

## Are Mine 1171

### [Chapter 1171 They're All Here](#)

"Ms. Louise is perfectly fine!"

Sam slapped her own chest. "She's got the best bodyguard right here, what could happen to her?"

"Yeah, sure." Benjamin rolled his eyes. "I'll have your head if anything happens to her!"

"..." Sam was indignant, but did not dare say anything in response and merely huffed.

Ms. Louise?

The mistress' friends were in shock. Was she the high lady of Adelmar group?

F\*ck, she was not to be messed with?

They shouldn't have listened to their friend and showed up here!

Adelmar Group was no small feat!

Just as they were cursing to themselves, another tall and broad figure showed up at the door.

Another man came striding in.

He was clad in a suit that outlined his toned body, and the mistress' friends gulped at the sight.

Yet right after they, they were hit with a sense of fear.

Whose 'family' was this guy here?

He looked even more terrifying than the last one!

Just as the women were murmuring among themselves, Abel turned and walked towards Emmeline.

He stood in front of the cell, the sun hitting his face perfectly.

The women's jaws almost hit the ground, cursing to themselves even more.

This man was the CEO of Ryker Group, Abel Ryker!

"..."

"..."

"Are you alright, Emma?"

Abel held Emmeline in his arms, looking her up and down all over.

"Of course I'm fine! What are you all doing here?"

Emmeline's face flushed at the sight of her husband.

"It was me who told Abel," Benjamin said. "He would've beaten my \*ss if I'd hidden it from him!"

"Well, this is about my wife," Abel put an arm around Emmeline's shoulders. "Someone was trying to get her into trouble, of course I've got to be here!"

This woman was Abel Ryker's wife!

F\*ck!

How had they somehow offended the wife of a Ryker?

The women looked at each other warily, their chests thumping in discomfort.

They glowered at the mistress.

Are you happy now?

Using us as a scapegoat?

I can't believe you dared to mess with Abel Ryker's wife!

The mistress herself was terrified as well. How was she supposed to know?

She was only going for Jennie.

How was she supposed to know Jennie had such a powerful friend?

More importantly, did Norman know about this?

"Why didn't you call me, darling?" Abel looked at Emmeline, his chest aching.

"What, over something as small as this?" Emmeline's eyes twinkled. "I was just having some fun."

"Yeah, you say that," Abel stroked her hair. "If you keep doing this, I'm going to get you a few bodyguards."

"No way, I don't want that!" The mention of bodyguards alone was enough to make Emmeline's head hurt.

A few men following her everywhere she went, what a nightmare!

"Mr. Ryker," Sam said. "What would I even be needed for, then!"

Abel nodded. "You're one of them!"

"Yeah, that's not going to be enough!" Benjamin said to Abel. "I can find you a few more men!"

"Nah, it's fine," Abel chuckled. "I'm the only bodyguard my wife needs."

"Like hell you are," Benjamin laughed. "You get jealous at the drop of a hat, come on."

"Can you two cut it out?" Emmeline hissed. "Do you think you're at a party?"

Abel and Benjamin exchanged a glance, and promptly shut up.

Emmeline closed her eyes. Benjamin and Abel were here now. Please don't let Waylon show up too!

The next second, a tall figure in a white tuxedo appeared at the door.

Emmeline rolled her eyes. "Here to join the party, my dear brother?"

Doris' face flushed from where she was sitting.

It was Waylon who had bailed her out the day before.

Now they were seeing each other again, at a police station too.

What the hell was going on here?

Doris wanted to hide, but there was obviously nowhere she could run to!

"Waylon," Emmeline said, "What's going on here? Why are all of you here at the same time?"

#### [Chapter 1172 My Sister Hasn't Got A Man](#)

"I was just having tea with Charles," Waylon said, looking fondly at Emmeline. "He told me about it."

Emmeline knew that Charles meant Inspector Charles.

What a coincidence. Every single one of them had shown up.

"I guess we can go to dinner after this," Emmeline said awkwardly. "We have enough people to book a private room."

"Are you seriously saying that?" Waylon scowled at her. "Couldn't either of you have told me?"

He was talking about Abel and Benjamin.

"Come on, it's nothing." Emmeline rolled her eyes with a shrug. "See? We're all fine."

"And thank god you are," Waylon said coldly. "Or else!"

Emmeline said, "Or else those women would've ended up in a grave, right?"

"You're right, Waylon," Abel said solemnly. "It's better to be safe than sorry."

It was just like what happened in Thailand. That had been a set-up too, hadn't it?

