

Are Mine 1181

[Chapter 1181 I Have Moved On](#)

Jennie opened the door, and the two sisters walked in.

Norman had not come back yet, he probably went to the hospital to treat the wound.

Since yesterday, he had been to the hospital frequently.

Sure enough, it was bad luck for a man to lose his wife.

The old man and old lady of the Sinek family were sitting on the sofa.

Jennie's eldest sister-in-law was also there.

The three family members had long faces, like three plague gods on the sofa.

Looking at the situation, they knew that they had been notified by Norman.

In the past, the youngest sister-in-law liked to meddle in this kind of matter the most.

However, the youngest sister-in-law had a miscarriage two days ago as they found out that the child in her womb was a girl.

She was probably doing confinement at home and could not go out.

As the two sisters came in through the door, Mrs. Sinek spoke first.

"Jennie, I have something to tell you."

Jennie didn't change her shoes, she walked in and said coldly, "Speak, I'm listening."

For the first time, she didn't care to greet her mother-in-law as "mom".

The old woman's face darkened, and she said, "You and Norman have been married for almost ten years, why are you so inconsiderate? Men are occasionally playful, and they would do something out of the ordinary, he can change and that should fix it. You are still a good couple!"

"As the saying goes, it is better to demolish ten temples than to destroy a marriage. How could you let someone sow discord easily, request to divorce Norman, and to tear apart a good family?"

"Something is weird today," Jennie sneered, "Based on what I know about you, I guess as soon as you heard about this, you united your family to play me like a fiddle. Why are you not like before? Why are you persuading me with nice words now?"

"Jennie," The old man said, "For the sake of our two granddaughters, we are still a big family. We can't talk about separation without caring about anything."

"Wow," Jennie sneered, "It's the first time I heard from you that the two granddaughters are part of the family, didn't you say they are losers?"

Old Mr. Sinek, "..."

"Also," Jennie looked at Mrs. Sinek, "What do you mean by men are playful occasionally, and they could just change it? You are his mother, you can say that, but I am his wife, I can't tolerate it! If your old man is playful and cheats with other old women behind your back, and even conspires to drive you

out of the house, can you forgive him?"

Old woman thought. How can I forgive him? I will tear him apart!

"So you two, don't just talk without standing in my shoes," Jennie said coldly, "I have moved on, I will take the initiative to give way to your new daughter-in-law, and let her, no, let you go be filial to her! I won't serve her anymore!"

"Jennie!" The eldest sister-in-law stood up suddenly, "How rude of you! No wonder Norman called you a shrew! You are uneducated!"

"Shut up!" Doris stood in front of her sister, pointing at the eldest daughter of the Sinek family and said angrily, "Who are you, it's not your place to speak here!"

Eldest sister-in-law said, "I'm Norman's sister, why don't I have a place to speak here?"

"Your father said, all daughters are losers, and once a daughter is married, she is no longer related to the family! You don't have a place to bullshit here!"

"Who are you then, to stand a place to bullshit here!"

In fact, the two of them knew each other, but at the moment they were talking too quickly, and they confronted each other.

"What's the matter?" Doris was angry, "Your family bullied my sister, and can't I speak up for my sister? Do you expect me to stand by and watch?"

The old lady of the Sinek family remembered that her son had told her that Jennie now had a strong backing behind her.

Be it the Rykers, Adelmars, or the Imperial Palace, any one of them could crush the Sinek family to death with a flick of their finger.

The old woman hid her arrogance and said to Jennie, "Jen, we are a family after all, so don't talk about separation anymore. When Norman comes back, Mom will ask him to apologize to you. You still have to live a good life."

"How will I have a good life? ..."

[Chapter 1182 Two Different Worlds](#)

"How will I live a good life!"

Jennie became more and more angry, "Norman could allow his mistress to block me in the shopping mall and beat me up, that means he did not want to live a good life with me any longer. I am here to pack up. I will go to school to pick up the children later. Let the mistress take over this place, let her give birth to your grandchildren, I wish your Sinek family a full house of infertile children and grandchildren!"

"Divorce is fine!" The eldest sister-in-law shouted, "Don't you wish to get a single penny from the Sinek family asset!"

"This is not what you can decide," Jennie sneered, "Norman cheated. According to the law, he has less entitlement to the assets or none at all, it's something that you can make a call on!"

"How can that be?" The eldest sister-in-law was anxious, "That is too easy for you! You married into the Sinek family, you don't work and you don't make money, what else do you do besides asking for money from my brother? Besides your two daughters, what else did you do? Don't even try to take a single penny away!"

"Let's wait and see!" Jennie said angrily, "I don't have to take anything, but the Sinek family's clothing factory, just wait for it to close down! I won't punish you, but you will be punished!"

