

Are Mine 1101

[Chapter 1101 Deliberate Troublemakers Arrive](#)

"There can't be any bugs!"

Emmeline said from behind the operation desk, "We have passed all the hygiene inspections!"

"Are you trying to fool us?" The fat woman raised her eyebrows and asked, "How can there be bugs if you've passed the inspection? You're just talking nonsense!"

"That's right! Your hygiene certificate must be fake."

"You don't care about the consumers' health."

"Your shop will be closed!"

Several middle-aged women angrily took turns criticizing Emmeline, making her feel overwhelmed.

To make things worse, a few entertainment journalists started filming and live broadcasting in the store.

Sam jumped from behind the operation desk and angrily shouted, "Put your cameras away. Stop filming."

"Are you afraid of exposing your secrets?" the fat woman said, "If you have a clear conscience, why are you so afraid of being filmed? Do you have something to hide?"

"Nonsense." Emmeline angrily said, "Where are the cakes with bugs? Show it to me. Is it from our shop?"

"This one! You can't deny it!" The fat woman opened a delicate cake box in her hand.

"I bought this from your shop yesterday afternoon and ate it this morning, only to find bugs inside!"

"The hygiene conditions in your shop are very bad. How can you serve food like this?"

"And look at mine. There are cockroaches inside!"

"Mine has flies inside. It's so disgusting! It made me! You have to pay me compensation!"

Several middle-aged women all opened the boxes in their hands.

All of them were bought from Nightfall Cafe!

Every cake had a bug inside.

Emmeline was furious and then burst into laughter.

"Isn't this too suspicious? Bugs suddenly came to the cakes overnight, and you all seemed to know each other in advance, right? Did you conspire to frame me? What did I do to offend you?"

After she said this, the customers who were watching the scene in the store also began to express doubts.

"I've eaten desserts here several times and never found any bugs."

"I haven't noticed either. The cakes are very clean."

Upon hearing the noise, Doris also came downstairs.

"Ms. Louise." she explained to Emmeline, "How could there be bugs? I promise I keep things very clean and hygienic!"

"Your promise means nothing!" the fat woman said. "There are bugs in the cakes. We all ate them, and you're still talking nonsense!"

"Watch your mouth." Emmeline angrily retorted, "If you have something to say, watch your language!"

"Are you going to hit me?" The fat woman threw the cake box in her hand and was about to attack Emmeline.

Sam quickly pulled off her apron and rushed to stand before Emmeline, slapping the fat woman in the face.

As Ms. Louise's bodyguard, Sam did it to protect Emmeline!

The slap stunned the fat woman, who screamed, "You slapped me! It's a crime."

She waved her hand towards those middle-aged women behind her, "Are you just going to stand there like idiots? Fight back!"

These middle-aged women received the order and were ready to attack Emmeline.

Emmeline was not scared at all. If she wanted to fight these fat women, it would be easy for her to defeat them.

But at this moment, she did not want to fight them. Otherwise, things would become even more complicated.

While she was hesitating, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of her, blocking her completely.

"No one can lay a hand on her!"

A thunderous shout rang out, intimidating the middle-aged women, who dared not move.

Emmeline felt warmth in her heart. It was her husband, Abel.

Beside Abel was Luca, holding a large bouquet of red roses.

Luca was lifting her leg, ready to kick with one foot.

"Stay out of it." Emmeline said, "Can't you see they are all vile bitches? You will get into trouble if you mess with them!"

Abel said, "If anyone dares to bully you, they will be punished whoever they are."

[Chapter 1102 Clearly Framing](#)

Abel exuded a chilling aura, making several middle-aged women feel timid.

They did not know Abel, but his powerful presence was truly intimidating.

"Do you think they can beat me?" Emmeline smiled, "It's just that it doesn't look good to fight in our store. Haven't you seen several bloggers live-streaming the scene?"

"You didn't hit anyone?" The fat woman pointed at Sam and said, "Wasn't it her who slapped me twice just now?"

"You deserved it!" Sam rolled her sleeves and said, "I'm a temporary worker, and I've already been fired. Do you believe I can hit you again? I won't stop until I beat you to death!"

