

For Dinner 381

Chapter 381: Don't Lock the Door

"You're already mumbling out loud, and you're asking me how I knew?" Adrian Zhekova could be killed laughing by this girl.

"In the future, when thinking about things, remember not to accidentally say them out loud." Just think about it quietly in your head.

It's just in front of him that saying it out loud doesn't matter.

What if she's thinking about something important, and accidentally blurts it out.

Wouldn't that be a loss?

Cindy Clarke touched her forehead that had been flicked by him, how did she accidentally blurt it out again?

She didn't seem to have this habit before.

Because of having suffered losses at the hands of Christy Xenos and Wendy Clarke, Cindy became more cautious and guarded afterward.

Naturally, she wouldn't just blurt out her thoughts so carelessly.

She wouldn't be so careless.

Cindy couldn't help but mumble, "What do I have to be guarded about in front of you?"

"It's just in front of you that I don't have to be so careful, I can say whatever I think. If it were someone else, I wouldn't be like this." Cindy wrinkled her nose at him.

If it were in front of others, her nerves would be tense.

She wouldn't be relaxed, let alone so careless.

It's all because of trusting him too much that she's like this.

Just this afternoon when they returned to the garage, he said she couldn't be coquettish and had to learn to be coquettish with him.

Now, in front of him, Cindy was like a delicate young girl.

Adrian Zhekova's eyes and the corners of his lips were full of laughter.

He pinched Cindy's slightly wrinkled nose and said, "I was just thinking about how tired you were today, so I wanted you to go to bed early and didn't hold onto you. You, on the other hand, thought I was one of those scumbag men."

"And you said I'm no longer fresh in your eyes?" Adrian Zhekova thought of these words and couldn't help but laugh.

Could anyone lose freshness on the second day of a relationship?

How scummy would that be!

"I think you're the ungrateful one!" Adrian Zhekova said, not in a good mood.

"Oh, I'm sorry." Cindy's fingers unintentionally pinched the shirt button on his waistband.

It was purely because this position was so convenient to pinch, no need to lift her hand, the angle was just right.

Cindy directly used his button as a toy to play with.

“Seeing how much you can’t bear to let me go, then... ” Adrian Zhekova raised his eyebrows slightly, “Shall I go to your bedroom and accompany you for a while?”

“No need, I’m going to sleep now.” Cindy hurriedly said.

Adrian Zhekova raised his eyebrows and laughed sinisterly, “Don’t you want me to accompany you?”

Knowing that he was just teasing her on purpose, Cindy stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips: “It’s not that I don’t want you to accompany me, but you’ve also been tired all day, go to bed early.”

Adrian Zhekova walked with Cindy to her bedroom door.

Adrian Zhekova sighed regretfully in his heart.

It was hard enough to live together, yet they were still separated by a bedroom.

The two stopped at the door, and Adrian Zhekova held Cindy’s hand, saying, “Do you remember our agreement?”

He suddenly asked, and Cindy didn’t have time to react.

For a moment, she really didn’t know what agreement Adrian Zhekova was referring to.

So, Adrian Zhekova reminded her, “Under no circumstances should the door be locked.”

Cindy:

She suddenly felt that when Adrian Zhekova proposed this agreement, he wasn't being kind-hearted.

Adrian Zhekova couldn't help but curl his lips and say, "My room door is unlocked. If you miss me, just come to me. Anytime."

Cindy's face turned bright red.

"Don't lock yours either." Adrian Zhekova added, "You promised."

Chapter 382: A World for Two

Cindy Clarke:

Can she back out now?

"Too late." Adrian Zhekova immediately said.

Cindy irritably poked him hard in his abdominal muscles.

This man had planned everything when they made this agreement.

He's too cunning!

"I'm going in, good night." Cindy blushed and turned around.

Who would have thought that she would be pulled back by Adrian Zhekova.

Cindy was caught off guard and directly crashed into his arms, almost hitting her nose.

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head and looked straight into Cindy's clear eyes.

His heart trembled with her watery gaze, and he could not help but plant a gentle kiss between her eyebrows and eyes.