"Jennie, I think you are too bold!" The eldest sister-in-law rushed forward and wanted to hit Jennie.

Mrs. Sinek also rushed forward, shouting, "Jennie, you are heartless, so don't blame me for being unrighteous!"

Doris slapped the eldest sister-in-law, then stood in front of Mrs. Sinek, and said to Jennie, "Sister, call Bowie and the others!"

Jennie reacted quickly, rushed to the door, and shouted, "Help!"

When Bowie and his partner heard the call, they opened the door and rushed in.

Two tall, powerful men suddenly appeared in the house, and the three members of the Sinek family suddenly behaved themselves.

"Jennie, are you so cruel?"

With tears in her eyes, the old woman stepped forward to hold Jennie's hand.

It was not that she did not want to part with her daughter-in-law, she just did not want to have her family assets given away, and she did not want the clothing factory to close down.

"It's all thanks to you!" Jennie pushed her away coldly, "Get out of the way, I'm going upstairs to pack my things!"

Mrs. Sinek slumped on the ground.

After packing up two large boxes of clothes for herself and her two daughters, Jennie left under the escort of her younger sister and Bowie.

She went to the school and picked up her two daughters, then the three of them moved to Dacia Apartment.

It was a three-bedroom apartment, which was the wedding apartment of Jennie and Norman.

It was also considered co-owned by the two of them.

Jennie didn't want much. She only wanted this apartment to herself after the divorce.

As long as the three of them mother-daughters had a stable home, she would not be afraid of anything.

In the afternoon of the next day, Doris received the location of the party from Lily.

It was in a private villa in Southville District.

"Be there on time," Lily said to Doris in WhatsApp, "Have fun tonight."

Doris replied, OK.

She didn't plan to stay there for long, she was from a different world from the others.

She acknowledged that.

She figured to just show up, and give her face for it.

After all, the Thomas family and Waylon had some connections.

She could give her face because of that.

After replying to Lily's message, Doris called the nanny Mrs. Flores and told her that she would go back later.

She would not stay for long.

When she was done, she took off her big apron, changed into the clothes she bought yesterday, groomed herself briefly, and went downstairs.

Emmeline didn't come over this afternoon.

She heard that she was playing with the children in Levan Mansion.

Doris notified Sam, took a taxi, and left.

She stopped by a bakery on the way and bought a box of French desserts. Soon, Doris found the location of the party based on the location sent by Lily.

As soon as she entered the hallway, laughter and delightful chatter filled the living room.

There were male and female voices.

"Doris!"

A male voice came, and Daniel welcomed her warmly.

"Why didn't you let me pick you up? I am free anyway."

"I am okay with the taxi," Doris smiled. "It's very convenient."

"I haven't had time to ask you yet," Daniel said, "The family surnamed Sinek didn't bother you, did they?"

[Chapter 1183 Lend Me Your Girlfriend](#)

"Let's not talk about it," Doris said, "It's true that the trouble is serious."

Daniel frowned, "They made things difficult for you and your sister?"

Doris briefly explained the matter of the mistress asking people to surround her sister.

Daniel was very angry when he heard this, "I am furious to hear that there are such shameless people!"

"My sister has filed for divorce," Doris said, "I hope she can get a new life."

"If you need my help, don't be shy to ask," Daniel said sincerely.

Doris nodded.

After the last time, she also felt that her relationship with Daniel had developed into a friendship.

"Last time I got you into the police station, I'm sorry," Doris also said sincerely to Daniel.

"Hey," Daniel smiled. "We are all friends, we don't have to be overly polite, do we?"

"I sincerely apologize and thank you very much," Doris said, "That's why I came to this party tonight."

"It's my pleasure," Daniel was very happy, "It's my honor."

Doris pursed her lips and smiled.

Daniel was a candid and humorous person, he was easier to get along with than his sister.

"I'll invite you to dinner another day," She smiled. "I messed up last time, and you did not get to enjoy the meal. I'll make it up."

"I will still pay for it," Daniel also smiled. "You are not allowed to pay in advance."

The two talked and laughed and the atmosphere was relaxed and harmonious.

"Doris," Lily walked over with a pleasant smile, "You're here."

"Well," Doris nodded, "Am I late?"

"The timing is just right."

Lily received the dessert from Doris' hands and handed it to the servant, looking sideways at her.

She was indeed blessed with superior genetics, and so undeniably stunning that everyone would be jealous of her!

"I'll show you around."

Lily walked in with Doris on her arm, and said to Daniel, "Lend me your girlfriend."

Daniel didn't know how to answer, but he was very happy.

Doris blushed, and said in a low voice, "Ms. Thomas, Mr. Thomas and I are just ordinary friends."

