

Are Mine 1261

[Chapter 1261 Check on Nessa](#)

"Alright, Doris said. Then she nodded and tucked in the blanket for Nessa.

Mrs. Flores returned with a thermometer in her hand. Doris took it and placed the thermometer under Nessa's armpit in the blanket.

Five minutes later, Doris took out the thermometer and found out that it was at a temperature of around 38 degrees Celsius. Indeed, Nessa had a fever.

"Should we go to the hospital?" Mrs. Flores was somewhat anxious and said, "She was fine in the afternoon."

"Don't panic." Doris reassured her, saying. "Kids having a fever is common; I'll take her to the hospital for a shot."

"But..." Mrs. Flores said, "I recall Mr. Adelman mentioning that those injections are not good for the kid."

"What should we do then?" Doris also remembered what Waylon had said, "It's late. I don't want to bother him."

"How is this a bother?" Mrs. Flores hurriedly said, "You're just too concerned about your image, aren't you!"

Doris turned speechless.

"What's more important? Is your image more important than Nessa's health?" Mrs. Flores said, "Hurry, call Mr. Adelman. Don't let Nessa suffer!"

Doris was still hesitating. However, Mrs. Flores passed her the phone and said, "You must understand what's more important now! Nessa needs some help, don't you understand? You can't be ignorant of which is more important."

Doris pondered for a while. Mrs. Flores' words were true. I can't let Nessa suffer anymore! Otherwise, I'll be heartbroken and guilty.

Doris dialed Waylon's number without hesitation.

On the other hand, Waylon had just entered Macsen Villa, and his phone rang as he climbed the stairs. He took out his phone and found out it was Doris calling. Waylon felt somehow worried. Was something wrong? Doris would not casually call me without something important.

Waylon quickly answered the phone and said, "Doris, what's the matter?"

"Mr. Adelman," Doris said, "I'm sorry to disturb you now,"

"Just tell me what's going on." Waylon frowned and said. "Don't nag."

"It's about Nessa, Doris said. "Nessa is having a high fever. I was planning to take her to the hospital for a shot, but Mrs Flores reminded me that you mentioned that it might not be good for her

“Well Waylon said calmly, “Mrs Flores is smarter than you

Dons feil stent. Does he need to be sarcastic now?

Tin coming over right away. Waylon said ‘Get a cold towel ready for Nessa’

Got it!” Doris hurriedly said. “I’ll wait for you. Thank you so much!”

“Sure!” Waylon said that and hung up the phone. Then he turned around and was about to leave.

“Mr. Waylon. I cooked some food for you,” Mrs. Jamison said while leaving the kitchen.

“Not now. I’m going to check on Nessa. Waylon said.

Mrs. Jamison fell silent. It seems like he is truly the father of Nessa! Let’s see how long he can pretend not to be!

Then Waylon drove himself back to Starhill Garden.

Doris heard the sound of the car parking downstairs. She looked down from the window. Waylon had arrived within fifteen minutes. I had no idea how he managed to do so. How fast did he drive?

Mrs. Flores opened the door to let Waylon in.

Waylon was wearing a white shirt and carrying a medicine box.

He tossed his suit jacket into the car as he exited it.

Doris felt somehow shy as she saw Waylon. Waylon is truly handsome! I felt somehow heart-warmed too. It’s all Mrs. Flores fault! I can’t forget what she said earlier.

“Let me see Nessa,” Waylon changed into slippers and said..

Doris held Nessa and came beside Waylon. She adjusted her position so that Waylon could see properly. By now, Nessa’s fever seemed to have risen again. She seemed to be suffering.

“I’ll do some nudges to bring down her fever,” Waylon said. “Prepare some warm water and pills too.”

“Noted.” Doris nodded and said, “Should I lay Nessa on the sofa?”

[Chapter 1262 Father and Mother](#)

Okay Waylon put down the medicine box and rolled his sleeves.

Nessa was in a dizzy state that she couldn’t cry anymore.

But she still had the feeling of leaving her mother’s embrace.

Her little mouth pouted in a grievance, and tears welled up under her long, black, curled eyelashes.

Her pitiful look touched Waylon’s heart.

So touched that his nerves tensed up.

Doris went to fetch warm water while Waylon unbuttoned Nessa's pajamas and gently gave her a pediatric massage.

Acupuncture could bring down the fever faster.

But firstly, it wasn't good for the fever to cool down too fast. Secondly, Waylon couldn't bear putting a needle in such a baby girl.