The fat woman put her hands on her hips and shouted, "Let's see if you can beat me to death! You are committing a crime!"

"You said it!" Sam raised her hand to hit the fat woman.

Seeing that she was serious, the fat woman covered her head and hid.

"If you don't want to get hit, stay away!" Luca told the fat woman, "Your face looks like a pig's head, and you still don't change!"

The fat woman feared getting hit and scolded, especially being called fat!

Upon hearing this, she screamed and was about to fight with Luca.

How could Emmeline let a man fight with these shrews? That would make them unreasonable.

She stretched out her foot and tripped the fat woman, causing her to fall heavily at Luca's feet.

Sam quickly lifted his foot and kicked the fat woman twice, causing her to scream in pain.

It happened on the ground, so the reporters did not film it.

By the time the reporters reacted, Emmeline and Sam had already acted like nothing had happened.

They heard the fat woman screaming, "They are killing people. Not only are they unhygienic, but they also hit people. Expose them and kick them out of Struyria."

"Open your eyes and see who hit you?" Emmeline angrily said, "Your foul mouth is here to talk nonsense!"

"We are honest." Sam angrily said, "We haven't made a single dishonest penny. We are not afraid to be live-streamed face-to-face. We are not afraid of your frame."

"You're right!" Emmeline said, "The camera is still on, and the online audience's eyes are clear. I believe everyone can see it!"

"Don't try to whitewash yourselves." The fat woman said, "Now that the internet is so developed, can your shop still open after exposure? And you will also experience online violence!"

"Don't worry!" Emmeline said, "I won't fall for your tricks. I won't lay a finger on these online bloggers. I just want the whole world to see the ugly faces of you troublemakers who deliberately cause trouble!"

The fat woman remained silent.

So, the live broadcast could not scare them?

A customer who could not bear it anymore spoke up, saying, "I think these people are intentionally causing trouble. I've never found any bugs in Nightfall Cafe before. When it comes to them, every single one of their desserts has bugs. How could such coincidental things happen?"

"Yeah, it's obvious that they planned this and even informed the online influencers."

"It's clear that they are framing and setting up the shop. They have malicious intentions!"

At that moment, public opinion began to shift towards Emmeline's side.

Even on the live streaming platform TikiTak, the comments began to display, "It's a frame-up!"

Soon, many people started making comments.

"Who is behind this?"

"Expose them!"

"Evil person!"

"The Nightfall Cafe is innocent!"

"I believe in the Nightfall Cafe!"

Seeing the situation, the few middle-aged women causing trouble were at a loss, unsure whether to stay or leave.

"Who sent you here?" With a cold and handsome face, Abel asked the leading fat woman in a deep voice.

"Who sent us?" The fat woman panicked and said, "We have all found bugs in the cakes. We came to ask for an explanation together!"

"You still refuse to admit that you are lying?" Abel snorted, "I want you to tell the truth. It's not difficult!"

"I didn't lie!"

The fat woman said in a panicked manner, "We have already reported it to the Health Department. You guys just wait to be shut down!"

[Chapter 1103 Suspension and Rectification](#)

"Huh!" Emmeline laughed angrily, "It's obvious that someone is deliberately picking on me, and you idiots are being used, right?"

The fat woman was speechless.

Did she just call us idiots?

Were we stupid for doing this?

"You better tell us who ordered you to do this." Abel said, "Otherwise, once everything is clear, none of you can escape!"

The fat woman's expression visibly changed, but she remained defiant, "No one ordered us. It's your unhygienic food!"

"It seems like you don't plan on telling us." Abel sneered, "You better not regret it!"

The fat woman trembled slightly, her eyes wandering, and she began to waver.

"We will investigate it thoroughly." Emmeline said to the fat woman, "You can leave now!"

The fat woman glanced at Abel.

She realized that this man would not give up easily.

The fat woman had to hurry back and inform them immediately.

Thinking about this, she hastily opened the door and ran.

The other middle-aged women hurriedly followed.

The reporters also put away their tools and left.

With all the drama, they could not serve the coffee and snacks, and the customers also left.

The Nightfall Café suddenly became quiet.

Abel and Emmeline sat down.

"This is strange. I can't think of anyone I've offended." Emmeline pouted, feeling a bit wrong.