"Is my brother not good enough for you?" Lily smiled. "He is being pursued by many girls. He is steady, successful in his career, and has no bad habits. He must be a qualified husband in the future when he gets married!"

"Mr. Thomas is very nice," Doris was a little embarrassed, "But I don't think so, we are just ordinary friends."

"Take your time," Lily held her hand, "There is no rush for a relationship."

Doris, "..."

While talking, the two entered the living room.

Several couples were sitting on the sofa, all of whom were strangers to Doris.

Doris thought to herself that she didn't need to know these friends.

She did not like this kind of occasion, even if she met today, she would not be able to hang out with them in the future.

Lily clapped her hands, capturing everyone's attention.

"Pleased to introduce my friend Doris, I hope everyone will take care of her."

The eyes of all men and women fell on Doris, and they looked at her in all directions.

Everyone had the same thought. Wow, this woman is so beautiful!

The host of the party stood up with a smile, and said, "Welcome Ms. Doris, Lily's friend is our friend, we will take care of Doris, please be rest assured!"

"That's right, we will take good care of Ms. Doris," Several women said with jealousy.

"Then I would like to thank everyone in advance!" Lily winked at everyone, and pulled Doris to sit down on the sofa, "Let's chat for a while, and we will start the banquet later."

"Okay," Doris sat on the corner of the sofa beside Lily.

"Dudes, go play in the small living room," Lily said to the guys, "So that I don't stop you from smoking over here."

Several men got up and went to the small living room.

"Shall we play a game?" Said a woman in a green dress.

"Okay," Lily actively responded, "What are we playing?"

"The Majestic Roll Call," Said the woman in the green dress, "Any objections?"

[Chapter 1184 The Majestic Roll Call](#)

"The Majestic Roll Call it is," Lily said, "Bring the poker cards."

Doris asked Lily in a soft voice, "What is the Majestic Roll Call?"

"It's very simple, just wait and see."

Lily took the poker cards handed by the maid and began to shuffle them.

"Swoosh, swoosh!" She looked very professional.

Seeing that, Doris was stunned.

She was impressed that poker could be played to this level!

After Lily shuffled the cards and placed them on the coffee table, everyone started to draw the cards.

"It's your turn."

When it was Doris' turn, Lily reminded her.

Doris also drew one.

With five people playing, a deck of cards was quickly gone.

Everyone had eleven cards in their hands, and Doris was the last one to draw them, so she had only ten cards.

"Show the Majestic King," Lily said, "Whose hand is it in?"

Everyone looked down at the poker cards in their hands.

"Here it is," Doris said.

She didn't know how to play cards, but she could still recognize the King.

"In your hand?" Lily was a little surprised but also unwilling, "Such a coincidence?"

"Yeah," Doris knew that the King card was an important one, and smiled. "What's wrong with having a King?"

"If you have a Majestic King, you will be the Majestic King of this round, and you will have the final say later!" Lily said with a dark face.

It was annoying that she got to be the king as soon as she joined, Lily was just trying to find ways to screw her over!

Several other women said, "It's unexpected, Ms. Doris is quite lucky."

"Who has the Junior King?" Lily said.

"Me," The woman in green raised her hand.

"Anna is quite lucky," Lily said.

"It's a pity that I'm not the Majestic king, so I can't give orders," Lady in green named Anna glanced at Doris and said.

"That's better than us commoners," The other woman said, and also glanced at Doris.

"Let's go through this round first, I wonder who will be in the next one," Lily was a little annoyed.

"How to play next?" Doris was very serious and asked since she was clueless about it.

"Look carefully," Lily said, "You talk when it's your turn."

"Okay," Doris nodded.

Anna looked at the cards in her hand and asked, "Who has the Ace of Hearts?"

Everyone looked down at the cards in their hands, and a woman in yellow said, "Me."

"Now it's up to you," Lily said to Doris, "You are the King, you have the final say, what do you want Zoe to do?"

"What?" Doris didn't understand.

"You can say whatever you want," Lily said, "You can ask her to sing and dance or even learn how to bark like a dog. If she cannot complete the task, she will be punished with alcohol."

"Lily," The woman in yellow, Zoe, protested, "There is no such rule!"

"You have to admit defeat if you want to bet!" Lily said with a cold face, "It's up to the roles drawn."

"..." Doris thought about it. Although she was a "king", it was better not to overdo it when playing with others for the first time, so she said, "Then you recite an ancient poem."

"This is easy," Zoe said, "Roses are red, violets are blue. The honey's sweet, and so are you."

Other women laughed. "Zoe still remembers what she learned in elementary school."

"That's better than not being able to memorize anything!" Zoe rolled her eyes, "I would have to drink if I could not complete the task!"