She wouldn't feel the pain, but he would.

Therefore, he rather gave her a pediatric massage.

Doris brought the nursing bottle containing warm water while Waylon was doing the pediatric massage slowly.

Tiny sweat beads oozed out from the baby girl's forehead.

Doris was relieved.

She knew that as long as the baby girl was sweating, it meant that the fever was cooling down.

After massaging a dozen times, Waylon stopped the treatment.

He covered a thin blanket on Nessa.

"Her body temperature has dropped. I will give you a medicinal pill to feed her." Waylon said.

"Okay" Doris nodded, feeling a deep sense of admiration for Waylon in her heart.

Waylon took out a small porcelain bottle from the medicine box, opened it, and poured out a black pill.

Doris knew this pill cost at least 30,000 dollars without asking.

was to treat bizarre and complex diseases, the pill would cost even more.

Til hold her."Waylon said, "You feed. I'm worried that feeding her lying down would choke her."

"You have such experience too? Doris said softly.

Waylon rolled his eyes at her, I helped Emma raise her children"

Right Doris said, "I forget about that!"

"I didn't expect to serve you again Waylon said.

Doris was choked by his words. "Mr. Waylon, I appreciate your help!"

"Cut the words." Waylon had already been holding Nessa on the sofa, "Feed the pill. Be careful

"I know" Doris responded."

Nessa is my child. Of course, I will be careful

Do I need you to remind me of this?

Doris squeezed the pill, trying to put it into Nessa's little mouth.

But the angle wasn't right.

Doris tried to adjust, but the best angle was to sit beside Waylon.

But how could she sit close to him like this?

It made it seem like she wanted to take advantage of him.

Waylon seemed to understand what was in Doris' mind. He snorted, "What are you thinking at this moment? Hurry up and feed Nessa the pill!"

"Ah. Doris looked awkward, "What else would I think?"

"Then hurry up!" I'm more worried for your child than you!

Doris sat beside Waylon, then she moved a little closer. The two of them were squeezed together now.

Doris' face flushed, and her heart was pounding.

She pinched open Nessa's little mouth, put the pill on her tongue, and fed her water with the nursing bottle

Nessa gulped the pill.

Waylon hurriedly let Nessa sit straight and patted her back gently to let her breathe.

The pill was swallowed successfully.

"Feed her a little more water. Waylon said, "It's good for her recovery"

Doris moved closer again to feed Nessa water.

Waylon held Nessa closer to Doris.

This way, Doris' chin was almost on Waylon's shoulder.

Mrs. Flores came out from the kud room, and she happened to see a harmonious scene where the father was holding the baby while the mother nestled beside them.

After rating the pill and drinki the water, Nessa burpe

The Dule mouth opened and closed a few times, then she fell asleep in Waylon's arms.

Waylon's smile was as warm as the sun in March.

Doris smiled too. Her face stuck to Waylon's shoulder with a blissful expression.

Waylon looked at Nessa's chubby face, and his heart softened.

"Look at this little girl..."

When he turned around to talk to Doris, his lips touched Doris' forehead.

[Chapter 1263 Try My Pickled Cucumber](#)

The touch was soft and warm, making them tremble as if electrified, then they bounced away immediately.

“Sorry!” They spoke at the same time.

“It’s not your fault.” Doris said with a blush and eyes down, “I got too close to you.”

“... It’s fine.” Waylon said, “Kids are cute.”

“Yeah.” Doris brushed the hair behind her ear. She said with an uneasy look, “Sorry to make you worry/”

Waylon didn’t answer her. Instead, he said, “Observe one night, then she should be fine.”

“Then...” Doris glanced at him, “Are you going back now?”

“I’m planning to.” Waylon dodged her eyes, saying, “But her recovery has to take a few hours. I’m afraid her body temperature will rise again. Can you handle it?”

“...” Doris thought. Of course, I can’t handle it. I don’t know the pediatric message.

“Let’s do this.” Waylon said, “If Nessa is stable at midnight, I will go back.”

“Thank you,” Doris said. She was relieved that Waylon was willing to stay.

Nothing is more important than the safety of my child.

“Don’t mention it. Kid’s safety is important. Besides, I have nothing else to do.” Waylon said.

“Why don’t I cook you some supper? I don’t see you eating much in the hotel just now” Doris got up from the sofa.

“Okay.” Waylon nodded and said, “Something simple will do, like tomato egg noodles.