Abel hugged her shoulders warmly, "We have been through many difficulties. Are you afraid of a small drama?"

"I'm not afraid," Emmeline smiled, "I am angry! It happened for no reason. I feel wronged."

"That's right." Sam said angrily, "They have already reported to the Health Department. Will we be shut down?"

"If we have to shut down, then so be it," Abel said, "You can have a vacation."

"It's fine to shut down, but we must figure out who is behind this." Emmeline said, "I'm not a strong competitor to them, am I?"

"Leave this to me." Abel patted her hand, "Take this opportunity to rest."

Emmeline did not have much to say. What was meant to happen would always happen.

They had to face it to resolve it.

Abel instructed Luca, "Since they have reported it, the Health Department must have their information. Go to investigate their background."

"Yes, Mr. Abel." Luca nodded. "I will inform the private investigation team."

Then he looked at the roses he had been holding in his arms and asked, "Mr. Abel, what about this?"

"Didn't you buy this?" Abel asked, "If you bought the flowers, why are you asking me?"

Luca was stunned. What does Mr. Abel mean?

"Do you need me to teach you?" Abel frowned. "Why are you so slow?"

Luca was speechless.

"Since you bought it, do you want to carry it back?" Abel continued to advise.

Luca suddenly realized what he should do.

It turned out that Abel tricked him!

Sam, who was smarter than him, blushed and lowered her head.

Emmeline laughed and said, "Luca, why are you still standing there? Sam is waiting."

Behind him, Doris lightly tapped Luca, "Hurry up, hurry up! Don't be slow!"

Everyone teased Luca. His face also turned red, so he had to hand the flowers to Sam and say, "Here, find a vase to put them in. They can live for several days."

"Haha!" Emmeline rocks forward and backwards with laughter, leaning crookedly on Abel.

Doris also laughed.

Abel embraced Emmeline with one arm, his thin lips slightly curved, unable to hide his smile.

Sam let out a soft hum, took the flowers, and ran upstairs while hugging them.

After a while, the staff from the Health Department arrived as expected.

When they saw Abel, they naturally showed utmost respect.

"Business is business." Abel said, "We accept suspension and rectification as part of our official duties."

"Mr. Abel." A small leader nodded and bowed, "Please forgive us. We came to investigate because we received the report."

"Relax." Abel smiled, "I don't blame you guys."

"Then, Ms. Louise, please make the necessary corrections. Once you have passed the inspection, you can open again!"

[Chapter 1104 He Hit an Old Man](#)

"Thank you for your help!" Emmeline nodded with a faint smile.

The staff handed over a written notice for temporary suspension and rectification and left.

Although she tried to sound casual, Emmeline could not help but feel a bit empty inside.

Putting aside the issue of making money, she did not have much else to do besides work at Nightfall Café.

Moreover, Nightfall Café was starting to look more and more professional, to the point where people were even inquiring online about the possibility of joining her.

It would be a pity if their reputation was suddenly ruined.

"Ms. Louise." Doris persuaded her, "It will only be a few days, and we can open soon."

"That's right, Ms. Louise." Sam said, "Just let me and Doris take a break for a few days. It's not right to keep exploiting us."

Emmeline nodded, "Then let's take two days off. Salaries will be paid as usual during this time, and insurance will be covered. Everyone should not worry."

The other waiters who were waiting quietly behind all smiled.

Doris also felt relieved.

For now, she still needed this job.

She enjoyed working with Emmeline because it allowed her to earn a substantial income and find happiness.

"Go back and rest," Emmeline said to the few waiters.

"When the shop reopens, please let us know." the waiters said.

"Of course." Emmeline smiled, "We can't do without you, have fun these days!"

"Thank you, Ms. Louise, thank you, Mr. Luca!"

After the waiters left, Doris said, "Then I'll pack my things upstairs. I have something to take care of."

"You go ahead." Emmeline said, "There's nothing to do here anyway."

"Ms. Louise, Mr. Luca." Sam said, "I'll make coffee for you. We still have a lot of cakes left."

"Let's eat." Emmeline waved his hand, "Eat and drink as you please!"

Luca decided to call all the bodyguards in.

Everyone drank coffee, ate snacks, and had a great time.

