processors, egg steamers, egg beaters, and other not-so-commonly-used appliances that are essential for those who cook frequently were missing.

It was clear that Adrian did not cook at all.

These larger appliances were just there to impress people.

Not to mention the consumable items like condiments, which were absent since Adrian didn't use them..

Chapter 317: There's no need for you to be so polite with me.

Otherwise, even if it was purchased and kept at home, it would just remain unopened until it expired.

Cindy opened the refrigerator to take a look.

The refrigerator had fruits, beer, and drinking water, but no vegetables.

Cindy wasn't surprised at all.

"You said the furniture will take a while to be delivered, so when it arrives, we can move all the kitchen utensils I usually use from the old house," Cindy thought out loud.

"Alright." Adrian took Cindy's hand, "Shall we check out the other rooms one by one?"

Just now, Cindy said 'the old house', not 'my house'.

It wasn't clear whether Cindy had already adapted to their new relationship, or if she was being deliberately careful with her words.

She didn't separate herself from him, her words already considering them as a single entity.

Walking out of the kitchen with Cindy, they entered into the living room to see their little guy quietly sitting on the sofa.

Adrian's sofa was also extraordinarily large.

His living room was so large that a small sofa would not look good.

Thus, it was bigger than the one at Cindy's house.

The little guy didn't dare to sprawl out on the sofa, choosing instead to sit on the very edge.

His feet dangled over the side of the sofa.

The sofa was unusually soft. The little boy sank a bit into it, struggling to maintain balance.

His small frame was a good distance away from the backrest.

Adrian found it strange and asked as he walked over with Cindy: "Why didn't you go check out the rooms?"

Morgan finally relaxed, quickly sliding off the sofa.

"You guys weren't here, I couldn't go running around on my own. Cindy said it's not polite," Morgan obediently explained.

Adrian thought about how Morgan was sitting upright on the sofa earlier with such caution.

He felt a bit uncomfortable.

Morgan didn't see this place as his home, hence the care and apprehension.

"This is our home, your home. You don't need to worry so much," Adrian reassured him.

"Do you restrict yourself out of politeness when you want to go to a specific room at home?" Adrian questioned him.

Of course not at his own home!

Morgan shook his head without hesitation.

"You don't need to here, either. Because this is your home. You can come and go as you please, even into my study. You don't need to ask me." After thinking for a bit, Adrian added, "Of course, certain documents and stuff on the computer shouldn't be messed with randomly. If they get damaged, it could mean big trouble."

Morgan obediently nodded his head.

Adrian patted his head, "I'm just saying, I know you're sensible. Even if I didn't tell you, you wouldn't mess around."

The light in the boy's eyes brightened instantly, "Of course, I wouldn't touch anything randomly."

Adrian chuckled, "So, since this is your home, why are you being so cautious? On our own sofa, you can laze around however you want, you don't need to be so uptight."

"Our sofa is spacious. Even if you roll about on it, there's no problem." Adrian stated, "Of course, when we're outside, we still need to consider our image. Just don't roll about when we're not at home."

While saying this, Adrian watched as Morgan's eyes lit up even more.

Adrian crouched down to nearly Morgan's height, looking him in the eye before adding, "Have you forgotten that I'm your dad? You don't need to be so formal with me.."

Chapter 318: The Second Time I Like You

"I know, I haven't lived with you before, and you're still not used to our new relationship," Adrian Zhekova said.

In fact, when Morgan wasn't aware of their relation, they got along quite naturally.

But now that he knows Adrian is his father, he seems to have more concerns.

"Just interact with me like before and don't worry too much," Adrian said, "What child is so distant from their own dad?"

Morgan's face turned slightly red, and he explained softly, "I was worried about

Cindy being at a disadvantage before! "

His relationship with Adrian was that of rivals and allies.

Of course, he wasn't nervous then.

But now, Adrian is actually his biological father.

Morgan's a bit worried that Adrian wouldn't like him.

Thinking about how naughty he was before, as if he'd done many things that hindered Adrian.

Morgan's face reddened as he asked shyly, "Then, do you like me?"

Adrian couldn't help but smile. "I like Cindy first, and you second."

Unexpectedly, Morgan wasn't sad at all. Instead, he covered his mouth and snickered, "That's a coincidence; I also like Cindy first, and dad second."