"I want to talk to you about the freshness issue." Adrian Zhekova whispered.

"Oh, it's just my random thoughts." Cindy said, extremely embarrassed.

How did Adrian Zhekova hear such wild thoughts?

"You have to know," said Adrian Zhekova, "even in the future when we become an old couple, there will be no more freshness between us. We will be very familiar with each other. But when the freshness is no longer there, there will still be something else between us."

"More lasting than freshness is our feelings for each other. They will only grow stronger as we spend more time together." Adrian Zhekova said slowly.

"But to me, you'll always be fresh." Adrian Zhekova continued.

"You're just flattering me." Cindy laughed.

Adrian Zhekova shook his head: "I never lie to you. What I say to you is my true thoughts. If I really think that way, I will tell you that way."

"As we spend more time together, you will change. You will be different when you grow one year older. You will be more mature than you are now, both in appearance and character. Every day you will have new changes."

“In the future, we will have another sibling for Morgan Zhekova. When you’re pregnant, it will be fresh for me. When you give birth, it will be fresh for me. As we grow older and you get new wrinkles on your face, it will be fresh for me. Your newly grown white hair will be fresh for me.”

“Every change in you will be fresh to me,” Adrian Zhekova said, looking at Cindy as if to see her gradually aging face through her current beautiful face.

But there was no disgust on Adrian Zhekova’s face, only anticipation.

Anticipating growing old together.

Both trembling, their ears not working well, and their eyes somewhat blurry, but still together, supporting each other.

Listening to Adrian Zhekova’s narration, Cindy couldn’t help but imagine such a warm scene in her mind.

Looking at Adrian Zhekova, she found it hard to imagine what he would look like when he was old.

Perhaps in her eyes, he will always be good-looking, no matter when.

Just as Adrian Zhekova said, every change in her is fresh to him.

Whether he’s middle-aged or elderly, he will have his unique charm.

Attractive to her.

Cindy took the initiative to tighten her arms, hugging him.

“Adrian Zhekova.” Cindy called.

Thank you for thinking of our old age together.

Already thinking so far ahead.

“Hmm?” Adrian Zhekova uttered a low response.

“We have to be together forever.” Cindy buried her face in his chest, whispering softly.

“Okay,” Adrian Zhekova softly agreed, “we’ll be together, growing old together. By then, let Morgan and his siblings have their own lives. We’ll have our world together, just the two of us.”

Chapter 383: Feeling Bad for Him Just by Listening

The thought of this scene made Cindy laugh.

Morgan’s siblings weren’t even born yet.

They...hadn’t even reached that point yet.

Where did the idea of siblings for Morgan come from?

He sure does have an active imagination.

Adrian Zhekova lowered his head and kissed the slightly moist corner of Cindy’s eyes, “Goodnight, sleep early.”

“Mmm.”

Cindy extracted herself from Adrian Zhekova’s arms.

This time, Adrian didn't attempt to hold her back.

Instead, he watched her enter the room.

With her hand on the doorknob and Adrian outside, Cindy found it hard to close the door.

This man, he made it really difficult to say no to him, it was even harder for her to watch and leave him outside the door.

Finally, mustering her strength, she managed to close the door on his handsome face.

However, it was only half-past ten and stirred by Adrian Zhekova, Cindy simply couldn't sleep.

So, she pulled out her recipes and notes to study for a while.

In the end, Cindy didn't even know when she fell asleep.

It wasn't until morning, at her usual wake-up time, when she groggily felt a particular warmth.

It wasn't the warmth of the covers, but the feeling of being held that calmed her.

With that thought, Cindy suddenly opened her eyes.

Sure enough, she was met with Adrian's illegally good-looking face.

Seeing him there, she didn't feel surprised at all.

But, she didn't know when he had come over.

She had been asleep and had no idea at all.

Cindy wanted to quietly get up.

But, as soon as she moved, Adrian woke up.

“Morning.” Adrian opened his eyes, kissed her once, and then pulled her into his embrace.

This reaction was like they had done it countless times before, like it was second nature to him.

Adrian held Cindy tight, like one would hold a pillow.