He did not tell Emmeline, but he had already arranged for bodyguards for her.

Whatever happened today was not a big deal, so he had not told them to show up.

If Emmeline were to realize them, it would make things a lot harder in the future.

"Mr. Adelmarr, Mr. Ryker," Doris said, her head bowed. "It's my fault this happened. I asked Ms. Louise for help."

"It sure it!" Waylon scoffed. "What if things got out of hand?"

Doris was speechless. She wished the ground would swallow her.

Thus, she kept her head low and remained silent.

"Waylon, come on." Emmeline tugged at her brother's blazer. "Doris is upset enough, go easy on her!"

"You can yell at me if you want, Mr. Adelmar!"

Jennie's eyes were red-rimmed as she said, "Ms. Louise and Doris were just standing up for me. God knows what would've happened to me if they hadn't gotten here in time!"

"Why couldn't you tell there was something off about your man?" Waylon said.

Jennie did not know what to say. She had, indeed, judged wrongly.

"It's fine, but now that you've learnt your lesson," Waylon said, "Look better next time!"

His words were cold, and honestly a little prickly.

Yet Jennie felt a warmth in her chest at the words.

Was Mr. Adelmar concerned for her?

It seemed like he did really care about Doris.

"Thank you for telling me that," Jennie said. "Please don't blame my sister anymore, then. We've only had each other growing up, and you know Doris hasn't got a man in her life..."

"Jennie!" Doris shoved her sister gently. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm saying, you don't have a man in your life!" Jennie refused to back down. "I'm not saying Mr. Adelmar should be taking care of you!"

Doris was speechless. Was her sister trying to embarrass her?

Waylon looked at the two sisters, not knowing what to say.

Sam snickered at the sight.

Just then, another person showed up. This time, it was Norman.

He stopped short at the sight before him.

He thought that he was seeing things.

His eyes widened when he realized who it was.

Oh my god!

What were Mr. York and Mr. Ryker doing in here?

Benjamin and Abel did not know this man.

Who the hell was he?

He hardly had the right to be in the same room as them.

Norman was starting to panic a little.

What had brought the two biggest CEOs in town here today?

What were they here to do?

Norman cast an uneasy glance at Waylon.

He did not know who Waylon was.

But walking past him, he was shocked by Waylon's air of authority.

Which member of royalty was this?

"Norman, baby, you're finally here!"

Norman was just in the middle of thinking of a plan when a sweet, high-pitched voice rang from behind him.

Norman turned around, and his expression darkened at once.

Minnie Londers?

What was his mistress doing here?

Norman instantly realized that he was in trouble.

He wanted to leave, but it was too late.

Three tall men were in his way.

#### [Chapter 1173 You Didn't F\\*ck Me for Nothing](#)

Norman prayed to himself that these men were from Minnie's side.

Of course, this was impossible.

How would people like that be associated with a lowly homewrecker?

Norman decided to pay her no mind, and introduce himself to these men first.

He bowed deeply, scrambling for his card holder.

"Mr. Adelmar! My name is Norman Sinek. It's an honor to meet you!"

He passed Adel a name card, which Abel accept.

"Mr. York! I'm Norman Sinek, my pleasure!"

"Ah." Benjamin took the name card as well.

"Sir," Norman smiled falsely at Waylon. "Nice to meet you, it's an honor."

"Hi." Waylon held the name card, turning it over. "Garment manufacturing?"

"Yes, I'm humbled to be in your presence," Norman plastered on a placating smile. "How should I address you, Sir?"

"Waylon Adelmar," Waylon said coolly.

"Waylon... Adelmar?" Norman startled. "Are you the man who... just bought the Imperial Palace?"

"Yeah." Waylon nodded.

"It really is an honor, then!" Norman practically lit up.

Everyone had been talking about how the new owner of the Imperial Palace was incredibly powerful, spending his money on whatever he fancied.

Anyone would be drowning in money if they got on his good side!

"Mr. Adelmar, I'm so honored to meet you! I hope we can work together in the future!"

"Ah, great!" Waylon turned to Benjamin. "Tell the fashion industry to cease all work with Norman Sinek's company!"

Benjamin nodded. "Got it! I'll call right now."

"Also, flatten out that piece of land they're using as a factory," Waylon said to Abel. "I'll do it if you don't want to. I think it'd make a pretty good spot for a new project."

"Oh, I'm more than happy to," Abel said. "I'll make sure it's flat starting from tomorrow!"

"Alright, works for me." Waylon nodded.

Wait.

Wait!

Norman was at a loss for words. He looked at the three men.