Zoe was considered passing this round.

The "Junior King" Anna continued to ask, "Who has the Queen of Spades?"

"Damn!" Lily raised her hand, "It's me!"

Anna asked Doris, "Your Majesty, what do you want Ms. Thomas to do?"

"This..." Doris looked at Lily and said, "Why don't you sing a song, I think Ms. Thomas must sing well."

Lily glanced at Doris, feeling extremely angry.

However, the rules of the game were made up by herself, and she had to play even if she was on the losing end.

"I'll just sing a simple one," Lily cleared her throat, "Twinkle twinkle little star. How I wonder what you are. Up above the world so high. Like a diamond in the sky. Twinkle twinkle little star."

Everyone laughed, and Doris also laughed.

The game was still pretty fun.

[Chapter 1185 I Got You](#)

"Next," Anna said, "Who has the Diamond J?"

Doris saw the card in her hand at a glance, and said, "It's me."

However, she had already learned it. Anyway, the "Majestic King" was herself, and she would have the final say.

"Pass!" Doris said, "Next."

Lily rolled her eyes, she was not stupid!

Soon, this round was over.

Then Doris shuffled the cards, and everyone proceeded to the second round.

Before finishing drawing the cards, Lily was about to die of joy.

The Majestic King was in her hands!

Doris, see if I don't beat you to death!

After drawing the cards, everyone reported the Majestic King and the Junior King.

As soon as they heard that the Majestic King was in Lily's hands, the women glanced at Doris, 'Just wait and see!'

'Lily saved this game just for you!'

'If she does not get to vent her anger, will she let you go?'

'Why did you choose to rob Ms. Thomas of her dream man?'

'Do you even qualify to compete with her?'

'She is the daughter of an official, how about you?'

'I heard that you are just a baker.'

'And an assistant to Mr. Adelman in his spare time.'

'An assistant is an assistant, you have to recognize your position and don't think too much about it.'

'A man like Mr. Adelman can only be matched with Ms. Thomas, why don't you hurry up and stand aside?'

'Shameless!'

The "Junior King" was a lady named Zoe.

She asked, "Who owns the Jack of Clubs?"

"Me!" Lily proudly raised her hand, "Pass!"

"Who has the Queen of Clubs?" Zoe continued to call.

"Me," Doris raised her hand.

Ha!

The gazes of several women shot at her at the same time, gotcha!

"Your Majesty," Anna asked with a smirk, "What do you want Ms. Doris to do?"

"Let's do a striptease," Lily said, "Ms. Doris has such a good figure, she must be sexy and charming when she dances!"

"I can't dance this one," Doris waved her hands again and again, "Change to another one."

"The striptease doesn't mean you have to strip," Zoe said, "It's just the act of undressing while dancing."

Doris made up her mind, but still shook her head, "I can't do this."

"Aren't you playing games?" Lily was upset, "How can everyone play like you?"

"Can't you change it to something else?" Doris was also a little anxious, "I'm not playing tricks."

"Are you the king or am I the king?" Lily raised her eyebrows, "Now I have the final say!"

"That..." Doris blushed, "Ms. Thomas, I don't know how to do it, I'll make everyone laugh."

"That is the whole point," Anna said, "Hurry up and dance, the banquet will be held later."

"Then I'll take a shot!" Doris said, "Didn't Ms. Thomas just say that those who don't complete the task will be fined with alcohol?"

"Fine," Lily said, "Considering I am letting you go on this, you have to take three glasses!"

"That's fine!" Doris nodded helplessly.

She could not take the lead in violating the agreed rules of the game, that would be a real rogue.

Anna hurriedly took the wine glass and poured three glasses full.

Doris looked down, good guy!

That looked like two glasses in one each!

After these three cups, before the banquet is over, she would already have six glasses of wine!

It would then be a matter of seconds from getting drunk, wouldn't it?

However, since she was willing to gamble and she should admit defeat, Doris gritted her teeth and picked up the wine glass.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

She took three gulps on a glass of wine and downed it.

The second glass and the third glass were downed in the same way.

Her little face turned visibly red.

There was also a hint of tipsiness in her eyes.

"What's this for?" Daniel came over, "The banquet hasn't even started yet, why did you start drinking?"

"We are playing a game," Lily said, "Don't interrupt!"

"I just saw Doris drinking." Daniel was a little unhappy, "Are you playing games or making trouble?"

"Daniel, what are you talking about?" Lily was a little unhappy that her younger brother didn't take her side this time.

Hadn't he always taken her side? Was he turning into a traitor this time?

"Ask Doris, are we playing a game?" Lily was annoyed at his younger brother.

"Doris," Daniel said with a straight face, "if you can't do it, don't drink it, what kind of game are you playing?"

