

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 1106 Encounter

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Okay." Doris nodded and carried the dress as she

got out of the car.

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

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

The Rolls-Royce turned around and drove away.

Doris hurriedly walked into the villa.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

His beautiful eyes quickly looked Doris up and down.

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

Daniel admitted that his heart flipped.

"Well..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Thank you!" Doris quickly expressed his gratitude.

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

"My name is Doris Whittaker, "Doris also introduced

herself.

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

Doris let out a sigh of relief.

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

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

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

Taking his money and doing work like this?

"Ms. Doris, please come inside."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

As expected, there were not many guests, probably

around twenty or thirty.

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

Doris immediately spotted Waylon in the crowd.

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

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

It was impossible not to notice him at first glance.

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

This dress was personally chosen by him last night.

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

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

Waylon could not help but squint his eyes slightly.

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