

For Dinner 391

Chapter 391: This scumbag CEO's face changes so quickly

This made Adrian Zhekova very annoyed.

"If one day there's really a social engagement I can't avoid, I'll tell you," Adrian Zhekova said.

Cindy Clarke nodded, feeling a little embarrassed, and lowered her eyes. Softly, she bit her lower lip and whispered, "Then... I'll wait for you to come home at night."

These words made Adrian Zhekova's heart race even before leaving.

Adrian Zhekova stared deeply into Cindy Clarke's eyes, then suddenly said coldly, "Get out of the car."

Such a cold tone, Cindy Clarke had never heard Adrian Zhekova use with her before.

Hearing this, she was stunned.

Feeling a little confused, she didn't know what she had said or done wrong to make Adrian Zhekova so cold towards her.

So that was how it felt to be treated so coldly by him. It was so unbearable.

Cindy Clarke remained silent and turned to leave the car with a downcast expression.

But she was pulled back by Adrian Zhekova, "What's the matter? I didn't say it was you."

His voice was now incredibly gentle.

Cindy Clarke looked at him in surprise, just to see Adrian Zhekova turn to Cleave Roland, who was sitting in the front, and say, "Get out of the car quickly, don't disturb our affection."

This voice sounded so disgusted.

It was as if he was a different person when he spoke to Cindy Clarke.

Finally, Cindy Clarke understood.

It turned out that the command "Get out of the car" was actually directed at Cleave Roland.

Cleave Roland:

He hadn't reacted to it either.

The scumbag CEO's face could really change in an instant!

Even the tone of his voice could switch freely.

Cleave Roland quickly got out of the car.

He really wanted to tell the scumbag CEO that he didn't want to be shown off to either.

"Did I scare you just now?" Adrian Zhekova tenderly pulled Cindy Clarke towards him.

"It wasn't too bad, I just didn't know why you suddenly became so strict," Cindy Clarke said, immediately feeling more at ease when she realized it wasn't directed at her.

Adrian Zhekova quickly pulled her into his arms, "I'm sorry, I wasn't talking to you."

"Besides, no matter when, I would never treat you like that," Adrian Zhekova quickly explained. "That kind of attitude is reserved for outsiders."

Outsider Cleave Roland was now standing on the roadside, looking up at the sky, very bitter.

Adrian Zhekova had just frightened Cindy Clark, and now he still felt incredibly heartbroken.

"I know. Anyway, as long as your attitude isn't gentle in the future, I'll know for sure that you're not talking to me," Cindy Clarke laughed.

Adrian Zhekova chuckled, then kissed Cindy Clarke.

"I wanted to do this just now," Adrian Zhekova explained. "I couldn't let Cleave Roland see it."

"When you asked him to get out of the car, he probably guessed it," Cindy Clarke said bashfully.

"It doesn't matter, I want everyone to know anyway," Adrian Zhekova said triumphantly. "Tell me, how can I let everyone know I'm in love?"

Cindy Clarke:

"Aren't you going to the company? It's about time, right?" Cindy Clarke said, not wanting to answer his question.

She only had one friend, Peggy Lewis, so all she had to do was tell Peggy Lewis about it.

Adrian Zhekova didn't hurry to get out of the car. He pinched Cindy Clarke's fingers, noticing that her delicate fingers were bare, without any ornaments.

Looking at himself, he was the same.

Adrian Zhekova then had an idea.

“Then I’ll go first,” Adrian Zhekova finally said.

Cindy Clarke nodded.

But she saw that Adrian Zhekova finished speaking and still didn’t get out of the car.

Adrian Zhekova pointed at his lips, “Come here.”

“Didn’t we just...” Cindy Clarke blushed and whispered, “kiss already?”

“It’s not the same,” Adrian Zhekova pointed to his lips again, “I’m going to work now, and you’re going to send me off.”

Chapter 392: Arriving with Heavy Steps

“Kiss me, it’ll make me energized and motivated for the day,” Adrian Zhekova said again.