Adrian patted Morgan's head, "That's fine. Being your second favorite is not bad. Both of us like Cindy first, which is quite fair."

After all, Adrian had never lived or taken care of Morgan before.

It's already nice that Morgan doesn't reject him, let alone like him.

Adrian was overjoyed.

Cindy thought, why are they involving her in their father-son bonding?

"Let's go see the rooms," Cindy reminded them.

So, Adrian stood up and led Cindy and Morgan to his bedroom first.

"This is my bedroom," Adrian said as he opened the door.

The interior was decorated mainly in cold gray colors without much adornment, a simple style.

"I've noticed your previous decorations weren't like this. When we go to look at furniture later, see if there's anything suitable and change mine according to your preferences," Adrian said.

Although she hasn't shared a bedroom with Adrian yet, Cindy knows it's just a matter of time.

Adrian has never been cagey about his intentions.

Cindy didn't pretend to be confused and nodded: "Okay."

"The study is next door," Adrian led them to see the study room, "The fitness room is upstairs. I was afraid my workouts would disturb the downstairs neighbors, so I arranged the fitness room upstairs."

"I arranged the bedrooms on the ground floor and purposely bought the upper floor to avoid being disturbed by any noise from the neighbors above," Adrian explained while leading them to see the other two empty bedrooms.

"This one and mine are both master bedrooms," Adrian said, "The one next door is a bit smaller."

Morgan immediately pointed to the smaller room: "I want this one."

He is small and doesn't need such a big bedroom.

"How about this one?" Adrian asked Cindy.

He bought two floors, and each floor's layout was the same.

So, if Cindy wasn't satisfied, he could switch with her.

"This room is great, and the bedroom is so big!" Cindy was already very satisfied.

One floor of Adrian's house is already very spacious..

Chapter 319: This Girl is Really Ruthless

The area of the two floors he bought was not any smaller than a typical villa. “I’ll give the study room downstairs to you, and I’ll move my study room upstairs,” Adrian Zhekova said.

“Why?” Cindy Clarke was surprised, “That seems more tedious, my study room could just be upstairs.”

“I’m worried that there might be loud noises upstairs, or running and jumping around, which could disturb your work,” Adrian Zhekova explained.

“It doesn’t matter, I usually wear headphones when I’m editing videos, I can’t hear anything.” Adrian Zhekova’s thoughtfulness warmed Cindy Clarke’s heart, “Besides, if you give me the study room downstairs, won’t you be bothered upstairs as well?”

“Moreover, we are only speculating. It’s not like there will be noise coming from upstairs every day, and if there is, it should only be occasional. I’ll be wearing headphones, so it won’t impact me.”

Adrian Zhekova usually rests and works downstairs.

Separated by a floor, Adrian Zhekova wasn’t sure if the neighbors upstairs would be noisy.

He was just being cautious.

“Alright then.” Seeing Cindy Clarke insist, Adrian Zhekova temporarily agreed.

He pulled Cindy Clarke towards him, almost into his arms.

Before Cindy Clarke could react, her waist had been circled by his arms.

The two people were so close, Morgan Zhekova on the side was completely ignored.

He silently grumbled about Adrian Zhekova in his heart.

In the past, Adrian Zhekova would just take advantage of Cindy occasionally.

But now that he was openly together with Cindy, he was even taking advantage of her openly.

Morgan couldn't bear to watch, he simply covered his eyes.

But due to curiosity, he quietly made a crack in his fingers.

He opened his eyes a bit within his fingers and looked at Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke.

Unfortunately, Adrian Zhekova was too tall and blocked Cindy Clarke entirely.

Morgan couldn't see Cindy Clarke at all, he could only see Adrian Zhekova's broad back.

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head and quietly told Cindy Clarke, "However, it doesn't matter if we temporarily set the study room upstairs. Eventually, the two of us will share a bedroom, freeing up a room. We can then change that into the study room."

Even though Cindy Clarke was prepared for it, she still felt her body burning when she heard Adrian Zhekova say it out loud.

"We've seen everything downstairs, let's go upstairs." Cindy Clarke said blushing.

Adrian Zhekova smiled and nodded, "Okay."