During this time, Doris came downstairs with two boxes.

She needed to hurry to Verdaria to return the dress and shoes, buy a new phone and get a new SIM card.

"Oh, Doris!" Emmeline noticed the high-end packaging bag in her hand, "Why did you buy such an expensive dress? What are you planning to do?"

"Well." Doris felt a bit embarrassed, "Mr. Waylon bought it. I'm going to return it to him."

"Waylon bought it?" Emmeline did not understand, "Then why did you return it to him?"

Doris felt even more embarrassed, but she was not good at lying, so she said, "He wanted me to accompany him to a banquet today at noon, but I offended him last night, so he didn't need me anymore. I didn't need the dress either. It cost over 400,000 and would be a waste not to return it."

After hearing this, Emmeline found it somewhat amusing and said, "Doris, how dare you offend him?"

"It's not entirely my fault." Doris said with anger, "He was bullying an elderly person. I couldn't stand it, so I said a few words to him. But he got even more aggressive!"

Emmeline found it even more amusing but also puzzled, "Waylon bullying an elderly person? How is that possible?"

"I'm not lying!" Doris said seriously, "Last night, we were eating barbecue together, and an elderly person came over to tell me my fortune. Mr. Waylon didn't ask any questions and immediately tried to hit the person. Luckily, the old man ran away quickly. Otherwise, who knows what he would have done to that old man!"

When Emmeline heard this, she furrowed.

Abel also felt something was off and asked, "How old is the old man?"

Doris thought momentarily and said, "Around sixty years old?"

Emmeline and Abel thought of the same person, Mr. Ywain.

However, Emmeline had never seen this person before and did not know how old he was.

She only knew that Waylon would never harm an older man for no reason.

Unless that older man was Trevor Ywain!

"Have you seen Mr. Ywain?" Emmeline asked Abel, "How old is he?"

"I met him when I checked the lunar calendar with my mom." Abel said, "He is in his sixties and has a beard."

"Is he?" Emmeline asked Doris.

"It's true," Doris said, "In his sixties, with a beard."

Emmeline was certain that Waylon had encountered Trevor.

"What happened next?" she asked Doris.

[Chapter 1105 Take the Money but Leave the Things Undone](#)

"Afterwards, the people eating barbecue surrounded him." Doris said, "And that old man ran away."

"Doris." Emmeline said, "You misunderstood Waylon."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Doris was puzzled, "Mr. Waylon hit the old man, and he's right?"

"That's a bad man getting old." Emmeline said, "He deserves a beating! Even if I see him, I'll also beat him!"

"I don't understand," Doris looked confused, "What could an old man possibly have done wrong?"

"If it is him, he has committed a great sin!" Emmeline said, "This is our family affairs. I can't explain to you."

"That's bad." Doris said, "It seems like I've wrongly accused Mr. Waylon, and I've made him so angry that he went to the wine party alone."

"What time is the wine party?" Emmeline frowned.

Doris answered, "I only know it's at noon."

Emmeline glanced at her phone and saw that it was 11.30 am.

"Quickly go upstairs and change into your formal dress. I'll take you there, and we may be there on time." Emmeline said.

"This..." Doris was a little stunned, "Is this okay?"

"Are you suggesting that I go instead?" Emmeline said, "After all, it's a wine party. He asked you to go. There must be a reason."

"Well," Doris also became anxious, "Then I'll go upstairs and change dress."

Doris hurriedly went upstairs with the package box while Emmeline called Waylon.

Waylon quickly answered the call, and his deep and pleasant voice came through, "Emma?"

"Brother." Emmeline asked, "Which party are you at?"

"Blue Sky Villa." Mr. Waylon said in a low voice, "It's a small private party. Not many guests are invited."

"Got it." Emmeline said, "I'll send Doris to you in about half an hour."

Waylon was silent for a few seconds, then said, "Alright, I'll inform the gatekeeper. She can come in directly when she arrives. No need to bring a gift. I've already prepared one."

"Okay." Emmeline nodded and hung up the phone.

In a few minutes, Doris changed into a formal dress and applied some makeup with Sam's cosmetics.

Emmeline looked at her and thought this woman was truly beautiful.