“Okay.” Doris said, “I’ll have a bowl too. Right, Mrs. Flores too.”

Mrs. Flores heard it from far away, so she probed her head out of the corridor and said, “Ill pass. I’m too old to eat supper.”

Doris went to the kitchen to make tomato egg noodles, and Walson sat on the sofa with Nessa in his embrace.

Seeing that Nessa had fallen into deep sleep, he went to the kid’s room and put her into the small bed.

On another small bed, Una was sleeping soundly.

The pinky and tender little face, long eyelashes, and pouting small mouth.

Waylon felt warm looking at him. He smiled unknowingly.

He couldn’t help bending down and gently kissing the little kid’s face.

After covering the brother and sister with blankets, Waylon walked out of the kid’s room.

“Let me take care of them.” Mrs. Flores said at the door, “Mr. Waylon, you should take a rest.”

"I'm not tired." Waylon said, "The kids are sleeping soundly. You shouldn't be nervous."

"You are patient." Mrs. Flores said, "Of all the men I have seen, you are the most patient with kids."

Waylon smiled. In terms of patience with kids, the difference between Waylon and Abel was a world apart.

Doris soon made 2 bowls of tomato egg noodles.

They were placed on the table, steaming hot. The chopsticks were neatly set.

When Waylon went to wash his hands, she cut and served the pickles.

They sat face to face at the dining table. Doris said, "Try my pickled cucumber."

"Pickled cucumber?"

Waylon picked one piece with chopsticks and put it into his mouth.

He chewed twice before nodding and saying, "It's delicious. It's crispy, not too salty, and a bit sweet."

"This is my grandma's specialty." Doris smiled. "When I was young, I liked to eat plain water noodles with a plate of pickled cucumber after school. That was just too delicious."

"It's quite refreshing, and it goes well with rice." Waylon took a bite of noodles, then he took another piece of pickled cucumber.

If you like it, I'll park a jar for you later Doris said, "It also goes well with plain porridge for breakfast"

"Okay" Waylon said "But do you still have some for yourself after giving me a jar' It takes a long time to pickle this right?"

"It's not that long." Doris ate the tomato egg noodles with the pickled cucumber. "It can be done in one week. If it gets too long, it will be too salty."

[Chapter 1264 Daniel Has Intentions For You](#)

"That is great." Waylon was addicted to this pickled cucumber as he ate a few pieces in a row.

I never expected a folk dish to be so delicious.

After supper, Doris cleaned the tablewares and the table, washed her hand, and took off her apron.

She put a cup of water on the tea table in the living room for Waylon, "Why don't you take a nap on the sofa? If anything happens to Nessa, I'll wake you."

"Nap after a meal?" Waylon said, "Are you asking me to gain fat?"

"Then..." Doris said, "What about having a stroll downstairs?"

Waylon nodded, "That is fine too."

"How about I accompany you?" Doris said, "If you wander around alone, the security might think you're up to something."

“Okay.” Waylon said, “It’s truly strange to walk alone.”

Doris went back to her room to get a thin sweater jacket and told Mrs. Flores to watch Nessa.

Waylon had already walked to the porch to put on his shoes. Doris asked him, “Where is your jacket?”

“In my car.” Waylon said, “I don’t like bringing it around.”

When he came, he was anxious about the kid. He felt hot wearing the suit jacket.

“Then wear it when we get down.” Doris said, “The night breeze is quite cold.”

They walked out and went downstairs through the lift.

The Maybach was parked in the open parking space not far away. Waylon unlocked the car with the remote control.

Doris was closer to the car, so she went to get the suit jacket for him from the co-driver seat.

She flicked open the suit jacket and covered it for him from the side.

Doris was shorter than Waylon, so she had to tiptoe to put it on

But she lost her balance and fell forward.

Waylon reached out his arm to catch her in time.

Doris nearly fell into his embrace.

“Sorry.” Doris felt a little embarrassed, “I lost my footing.”

“I didn’t blame you.” Waylon twitched his mouth, “Why are you being nervous?”

Doris thought. Am I not afraid that you will criticize me?

However, Waylon didn’t say anything surprising.

With a distance of one meter between them, they walked a lap along the wooded path within the community.

Finally, they sat down on the bench at the basketball court.

Waylon took out a cigarette box from his suit pocket. A small and exquisite cigarette popped out. The cigarette was wrapped with gold foil.

Doris was surprised, “Mr. Waylon, you smoke too?”