Cindy Clarke wondered if, before her, he hadn’t been full of energy and motivation at work.

Anyway, there were no others in the car, so she didn’t make a fuss.

Although a little shy, she still moved forward and quickly kissed Adrian Zhekova on the lips.

“Good luck with your work,” Cindy said blushing and her lips revealing a sweet smile.

“You too,” Adrian Zhekova chuckled, “find inspiration for the competition soon.”

Cindy nodded, and Adrian Zhekova said, "No need to order food for lunch, I'll have the restaurant prepare it for you. I'll make sure they bring out their best dishes for you."

"Mhm." Cindy wanted to say how nice it was to have Adrian Zhekova around.

But she didn't know how many times she had said that already.

So, she was too embarrassed to say it again.

Cindy felt that all the happiness of her 24-year life was concentrated in the time she spent with Adrian Zhekova.

She even worried that she might be too happy, consuming all her luck prematurely.

When her luck ran out, would she still have this happiness?

As Adrian Zhekova was about to get out of the car, Cindy stopped him: "Oh, and there's this."

"What?" As Adrian Zhekova looked, Cindy took out a small food container from her bag.

"It's the snack I made," Cindy said. "It's not very sweet. I know you don't like sweet things, so I put less sugar."

She had prepared lunches and snacks for Adrian Zhekova so many times.

And she understood his tastes.

Some of that, Adrian Zhekova had told her about himself.

Others, she had deduced through observation.

“Eat some when you’re hungry,” Cindy said.

“Alright,” Adrian Zhekova took it. “When did you make it?”

“I baked it while preparing breakfast this morning,” Cindy said with a smile. “I made the dough last night, so it wasn’t a bother. I just baked it in the oven this morning.”

“Still, it’s a lot of work,” Adrian Zhekova said sympathetically. “It would have been fine if you just gave me the one you baked yesterday.”

“It’s better fresh,” Cindy didn’t dare say that since she was making snacks for Morgan Zhekova anyway, it was just on the way.

Holding the food container, Adrian Zhekova felt elated.

He immediately kissed Cindy on the lips and said happily, “Cindy, you’re the best.”

“Well, I have to go,” Adrian Zhekova couldn’t stop smiling.

Cindy watched Adrian Zhekova get out of the car and waved to him.

After Adrian Zhekova entered the Company, Cleave Roland got in the car to take Cindy home.

Adrian Zhekova entered the Company and went straight to the elevator.

There was a dedicated elevator for him on one side.

On the other side, there was a staff elevator for ordinary employees.

Even the executives of Pingla shared an elevator with the other employees.

Most of the employees arrived early, and although it was not yet time for work, they had already missed the peak elevator time.

There weren't many people left.

At that moment, the marketing department's Manager Liam also arrived.

Seeing Adrian Zhekova from a distance, Manager Liam felt a bit apprehensive.

He didn't really want to share the elevator with Adrian Zhekova.

It was already difficult enough to face Adrian Zhekova during meetings and such.

But with no choice, Manager Liam trudged towards the elevator with heavy steps.

"Good morning, CEO," Manager Liam greeted Adrian Zhekova with an uneasy smile.

Chapter 393: Don't be so nervous

"Good morning." Adrian Zhekova nodded slightly.

Manager Liam stood slightly behind and to the side of Adrian Zhekova, not daring to stand in line with him.

At this moment, three more employees approached.

They had been chatting happily.

Seeing that Adrian Zhekova and Manager Liam were both present, they all simultaneously fell silent.

“CEO, Manager Liam.” The three of them greeted as they walked over, “Good morning.”

Just then, the elevator doors opened.

None of the three spoke.

Being the highest ranking person present aside from Adrian Zhekova, Manager Liam had no choice but to speak up: “CEO, we’ll go up first.”

Adrian Zhekova has his own private elevator, so naturally, he didn’t need to ride with them.