"Let's go." she smiled and said, "Waylon is waiting for you."

Doris blushed.

Abel stood from his chair and said, "The car is waiting at the entrance."

Emmeline immediately grabbed Doris and hurriedly went out.

Abel and Luca followed shortly after.

Parking was not allowed at the entrance to Nightfall Café, so everyone had to be quick.

Half an hour later, Abel's Rolls-Royce arrived at Blue Sky Villa.

At first, Emmeline thought Blue Sky Villa was a club or restaurant.

It turned out to be a villa halfway up the mountain.

"Who lives here?" Emmeline asked Abel.

Emmeline and Doris were sitting in the back seat, and Abel was in the front passenger seat.

"It's the residence of Director Liam's parents." Abel said, "Today is his mom's birthday, but they don't want unnecessary attention, so they invite a few guests yearly."

"The director is not in a high-ranking position," Emmeline said. "But a hospital is being built in Struyria, under their jurisdiction. I guess Waylon came because of that."

"My guess is different from yours." Abel chuckled, "Director Liam has a daughter of marriageable age named Lily, who just returned from abroad. I guess they invited Waylon because of her."

"No wonder Waylon asked Doris to come. It seems he knows what's going on." Emmeline suddenly realized.

"I hope I didn't cause any trouble for him?" Doris felt a bit uneasy. After all, she had signed an agreement with Waylon.

Moreover, Waylon had given her a bank card in advance.

She checked the balance on the card, and it was over one million!

Last time, Waylon even said taking someone's money was like taking away their disaster.

But she took the money and did not go to the party with him.

Doris's face was a bit flushed.

However, Emmeline did not notice.

"It's not too late." Emmeline smiled at her, "You have to help him out and don't let him hook up with Lily."

[Chapter 1106 Encounter](#)

Doris's cheeks turned slightly red, and she lowered her eyelashes, saying, "I will do my best."

"It's hard for you." Emmeline said, "I'll treat you later as gratitude on behalf of Waylon."

"No need for that." Doris quickly waved her hand.

She wanted to say that she was a part-time job for Waylon.

But after thinking about it, she felt a little embarrassed and did not say anything.

"We can talk about it later." Emmeline smiled, "You should go in quickly. Waylon is waiting for you."

"Okay." Doris nodded and carried the dress as she got out of the car.

The security guard at the gate said something, and the door opened.

Doris turned around and waved her hand at the Rolls-Royce, then hurriedly walked into the villa, holding the hem of her skirt.

The Rolls-Royce turned around and drove away.

Doris hurriedly walked into the villa.

But she was not familiar with the layout of the villa. There were several pavilions and towers. Although she could see the main building, she did not know which road would lead her directly there.

Sweat started to appear on her forehead, and Doris's cheeks were also flushed with heat.

However, she still looked beautiful with her bright eyes and white teeth, exuding a charming and captivating aura.

"Miss." a voice suddenly came from behind, "Do you need help?"

Doris suddenly turned around and saw a man following her from behind, and she did not know when he had appeared.

The man was around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, tall and handsome.

"Oh!" Doris was startled when he suddenly saw someone behind him, feeling flustered and embarrassed.

"I'm late and don't know how to get to the party."

"Are you alone?" Daniel asked in a gentle tone.

His beautiful eyes quickly looked Doris up and down.

He was enamored with the woman's beautiful and alluring face as she turned around while he was admiring her slender figure from behind.

Daniel admitted that his heart flipped.

"Well..."

Doris pursed her lips and said, "I am Mr. Waylon's companion. I had just arrived."

"Mr. Waylon?" Daniel said, "The Master of the Imperial Palace?"

Doris did not understand. She did not know what the Master of the Imperial Palace was.

But she knew Waylon planned to transform the Imperial Palace into a traditional medicine hospital.

If he could transform the Imperial Palace, wouldn't he become the Master of the Imperial Palace?

Doris understood and nodded hurriedly, "Yes, he is!"

"Then come with me." Daniel smiled politely, "I'll take you inside."

"Thank you!" Doris quickly expressed his gratitude.

"You're welcome," Daniel smiled, "My name is Daniel Thomas."

"My name is Doris Whittaker," Doris also introduced herself.