“Rarely.” Waylon said, “I don’t crave smoking. I only do it for social engagement.”

“This cigarette isn’t cheap, right?” Doris asked, but then she felt she was asking the obvious.

It’s already rare that Mr. Waylon is smoking. How can he smoke a cheap cigarette? about two hundred dollars per cigarette.” Waylon said.

Doris was speechless, “...” Two hundred dollars per cigarette. This is literally smoking money!

As they spoke, Waylon lit up the cigarette.

He felt the direction of the night breeze, then he sat on the other side of Doris.

Doris later understood that he was afraid that the smoke would choke her.

“What do you think about Daniel?” Waylon blew out a smoke ring and asked suddenly

“Huh?” Doris was stunned, then she tilted her head at him. “Why are you asking this?”

“Just curious Waylon said faintly, “I can see that Daniel has intentions for you.”

Doris frowned. Intentions? You mean he has a crush on me?”

“Anyone can tell that Waylon blew another puff of smoke His handsome face was blurred in the smoke.

“Hehe.” Doris laughed. “Then I can only disappoint him.”

“What do you mean?” Waylon looked at her, “You don’t like him? Daniel is a nice guy. In terms of family background and looks, he is considered above average. When it comes to the choice of partner, isn’t someone like him a great choice?”

[Chapter 1265 You Want A Companion](#)

“Unfortunately, I’m traumatized by having a relationship.” Doris looked at the vast night sky. Her fingers were playing with the edge of her thin sweater, “I just want to focus on work and earn enough money to raise my two kids.

“...” Waylon paused for a while before saying slowly, “The journey of life is long. It’s not bad to find a companion at the appropriate time.”

“You mean you want a companion?” Doris tilted her head and looked at him with a tease.

“Me?” Waylon dodged her sparkling eyes, and he said with a faint smile, “I’m not lonely, and I don’t need a companion. It’s good to be alone.”

“Are you still thinking about braided hair?” Doris mocked him, “You should try to find that girl. Maybe you will find her?”

“You are boring.” Waylon rolled his eyes at her, “Told you it’s a dream. Where am I supposed to find the person from the dream?”

“But this dream seems to affect you for many years.” Doris said, “You are still single probably because of this girl. But according to the description of your dream, this girl should have either married or become an old lady.”

Old Lady?

Waylon thought. A woman in her twenties with two braided hair...

Why does it feel silly?

He couldn’t help laughing, then he replied, “Who knows.”

“Whoever woman you find in the future, she must be very blissful.” Doris looked at the stars and said longingly, “You can cook, can take care of kids, have a good family background, and have a decent temperament.” Except for the fact that you will criticize harshly.

“Ha.” Waylon was amused by her, “I don’t feel like the person you are talking about is not me.”

“Am I not right?” Doris’ eyes were sparking under the starlight, “Aren’t you the one who can cook? Aren’t you the one who can care for kids? Aren’t you the one who has a good family background? Your temperament isn’t that great, but it isn’t that bad either, right?”

Where these flatters were exaggerated, Waylon liked them very much.

He couldn’t help smiling slightly

Doris had been looking at him. Although he wasn’t smiling at her, her heart still skipped a beat.

I have to admit that this man is perfect in all aspects. Just a faint smile in the dark can charm me to death.

Feeling Doris’ gaze, Waylon initially wanted to turn around and ask, “What are you doing?”

But when he looked at her pretty face, especially the eyes reflecting the streetlight in the dark, Waylon couldn’t help being stunned.

This angle makes this woman so gorgeous.

And... she even gives me the feeling of Emmeline!

Waylon’s heart skipped a beat too. He became flustered at that instant.

Doris recollected her thoughts first. She got up and said, “Should we get back and check Nessa’s condition?”

“Yeah.” Waylon also finished smoking the cigarette. He walked over to the roadside garbage bin, extinguished it, and threw the butt inside.

When they returned home, Mrs. Flores whispered, “Nessa is sleeping well now. I fed her some warm water, then her forehead was sweaty. The fever is gone.”

Waylon and Doris changed their slippers and gently walked into the kid’s room.

Nessa was indeed sleeping soundly. Her little face looked normal with no sign of fever.

They walked out of the kid’s room, then Waylon said, “She is fine now. Feed her more water tomorrow. You can add some sugar into it.”

“Got it. Thank you,” Doris said softly.

“Don’t mention it.” Waylon said, “I’ll go home now. You and Mrs. Flores should rest too.”