The three employees secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, they didn’t have to ride with Adrian Zhekova!

Who would have guessed, but Adrian Zhekova said: “I’ll go with you.”

Everyone:

“My elevator hasn’t arrived.” Adrian Zhekova explained.

Everyone:

Is the CEO in such a hurry to get to the office?

As soon as Adrian Zhekova finished speaking, his private elevator arrived and the doors slowly opened.

Manager Liam immediately said, "CEO, your elevator is here."

Adrian Zhekova coldly glanced at the open elevator door and stepped into the staff elevator.

Everyone:

What is wrong with the scumbag CEO today!

"Aren't you coming in?" Adrian Zhekova swept his sharp eyes over the four.

He then lifted his wrist to check the time and sneered, "Trying to be late in front of me?"

How could the four dare to wait for the next elevator?

With the scumbag CEO's attitude, even if they waited for the next elevator and weren't late, he would still bear a grudge against them!

Once the four got in, one of the employees closed the elevator door and pressed the button for their floor.

Adrian Zhekova said, "I occasionally like to get closer to the employees, to be with you."

Everyone:

They rejected his proposal.

"Relax a little, don't be so nervous." Adrian Zhekova's tone softened slightly, trying to put Manager Liam and the others at ease.

Everyone:

What on earth does the scumbag CEO want to do!

Can he just get it over with!

“Manager Liam.” Adrian Zhekova suddenly called out.

“Yes!” Manager Liam immediately mustered all his energy.

“What did you eat for breakfast?” Adrian Zhekova asked again.

Manager Liam’s face was full of horror.

Is the scumbag CEO really planning to make small talk with him?

“I had millet porridge and buns.” Manager Liam secretly tasted his mouth; it should not have any bad smell.

He didn’t even dare to eat garlic.

And after eating, he even used mouthwash.

“Good choice, did your wife make it?” Adrian Zhekova asked again.

“No way.” Manager Liam laughed, “My wife can’t wake up that early. When I got up, she was still fast asleep. Our housekeeper made breakfast.”

Upon hearing this, Adrian Zhekova proudly laughed, “This morning I had hot, crispy fried dough sticks made by my fiancée, freshly squeezed soy milk from her too, and a cold dish she prepared for me.”

Manager Liam and the others:

What fiancée!

How could the perennially single, scumbag CEO have skipped the dating phase and gone straight to having a fiancée?

In shock, the four couldn't help but think, it looks like the scumbag CEO is really no longer single.

No wonder he's so happy, showing off his fiancée three times in one sentence.

Adrian Zhekova looked satisfied at the four shocked faces.

He then raised his hand to show off his food container to the four, "You see, this is the snack my fiancée prepared for me, in case I get hungry while working. She especially baked it for me this morning."

Chapter 394: Are There Motors Installed in the Legs?

Adrian Zhekova even opened the Food Container to give them all a peek.

The moment the container was opened, a mouth-watering fragrance filled the entire elevator space.

Even though the four of them had already eaten, they couldn't help but swallow their saliva.

It smelled so good!

Then, Adrian quickly closed the lid again.

He only allowed them a quick glance!

Manager Liam couldn't stand the scumbag CEO's smug expression, so he said, "CEO, our company's benefits are excellent, there are always many snacks available in the break room, no need to bring your own."

Adrian's face instantly darkened: "Can store-bought snacks with all kinds of additives compare to the loving treats made by my fiancée?!"

"Besides! Can their craftsmanship compare to my fiancée's? Comparing those store-bought snacks to my fiancée's cooking is an insult to her!"

An employee standing beside silently counted in their heart, and sure enough, the scumbag CEO took the opportunity to mention his fiancée four times in a row.

The employee couldn't help but resentfully glare at Manager Liam.

Why did you give the scumbag CEO such a crazed opportunity?

Manager Liam, feeling depressed, showed the quality of a good employee in the face of Adrian's heavy gaze.