[Chapter 1186 Waylon Adelman, You Can Only Be Mine](#)

"We're playing a game," Doris blushed, "Just now your sister was singing nursery rhymes."

"I even recited ancient poems!"

"I learned how to meow!"

"See," Lily said to her younger brother, "Just go and play with your fellow dudes, we don't welcome you here!"

Daniel reluctantly went to the male compatriots.

He didn't forget to turn around and say to Doris, "Stay alert!"

"I'm fine!" Doris smiled. but there was a short circuit in her mind.

"Look at my little Dan," Lily said to Doris, "He is quite fond of you, why don't you be his girlfriend?"

"It can't be like this," Doris quickly waved her hands, "Daniel and I are just ordinary friends, we have only known each other for a few days."

"Love has nothing to do with how long you have known each other," Lily said, "You seem to be a good match for my brother."

"How?" Doris laughed. "How can I be worthy of Mr. Thomas? Ms. Thomas should stop making fun of me."

"Do you have a man you like?" Lily looked into Doris' dark eyes, "Is that why you say you are not good enough for my brother?"

"No, no, no!" Doris hastily denied, "I'm so busy every day, how can I have the time to talk about love?"

"Is that so?"

Lily didn't believe it, so she almost asked her directly, the man you like is Waylon Adelman, right?

However, she could not ask this question, because if she did, she would expose herself.

She wanted to quietly remove this stumbling block!

They played another round of "Majestic Roll Call."

Lily was asked to sing.

Doris was asked to learn how to bark like a dog.

Doris didn't learn, and ended up drinking three more glasses of white wine.

This time it hit her hard.

As a result, shortly after the banquet started, Doris was so drunk after two more glasses of wine that she broke down.

"Daniel!" Seeing that it was time, Lily told her younger brother, "Ms. Doris drank too much, help her go to the guest room upstairs to rest."

"I just said," Daniel was a little unhappy, "Why did you let her drink so much?"

"Are you feeling bad for her?" Lily rolled her eyes and looked at him, "Didn't I help you to take her down just because I think that you like her? Why are you so ungrateful?"

"Sister, what do you mean?" Daniel frowned.

"Why are you not moving?" Lily said, "Are you a piece of wood? To pass on such a good opportunity?"

"Mr. Thomas," Anna said, "Hurry up and help Ms. Doris to go upstairs, this will be a precious night!"

Daniel...

Lily helped Doris up, and pushed her into Daniel's arms.

"Do you want her to die drunk? Take her upstairs to rest!"

With the warm and soft girl in his arms, Daniel's heart sank, and he helped Doris to the guest room on the second floor.

"Hmph!" Lily sneered, "Want to play with me? Doris, can you do it?"

"Exactly!" Anna laughed. "In order to snatch a man, Ms. Thomas even used her own brother."

"That's wrong!" Lily said, "I'm helping my younger brother, he likes Doris, can't you tell?"

"Ms. Thomas is killing two birds with one stone!" Anna said with a smile, "She even helped her brother as well."

"That's right!" Lily smiled triumphantly, "Have I ever done a loss-making business?"

"What are you going to do next?" Zoe said, "Will you notify Mr. Adelman?"

"Damn!" Lily snapped her fingers, "Let him see with his own eyes, Doris slept with my younger brother! Can he fight over a woman with my younger brother? It's even a woman who I have slept with before!"

"Marvelous idea! Really marvelous!"

A table of male and female friends gave Lily a thumbs up.

"Hahaha!"

Lily laughed. "Waylon Adelmar, you can only be mine!"

She got up, and went to the terrace with her mobile phone, found Waylon's number, and dialed it.

After five or six rings, Lily's smile almost vanished when Waylon finally picked up the phone.

"Hello, who is it?"

[Chapter 1187 Live Up To The Legend](#)

As soon as the cold voice hit her ears, Lily was stunned, and she felt disappointed.

Waylon didn't save her phone number!

However, then she calmed down, and said in a gentle voice, "Mr. Adelmar, I am Lily, I have something to trouble you."

"Well, what?"

"It's Doris," Lily said, "She came to play with Daniel, she drank too much, and we all drank too, so we can't see her off, can you come pick her up?"

"..." There was a brief silence on Waylon's side.

No wonder the nanny Mrs. Flores said that Doris would be back late.

How dare she go out to drink with Daniel?

She was pretty close to him!

The point was, she only cared about playing and having fun, and ignoring the two children?

Didn't she see that he was carrying Nessa in his arms to coax to sleep?

D*mn, whose child was this?

She was spending time with a man outside, and he was helping her babysit at home!

What about his free babysitting?

Waylon didn't want to pick up Doris.

However, looking at Nessa who just fell asleep in his arms, he couldn't bear it.