“We will.” Doris nodded, “I won’t see you off. Drive slowly.”

“Okay” Waylon was holding the medicine box while changing shoes on the porch.

[Chapter 1266 You Better Don't Miss This Opportunity](#)

"Uhm..." Doris added, "Send me a message when you get home."

"Okay." Waylon glanced at her face, then he reached out to open the door.

"Wait!" Doris suddenly said.

"Anything?" Waylon turned around. A hint of anticipation aroused in his heart.

"Urg..." Doris pointed at the kitchen, "Pickled cucumber."

"Oh." Waylon stopped, "Then I'll wait for a while. Am I troubling you too much?"

"Not at all." Doris said, "I have a glass jar ready, just have to fill up the pickled cucumber."

She hurriedly ran back to the kitchen and took out a full jar of pickled cucumber, then she passed it to Waylon, "When you finish, I'll pickle again for you."

"That's great. This is more delicious than normal dishes." Waylon received it with a smile.

Who said that pickled foods are bad for health?

It's good if I think so!

Seeing that his hands were occupied, Doris moved over to open the door for him.

She stood at the door, looking at Waylon's tall and burly silhouette walking into the lift.

When he turned around to press the lift button, she closed the door. Her heart was still palpitating slightly.

Am I too tired tonight?

Doris thought so to herself.

Half an hour later, she received Waylon's message. "I'm home."

Doris sat on her bed and replied, "Okay, thank you for everything tonight. Rest well. Good night."

Waylon replied, "Good night."

Waylon obviously wouldn't text anymore, but Doris was still holding the phone absentmindedly.

After about four seconds, she suddenly realized something was wrong with her. She blushed, put down the phone, and got into bed.

In the afternoon the next day, Doris got home from work earlier.

She first made waffles for Mrs. Flores, then she made cereal for the two babies.

After that, she did a quick bath, changed her clothes, and put on some makeup. Daniel's call came in at this moment.

"Doris, I'm already downstairs. Come down when you're ready."

“Okay.” Doris said, “I’ll be there in five minutes. Just wait for a while.”

“Okay.” Daniel said delightedly, “No hurry, I can wait.”

After putting down the phone, Doris set her hair.

As usual, she tied the high ponytail and let it spread on her shoulder.

Paired with a black and white checkered shirt dress, she appeared stunningly fresh and captivating.

Mrs. Flores was carrying Nessa while Una was in the stroller. She said to Doris, “What a beautiful girl! You don’t look like a mother of two children at all.

“You are the only person who says that.” Doris smiled. “Do I look that good?”

“You are.” Mrs. Flores said, “Of all the women I have met, you and Ms. Emmeline are the most gorgeous women!”

“How can I compare with Emmeline?” Doris smiled. “She is a young lady from an affluent family.”

“Didn’t Ms. Emmeline go through a lot of hardships too?” Mrs. Flores said, “Good people will be rewarded. Doris, you will soon.

“Thank you for the blessing, Mrs. Flores.” Doris smiled. “Unfortunately, I don’t aspire to those unattainable things. I just want to focus on work and earn money to raise my children!”

“Don’t be so pessimistic.” Mrs. Flores frowned and said, “Isn’t Mr. Waylon a good candidate? You should listen to your sister and be more attentive to it!”

“What are you talking about?” Doris was a little shy. “Told you I don’t have that intention. What’s more, Mr Waylon is unattainable for me too.”

“You should be more confident in yourself. What is so bad about you?” Mrs. Flores kept saying. Doris said shyly, “I’ll go out now. Daniel is waiting for me.”

She picked up her handbag and went out. Mrs. Flores stood there and thought. Silly girl, how is Daniel better than Waylon? You better don’t miss this opportunity!

When Doris got downstairs, Daniel was waiting in front of the car.

She was wearing a silver gray suit. Although he looked a little thin, his energetic look made up for it. D

Seeing Doris walking over with a fluttering skirt, Daniel was dazed momentarily. After dressing up, this little girl is so stunning that I can barely open my eyes.

[Chapter 1267 Couple Outfits](#)

Daniel opened the car door diligently and said to Doris with a bow, “Get in. Watch your head.”

“I’ll sit in the backseat.” Doris said, “I’m afraid I might distract you while driving.”

“I’m not your driver.” Daniel teased, “You and I are on the same level, so come in front.”

Doris could only sit in the co-driver seat.

Waylon had fetched her several times.

Even if Waylon was driving his car, she was still sitting in the backseat.