"CEO, your fiancée is..." Associating the craftsmanship of the boxed lunch with the recent rumors, Manager Liam cautiously asked, "Cindy Clarke, Miss Clarke?"

Adrian looked at Manager Liam with surprise, not expecting that he actually had good judgment.

Quite insightful!

"Yes." Adrian nodded proudly.

Manager Liam thought to himself, are these two living together already?

Not long ago, they were just guessing that Adrian and Cindy were dating, yet now they're already engaged.

Previously, Adrian had been single for so long that they thought he would remain single for at least a year or two.

Unexpectedly, Cindy appeared out of nowhere.

While the company's colleagues were still guessing about the relationship between the two, they were already engaged!

Was the scumbag CEO's progress fueled by a motor on his legs?

Though sharing an elevator with the scumbag CEO was agonizing for the other three employees, hearing the gossip was worth it!

Once they got to the Office, they would immediately share the news with their colleagues!

Adrian seemed to have been loosened up by Manager Liam's inquiry: "Did you guys watch the Cooking Competition?"

Under Adrian's probing gaze, Manager Liam had no choice but to nervously answer, "No."

The other three employees also reluctantly said, "Didn't watch it."

Adrian's face changed instantly.

Fittingly, the elevator stopped on the 11th floor, which wasn't the floor Manager Liam and the three employees needed.

Manager Liam was going to the 15th floor.

As for the other three employees, they needed to go to the 13th and 14th floors.

The elevator stopped on the 11th floor where an employee outside wanted to get in.

Adrian pointed his finger toward the elevator door: “Get out!”

Manager Liam and the others:

Was it because they didn’t watch the Competition?!

They weren’t even at their floor yet!

Sharing an elevator with the scumbag CEO is simply unbearable.

Coming to work early in the morning and can’t even have a peaceful elevator ride!

Manager Liam and the three employees walked out of the elevator, feeling dejected.

Adrian then asked the employee who wanted to enter the elevator, “Did you watch the Cooking Competition?”

The employee was baffled, not knowing that Manager Liam and the others were kicked out just because they didn’t watch the competition.

Chapter 395: No One Should Intimidate Others

Therefore, the oblivious employee shook his head, “I didn’t watch it.”

Although it was a cooking competition hosted by Pingla, they never had a mandate to watch it in the past years.

Plus, their department wasn't in charge of the cooking competition.

"Do not enter!" Adrian Zhekova immediately turned hostile.

Employee: "..."

What's going on?

The scumbag CEO is being hostile this early in the morning!

But Manager Liam reacted swiftly.

He immediately turned around and assured Adrian Zhekova, "Rest assured, CEO, I realize my mistake. I'll watch the replay at noon! I'll surely watch the live broadcast of the next competition!"

On hearing this, the other three who were also driven out thought tagging along with Manager Liam was the right thing to do, so they quickly assured, "We'll also go watch."

"Everyone, go and watch it." The look on Adrian Zhekova's face finally improved, "Cindy did particularly well."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Manager Liam quickly nodded.

The other three also followed suit.

No wonder they all had to watch.

Turns out, it was all to show off his fiancée.

You scumbag CEO, just say it already!

Meanwhile, the uninformed employee was still utterly clueless.

Only when the elevator doors closed and Adrian Zhekova left, did the staff pull him aside to explain, “What exactly is going on?”

Another staff member with a grim face filled him in, “This is the situation.”

Patting his shoulder, he said, “You better go back and watch it.”

As soon as Manager Liam walked into the office, he instructed his assistant, “Send out an email to our entire department, instructing all employees to watch the Pingla Culinary Competition and keep following it as long as Cindy Clarke is still in, and hasn’t been eliminated.”

Cindy Clarke was a known persona all around the company.

Hence, the assistant did not seem unfamiliar with the name Cindy Clarke.

Instead he asked, “Why suddenly watch this? Is there a new plan?”