As Adrian Zhekova was still holding her hand and turning to leave, Cindy Clarke saw Morgan, whom Adrian Zhekova had previously blocked.

Morgan had witnessed everything just now!

Especially the little guy didn't know what Adrian Zhekova had told Cindy Clarke that made her face turn so red.

So, he was looking at Cindy Clarke with an innocent and curious face.

Taking this in, Cindy Clarke felt herself blushing even more.

Seeing Morgan's innocent face, Cindy Clarke sneakily pinched Adrian Zhekova's hand.

Why did he have to act like this in front of Morgan!

Since her hand was currently held by Adrian Zhekova, she took the opportunity to pinch him a bit.

Right on the soft part of his hand.

Adrian Zhekova hissed in pain. He thought, this girl is really harsh!

She had never been so tough on him before!

Did she stop caring about him after their relationship was established?

He wasn't exactly old and discolored yet!

Besides, they had just got together. Was she bored of him already?

To their surprise, Morgan looked at Cindy Clarke and then Adrian Zhekova, and suddenly burst into laughter.

He jovially skipped past Adrian Zhekova and Cindy Clarke, leading the way.

So, this was what it felt like to have both parents together..

Chapter 320: Got a Face-full of Show-off

Watching mom and dad being affectionate, even though it showed off a life to be proud of, I still feel so happy.

I feel like my heart is full and I have a strong foundation!

The little guy bounced around happily ahead of us, and before I knew it, everyone seemed relaxed.

Because we bought both floors.

So Adrian Zhekova had the house renovated a bit.

He had an additional staircase installed in the house.

There was no need to take the elevator anymore.

The staircase was in a prominent position. Morgan could find it by himself even without Adrian leading the way.

With short legs, he briskly went up the stairs.

The layout of the second floor was similar to the one downstairs.

However, since we would be living here, Adrian didn't want the two floors to be exactly the same.

So he made some small changes upstairs.

The restroom was kept the same, but the kitchen and restaurant were changed into an open-style cloakroom.

Since the kitchen was quite large, the combined space of the kitchen, the bar, and the restaurant made it more than enough for a cloakroom.

Adrian didn't make many changes to the rest of the second floor.

The living room was still there, but it was changed into an open-style family cinema.

Instead of a TV on the wall, there was a full-wall screen.

From this, you could tell that Adrian originally planned the second floor for leisure use.

"This is the fitness room." Adrian led Cindy Clarke and Morgan Zhekova over for a look.

But these equipment wouldn't be used by Morgan.

Cindy wasn't into working out either, so she wasn't particularly good at sports.

That's not to say she's lazy. She takes care of the house and cooks regularly, and she's very diligent.

She just doesn't like sports.

She had Morgan and been a food blogger for so long, never gaining weight. Her thin constitution was the only explanation.

So, after taking a look, she and her son quickly lost interest in the fitness room and moved on.

Adrian Zhekova:

Cindy chose one of the smaller rooms as her study room.

After all, her work required just a computer and a camera. When editing videos, one computer was enough. The study room really didn't need to be that big.

So, they left a larger room for Morgan to serve as a toy room.

"We can put a big table in the middle." Cindy stood in the middle of the room, gesturing to Morgan, "You can put your Lego city, streets, trees, plants, and lampposts on it. Those you used to put in the cabinets can be laid out as a whole street."

"As for things like ninjas, dinosaurs, and Gundam, we will set up a cabinet by the wall and put them inside." Cindy pointed to another side, "There will still be plenty of space left. We can put any toys you like, or even a small trampoline or slide."

The little guy was so excited that he couldn't wait to move in.

There was no trace of the initial restraint when they first arrived.

"I want a toy car that I can drive." Now that there was more space, he could run freely, "And I want a big slide, preferably with a climbing wall and mountain part."

Cindy thought the little guy's demands were quite high.

The limited space in their old house prevented these toys from fitting in.

It must've been incredibly frustrating for the little guy.

"Okay." Adrian nodded in agreement.

Cindy was planning to move all her study room furniture from their old house, so they didn't have to buy new ones.

"By the way, about the furniture, I thought about it and decided to move the old ones directly." Cindy said, "You know, I haven't bought the house for long. The furniture is still quite new, and it suits my aesthetics. It would be perfect to move here without having to spend time airing them.."