Waylon had never minded being her driver.

“Well then.” Doris sat in the co-driver seat.

Daniel was about to put on the seatbelt for Doris, but she had already done it herself.

Daniel could only retrieve his hand.

“You are beautiful today.” Daniel put on his seatbelt and started the engine, “More beautiful than ever before. I’m honored.”

“We are just friends.” Doris smiled. “You don’t have to flatter me like this.”

“I’m just telling the truth.” Daniel took another glance at her.

“Do you not know that you are beautiful?” Daniel asked in disbelief.

Why does she have so low confidence in herself?

“...” Doris hesitated a little. People say I’ve been pretty since I was young. How could I not know about this?

But what’s the use of being pretty?

Hard work in studying, working, and living my life are fundamental truths.

Being pretty only makes me look better

Half an hour later, the car reached the wedding venue, Nimbus Hotel.

Daniel parked the car and got out to open the door for Doris.

Just as Doris stepped out, a black Maybach had just parked beside her.

Waylon came down from the co-driver seat, and Lily was sitting in the backseat.

Lily was initially waiting for Waylon to open the door for her.

But after waiting for two seconds, Waylon didn’t seem like opening the door for her.

Lily didn’t dare to delay anymore.

If she waited any longer, she was afraid that Doris didn’t see her coming out of Waylon’s car.

“Daniel! Doris!”

Lily warmly greeted in time, “Good evening!”

Doris saw Lily tenderly hug Waylon’s arm beside the Maybach.

Lily was wearing a light yellow fitted long skirt, looking especially enchanting.

Waylon was still wearing the white suit as usual.

But he was wearing a black silk shirt inside with a narrow white tie.

Subtly luxurious, restrained yet noble.

This black and white combination somewhat harmonized with Doris' skirt dress.

They seemed to be wearing couple outfits.

Doris didn't expect her clothes would match Waylon's attire.

Lily showed a gloomy face after seeing this.

There was no way to explain this.

"Ms. Thomas, Mr. Waylon." Doris greeted politely.

Lily nodded coldly unlike her previous warm greeting.

Waylon responded with a "hmm" indifferently, then he said, "Did you inform Emma about your leave?"

"I did." Doris pursed her lips, "I won't affect my work."

"You better don't forget to check your kid." Waylon said indifferently, "Don't forget that Nessa was having a fever last night.

... Doris felt awkward, "Uhm, Nessa is fine today."

"That's good." Waylon showed a gloomy face, "Let's get in. We are blocking the entrance."

Lily took a glance at Doris, then she walked in while hugging Waylon's arm.

They were together last night?

Otherwise, how did Waylon know that Doris' kid had a fever?

Waylon took long strides. Lily couldn't keep up with him with her fitted long skirt, so she had to let go of him.

Waylon even walked into the lobby alone.

"Mr. Waylon, wait for me!" Lily hurriedly lifted her skirt's hem and caught up with him.

[Chapter 1268 Is He Mad?](#)

Daniel and Doris followed behind later.

The hall was crowded with guests. It was bustling.

Daniel was busy greeting his friends. In a short while, Doris was left on her own.

"Hey, are you alone?"

A man's voice suddenly appeared beside Doris.

Doris turned to look and found out it was a man who seemed to be in his late twenties with short hair.

"I'm with friends," Doris replied simply.

Doris had no intention to chat with him any further.

"Why isn't your friend with you?" Raymond frowned and said, "How could they leave such a beautiful person like you alone? Let me accompany you."

Doris replied coldly, "I don't even know you. You should go seek someone else to accompany you."

"Interesting," Raymond laughed and said, "You're the first to reject me."

Raymond was about to approach Doris and continue flirting. However, someone nearby interrupted and said, "Mr. Raymond, are you over here?"

Doris slipped away while Raymond was distracted.

Meanwhile, Lily held Waylon in her arms and was about to introduce him to her friends. However, Waylon left to get a drink, evading her notice.

Lily felt somehow embarrassed and chatted with her friends for a while. Then she turned back to search for Waylon.

Lily saw Waylon holding a drink while looking around the hall. Say no more; he must be searching for Doris! I knew it!

Lily felt uncomfortable after realizing what Waylon was doing.

"Mr. Waylon," Lily acted like she did not know and said, "What are you looking at?"

Waylon sipped his drink and said, "I'm just observing people."

"With so many people, which one are you looking at?" Lily asked with a smile.

"Which one do you think I should be looking at?"