As Daniel led the way through the corridor filled with purple wisteria flowers, they soon arrived at the entrance of the main building.

Doris let out a sigh of relief.

If she continued to wander, she probably would not find the entrance for at least half an hour.

By the time she finally found it, the party would be over.

Waylon would scold her for being late. Let's wait and see.

Taking his money and doing work like this?

"Ms. Doris, please come inside."

As they walked to the entrance, Daniel made a gentlemanly gesture to Doris.

Doris smiled and replied, "Thank you, Mr. Daniel."

The two of them walked in, one after the other.

At the entrance was a reception desk, where guests signed in.

Doris found Waylon's name and wrote her name and phone number behind him.

As they walked further inside with Daniel, the hall was decorated in a traditional style with an antique charm.

At first glance, it looked like an ancient royal mansion.

As expected, there were not many guests, probably around twenty or thirty.

They were all gathered in the spacious living room or sitting separately on the sofas.

Doris immediately spotted Waylon in the crowd.

He was in a white suit, standing out among the crowd.

Especially with his naturally noble and arrogant temperament, and impeccable handsome face, he was like a shining star in the crowd.

It was impossible not to notice him at first glance.

At that moment, Waylon turned his head and noticed Doris, who was in a wine-red dress.

This dress was personally chosen by him last night.

Indeed, it looked even more beautiful than she tried it on last night.

Perhaps it was because she put on makeup today. Although it was light makeup, it made her look several times brighter and more beautiful than usual.

Waylon could not help but squint his eyes slightly.

[Chapter 1107 Is He Interested in Miss Lily?](#)

Seeing a familiar person on a completely unfamiliar occasion, Doris felt like she had seen a family.

"Waylon!" She hurriedly walked towards Waylon.

At that moment, there was a slight excitement in Doris's heart.

Waylon also turned around and walked quickly towards her.

Coincidentally, the maid beside her was accidentally bumped into, causing the tray in her hand to shake.

Doris had already reached her side and quickly helped her steady herself.

The maid did not drop the tray, but because Doris twisted her body, her high heels stumbled on the soft carpet.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, realizing she was about to fall.

Waylon instinctively took two steps forward to help her.

But Daniel was already supporting Doris, standing behind her and holding onto her waist.

Waylon reached out his hand, only an arm away from Doris.

"Be careful." Daniel's gentle voice sounded in Doris's ear.

Her face blushed slightly as she turned her head and said, "I'm sorry."

"Are your feet okay?" Daniel still supported her, bending down to ask with concern.

Doris moved her neck and felt slight pain, but it was nothing serious.

She straightened her body, pushed him away, and shook her head, saying, "I'm fine, thank you, Mr. Daniel."

As she turned her head, Waylon was already standing two meters before her, frowning.

A smile appeared at the corner of her lips. About to call him, but Waylon had already turned around and walked inside.

The smile on Doris's face froze for a moment, and there was a hint of hurt and astonishment.

She did not say anything then.

"Ms. Doris!" Daniel seemed to have seen it and said softly, "Come over here and sit down first. Let me see if your foot is okay."

Being exposed to Daniel made Doris feel awkward and uncomfortable.

Why did Waylon treat her like this?

Did not he promise to let her come?

She sat on the nearby sofa with Daniel, who gave her a cup of hot fruit juice.

On the other side, Waylon acted as if nothing had happened and walked straight to the hall.

A young woman wearing a medium-length dress in goose yellow immediately approached, warmly handing him a glass of red wine.

From a distance, Waylon was facing away from this side.

Doris did not know what they were saying, let alone the expression on his face.

She only saw the woman's long black hair and beautiful smile.

"That's my sister," Daniel said when he saw Doris staring at the young woman. "Her name is Lily."

Lily?

Doris suddenly remembered the conversation between Abel and Emmeline on the way.

So, the one in the goose-yellow dress was Liam's daughter, right?

And the one next to Doris was Liam's son.

The Thomas family invited Waylon to match with Lily.

Doris came here to protect him from harassment of other women, but he did not seem to care. Could it be that he was interested in Lily?

Doris was a bit confused. Did she still need to play the role of a shield?