And then he closed his eyes again.

Cindy was held so tight by him that it was difficult for her to breathe. Originally she was still sleepy and struggling, but now, Adrian’s embrace woke her up completely.

“When did you come over?” Cindy knew that Adrian hadn’t fallen asleep yet, he was just closing his eyes.

Seeing that the bedroom door was closed out of the corner of her eye, Cindy felt relieved.

Although it wasn’t likely for Morgan to wake up at this time, what if?

“Around two o’clock, I guess.” Adrian’s voice was sleepy.

He was still closing his eyes, gently smelling Cindy’s scent.

His voice was husky with sleepiness, sounding extremely lazy and seductive.

In the slightly chilly morning, hearing his voice, Cindy felt completely healed.

Starting from hearing his voice to seeing his face, her mood was particularly good.

“I went back to my room last night and I just couldn’t sleep.” Adrian Zhekova said lazily. “I kept thinking about you in the room across from me. We were only separated by two doors, I could see you if I opened the door.”

Adrian Zhekova nuzzled against Cindy’s face again.

He had grown a little stubble in the morning.

When it brushed against Cindy’s face, although it didn’t hurt, it gave her a tickling feeling.

It felt like a tiny electric current was crawling on her face.

This sensation was a bit strange, but also a bit fun.

Cindy’s face reddened, but she didn’t know if it was from embarrassment or Adrian’s stubble.

Then Adrian Zhekova continued: “I couldn’t stop thinking about it until two o’clock.”

Cindy:

She felt sympathetic hearing this.

“I couldn’t stand it anymore. I guess if I didn’t come to find you, I would have kept thinking about you until dawn, until I saw you.” Adrian Zhekova’s voice was full of grievance as he continued to nuzzle her face.

Chapter 384: Then I'm at a Huge Loss

Seeing him so wronged, Cindy couldn't bear to scold him.

What he did, sneaking into her room in the middle of the night, was so wrong!

Moreover, when Adrian Zhekova suggested she move in, he had promised her everything.

They would live in separate bedrooms, which made Cindy think he was quite a gentleman.

But now, was there any difference from living in the same bedroom?

However, hearing Adrian's aggrieved voice, Cindy couldn't bear to say anything.

This man was someone who always kept his word in the outside world.

Who dares to slap him in the face?

The prestigious heir of the Zhekova Family, the CEO of Pingla Group, and a member of The Big Eight families.

So far, everyone she had met would show respect and fear when they saw him.

But when it came to her, he became so wronged.

Cindy reflected on herself, wondering if she had been too harsh on Adrian.

Just when she was thinking about it, she heard Adrian rush to explain, "I just wanted to come over and hold you while sleeping, to feel at ease. I really just held you, and didn't do anything else."

Cindy opened her mouth to speak, and Adrian continued, "I remember, five years ago, when I opened my eyes in the morning, you were gone. The space beside me felt so empty."

"Even now, thinking about it, I still feel cold," Adrian said dejectedly, "Although you've moved in, it's because you're living closer to me that I feel even more afraid. Just like five years ago, when I wake up in the morning to find you gone."

"So, I need to hold you to feel at ease," Adrian sighed, "Only by holding you can I feel the reality of your presence, so that I know you won't suddenly disappear again."

The way he said it, as if she was the one who had abandoned him five years ago.

Adrian looked at Cindy and smiled contentedly, "It turns out that the feeling of opening my eyes in the morning and having you in my arms, saying good morning to you, is so wonderful."

"I won't leave this time," Cindy hurriedly said, "I won't disappear without saying goodbye again."

Listening to what Adrian said, Cindy felt a little suffocated in her heart, regretting even more why she had panicked and run away back then.

Even if she had just taken a good look at him, even just a glance would have been enough!

"You're so good, I can't bear to leave," Cindy muttered, "I won't leave. If I leave you, wouldn't I be giving you away to someone else? That would be a huge loss."

Before, Adrian had never missed a single one of Cindy's little mutterings.

Now that she was speaking right beside his ear, how could he possibly miss it?

Upon hearing her words, Adrian couldn't help but chuckle quietly.