Waylon said it coldly. His face turned gloomy as well.

This was the first time Lily had seen him like this. She was stunned. In my mind, Waylon had always been kind and gentle; what was going on now? I did not expect Waylon to look so fierce and cold. Did I make him unhappy? What did I do? Is it about Doris?

At the same time, Doris had gone to the restroom. When she was settled and about to leave someone stood before her as she turned.

Doris would have bumped into him if she had not reacted quickly. He is doing it on purpose! There was no need to ask. Because it was the same person who had just approached me earlier!

It was Raymond!

Doris said coldly, "Please move aside."

Raymond smirked and said, "I'm here to find you. It wouldn't be fun anymore if I left."

Doris raised her head and said, "What exactly do you want? I might call for help if you're rude. Don't ruin this place; the wedding is on!"

Raymond chuckled and said, "Call for help? It's useless; they might think you do it on purpose."

Doris pondered. What a jerk he was.

Doris no longer intended to deal with him and tried to run away.

Raymond pulled her away and said, "Don't go. I didn't mean to harm you. I just think you're attractive and want to be my girlfriend."

"Go find someone else." Doris evaded him and said, "Don't bother me."

Raymond said, "Why are you so rude? How am I bothering you? There are so many girls who want to be my girlfriend, and you're not interested? Is there something wrong with you?"

Doris said coldly, "You've got the wrong person. I'm not interested in you! Let go of me!"

Raymond said, "I'm interested in you. I won't disappoint you if you are my girlfriend. Stop acting ruthless." Then he tried to pull Doris away.

Doris dodged away and said, "Back off!"

However, Raymond tore Doris' dress. Doris' shoulder was exposed all of a sudden.

[Chapter 1269 I Ran Into a Jerk](#)

"Impressive!" Raymond laughed and said, "You looked more pretty without the dress! Your body looks even whiter!"

"You bastard!" Doris held her torn dress and shouted angrily, "Back off, or I'll call the police!"

Doris was about to lose her temper.

"Look, I didn't mean to do it. Mind your words!" Raymond sneered and said Then he took off his jacket and passed it to Doris.

"Get away!" Doris shouted while pushing him away. Then she ran toward the bathroom entrance.

"Hey, don't go!" Raymond yelled while trying to grab her. Unexpectedly, Raymond tore Doris dress again. Doris instantly lost her balance and fell to the ground.

At that moment, Doris felt ashamed and was about to cry. Why am I being treated like this? I don't deserve it!

"I'm so sorry. How did you fall? It's heartbreaking to see what happened!" Raymond said sarcastically while bending down. He was trying to pick her up.

"Let me see, did you get hurt?"

"F*ck off!" Doris slapped him hard and said,

"Hey! How dare you? Who do you think you are?" Raymond said.

“Raymond!” A loud shout appeared from the bathroom entrance. “Let her go!”

Daniel rushed in and picked Doris up. Doris’ knees were scraped and bleeding.

Daniel yelled angrily, “Raymond! What did you do to her?”

“Look who it is!” Raymond sneered and said, “Mr. Daniel, why are you here?”

“Cut the bullsh*t! Apologize to Doris now!” Daniel said while pointing at Raymond.

“Why should I apologize? She’s ungrateful! She didn’t appreciate my kindness! It’s her fault!” Raymond said.

“She’s my girlfriend!” Daniel yelled while hugging Doris, “Raymond, watch your words! Or you’ll regret it!”

Doris was stunned. Since when did I become your girlfriend? I can’t bear his words. However, I can’t retort to him due to the situation right now.

“Your girlfriend?” Raymond snorted and said, “I don’t believe your words. Come and beat my a*s then!”

“Raymond!” Daniel shouted while trying to hit him. However, Doris held him back and said, “Forget about it; he’s just a bastard.”

Daniel hesitated. He knew that he could not beat Raymond, who was muscular. Raymond was a well-known a*shole too. Messing with him is not easy.

“Just wait! I’ll never let you go freely!” Daniel said. Then he grabbed Doris and walked away.

Daniel pondered. I’ll take revenge one day!

However, they were blocked by someone. They looked up and saw Waylon.-

Doris was speechless.

Waylon had a gloomy face and said, “What happened?”

Waylon stared coldly at Doris.

Doris felt aggravated after she saw Waylon. This is weird, I did not feel this feeling after seeing Daniel...

Doris tried to calm herself down and said, “I ran into a jerk.”

Waylon swept over Doris’ head and saw Raymond.