"Gentlemen, wh-what's happening here?"

"Your card's filthy!"

Waylon flicked Norman's name card into a trash can.

Abel and Benjamin did the same as well.

The both of them even wrung their hands after.

"What..." Norman panicked at once.

He knew that these men weren't joking around.

It would really just take one phone call to royally screw Norman's career over.

Flattening his clothing factory... that would also be as easy as the drop of a hat.

Wouldn't his career be over?

He was going to be broke!

"Gentlemen," Norman said bitterly. "If I could please know how I offended you?"

"I'm asking you, then," Waylon said, "who are you coming to bail out today?"

"Me, of course!" Minnie cried out. "Norman said he was going to marry me!"

Norman was speechless.

Why was this b\*tch ruining things for him right now?

Was she trying to making things worse?

"Minnie!" Norman yelled. "Are you crazy? When the hell did I say that?"

"You said it yourself!" Minnie said, indignant. "You were holding me in bed last night, saying that you'd had enough with your wife because she was absolutely useless in bed and you were going to divorce her to marry me!"

Norman was speechless. How was he going to get out of this?

"You bastard!" Jennie stormed up to Norman, slapping him across the face. "You absolute piece of sh\*t! What about all the time and energy I spent on you!"

"Don't you listen to that b\*tch," Norman said, clutching his burning cheek. "I never said that!"

Ouch, that slap really hurt!

Was Jennie trying to take his cheek out?

"What did you just say, Norman?" Minnie flared up in anger as well, grabbing Norman. "Are you telling me you didn't say that? Wow, are you trying to dodge the blame like that? You didn't f\*ck me for nothing, I'll tell you that!"

"F\*ck off!" Norman flung Minnie away. "Your memory's mixed up!"

#### [Chapter 1174 Protected By Three Big Shots](#)

"I remember correctly, you were the one who said you wanted to marry me!" Minnie insisted.

"Then he married you, or didn't he?" Emmeline said unhurriedly.

"..." Minnie pouted her swollen mouth and pointed at Jennie, "Isn't this one still refusing to give way?"

"Is he an emperor?" Emmeline sneered coldly. "Does he need the empress to make way for him?"

"..." Minnie pondered, Norman was indeed filthily wealthy but was never close to being an emperor.

He was, though, not a match to any of the three noble and outstanding men in front of her.

She was blind!

She was hooking up after all, why didn't she hook up with one of these three men?

"Emperor, are you kidding me!" Minnie was seriously unhappy.

"I was indeed under such an impression," Emmeline sneered, "Since you fought so desperately for him, so embarrassing!"

"Hey! You woman, what are you talking about?" Norman couldn't stand it anymore and turned to reprimand Emmeline.

How dare this woman badmouth him!

"Hey! Look who's talking!"

The three men yelled at Norman together, and the three high walls surrounded him at once.

Norman was so frightened that his face turned pale.

"Sir, I was talking to her!" He pointed at Emmeline.

"Do you think she is someone that you could talk to?" Abel yelled, "Apologize!"

"Hurry up!" Benjamin was about to roll up his sleeves.

"Don't make me repeat myself!" Waylon said with a sullen face.

Norman was completely dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Who was this woman? Why was she protected by these three big shots together?

However, he could tell that this little woman was siding with his wife Jennie.

She had always been directing her comments to Jennie.

Seeing the situation, Norman immediately turned to look at Jennie, and said softly, "Jen, this must be..."

Jennie said calmly, "The young mistress of the Ryker family, the lady of the Adelmars, the sister of the Imperial Palace club owner!!"

"Plop!" Norman fell to the ground.

"Plop!" Minnie also fell to the ground.

A few helping women rushed out of the door.

The policeman stopped them and shouted, "Pay the fine and get your families to redeem you!"

"Officer," a woman said in a panic, "We will pay the fine, and our families will be here, but we have to clarify that we don't know Minnie, and she has nothing to do with us!"

"I do not have authority on this," The policeman said with a cold face, "Please explain to the person involved, and see if we can reconcile!"

When the women heard this, "Plop, plop". They all knelt in front of Emmeline.

"Ms. Louise, you are a kind person, please spare us. We are all only small households that run small businesses, and we can't afford any kind of problems!"

"That's right, Ms. Louise, we know that we are at fault, and I apologize to you, please let us go!"

Doris spoke, with red eyes, "Why have you never considered this to be the consequence when you helped this kept-woman to make trouble? If we hadn't arrived in time, you would have beaten my sister to death, right?"



"Fine, it's our fault!" The women snorted and burst into tears.