At first, it was just a low laugh, but it couldn't be contained and he started to tremble with laughter.

Eventually, he couldn't take it anymore, so he buried his face in her hair and laughed out loud.

Cindy felt embarrassed and poked him, "Did I say something funny? Look at you laughing."

"No," Adrian shook his head, but continued to laugh hard, speaking disjointedly, "It's just that you're so adorable, how could I not laugh?"

And so honest.

Caught off guard by his sudden praise, Cindy didn't know how to react.

"So we both promise to stay together, you can't leave me," Adrian said, "I won't give you away to anyone else. And even if you want to leave, I won't let you. No matter where you go, I'll find you."

I won't give you a chance to give me away to someone else.

Adrian said silently in his heart.

He wouldn't allow it.

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt Cindy tighten her hold around his neck.

Chapter 385: I'm Having a Hard Time

"No, no." Cindy hurriedly said, "I didn't mean it like that."

Cindy cupped Adrian Zhekova's face with both hands and looked at him intently.

For the first time, she took the initiative without Adrian having to say anything.

She leaned in slightly and kissed him on the lips.

Adrian's eyes were full of surging emotions.

Cindy's heart raced nervously: "Get...get up."

Adrian let her go but laid down on the bed, speaking in a hoarse voice, "You go first, I'll get up later."

Cindy, not yet grasping the situation, asked in confusion, "You want to sleep some more?"

Adrian revealed half of his face from the pillow and suddenly pulled Cindy, who had already sat up, back down.

Cindy stiffened as she understood the answer.

Adrian sighed, "This is so hard for me."

"Then...then...then," Cindy's tongue was tied, "You have to try by yourself!"

Adrian:

What was he supposed to try on his own?

Cindy quickly fled the bedroom, her legs trembling.

On Sunday, they stayed home and did not go out.

Cindy took the opportunity to research the cuisine for the next competition.

So on Monday, Cleave Roland arrived on time to pick up Morgan Zhekova.

As this was the first time Cleave was taking Morgan to the nursery, Cindy accompanied them.

As soon as Adrian saw that Cindy was going with them, he said, "I'll go with you."

And so, Adrian did not drive his own car.

He got in the car with Cindy and Morgan driven by Cleave Roland.

Because of the child's age, they needed to sit in the back seat.

So Adrian went to sit in the passenger's seat.

Leaving the back seat for Cindy and Morgan.

It was the first time Morgan had met Cleave.

Morgan's little legs dangled over the edge of the seat. Since he'd had milk for breakfast, his breath still smelled like milk when he spoke: "Uncle Cleave, how old are you?"

Cleave glanced back at him through the rearview mirror.

Although Morgan asked the question, his sitting posture looked well-behaved and deceptive.

Cleave was one of those deceived by Morgan's well-behaved appearance.

It was because today was also Cleave's first time meeting Morgan that he was completely unfamiliar with him.

Without any apprehension, Cleave said, "I'm 26 this year."

"When I was 20, I started working as a driver for Master Adrian, and it's been six years now," Cleave introduced himself with a smile.

Although being a driver might not earn Cleave much respect when he introduced his profession, he, like Sheldon Rowland, had been with Adrian for a long time and had met many prominent business and political figures through him.

When Adrian discussed the current situation with them, Cleave often listened in.

Sometimes when he didn't catch something, Sheldon would explain it to him.

Having been with Adrian for a long time, even without systematic and professional training from an institution, the practical experience gained in Adrian's company was far more useful than just learning from books.

Under Adrian's influence, Cleave had developed not-so-common insights and a keen eye for things.

After all, it was tantamount to one-on-one guidance from Adrian.

Even top students from prestigious schools did not have as many opportunities to receive guidance from financial magnates as Cleave did, let alone one-on-one tutoring from Adrian.

Add to that occasional exchanges with Sheldon Rowland, and even in situations where Cleave was uncertain, following Sheldon's lead meant he couldn't go wrong.

As a result, over the years, he had made a considerable amount of money through investments.

Chapter 386: He really wants to mess with this scumbag CEO's face.

