

For Dinner 361

Chapter 361: The Vision is Pretty Good

Eleanor Ward's face was fluctuating between shades of green and red.

Especially when she thought about the condescending words she had just thrown at Cindy Clarke.

But now, she had to lower her head and apologize to her.

Eleanor felt even more frustrated and embarrassed.

However, Adrian Zhekova was watching from the sidelines.

Wyatt Kirk had heard about Adrian Zhekova's fiery temper.

Being from a family connected to Wyatt Kirk's, how could Eleanor not know about it?

She slouched and looked at Cindy in humiliation.

Cindy's face remained expressionless, but in Eleanor's eyes, it seemed as if she was mocking her.

"I'm sorry," Eleanor lowered her head, saying with a stiff expression.

"Sorry about what?" Adrian Zhekova arched his eyebrow, asking coldly.

"Miss Clarke, I am sorry for my rudeness." Eleanor's face flushed beet-red, the humiliation was almost unbearable.

No matter at school, or at the hospital.

Because of her parent's status, she had always been pampered and adored.

When had she ever been humiliated like this!

Especially, under such public scrutiny!

There were so many people around her whispering and pointing.

Didn't those people have anything else to do?

Did they enjoy being spectators to a spectacle?

Did they simply enjoy seeing other people's embarrassment and distress?

However, even though Eleanor could lower her gaze, avoiding meeting eyes with Cindy and the other bystanders, she couldn't avoid seeing Morgan Zhekova.

After all, Morgan Zhekova was still relatively short.

No matter how much Eleanor lowered her gaze, she could still see Morgan.

She clenched her teeth and said to Morgan, "I'm sorry, I wrongly accused you."

Upon hearing her words, the crowd went into an uproar.

"Just as we thought, she wrongly accused that child!"

"She's so cruel, even accusing such a little child!"

“She’s a doctor, she was supposed to be saving lives, but she’s bullying children.”

“Who did say she’s from which hospital? I’ll be sure to avoid that one.”

“I remember she said she was doing an internship at Caring Hospital.”

“Oh, isn’t her father the Dean of Caring Hospital? She got in through the back door, didn’t she?”

“Whether she did or not, there are certainly some connections.”

“I’ll be sure to avoid her even if I go to Caring Hospital,” someone said. “She’s so bad, how can I entrust my life to her? A small mistake could end up costing a life.”

Hearing these whispers and discussions, Eleanor wished she could scream at them to shut up!

After finishing her apology, she paid no attention to Cindy or Adrian Zhekova’s reactions.

She couldn’t care less whether her apology was satisfactory to them or not.

At this place, she couldn’t bear to stay a moment longer.

Eleanor turned around and bolted.

“Eleanor!” Gerald Young called out, but Eleanor didn’t turn back.

He glanced at Ian Morris.

Ian Morris ignored him, instead asking Adrian Zhekova, "Aren't you afraid that this will end up on the internet? You two hid your relationship because you feared people would question the legitimacy of Cindy's competition results. Now, aren't you afraid people will start talking?"

"You're mistaken," Adrian Zhekova replied sardonically, "We've never tried to hide anything. The truth is we only became a couple after yesterday's competition. Before that, we indeed weren't together."

"However, I should thank you for all the prying questions about Cindy. It made me realize that if I hadn't confessed to her, this silly girl might have been fooled by someone else. Of course, you definitely couldn't fool her. Even though she's a bit naive, she has good taste."