They understood that they were on the wrong team today, if not done well, their wealth and life would be in danger.

Not to mention that their family would be implicated, and they might end up poor together!

"Just apologize?" Sam pinched her hands and neck, "What a waste of my beating!"

"It's all Minnie's fault!" The few women pointed at Minnie, "We were all fooled by her! She's a home-wrecker, and even encouraged us to beat up the real wife. She should be the one that deserves the beating!"

"Then what are you waiting for?" Emmeline snorted coldly.

"Yes! Beat her up!"

The few women came to their senses and rushed forward in a swarm, pinning Minnie to the ground.

The policeman yawned and rubbed his eyes, "Oh, I'm so sleepy, I can't keep my eyes open, I have to go out and smoke a cigarette!"

Then he was gone

Minnie was pinned to the ground and was beaten so badly that she cried and called her mother. It was miserable.

#### [Chapter 1175 She Could Not Tolerate This](#)

"Norman," Minnie lay on the ground crying, "You have no conscience, didn't you say you loved me, and you just watched me being bullied like this?"

"That's right!" Jennie said angrily, "He just has no conscience, I'll beat him for you!"

Jennie rushed forward and pushed Norman over.

By right, Jennie should not have the strength to push Norman over.

However, the man's betrayal, the breakdown of the family, and all the things the children would face in the future made her look like a mad lion with bloodshot eyes, wishing she could tear up and eat this scumbag.

Of course, even tearing him up and eating him would not make up for the damage she and the children had suffered.

She had wasted her life before this!

Seeing that Jennie made a move on Norman, other women rushed forward in a hurry.

Soon, Norman was beaten into a mashed eggplant.

"Jen, I'll change, I'll change for the better, okay?"

Norman lay on the ground, wiping the blood on his face, "I know I was wrong, I will change, let's start over and live a good life, can we? Get these three fellas to let me go."

"You're asking for too much!" Jennie gritted her teeth with a pale face, "This matter is not even if I beat you up to vent my anger!"

"What do you want?" Norman said weakly, "I'll listen to you, I'll listen to whatever you say!"

"Divorce!" Jennie said, "I think you're dirty!"

"..." Norman had never expected Jennie to ask for a divorce, and he would never believe it.

He thinks that Jennie, with her two daughters, would not be able to live without the Sinek family.

"I only want my two daughters," Jennie said, "As for asset division, I follow the court's decision!"

Norman's face turned completely pale, without a trace of blood.

He knew a little bit about the law. He was the wrong party and had no advantage in the asset division.

"Jen," Norman pleaded, "We should not divorce, the children will have no father!"

"Do you still know that you are the father of the children?" Jennie burst into tears, "How many days have you devoted to them ever since they were born? Do you even know where the children's school gate is?"

"All these years, you have laughed at me for giving birth to two daughters, just like your family did. Have your family ever given me and my daughter some respect?"

"To please you, do you know how hard I work? I take care of the children and take care of the house, I even help you to find business and entertain clients. What about you? You happily found a mistress for yourself?"

"I have seen through you, you scum, if I don't divorce you, should I still keep you until the New Year's?"

Jennie burst into tears, her face turned from pale to flushed, and her whole body trembled with anger.

However, finally, she let out her true feelings!

For her two daughters to grow up healthily in the future, she had to step up too.

She could live a good life after leaving this scumbag!

She should not tolerate this!

"Sis," Doris put her arms around her sister and wiped her tears, "I support you!"

"That's right," Sam's tears also fell, "Look at Doris, she has it harder than you, she can't even find the father of her child, but she lives well!"

"Jen..." Norman still didn't give up.

"Get lost!" Jennie kicked him away, "I'll see you in court!"

After paying the fine and signing, two groups of people left the police station.

Emmeline got into Abel's Rolls-Royce.

She had to go back to the Precipice to take a shower and change clothes.

After beating the mistress and torturing the scum, she felt happy, but her whole body felt dirty.

Sam left with Benjamin, she had to go back to Nightfall to continue the business.

The Doris sisters got into Waylon's Maybach.

"Mr. Adelmarr," Jennie said while sitting in the back seat, "I suddenly remembered that my bag was left in the fitting room of Verdaria, and my car is still in the underground parking lot over there, please take me there. "

### [Chapter 1176 This Man Has A Really Good Memory](#)

"Yeah." Waylon, in the passenger seat, nodded.

Ever since he met Doris, the two sisters had been in constant trouble.

They were the same until today.

Waylon was also not surprised.