“Isn’t it because of that dog...” Manager Liam quickly shut his mouth and instinctively covered it, looking at his assistant anxiously.

The assistant smiled mercilessly.

He guessed the word Manager Liam intended to say after “dog” must have been CEO.

“Ahem!” Manager Liam feigned ignorance as if he hadn’t a slip of tongue, “Cindy Clarke is now the CEO’s fiancée.”

“This fast?!” The assistant couldn’t stop raising his voice, “Dog...”

The assistant hurriedly shut his mouth.

Manager Liam smirked with ill-intent.

Now everyone’s said too much, nobody can scare anybody!

“Ahem!” The assistant cleared his throat, “So, the CEO was really dating Cindy Clarke? It didn’t seem like long, and they are marrying already?”

“Who knows.” Manager Liam expressed his indifference towards these details, anyway it was always the scumbag CEO who held the final say.

“Anyway, today the CEO started to ask whether we watched the cooking competition.” Manager Liam sighed, “I suppose he’s asking everyone who comes his way. So let everyone watch it over, and track the progress, keep tracking until...”

Manager Liam thought for a while, then said, “Until Cindy Clarke is eliminated.”

Telling the truth, a representative of Pingla Academy was present.

Even if Manager Liam wanted to sweet-talk his future CEO’s Wife, he didn’t have the confidence that Cindy could win till the very end.

“Okay, go ahead and send the emails.” Manager Liam said again.

So the assistant immediately sent the emails.

When those four employees returned to their department, they went ahead and informed their colleagues about the matter.

“We better start watching.” Employee A advised, “Looking at the CEO’s demeanor, it seems he intends to ask everyone in our company.”

Chapter 396: Letting You Take a Glance

“But can he really recognize all of us?” After all, there are so many employees. How can the scumbag CEO recognize everyone?

“Who cares if he can recognize us or not? Just ask him when you see him, even if the question is repetitive, it doesn’t matter.” Employee A said.

“Tsk, tsk, it’s amazing how powerful a single dog becomes once it finds a partner.”

“We thought once the scumbag CEO got a partner, things would be better for us, but who knew it could get worse.”

Employee B’s department was also discussing a similar topic.

“We still have it good. Poor Assistant Sheldon, he is around the CEO all day.” Employee B said.

Reminded by Employee B’s prediction, his colleagues immediately sighed with relief: “I want to light a candle for Assistant Sheldon.”

“Heartbreaking.”

Sheldon Rowland was completely unaware of this.

Because Adrian Zhekova took the staff elevator.

A good number of people were constantly moving between the floors.

So, it stopped several times midway.

Employees unfortunate enough to encounter Adrian Zhekova were subjected to his probing questions.

“Did you watch the Pingla Culinary Competition?”

Adrian Zhekova didn’t even ask them if they watched the live broadcast.

Because the competition was on a Friday.

Everyone was working, so naturally, they couldn’t watch it live.

But, they could always watch the recorded version!

But many people had various plans for the weekend, so the number of people who hadn’t watched the competition was substantial.

However, some really stayed at home and watched it.

Among Pingla’s employees, some were even fans of Cindy Clarke.

Initially, when Cindy Clarke came to Pingla, they didn’t realize that Cindy Clarke was Cain Velman.

Now, her identity had been exposed through the competition.

One of Cindy's fans, who was also an employee, was excited. "CEO, I can't believe Miss Clarke is Cain Velman," a young employee said, "I really love her. When will she come to the company again? Can I take a selfie with her? CEO, is she really your fiancée? That's just fantastic, our Cindy deserves the best!"

It remains unknown whether the scumbag CEO behaves the same way toward Cindy Clarke.

So heartbreaking!

The young employee was never-ending in her praises, forgetting that the person in front of her was the moody Adrian Zhekova.

However, when it came to praises for Cindy, Adrian Zhekova was easy to get along with.

So, it took Adrian Zhekova a little longer to get to his office.

Sheldon Rowland hurriedly greeted him.