How cute was the little girl.

Pink and pouty little face, long and curly eyelashes.

It looked good no matter how he looked at it.

He could not help but want to sneak a kiss.

For the sake of the child, Waylon said in a low voice, "Where to pick her up?"

Lily told Waylon the address.

"Well," Waylon said indifferently, "I'll arrive in half an hour!"

After hanging up the phone, Lily was angry and happy.

Waylon was so angry that he came to pick up Doris.

It seemed that the relationship between the two was unusual!

She was happy that Waylon came to pick up Doris.

In this way, he could see with his own eyes that Doris was naked and sleeping in another man's arms!

Half an hour later, Waylon found the villa according to the location Lily said.

In the living room, men and women were waiting for him.

Those who have met him want to see his demeanor again.

Those who have never seen him were looking forward to meeting him in person.

It was said that Waylon had a peerless demeanor, was it true?

Lily sat on the sofa, feeling hopeful and nervous.

This time, she had done a perfect job, Waylon should not suspect anything, right?

Just as she was thinking a lot, the servant ran in and said, "Mr. Adelmarr is here!"

"Hula!" Everyone in the living room stood up.

The women covered their hearts, and the men's eyes were red.

Sure enough, with clanging footsteps, Waylon walked in with dignity and coldness.

There was a brief silence in the living room, and the air pressure suddenly dropped.

Everyone secretly exclaimed in their hearts. This man lives up to the legend!

Lily was the first to react, and greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Adelmarr, you are here!"

"Where's Doris?"

Waylon asked directly, his deep eyes were bottomless.

Lily sensed sullen and worried in those deep eyes.

"She's upstairs," Lily said, "I'll take you there."

"Sure!" Waylon nodded, turning a blind eye to the other people in the living room.

Lily turned around, with a sneer on her lips, and walked up to the second floor.

Waylon followed behind her with long legs.

Coming to the door of the guest room, Lily reached out and pushed the door.

However, the door couldn't be opened.

Lily was overjoyed, it seems that my younger brother is on the right track.

"Mr. Adelmar," Lily turned around and said to Waylon, "Doris is locked inside, I'll ask someone to get the key."

"Okay," Waylon nodded, "Thank you!"

Lily yelled for someone downstairs.

After a while, her best friend ran up with the key.

"Doris probably fell asleep," Lily said intentionally, "She couldn't even hear us going upstairs."

"She drank too much," Her friend said, "Didn't you see one glass after another?"

"Why did you let her drink so much?" Waylon asked angrily.

"Of course, she likes to drink," Lily said, "I can't stop her."

Waylon, "..."

"Click!" The door lock opened.

[Chapter 1188 Not Drunk In The Minds](#)

Lily's eyes showed an unstoppable smirk, "Mr. Adelmar, please."

The mystery was about to be revealed, and she couldn't hide the excitement on her face.

Fortunately, she was standing in front of Waylon, or this expression would have been discovered.

Waylon passed by Lily and pushed the door in. The room was quiet and dimly lit.

"Doris?" Waylon called out in a low voice.

"Crack!" Lily turned on the light.

When the bright lights came down, the people at the door were stunned.

Not what Lily imagined, Doris and Daniel slept together naked.

The scene in front of him was that Daniel passed out on the floor with his head bleeding.

Doris was fully dressed in her clothes and laying on the big bed, sleeping soundly.

The key point was that in her right hand, she was holding a copper vase with a thin neck and a big belly!

Needless to say, everyone knew why Daniel had a bloody head.

Lily was immediately dumbfounded, this...

Waylon frowned, and said sullenly, "Well done!"

"However, Mr. Adelmar, my younger brother..."

"I would want to give him two more kicks!" Waylon snorted coldly, "What kind of a dog would be taking advantage of someone's danger?"

"Maybe it was Doris who seduced him?" Lily tried to fight unreasonably.

"Would you seduce people like this?" Waylon snorted coldly, "The reason you seduce him is to give him a headshot?"

Lily, "..."

"It's lucky he wasn't killed!" Waylon said coldly, "Clean it up!"

Lily, "... It hurts my brother!

With a dark face and cold air, Waylon carried Doris in his arms, brushed past Lily and left the guest room.

Lily sat down on the ground with a plop.

"Lily," Anna shouted, "You are still in a daze, hurry up and save your brother! His head is broken!"

"This idiot!" Lily gritted her teeth, "Can't he handle a drunk woman?"

Waylon went downstairs with Doris in his arms and strode away amidst the astonishment of the guests downstairs.

The driver saw him carrying someone over and hurriedly opened the car door.

Waylon put Doris in the back seat and sat beside her.

"Drive!" He said to the driver in a low voice, with fury in his tone.