"Sis," Doris sat next to Jennie and asked her, "What are you going to do when you go back?"

"I've already made up my mind," Jennie said, "I will go get my bag from Verdaria, and I'll go back to Sinek mansion immediately, pack up my things and take the children out. I'll live in an apartment in Dacia tonight and will not."

"I think so too," Doris said, "If the old man and the old lady of the Sinek family know that you are going to divorce their son and share their assets, they would take action on you."

"That's right," Jennie nodded, "I'm also worried about this, so I have to escape from that place quickly. Once a bridge is burnt the person will become more merciless and jealous than his enemies, not to mention that the Sinek family has always been ruthless to me!"

"And your sisters-in-law," Doris curled his lips, "They are not easy people!"

"I am not thinking about anything else now," Jennie said, "As long as the two daughters' custody belongs to me, I am open for negotiations."

"Don't the Sinek family despise your daughters?" Doris said, "They won't fight with you for it, will they?"

"I will not give in even if they try to," Jennie said. "My daughters are my lifeline, and I will never give up on them!"

"We will look for a lawyer," Doris said, "To fight for your best interests, anyway, the scumbag cheated on you first!"

"I think so too," Jennie suddenly said to the front, "Mr. Adelmarr, do you know any good lawyers?"

"Tomorrow," Waylon said, "I'll get him to contact you."

The Adelmar Group did not lack top lawyers.

It just felt like a bit of an overkill.

"Then thank you, Mr. Adelmar." Jennie was very happy, and flattered him, "I said I didn't miss it, Mr. Adelmar is indeed a very good person!"

"Hmph," Waylon snorted lightly, "Finally I am not a scum."

"Why do you still remember this?" Jennie was embarrassed, "I was blind at the beginning, let me apologize to you, okay?"

Waylon stared straight ahead, without saying a word.

He was too lazy to argue with these women, no matter what, it was their excuse!

"Sis," Doris changed the subject, "I'll accompany you to the Sinek mansion later, I'm afraid his family will make things difficult for you."

"That's fine," Jennie said, "I guess Norman has already told his parents about it."

"Anyway, don't fight," Doris lowered her head, "We've been fighting all the time these two days."

"How about it," Waylon said, "I'll send someone over and wait for you outside."

"We don't want to bother you again," Doris hastily refused.

"I don't want to go to the police station for the third time to get someone," Waylon snorted coldly, "You don't think it's embarrassing, I do!"

Both Doris and Jennie shut up.

After holding back for three or four seconds, Jennie said, "Then thank you, Mr. Adelmar."

"You're welcome," Waylon snorted coldly, "I'm solving my troubles."

The car arrived at the Verdaria and stopped by the side of the road.

Parking was not allowed there, and the driver did not turn off the engine.

Doris and Jennie got off from the back seat.

Waylon lowered the window of the passenger seat, and said, "When you get to Sinek mansion, my people will be there."

"Do you," Doris asked him curiously, "Do you know the place?"

"Isn't it the villa area where I met you last time?" Waylon frowned, "Where you were crying and wailing in the middle of the night?"

You were the one who was crying and wailing!

Doris remembered.

The last time she accompanied her sister to socialize, the driver drove Jennie home.

She was walking back alone, and planning to take a taxi when she "met" Waylon on the side of the road.

This man had a good memory!

He was not even a native of Struyria.

He only "passed by" that place once in the middle of the night, and he just remembered it!

"I see," Doris waved at Waylon, "Then thank you, you go back first, we're going."

### [Chapter 1177 Such A Coincidence](#)

"Hmm!" Waylon raised the car window.

He finally had some peace now!

Wait a second!

Out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of something in the back seat.

Doris' cell phone?

Waylon raised his sword eyebrows, could this woman make him any less worried?

The two sisters were hurrying toward the building when Waylon's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Doris!"

The two sisters stood still again and turned back together.

Waylon stood in front of the car door, raised his right hand, "Your phone!"

"Ah? Ah!"

It was only then that Doris realized that her pocket was empty.

It turned out that the phone was left in the back seat.

She ran back in a hurry, took the mobile phone from Waylon's hand, and said with a slightly red face, "I'm troubling you again."

"Yes, you are!" Waylon had a disdainful look, "Just don't lose yourself later."

Doris, "..."

He would not feel comfortable if he did not comment on her.

However, it was her fault.

Waylon got into the passenger seat, and the Maybach turned around and left.

A red sports car next to it slowly drove into the parking space of the square.

Lily was wearing polygonal sunglasses, watching Doris' back from the driver's seat.