"Ms. Doris, are you okay?" Daniel seemed to notice that something was off with her expression.

Doris quickly smiled and said, "I'm fine, Mr. Daniel. Finish your work first, don't worry about me. I'll just sit here for a while."

"Alright," Daniel said, "I'll say hello to other guests and come back to take care of you later."

"Okay." Doris nodded, "Go ahead, don't worry about me."

Daniel straightened his suit and walked calmly inside.

Doris sat on the sofa and wiggled her neck to ensure everything was fine before standing up again.

On the other side, Waylon and Lily were still chatting while holding their wine glasses.

They were too far away to hear what they said, but they seemed very good.

Lily was laughing happily.

Waylon could not tell jokes or make women laugh, so what did he do to make Lily so happy?

Doris could not help but feel a little uneasy.

Is there any point in me coming today? But in just three seconds, she shrugged and convinced herself that it did not matter if her presence was no point.

If they did not want her here, she could finally have peace.

She longed to leave, but she was unable to.

First, she had just arrived. It was not appropriate that she left so soon.

Second, Waylon had not asked her to leave yet.

What if something happened after she left?

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[Chapter 1108 You Are Neglecting Your Duties, and You Still Have the Nerve](#)

Strangers surrounded her. But that was okay.

Doris's gaze fell on the dessert table next to her.

Standing in front of the dessert table, she got up and walked over, elegant and composed.

She looked down at the dazzling array of desserts, then used her experience to determine which ones were delicious and disliked.

She then picked up a small plate beside her, grabbed a spoon, and started choosing desserts.

She filled the plate with desserts and topped it with a small bear made of yam and red bean paste.

The bear was very small, about an egg-sized, and looked adorable.

Doris sat on a nearby chair, holding the plate and fork.

She carefully studied the little bear and remembered the craftsmanship.

Then, she immediately put the little bear into her mouth.

Making a visually appealing cake was not enough. It was important that the taste also met the highest standards.

It must be said that the taste of this yam paste's little bear was amazing!

Moreover, Doris discovered some osmanthus threads mixed in the yam and red date paste.

The fragrant osmanthus threads covered the woody aroma of the red date paste, making the texture even smoother.

Although she had mastered the technique, she still could not satisfy her craving.

Unable to resist, Doris stood up and went to take two more little bears.

Three little bears were eaten, and a pleasant sense of satisfaction filled the heart, making disappointment and depression disappear instantly.

Indeed, when you are in a bad mood, eating desserts can make you feel great!

Doris ate desserts and drank freshly squeezed blueberry juice while humming a song happily.

Today she did not come in vain, there was food and drink, and no one bothered her. It was quite worthwhile!

But just at this moment, a cold voice sounded from above her head, "Is this why you came? Just to eat and drink?"

Doris quickly looked up, only to see the tall and noble Waylon standing beside her.

He appeared out of nowhere, and she did not even notice when he came.

He must have seen her gobbling down all those desserts.

Doris felt like a thief caught red-handed, her face turning red.

"Is it better than what you made?" Waylon smirked, "There are always people better than you, you know?"

"We all have our strengths and weaknesses and excel in different areas."

Doris was unconvinced, "Just because they can't make what I make doesn't mean they can't make something delicious. I am learning from those who can."

"Are you eating or learning?" Waylon sneered, "I watched as the three bears disappeared."

Doris blushed again.

He had been watching her for a long time!

She was too busy eating. How could she have seen him?

"Aren't you getting along well with Lily?" Doris rolled her eyes and retorted, "Why did you come to see me eat cakes?"

"Why did I ask you to come?" Waylon narrowed his stormy eyes, "Just to let you eat and drink and then leave? Don't forget our agreement! I've never seen someone so irresponsible towards work!"

"I'm not irresponsible! I haven't forgotten about work."

Doris put down her plate and stood up, saying, "You were getting along so well with Lily. Didn't you make her laugh?"

"In that situation, you want me to ruin your good time? How could I know if you are just acting or if you are being serious? What if you're serious? You're already in your thirties and finally forgot about your first love. You can find other women, whoever you like. I can't be so heartless and break you two up, can I?"

Waylon was speechless.

This woman!

He just said one thing to her.

She talked back a hundred words.