The driver didn't dare to say anything, so he hurriedly started the car and drove away from the villa.

This section of the road was a bit bumpy, and Doris lay unsteadily on the chair.

Waylon was afraid that she would fall, so he had no choice but to wrap his arms around her upper body.

"Don't touch me!" Doris muttered, "Otherwise I'll beat you to death!"

As she spoke, she held up her right hand.

Waylon took a look and couldn't laugh or cry.

This woman actually stole someone else's copper vase!

No, it should be Doris holding onto this thing and never letting go.

Waylon smiled. This woman was not drunk in her mind.

Even after drinking like this, she didn't lose her sense of self-protection.

Waylon reached out and pulled the vase out of her hand.

This thing belonged to someone else, so he had to return it later.

"Burp!"

Doris' upper body was nestled in his arms, and there was a muffled sound in her throat.

Damn it!

Waylon frowned.

This girl was about to spit wine!

If she vomited in the car, this car would be ruined!

Waylon immediately ordered the driver, "Stop!"

They were on the half-mountain road outside the villa area, with few vehicles and few street lights.

The driver pulled over.

"Burp!"

Doris made another muffled noise.

Waylon got out of the car, walked around to another door, and helped Doris down.

"Are you okay? Don't drink so much if you can't! See what you have become?"

"Blargh!"

Before he finished talking here, Doris vomited.

Half of it was spit on the grass, and the other half was sprayed on Waylon's shirt.

Waylon, "..."

Who did he mess with?

Disgusting?

He grinned in disgust, took off his suit jacket, and threw it away.

Doris vomited for the first time, regained some consciousness, squatted on the ground, and vomited wildly.

Waylon stood aside with furrowed brows, thinking whether to leave her behind here.

[Chapter 1189 How Can I Be Worthy Of You?](#)

After thinking about it for a while, of course, he could not. It was getting very dark, and this was a mountain road.

He had no choice but to turn around and ask the driver for bottled water and tissues.

"Here you go!"

Holding the tissue, he touched Doris' arm helplessly.

Doris didn't raise her head, she just stretched out his hand to catch it.

After vomiting, she rinsed her mouth, wiped her mouth, and then wiped her eyes. Doris stood up staggeringly.

Squinting her eyes, before she could see who was in front of him, she staggered and threw her head into Waylon's arms.

Waylon pushed her away and grabbed her arm to help her stand still.

"I say, are you okay?"

Ever since he met this woman, he hadn't stopped being worried for her!

He must have owed her something?

Doris became a little sober, raised her head, squinted her eyes, and looked at Waylon with hazy eyes.

Then she became surprised in an instant, "Mr. Adelmar, why is it you?"

"Who do you think I am?" Waylon was annoyed.

"I didn't think it was you?"

"Then think about who you want, and I'll send you there!" I don't want to care about you!

"..." Doris tilted her head and thought for a while, then smirked, "I don't have anyone else, it's you."

"Get in the car," Waylon pointed impatiently at the car, "Don't embarrass yourself here!"

Although there were few cars here, three or four have passed by now.

'Haven't you seen that people lowered their car windows to look?'

Fortunately, the street lights were not very bright, and it was difficult to see clearly.

"Oh!" Doris turned around obediently and walked toward the rear door.

After getting into the car crookedly, she lay down on the seat.

Waylon sat in the passenger seat

The driver started the engine and slammed the accelerator.

Waylon said in a deep voice, "Slow down!"

The driver loosened his foot.

"I'm afraid she'll throw up in the car." Waylon explained quietly, "I already threw away my clothes, I can't throw away the car too, can I?"

Driver, "... You have the final say.

They turned around at the corner.

"Plop!"

Even though the driver was already being extra cautious, Doris still rolled off the seat.

"Damn it!" Waylon said in a deep voice, "Stop!"

The car pulled over again, Waylon took off his seat belt, got out of the car and went to the back seat.

He picked up Doris from the floor mat, sat her down with his arms around her.

"Mr. Adelmarr," The driver asked anxiously, "Shall we go?"

"Let's go!" Waylon held Doris with one arm, impatient.

"It hurts," Doris was half asleep, "Waylon, you did this on purpose, right?"

"I came all the way to pick you up, just to toss you around on purpose?"

Waylon's arms trembled, "Then, can I toss you again?"

"No!" Doris hugged him tightly, "If I fall again, I'm going to vomit again!"

She wrapped her soft arms around Waylon's waist, and a sense of numbness spread all over his body.

Waylon's heart trembled.

"Thank you for coming to pick me up," Doris muttered, "I remember every time you went to the police station to pick me up."

Waylon thought. You have a conscience!