She said that there was nothing between herself and Waylon, did this look like there was nothing between them?

Who would believe it?

Doris walked to the door of the building while holding her sister's elbow, and stopped suddenly.

"What's wrong?" Jennie asked her.

"Sis," Doris tugged at the apron on her body, "Look at me, I was working, I came out after answering your phone call, I didn't change my clothes, and I still have flour on my hands, so I won't go in. I will be waiting for you here."

Doris thought for a while, this was a place that only recognizes the dress code but not the people, and her sister's appearance was indeed a little out of place.

"Why don't you wait for me here, when I get the bag and go to the underground parking lot to switch the car, I will come back to pick you up."

"Okay." Doris nodded, "I'll wait for you at the side of the road."

"Yeah!" Jennie went into the building by herself.

Just as Doris was about to turn around and walk to the side of the road, a light-yellow figure approached her.

The pleasant smell of perfume also filled her nostrils

"Ms. Doris."

Lily was carrying an LV purse on her elbow and stood in front of Doris arrogantly.

"Ms. Thomas?" Doris raised her eyes and said in surprise, "What a coincidence?"

"Yes, are you here for shopping too?"

Lily said, her sharp eyes deliberately sizing her up twice.

Doris glanced at her big apron, smiled, and shook her head, "No, I'm waiting for someone."

"Seeing you, I suddenly remembered," Lily said, "Tomorrow afternoon, my friend has a private party, please come by?"

"I'm not going," Doris waved her hands, "I'm very busy."

"It won't take up too much of your time," Lily said, "Daniel is going too, if he knows that you are going too, he must be very happy, after all, he got into trouble for you."

"..." Doris looked slightly awkward, "What happened that day troubled Mr. Daniel."

"Why are you being polite, you are friends." Lily took her hand, "That's it, you will come to the party tomorrow, let's go in and buy some clothes."

Before Doris could say anything, Lily had already dragged her into Verdaria, while taking out her mobile phone to call Daniel.

"Brother, good news, Ms. Doris will also go to the party tomorrow afternoon."

Daniel, "... What party tomorrow?"

"Daniel, you have a plus one now, how will you thank your sister?"

Daniel understood, and immediately said, "I'll buy a gift for you tomorrow."

"Don't forget to buy one for Doris."

"That's right, you will both have!"

"That's it," Lily was very happy, "Doris and I are shopping for clothes, see you tomorrow."

Hanging up the phone, Lily looked at Doris and smiled. "Did you hear that, Daniel was so happy when he heard that you are going too, you can't let him down, understand?"

#### [Chapter 1178 It Was A Big Difference Between Lily And Waylon](#)

"..."

Doris nodded, reluctant to do so, but she could only do it as repaying Daniel's favor.

The two took the elevator directly to the Italian women's clothing showroom.

They first went to the Prada counter.

Lily pointed to the rose-red suspender dress on the model and said to Doris, "Why don't you try this one?"

"Welcome to Prada, I am very happy to serve you!"

The sales associate took a look at Doris, didn't speak, and looked contemptuous.

Whose nanny was this?

How did she just come out of the house wearing an apron?

What a waste of her pretty face.

"Miss, you have taken a fancy to this one, may I bring it to you?"

The sales associate looked at Lily obsequiously, "You have such a fair complexion and such a good temperament, rose red is very suitable for you!"

"It's for this lady," Lily pointed at Doris, "Give her a try."

"I can't do it," Doris looked at the gorgeous suspender skirt and waved her hands, "This color doesn't suit me, I'm better with plain designs."

"It's okay," Lily said, "I know you saw the price tag, try it, if you like, I'll help you pay."

"No, really," Doris said, "This does not suit me."

"You are stubborn, then let me try," Lily said, "You should dress up sexy, don't be hard on yourself."

"This suits Ms. Thomas," Doris smiled. "You are stylish."

She thought she was more of a blouse and jeans kind of person.

Lily was such an aggressive and gorgeous woman, but not her.

Everyone had different styles.

When the sales associate heard that Lily wanted to try it on, she hurriedly took off the clothes from the model and helped her open the door of the fitting room.

When Lily entered the fitting room, the sales associate looked at Doris and asked, "Are you her family's nanny?"

Doris looked awkward, and she shook her head with a faint smile, "No, I have something urgent during work, so I just came out like this."

"You look pretty good," The sales associate sized her up again. "You have a good figure, too. If you dress up a bit, you'll look stunning."

"Well..." Doris still smiled lightly, "I'm just not used to it."

As they spoke, Lily changed her clothes and came out.