But like Sheldon Rowland, despite everything, Cleave Roland wasn't thinking about quitting his job.

Because he knew, without Adrian Zhekova, he was nothing.

He didn't care whether the driver's job was respectable to talk about. It was the benefits that mattered to him.

"Uncle Cleave, are you married?" Morgan Zhekova asked again.

Cleave Roland believed, even if Adrian hadn't previously taken a paternity test, Morgan was definitely a child of the Zhekova family.

Because, the Old Madam had asked him the same question before.

"No," Cleave Roland said, "I'm not married, I don't have a girlfriend, I'm single."

Morgan heaved a sigh of regret and shook his head: "Uncle Cleave, you're not getting any younger, you're already 26, you should sort out your personal issues."

Cleave Roland:

"Look at my dad. Even though he's not married, look how grown up I am!" Morgan puffed out his chest with pride.

On this point, his father is winning!

Adrian Zhekova felt at this moment that, no matter how he looked at Morgan, he liked what he saw.

This kid is really smart!

He inherited his excellent genes, just like him!

So, Adrian Zhekova, sitting in the passenger seat, also exuded an air of pride that seemed to materialize, coming at Cleave Roland with teeth bared and claws outstretched.

Cleave Roland:

Hehe!

Just like a scumbag CEO, even his son is like this...

Cleave Roland looked at Morgan's adorable little face, unable to bring himself to say anything.

But really, he was just like Adrian Zhekova!

"Cleave." Adrian Zhekova called out again.

"Master Adrian." Cleave Roland quickly responded.

"Morgan makes sense, you're not getting any younger, you should really resolve your personal issues." Adrian Zhekova now having resolved his own personal issues, was particularly smug, ready to flaunt this to anyone single.

Cleave Roland:

He really wanted to smack this scumbag CEO's face!

“Look at me, now I have a wife and a child.” Adrian Zhekova announced proudly.

Cleave Roland couldn’t bear it any longer, and reminded him: “Master Adrian, you’re not married yet.”

Adrian Zhekova’s face suddenly darkened: “A fiancé is still a wife!”

Cindy Clarke

When did she become the fiancé?

As Cindy thought this, at the same time, the same question echoed in her ears.

Cindy almost thought she was hallucinating.

Did she unintentionally voice her thoughts?

“Cindy, when exactly did you become the fiancé?” Morgan shook Cindy’s arm and asked once again.

Only then did Cindy realize that the question was asked by Morgan earlier.

But before she could answer, Adrian in the front seat said, “Just now.”

Morgan promptly leaned forward to ask Adrian Zhekova: “Just now? But you did not propose!”

Morgan settled back, shook his head: “That is so insincere! No ring, didn’t even ask Cindy. How can she trust you enough to marry you!”

Adrian Zhekova:

Just when he thought his son was smart, he immediately proved otherwise!

Can't he see that Cleave Roland is here too?

Even if he wanted to fall behind, should he not do it when nobody else is around!

Cleave Roland held back his laughter, twitching the corners of his mouth, wishing he could say something to Adrian Zhekova.

You reap what you sow, your retribution, is Morgan.

Because of what Morgan said, Adrian Zhekova finally stopped talking.

Thankfully, Cleave Roland was spared from Adrian Zhekova's flaunting.

Finally, the car pulled up to the nursery gates.

Unexpectedly, Teacher Linda and the Headmaster were both waiting at the nursery entrance.

It wasn't common to see the Headmaster coming out personally.

All four of them got out of the car.

Chapter 387: Such a Big Surprise

The headmaster didn't expect Adrian Zhekova to come along as well.

He originally only heard that Adrian Zhekova had sent his own driver to drop off Morgan.

Listening to Teacher Linda's words, it seemed like Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova were already settled.

The headmaster also felt so.

If it was just for fun, they wouldn't take care of each other's children so attentively.

Therefore, the headmaster decided to show his concern for Morgan and personally came out to greet him.

Unexpectedly, there was such a big surprise.

Even Adrian Zhekova had come!

The headmaster hurriedly stepped forward: "Master Adrian!"

Looking at Cindy Clarke, the headmaster suddenly didn't know how to address her.