"Mr. Adelmarr," Doris said vaguely with his eyes closed, "Although you scold me every day, you are quite a good person, except that you are mean."

Waylon smiled briefly, but the smile vanished quickly. Are you complimenting me or scolding me?

"You've helped me a lot," Doris continued to say drunkenly, "On the contrary, it's me who keeps causing trouble for you..."

"Then how should you thank me?" Waylon said seriously above her head.

"?" Doris opened her eyes at once, her long eyelashes flickering in the darkness.

Now she saw that she was actually lying in Waylon's arms, her face became even redder.

She wanted to get up and push him away, but her body was limp under the drunkenness, and she couldn't get up or push him at all.

With such an effort, her stomach churned again.

Doris was afraid that if she vomited again, she would vomit on Waylon himself.

She had no choice but to stay put, nestled in his arms and said, "How do you want me to thank you?"

"How would I know?" Waylon said in a muffled voice, "It depends on your sincerity."

"I..." Doris looked up at him again, her eyes narrowed, "If I reward you with my body... You must not agree to it. How can I be worthy of you?"

[Chapter 1190 Do You Think I Don't Know?](#)

Waylon was slightly stunned to hear that she wanted to reward him with her body, but soon she continued with the rest of the sentence.

Waylon's heart sank again.

Indeed, he would not agree to it, how would she be worthy of him?

Plus, he did not like her!

"Right," Waylon nodded arrogantly, "Good that you know about it."

"Then how else can I thank you? I don't have money," Doris said.

"I don't need money anyway," Waylon was cold, "Cheap!"

"How about..."

Doris suddenly held his neck, put her lips together and came close to his face.

Before Waylon could react, her soft lips were wrapped around Waylon's thin lips.

All of a sudden, Waylon felt electric current through his body.

It was numbing, shooting straight from his lips to his heart, and then to his limbs.

This was the first time ever that he felt this way!

It was, surprisingly, a good feeling!

"Hehe," Doris grinned sheepishly, still drunk, "I have thanked you with my first kiss, can this do it?"

Waylon was still caught in the sudden sensation, and had not come back to his senses.

"Mr. Adelmarr, do you believe it," Doris' voice became softer, she sounded pitiful, "Even though I had given birth to the kids, this was my first kiss, even though my body has not been touched by any man before. I guess, I am not sorry to you?"

Not sorry to him?

Damn it!

This damn woman had taken away his first kiss!

Yes, that was right, it was also his first kiss just now!

Her body had not been touched by any man before, but so was his, he had not touched any woman before!

However, his body came back to its senses at this time.

He could feel his body steaming.

His inborn instincts made him grab the woman in his arms, he placed his palm behind her head, and dominantly kissed onto her lips.

Hmph! Do you think I don't know this too?

Hmph! Even though I am a gentleman, I am a dominating gentleman!

Doris let out a muffled sound from the impact, and wanted to escape.

However, she felt her body turning soft and mushy, she felt numb, and could not struggle.

Soon, she was engulfed by the warm passionate kiss.

She laid in his arms softly, moaning, allowing him to get all he wanted.

Waylon had never felt this way before, he felt that his body was suddenly ignited.

He was burning with a passionate fire of lust.

He even felt that the bulge in his pants was about to burst.

He was looking forward to the burst.

Doris was gentle at times, and she reciprocated his passion at times.

She was soft like a puddle of mud when she went gentle on him but behaved like a little beast when she was passionate, and bit onto his lips.

"Ouch!"

Waylon felt the pain, he woke up, panted, and pushed Doris away.

Doris almost fell into the cracks, and let out a soft whimper as she grabbed his waist.

There was something hard pushing against her lower half of the body. Doris wiggled her hips.

"Hmmm! Damn it!"

Waylon gritted his teeth. He felt that he could no longer hold it.

He could no longer resist the urge to dominate this girl in his arms on the backseat of the car.

However, his last remaining conscience was telling him, Waylon Adelmar, calm down, calm down, calm down!

He took a deep breath and extinguished that lust in his bloodshot eyes.

He reckoned he was possessed just now.

How could he have acted out like that?

His training all these years was in vain.

He pinched his brows and felt a little despise toward himself.

This woman must have seduced him!

He was considering opening the car door and throwing Doris out of it.

However, he was unwilling to harm the soft gentle girl in his arms.

Doris was still laying in his arms, her fingers wrapped around his belt, and sleeping soundly.

Her little face was buried in his chest like a baby.

Waylon caressed her soft lips with his fingertip, and quickly took it back.

Then, he placed his finger on his lips.

His lips were burning with pain.

He swiped gently and realized that he was bleeding.

Stupid woman, do you have fangs?

Why did you bite me hard?

Waylon licked his lips, and felt a strong urge to bite her in revenge!