Sure enough, she was beautiful and fair-skinned, and she looked gorgeous in the rose-red suspender skirt.

Even Doris was dumbfounded.

Ah, it seemed that women needed to dress themselves up.

"Miss, you look too beautiful in this dress! This dress is just for you, it's so pretty!"

The sales associate had an exaggerated expression of surprise as if Columbus had discovered the New World again.

"Doris, what do you think?"

With a smug smile on the corner of Lily's lips, she turned around gracefully and asked Doris.

She knew she was beautiful, and she should be even more beautiful now.

Would Doris dare to compare herself to her?

Wasn't she like the ugly duckling and her white swan?

"It's pretty," Doris said sincerely with her black eyes shining, "This dress suits you, Ms. Thomas."

"Suddenly I feel that I match someone very well in this outfit," Lily said, "Doris, have you thought about it?"



Doris shook her head with a smile, "I'm not familiar with the people around Ms. Thomas."

"It's Mr. Adelmar," Lily said, "Don't you think that I could be a good match with Mr. Adelmar in this dress? He is so noble, he looks like a nobleman at first glance, and I am also the daughter of an official. Man and woman, it's the same as trying on clothes, the styles need to match to look coordinated. Otherwise, it would look ridiculous."

Lily's words couldn't be more obvious, she just told Doris that she was not worthy of Waylon.

However, Doris never had any intentions toward Waylon.

She was not guilty of it, so she naturally didn't think about it.

So she still smiled. "I guess so."

However, Doris had a differing opinion.

Lily and Waylon, in fact the difference between them was huge!

Waylon was such a nobleman, but Lily was rather vulgar!

#### [Chapter 1179 Waylon's Card](#)

"That's it!" Lily said proudly, "Issue the invoice!"

She went back to the fitting room to change. The sales associate packed the dress, and Lily paid at the cashier.

One hundred eighty-nine thousand and nine hundred dollars.

"Help me carry it please?" Lily handed the shopping bag to Doris, "I'll help you choose your clothes."

Doris took it.

"Ding ding," The phone rang.

It was Jennie.

Doris hastily picked it up.

"Doris, where did you go? Why didn't I see you?"

"Sis, I'm shopping upstairs," Doris said, "I'll be down in a few minutes."

"Shopping?" Jennie was a little puzzled.

Why was she shopping out of the blue?

She was just feeling embarrassed to go in because she was wearing a big apron just now.

Why was she suddenly in there shopping?

However, Jennie loved her sister regardless, so she didn't ask much, and said, "How about I go up and pay for you?"

"No need," Doris smiled. "I am just browsing."

"Then I'll wait for you," Jennie said, "I'll park the car at the side."

"Sure, sis."

Doris ended the call, and when she looked up, they were already at Gucci.

Lily circled the model.

Doris saw the black and white dress on the hanger at a glance.

"This one?" Lily turned around and saw Doris staring at the dress.

She glanced at the tag 230,000.

After all, she didn't want to buy Doris such expensive clothes.

Thirty thousand, or fifty thousand, were okay. She could assume those were just for humiliating her.

Two hundred thousand, she would be the one being humiliated then?

How could she dress her up so beautifully so that she could steal the limelight from her?

"This is not good," Lily pulled Doris' arm, "Too simple."

"I like it," Doris said, "How about I try it?"

"Are you sure?" Lily had a long face, "I don't think so."

She meant that she was not willing to pay so much.

"I'll just give it a try," Doris said, "It doesn't necessarily look good on me."

"Then just try it."

Lily thought to herself, if you like it later, I will try my best to say that it is not good-looking.

What else can you do?

No matter how stupid you are, you have to know that I don't want to waste money, right?

Your broke ass should not dream of wearing fancy clothes.

The ones on sale are perfect for you, aren't they?

As she was thinking about it, Doris had already taken the clothes from the sales associate and entered the fitting room.

After a while, Doris came out of the fitting room.

Lily widened her eyes.

She only changed her clothes, but she looked like a different person!

This woman was too beautiful!

She was indeed born with such good genes that could not stay hidden!

This was even before she washed her face, put on makeup, or styled her hair!

It was all just a change of outfit!

Lily was speechless.

"This one it is," Doris said, "I'm too lazy to choose again, my sister is still waiting for me downstairs."

Lily thought. She has the audacity! Does she think my money grew on trees?

She was thinking how to gaslight Doris to give up on it.

Doris picked up the apron, took out a small pouch from the big pocket on her chest, and took out a bank card from it.