In the end, he called out: "Morgan's mom."

Cindy Clarke also greeted the headmaster and Teacher Linda.

Morgan obediently said: "Teacher Linda, Headmaster, good morning."

"Good morning, Morgan!" The headmaster became very amiable at this time.

Since Arthur Woods' incident, the headmaster had been very attentive towards Morgan.

But today, even more courteous!

Morgan also clearly felt it.

“Teacher Linda, didn’t you come with the school bus today?” Cindy Clarke asked.

They arrived earlier, after all, they didn’t need to take the school bus, which needed to go in circles to pick up children living in different places.

Therefore, Morgan left later today than usual but still arrived early.

It was a good idea to have Cleave Roland drive.

Morgan could sleep a little longer in the morning, giving him more time.

Teacher Linda then explained with a smile: “Today is the first time Morgan didn’t take the school bus, so I decided to stay here and wait for him to make sure everything’s fine. A colleague is taking care of the bus for me.”

Cleave Roland took the opportunity to say: “Headmaster, Teacher Linda, I am Master Adrian’s driver. You can just call me Cleave. Here’s my business card.”

The headmaster was surprised, it was really Adrian Zhekova’s own driver!

This was different from being a driver at the Pingla Company!

The headmaster couldn’t neglect it and hurriedly took the business card with both hands, immediately exchanging his own business card with Cleave Roland.

Although his business card might not reach Adrian Zhekova, giving it to Cleave Roland was already quite good.

The headmaster wouldn’t underestimate Cleave Roland just because he was a driver.

No joke!

Anyone around Adrian Zhekova shouldn't be treated ordinarily!

Being courteous to Cleave Roland was also showing respect for Adrian Zhekova.

That was Adrian Zhekova's face!

"Morgan's mom, don't worry, we will take good care of Morgan," Teacher Linda reassured, "Now that we know Mr. Roland, in addition to you and Master Adrian, only Mr. Roland can pick up Morgan. Without your approval, I will never let Morgan leave with anyone else."

Now Morgan was no ordinary child.

It was essential to ensure his safety.

"You have to remember," Cindy Clarke told Morgan, "Only go with Uncle Cleave, no one else."

"What about Godmother? And Uncle Sheldon?" Morgan asked with a grin.

"Naughty!" Cindy Clarke pinched his little nose, "What do you think?"

After thinking for a moment, Morgan smiled and said: "So it's you and dad, Uncle Cleave, Uncle Sheldon, and Godmother. I will only go with you when you pick me up, and I won't follow anyone else."

"That's right," Cindy Clarke nodded approvingly, "Also, you can't sneak out anymore."

"I won't!" Morgan quickly promised.

They chatted naturally, without realizing that their words would have a great impact on others.

Cleave Roland naturally knew that Morgan was Adrian Zhekova's own son.

Chapter 388: Who is the Father?

Morgan also got used to calling Adrian Zhekova Dad over the weekend.

But Headmaster and Teacher Linda didn't know!

Hearing Morgan mention Dad.

Both of them had puzzled faces.

Who's the dad?

Who is the father?

Doesn't Morgan not have a dad?

The headmaster cautiously looked at Adrian Zhekova.

It can't be Adrian Zhekova, can it?

The headmaster's wild guess slowly formed.

Could it be that Morgan's biological father had come?

"Well, I'm off!" Morgan, not feeling the hardship of the headmaster and Teacher Linda, waved to Cindy Clarke and said, "Bye, Cindy."

Then he turned to Adrian Zhekova.

At this moment, the school bus of Moon Class arrived.

Children were getting off one by one.

Moon Class was the one that Arthur Woods used to be in.

Although Arthur Woods was overbearing, he did have one or two friends.

On top of that, Arthur Woods always used to brag in class that Morgan didn't have a dad.

Upon seeing the arrival of Moon Class, even though Arthur Woods was no longer there, Morgan still mustered up his courage and said loudly, "Dad, goodbye!"

Morgan's crisp and cheerful voice was heard by all the children of Moon Class not far away, and they all looked over.