Adrian Zhekova walked to Sheldon Rowland's desk and stopped.

Sheldon Rowland: "..."

What the hell does the scumbag CEO want?

This morning, Sheldon sensed something unusual.

"Cindy and I are living together now," said Adrian Zhekova. "Cindy is my girlfriend now, fiancée if you want to call her that. We are going to get married. Morgan knows I'm his dad."

Sheldon Rowland: "..."

The scumbag CEO is here to report his love life?

“Congratulations, CEO!” As a competent assistant, Sheldon Rowland immediately showed an enthusiastic and extremely festive look, congratulating Adrian Zhekova with great excitement.

“Cindy and Morgan moved in with me on Saturday. We ate the food she cooked all weekend. It was delicious.” Adrian Zhekova continued.

Sheldon Rowland: “....”

Scumbag CEO, what the hell are you trying to do? Just tell me!

“This morning, she woke up early and prepared breakfast for me, and even baked freshly made pastries.” Adrian Zhekova opened his food container once more, “Take a look.”

Sheldon Rowland: “....”

“They look amazing and smell heavenly. That’s Cindy for you.” Sheldon Rowland was like a praise machine without human emotions.

Chapter 397: Looking at the Pitiful Creature

Anyway, he knew Adrian Zhekova wouldn’t give him a taste.

As expected, Adrian Zhekova seemed like he was holding something precious, hurriedly closing the lid: “It’s not for you to eat.”

“I know,” Sheldon Rowland said expressionlessly.

He had already seen through the heartlessness of this scumbag CEO.

Seeing Sheldon Rowland's emotionless face, Adrian Zhekova asked, "Aren't you envious?"

"I am," Sheldon Rowland quickly agreed.

Only then did Adrian Zhekova sigh and earnestly say, "Since you're envious, get a girlfriend as soon as possible. Don't be so single; it looks quite pitiful."

Sheldon Rowland: "..."

Heh heh, you were single too until this weekend.

"Don't have such high expectations. After all, a good girl like Cindy is hard to come by. You can't use her as your standard." Adrian Zhekova said.

Sheldon Rowland finally understood Adrian Zhekova's intentions.

It turns out Adrian Zhekova came to show off.

He didn't wait for Sheldon Rowland's answer; Adrian Zhekova didn't care much about it as long as he achieved his purpose of showing off.

He then took his precious snack and went into the office.

Sheldon Rowland took several deep breaths, thinking that the scumbag CEO finally broke free from his 29 years of single life, and his joy was uncontrollable.

He should understand him; he should understand him.

It's not easy being single.

When Adrian Zhekova had finished showing off, things finally returned to normal.

At 9:30, Sheldon Rowland reminded Adrian Zhekova about the regular meeting.

Then, he took his documents to the conference room to prepare.

When Adrian Zhekova arrived, all the department managers and above were already in the conference room, sitting in their respective positions.

Adrian Zhekova sat down, opened the files, and glanced at the agenda.

He then looked around at everyone and said, "Then, let's talk about the first thing. This is the most important."

Everyone straightened up, wondering what Adrian Zhekova would say.

Even Adrian Zhekova said it was the most important; it for sure was important.

Adrian Zhekova glanced around at everyone, then asked, "You all know I'm no longer single, right?"

Everyone: "..."

"I knew it, this joyous event had spread throughout the Company early this morning." Vice President Zeigler, a seasoned veteran, congratulated Adrian Zhekova, "This is truly a great joy, congratulations, CEO!"

"Congratulations, CEO!"

Everyone joined in the congratulations.

Adrian Zhekova smiled, enjoying everyone's congratulations.

"All right, I've got all your blessings. I've also felt your joy." Adrian Zhekova said with a satisfied smile.

Everyone: "..."

"So, the second matter, the Pingla Culinary Competition, have you all seen it?" Adrian Zhekova asked again.