"You're neglecting your work and still have the nerve to argue?"

Waylon's face immediately turned dark, gritting his teeth and speaking softly, "Did you see me making Lily laugh? Am I free? She made herself happy. Should I cover her mouth? Shouldn't this be your job?"

"I..." Doris was a little lost. "Can I cover her mouth? What if she tears me apart?"

"Then you have to protect me, too, right?" Waylon said, "If you block her, can she still laugh?"

"Block?" Doris blinked helplessly with her dark eyes. "How do I block?"

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[Chapter 1109 You Two Look Like A Perfect Match](#)

Waylon was furious, his face pale as he said in a low voice, "Come here!"

Doris was stunned. Where should she go?

Then she saw Waylon's elbow bend, indicating that she should hold onto him.

Just as Doris was about to reach out, a figure in goose yellow crossed in front of them.

Doris was blocked. Lily took a step ahead of her and held onto Waylon's arm.

It turned out that Lily was the one who blocked it.

Doris was a little dumbfounded and looked at Waylon with anxiety.

Waylon visibly clenched his jawbone, blaming Doris for being slow to react.

Doris shrugged at him.

She could not pull Lily off Waylon's arm and hang onto him.

That would be too rude.

"Mr. Waylon, let's go to the restaurant." Lily smiled beautifully and spoke softly, "The party is about to begin."

Waylon had a gloomy face, his deep and unfathomable eyes still fixed on Doris.

Doris felt a bit uncertain in her heart.

Daniel walked over and kindly said to her, "Ms. Doris, shall I take you to the restaurant?"

Doris felt she had found a savior and quickly nodded, "Okay."

She avoided Waylon's predatory gaze.

She could tell that Waylon could not directly get rid of Lily, so he was waiting for her to come and save him.

But she refused to do so.

At this moment, if she were to intervene, wouldn't she be competing with Lily for a man?

Although Doris knew acting was necessary for work, she could not do it in front of dozens of people in the hall.

How could others not notice?

That was why she could not afford to lose face.

"Daniel." Lily smiled and said to her brother, "Take care of the guests."

As she spoke, she held Waylon's arm with a smile and whispered, "Shall we go?"

Waylon's cold gaze shifted away from Doris and followed Lily as she turned around.

Doris let out a sigh of relief.

They will go back and discuss whether she will be punished privately.

As long as she did not embarrass herself here, it was fine.

"Miss Doris, let's go," Daniel said politely to Doris.

"Well," Doris instinctively wanted to refuse, but she felt it was inappropriate.

Looking again, Waylon and Lily had already walked towards the restaurant.

She nodded at Daniel, "Thank you, Mr. Daniel."

The spacious restaurant had three large round tables made of redwood.

Each table could seat nearly twenty people.

In the middle of the three tables was a tall folding wooden screen.

On the first table of the first table, Liam's parents, him and his wife were there.

Several older male and female guests should be officials.

Liam solemnly invited Waylon to sit at the first table but politely declined.

He did not want to hear them speak in official jargon or say superficial things.

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Lily came over and said, "Grandpa, grandma, mom, dad, let Waylon sit at another table. We are all young people, and it would be easier for us to talk together."

"Alright," Liam's mother instructed her granddaughter, "Take good care of Waylon, he is our important guest!"

As she said that, she winked at her granddaughter.

Waylon was extraordinary and wealthy, and they secretly liked him very much.

They wished to take advantage of today's opportunity to get Lily and Waylon closer.

"I understand. You can rest assured."

Lily's cheeks turned red as she lightly held onto Waylon, and they walked to the second private table.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Doris walked over, and Waylon and Lily approached.

Waylon's cold gaze swept over and saw Daniel attentively pulling out a chair for Doris.

His expression darkened.

Doris was only here to eat and drink today, forgetting her responsibilities.

You will get your punishment! Hmph!

Lily followed his gaze and looked at Doris.

But briefly, Lily smiled and instructed her younger brother, "Daniel, take care of Miss Doris. You two look like a perfect match."

Huh?

What did she say?

Upon hearing this, Doris's cheeks turned red.

Miss Lilly, what did you mean?

What made them a perfect match? Just because they had a meal together?

They must be joking.