Lily was taken aback, was she trying to pretend?

"Issue the invoice please," Doris said, "I won't choose anything else."

The sales associate didn't expect to close the deal so easily, so she quickly picked up a pen to issue an invoice.

Doris returned to the fitting room to change and put on her blouse again.

However, the apron was no longer tied around her waist and was hanging on her elbow now.

The sales associate carried the packaging boxes, and the three came to the cash register.

Doris swiped her card and entered her password.

"Please sign here," The cashier tore off the receipt paper and said.

Doris took the pen and wrote "Waylon Adelmar" on the receipt.

Waylon Adelmar?

Lily, who was staring at the side, suddenly felt unpleasant. Doris took Waylon's card?

"Why did you sign Mr. Adelmar's name?" Lily couldn't bear it anymore and asked directly.

"Because the card is his," Doris replied, "However, it is for my use."

"For your use?" Lily's tone was very unfriendly, "What's the relationship between you and Mr. Adelmar?"

"Work partners," Doris said, "I remember I told Ms. Thomas about it."

Lily, "How is it possible that he gave you a bank card that you could use freely, just because of work?"

### [Chapter 1180 Strong Girl](#)

"Sometimes I need to make purchases to groom myself," Doris said, "Otherwise Mr. Adelmar will blame me for embarrassing him."

Lily, "... " What does Waylon mean by this?

However, Doris had already explained it, so she could not ask any further.

She just could not contain her ego.

With a dark face, Lily entered the elevator with Doris.

As they got to the first floor, the elevator door opened, Lily said, "Don't forget the party tomorrow."

"You haven't told me where the party is?" Doris said.

"I'll get Daniel to pick you up," Lily said.

"No," Doris said hastily, "I'd better go by myself, just tell me where it is."

She didn't want to bump into Waylon by chance.

Lily, "... "

She spontaneously made up about the party, she hadn't decided which best friend she would ask to organize it, and so of course she didn't have an address.

"How about I send you a message at night," Lily said.

"That's fine," Doris nodded.

The two exchanged numbers to connect on WhatsApp.

After coming out of the lobby, Lily drove away first.

She had to hurry to find her girlfriends to see who could host a small party at home.

She vowed to screw Doris up when she got to the party!

Doris found her sister's car and went to the Sinek mansion with her.

Sure enough, a black off-road vehicle was parked not far from the gate of the mansion.

Two tall men in suits stood beside the car, one in blue and one in gray.

Doris recognized the one in the gray suit, he was Bowie.

Jennie said in the car, "Doris, don't mind me, I just feel that Mr. Waylon Adelmar cares about you, and he keeps to his promise. Look, he sent his people here."

"..." Doris pouted, "Mr. Adelmar is here to help you."

"Who do you think he knows me as?" Jennie said, "He takes care of me because I am your sister."

"Don't you jump to conclusions," Doris said with embarrassment, "Nothing is going on between us."

Not only did he not care about her, he also hated her.

Her sister just didn't see how he was mean to her.

She felt angry just thinking about it.

"That's because you don't realize it," Jennie said, "I am someone who has experienced it. Anyway, you must hold on to Mr. Adelman firmly. Believe me! You will not regret it!"

"I don't want to hold onto anyone," Doris said, "I just want to work and make money and control my own life. It's better to stay away from men!"

"You can't think like that," Jennie was very confused, but said to her sister, "We cannot be discouraged, once bitten and twice shy, there are still good men, and we deserve a good life!"

"Let's not talk about good men," Doris said, "You should think about how to find a lawyer to break up with that scumbag Norman. You have two kids to raise. You have to recover their rights for them. It is okay for us to go through some hardships but we cannot implicate the children!"

Jennie's eyes turned red, she sniffed, swallowed, and said, "I know, don't worry, your sister is very strong, Norman can't defeat me!"

While talking, Jennie's car stopped at the gate of the mansion, and the two sisters got out of the car.

Doris greeted Bowie, "Mr. Adelman, and this gentleman, thank you for coming!"

Bowie smiled. "Ms. Doris, don't be too polite, this is our business too, just let us know any help you need."

"Nothing much," Doris said, "My sister came back to pack up some things and to take the children away, we're just afraid that the Sinek family would be unhappy with this or that."

"We are here," Bowie said confidently, "I promise they will not lay a finger on you!"

The other man also nodded, "Please be rest assured, both of you."

"Thank you so much," Jennie said, "Then I'll go in and pack my things, and I'll call you if I need anything."

"Yeah," Bowie nodded, "Don't be afraid, we will stay here and guard!"