However, Raymond nonchalantly washed his hands and acted as if nothing had happened.

Waylon was angry after realizing what had happened. He quickly took off his coat and wrapped Doris in it. Then he lifted Doris into his arms.

Daniel said, “Mr. Adelmar, what are you doing?”

“Do you expect her to walk out like this?” Waylon replied coldly.

Daniel fell silent.

Waylon carried Doris out of the bathroom. When they reached the corridor, they ran into Lily.

“Mr. Adelman, what happened?” Lily asked.

Lily was stunned. What is going on here? Waylon got away earlier, and I could not find him anyway I did not expect to see something like this happen. Waylon even appeared to be mad at Doris for being injured. Moreover, Doris seemed to have cried, and her knee was swollen with blood too. Something isn't right...

[Chapter 1270 I Don't Care Who You Are](#)

Waylon's face turned gloomy, and he said, “Ask Daniel!”

Then he strode past Lily and headed outside.

“Daniel, what happened?” Lily frowned and asked, “Did something happen to Doris?”

Daniel stared at Lily and replied irritably, “It's all caused by Raymond!”

Lily immediately headed toward Raymond after hearing Daniel's words.

“Ms. Thomas.” Raymond wiped his hands and asked, “Why are you here?”

“Raymond,” Lily said coldly, “tell me honestly, what happened just now?”

“What else could have happened?” Raymond shrugged and said, “Daniel was stealing a woman from me. Can't you see that?”

“Is it Doris just now?” Lily asked.

“Her name is Doris?” Raymond said, “What a nice name. Too bad that she wasn't my girlfriend!”

“Raymond! Shut your mouth up!” Lily shouted. I wish that I could slap him now.

“Ms. Thomas.” Raymond said casually, “Daniel said that Doris was his girlfriend. But she was picked up by someone else. If I knew this would happen, I would take her away! Daniel was even blaming me!”

Lily was mad too. However, it was not because of what Raymond did to Doris. She was mad at Waylon for carrying Doris away. Does Waylon like Doris?

Waylon walked briskly out of the hotel with Doris in his arms and headed toward his car.

Doris felt embarrassed and buried her face in Waylon's chest.

The chauffeur saw what happened and knew something was wrong. Then he quickly opened the car's door.

Waylon bent down and placed Doris inside.

Waylon said, “Wait for me!”

Doris worriedly held his shirt and asked, “Where are you going?”

Waylon pushed her hand away and said calmly, “I left my phone inside. I'll come out in a moment soon.”

Doris had no other choice and reluctantly let go of her hand.

But as soon as Waylon turned around, Doris noticed that Waylon's phone was in her back pocket.

However, it was too late to call out to Waylon unless Doris chased him down unclothed.

"Hey, did Mr. Adelmar go inside to fight? Please follow him and check." Doris said anxiety to the chauffeur.

The chauffeur shook his head without saying a word. I can't stop Mr. Adelmar if he wants to fight!

Daniel, Raymond, and Lily were about to leave the bathroom after chatting for a while. Suddenly, Waylon appeared and walked toward the bathroom. Waylon was losing his tie as he walked.

They could see Waylon's gloomy face far away from the corridor.

Lily felt something bad.

Daniel and Raymond were still in a daze, while Waylon had already approached.

Waylon brushed past Daniel and grabbed Raymond by the collar.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?" Raymond said anxiously. He was lifted off the ground by Waylon and into a bathroom stall.

Then, Waylon kicked the door shut.

Lily shouted from outside, "Mr. Adelmar! Calm down; don't do anything rash!"

Raymond stuttered in fear. He curled in the corner and said, "Don't mess with me. You can't afford to hurt me! Do you know who I am?"

Waylon pressed Raymond onto the toilet seat and said, "I don't give a f*ck about who are. Why didn't you ask Doris Who I was when you bullied her?"

"And who are you?" Raymond trembled and said, "Why haven't I seen you before?"

"You don't need to know who I am!" Waylon coldly smirked and said, "You only need to know that you are just a bastard, and I can easily kill you! I won't kill you today. You should be grateful for it! But that doesn't mean you can go freely!"

After Waylon spoke his words, he grabbed Raymond's hands and twisted his fingers. Waylon twisted all of his fingers.

Raymond's fingers were immediately shattered. The bones were broken inside, but the skin remained unharmed.

"No!" Raymond shouted heartbreakingly. His face immediately turned pale, with sweat all over it.