Manager Hertz from the PR department spoke first, "CEO, I've seen it. Although I missed the livestream, I was particularly regretful. But when I got home that night, I watched the replay with my wife and daughter."

"At the time, I didn't know Miss Clarke was your fiancée. I just thought Miss Clarke's performance was extraordinary and outstanding. The kind you could spot in a crowd. Like gold shining amidst the rubble!" Manager Hertz said.

"Only this morning, when I heard Miss Clarke was actually your fiancée, I suddenly realized. Only such an outstanding girl like Miss Clarke would be a match for you." Manager Hertz said excitedly.

Chapter 398: Too Broken Lower Limit

"Moreover, you are the person in charge of the vast Pingla Food Empire. And Miss Clarke is a talented chef with outstanding culinary skills. The two of you are truly a match made in heaven and should be together!"

"CEO, you and Miss Clarke must have so much in common! After all, both of you work in the same industry." Manager Hertz daydreamed, "In the future, when Miss Clarke opens a restaurant, it will definitely be a Michelin three-star restaurant. I wonder if it can be counted under our Flag of Pingla? You run the Food Empire, and Miss Clarke is a star-rated chef. This is truly a beautiful story."

With these few words from Manager Hertz, everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Vice President Zeigler, who had seen a lot of ups and downs, was shocked by Manager Hertz's shamelessness.

No wonder he works in public relations; he has no shame.

He's articulate and quick-witted.

Look at how flattered the scumbag CEO is. He's delighted!

If he had a tail, the scumbag CEO would wag it all the way to the sky!

Really, this Manager Hertz is just too shameless!

He can say such nauseating words without batting an eye.

He's simply reached a new low.

Adrian Zhekova was quite pleased with what Manager Hertz said, not feeling the least bit embarrassed by his words.

After all, Manager Hertz was simply stating facts!

Adrian Zhekova smiled and said to Manager Hertz: "Keep talking, say more if you can."

Manager Hertz: "..."

Manager Hertz was suffering internally.

After hearing about Manager Liam's miserable experience this morning, he immediately started drafting what to say.

He even wrote it down in Word first before memorizing it.

He was fortunate to have watched the competition replay at home.

It wasn't for any other reason, but as Pingla's public relations manager, he needed to pay close attention to all issues related to Pingla Group's brand image.

This year's competition had more incidents than previous years.

For work reasons, Manager Hertz also had to keep an eye on the competition matters.

It seems that hard work does pay off!

Isn't the opportunity coming right now?

Opportunities always go to those who are prepared!

Before the meeting, Manager Hertz put forth his best effort.

He recited all the drafts he had prepared before in one go.

It took him a lot of effort to do so.

But now, Adrian Zhekova wanted him to keep talking?

The scumbag CEO was simply inhuman!

Manager Hertz had already tried so hard.

The scumbag CEO was too greedy, never satisfied!

Everyone laughed secretly when they saw Manager Hertz's choked expression.

That's what you get for showing off!

How could you not know the CEO's temper after all these years?

Manager Hertz squeezed out a sentence and sincerely said to Adrian Zhekova, "CEO, I will buy tickets for the next competition today. On Friday night, after I watched the first competition at home, I was deeply convinced by your fiancée Miss Clarke's cooking skills."

Adrian Zhekova thought Manager Hertz made a lot of sense and nodded in agreement.

Everyone else was stunned by the shamelessness and lack of bottom line of these two.

One dared to boast, and the other dared to admit.

Scumbag CEO, please at least remember that students under Pingla Academy also participated in the competition.

That's a school directly under our Pingla Group!

When they achieve something, it's an accomplishment for Pingla Academy and brings honor to our Pingla Group!

"That's why I've decided to go to the scene of the next competition to support your fiancée Miss Clarke." Manager Hertz said with a serious face.

Manager Liam strongly suspected that the words Adrian Zhekova had said in the elevator had been leaked by the three employees.

Anyway, he himself had never told anyone that Adrian Zhekova had to mention “my fiancée” in every sentence.