Morgan raised his little face in pride; his cheeks were red, and his big, black eyes were sparkling.

From now on, no one could say that he didn't have a dad.

He has a dad too!

His dad is incredible!

How could Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova not see this pure and straightforward thought in Morgan's heart?

Cindy felt a dull pain in her heart.

How many grievances must the little guy have suffered to behave like this now?

Although Morgan is only four years old, he rarely shows off like this.

In his words, "I wouldn't do such childish things."

But now, the little fellow was like a child showing off his treasure for the first time.

He was a little awkward and clumsy, but it was heart-wrenching.

Adrian Zhekova suddenly stepped forward, picking up Morgan.

At this moment, the always articulate little guy was too surprised to speak.

He stared with his round, rolling eyes, surprised, delighted, and a little shy.

Adrian Zhekova smiled gently at him and kissed his tender cheek as everyone looked on in astonishment, "Be good."

Morgan's face turned red with excitement.

He nodded vigorously.

Adrian Zhekova then put Morgan down.

Finally, Morgan waved to Cleave Roland, "Uncle Cleave, goodbye."

Although he had a similar temperament to the scumbag CEO.

The little fellow was still way cuter than the scumbag CEO.

Cleave Roland also said loudly, "Goodbye, Young Master!"

Let everyone hear!

Morgan grinned happily at Uncle Cleave.

Uncle Cleave was really smart!

He was in sync with him!

Headmaster and Teacher Linda, shocked and dizzy, followed Morgan into the nursery, only coming back to their senses after a while.

Seeing that Morgan was about to walk away without looking back, the headmaster couldn't help but ask, "Morgan, are you and Master Adrian..."

"He is my dad." The little fellow said with great pride.

"So, has your mom got together with Master Adrian?" The headmaster asked again.

Morgan mentioned his dad, meaning his biological dad.

But the headmaster misinterpreted it as a stepfather.

"Yes! Since he's my dad, they must be together, right!" Morgan thought the headmaster's question was silly.

Headmaster and Teacher Linda looked at each other.

My goodness!

Not only were they together, but they also let Morgan call him dad.

It seems that Adrian Zhekova was really serious about Cindy Clarke!

Chapter 389: What Kind of Cheating is This?

Suddenly, the headmaster looked at Morgan as if he was looking at a golden lump.

Cindy Clarke and Adrian Zhekova got in the car, and Cindy said, "I'll take you to the company first, and then I'll go home."

"Okay." Adrian nodded.

"What do you want for lunch? I'll cook it and bring it to you," Cindy said again.

"You don't have to prepare lunch for me today," Adrian said.

"Why? Do you have social engagements for lunch today?" Cindy asked casually.

"No, I just wanted an excuse to see you more when you were delivering my food before," Adrian said honestly.

Cindy was instantly speechless.

She had no idea how many traps this man had set for her before!

"Well...back then you were so distant with me, even a little scared of me," Adrian said.

"I wasn't scared of you, I felt like our worlds were too far apart. I subconsciously thought I had to keep my distance from you," Cindy said, "Now that I think about it, it was because I was afraid I would fall for you, that I would like you."

"From my perspective at the time, falling in love with you was very unrealistic and misguided. So I wanted to stay away from you and not do something stupid," Cindy said.

Upon hearing this, Adrian immediately brightened up, "So you were already targeting me back then."

"Not yet, wasn't I avoiding you at the time?" Cindy said, "I was just being cautious."

"It's because you had feelings for me that you were afraid and guarded," Adrian said, revealing that he understood her intentions.

Cindy:

She really regretted telling him the truth!

"Anyway, back then you were so distant with me, and I had to find ways to make you come to me, to find some valid reasons to interact with you. Otherwise, you'd only drift further away from me." Adrian praised his own ingenuity.

"It just so happened that you were going to participate in the competition, so I took the opportunity to have you prepare my lunch and exchange it with dishes from the restaurants under our flag,"

"But now it's different," Adrian said, "We're together, how could I let you tire yourself out like this?"

“You preparing breakfast and dinner for me every day is already a lot of trouble, so I don’t want you to go back and forth for lunch as well,” Adrian explained, “You can stay at home and prepare well for the next competition.”

