

Strangers surrounded her. But that was okay.

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

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

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

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

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

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

looked adorable.

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

She carefully studied the little bear and remembered the craftsmanship.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He must have seen her gobbling down all those desserts.

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

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

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

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

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

Doris blushed again.

He had been watching her for a long time!

She was too busy eating. How could she have seen

him?

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

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

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

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

"In that situation, you want me to ruin your good time? How could I know if you are just acting or if you are being serious? What if you're serious? You're already

in your thirties and finally forgot about your first love. You can find other women, whoever you like. I can't be so heartless and break you two up, can I?"

Waylon was speechless.

This woman!

He just said one thing to her.

She talked back a hundred words.

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

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

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

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

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

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