Since that was the case, Cindy agreed.

“By the way, if you want to go to those Quire restaurants to look for inspiration, feel free to do so. I’ll let people know to give you access to all the restaurants under Pingla Corp. They will put it on my account,” Adrian added.

Suddenly, Cindy felt like she had turned on a cheat code.

The judges of the major competition were all from Pingla.

Going to the restaurants under Pingla Corp. would allow her to taste the cuisine of several judges.

She could also learn about the different preferences and culinary characteristics each judge had.

This would certainly help her in the competition.

Moreover, the combined menu of all the restaurants under Pingla Corp. would be massive.

So many classic dishes and examples in front of her were like a competition question bank.

“Does this count as cheating?” Cindy couldn’t help but ask.

“How is this cheating?” Adrian laughed, “Although the judges are mostly from Pingla, except for Charles Dean, their focus is different, and each has different preferences for dishes and flavors.”

Chapter 390: Consider the Feelings of Single Dogs

“You can learn about each person’s culinary style by visiting their restaurant, but you can’t satisfy everyone’s taste. At most, you can inspire your own culinary creativity through the dishes offered by Pingla’s restaurants.”

“Besides, you’re not the type to imitate others. You simply don’t care for that, otherwise where would all your innovation come from? Whether it’s when you’re cooking private dishes or during a competition, the small details in your cuisine are unique and unmatched.”

For Cindy Clarke, visiting various restaurants is just a way to broaden her horizons and gain experience.

She’s not like other contestants who have worked in high-end restaurants before.

Over the years, she has relied on her own exploration and research.

This is Cindy’s weakness.

As long as she learns about more dishes, she’ll undoubtedly be able to do even better than she is now.

“In this case, it might be a bit awkward for you to go to restaurants by yourself. Why don’t I arrange for food from our restaurants to be delivered to our home in rotation? This way, you won’t have to worry about preparing lunch, and you can enjoy tasting it at home,” Adrian Zhekova suggested, “If you want to know anything about the dishes, just jot it down, and I’ll have our chefs answer your questions.”

This man gets more thoughtful the more he thinks.

Moreover, they haven’t known each other for very long, but he understands her so well.

When he said that she didn’t care to copy others, her heart seemed to be struck heavily, beating more intensely and causing a strong palpitation.

How could she be so lucky as to have such a man who wholeheartedly loves and understands her so well?

Many words don't need to be said.

Many things don't need to be done.

He understands everything.

She never has to explain herself.

It's like her thoughts are rooted in his heart.

Then, Adrian showed a somewhat proud expression: "Besides, this major competition is organized by Pingla. Being the future CEO's wife of Pingla Group, the future Young Madam of Zhekova Family, and the future Family Head's wife, shouldn't you have at least this little privilege?"

His proud expression was exactly like Morgan Zhekova's.

Cindy Clarke smiled and rested her forehead on Adrian's shoulder: "I'm glad to have you."

"Of course!" Adrian fully accepted Cindy's praise because everything she said was true.

"You'll find out later just how much better having me around can be. All this is just the tip of the iceberg," Adrian said.

Cleave Roland, who was driving in front, had ten thousand racing horses in his heart.

Could these two please raise the partition before talking?

Can't they consider the feelings of a single dog?

Cleave strongly suspected that Adrian deliberately didn't raise the partition.

He just had to show off!

However, Cleave figured he was still okay since he only had to witness their love during the drive.

Sheldon Rowland, on the other hand, had to follow Adrian around all day.

Just thinking about that scene was dreadful.

Cleave thought it was necessary to light a candle for Sheldon!

When they arrived at the entrance of Pingla and stopped by the roadside, Adrian turned to Cindy and said, "I'll be going now."

Cindy nodded, "Will you finish work on time tonight?"

"Yes." Adrian smiled and nodded, "I don't really like socializing, so I try to avoid it as much as possible."

Especially during social gatherings, where drinking was often inevitable.

Yet, he couldn't drink much.

So every time he faced a toast, he had to explain while not revealing his weakness.