



Waylon was furious, his face pale as he said in a low voice, "Come here!"

Doris was stunned. Where should she go?

Then she saw Waylon's elbow bend, indicating that she should hold onto him.

Just as Doris was about to reach out, a figure in goose yellow crossed in front of them.

Doris was blocked. Lily took a step ahead of her and held onto Waylon's arm.

It turned out that Lily was the one who blocked it.

Doris was a little dumbfounded and looked at Waylon with anxiety.

Waylon visibly clenched his jawbone, blaming Doris for being slow to react.

Doris shrugged at him.

She could not pull Lily off Waylon's arm and hang onto him.

That would be too rude.

"Mr. Waylon, let's go to the restaurant." Lily smiled beautifully and spoke softly, "The party is about to begin."

Waylon had a gloomy face, his deep and unfathomable eyes still fixed on Doris.

Doris felt a bit uncertain in her heart.

Daniel walked over and kindly said to her, "Ms. Doris, shall I take you to the restaurant?"

Doris felt she had found a savior and quickly nodded, "Okay."

She avoided Waylon's predatory gaze.

She could tell that Waylon could not directly get rid of Lily, so he was waiting for her to come and save him.

But she refused to do so.

At this moment, if she were to intervene, wouldn't she be competing with Lily for a man?

Although Doris knew acting was necessary for work, she could not do it in front of dozens of people in the hall.

How could others not notice?

That was why she could not afford to lose face.

"Daniel." Lily smiled and said to her brother, "Take care of the guests."

As she spoke, she held Waylon's arm with a smile and whispered, "Shall we go?"

Waylon's cold gaze shifted away from Doris and followed Lily as she turned around.

Doris let out a sigh of relief.

They will go back and discuss whether she will be punished privately.

As long as she did not embarrass herself here, it was fine.

"Miss Doris, let's go," Daniel said politely to Doris.

"Well," Doris instinctively wanted to refuse, but she felt it was inappropriate.

Looking again, Waylon and Lily had already walked towards the restaurant.

She nodded at Daniel, "Thank you, Mr. Daniel."

The spacious restaurant had three large round tables made of redwood.

Each table could seat nearly twenty people.

In the middle of the three tables was a tall folding wooden screen.

On the first table of the first table, Liam's parents, him

and his wife were there.

Several older male and female guests should be officials.

Liam solemnly invited Waylon to sit at the first table but politely declined.

He did not want to hear them speak in official jargon or say superficial things.

Lily came over and said, "Grandpa, grandma, mom, dad, let Waylon sit at another table. We are all young people, and it would be easier for us to talk together."

"Alright," Liam's mother instructed her granddaughter, "Take good care of Waylon, he is our important guest!"

As she said that, she winked at her granddaughter.

Waylon was extraordinary and wealthy, and they secretly liked him very much.

They wished to take advantage of today's opportunity to get Lily and Waylon closer.

"I understand. You can rest assured."

Lily's cheeks turned red as she lightly held onto Waylon, and they walked to the second private table.

Meanwhile, Daniel and Doris walked over, and Waylon and Lily approached.

Waylon's cold gaze swept over and saw Daniel attentively pulling out a chair for Doris.

His expression darkened.

Doris was only here to eat and drink today, forgetting her responsibilities.

You will get your punishment! Hmph!

Lily followed his gaze and looked at Doris.

But briefly, Lily smiled and instructed her younger brother, "Daniel, take care of Miss Doris. You two look like a perfect match."

Huh?

What did she say?

Upon hearing this, Doris's cheeks turned red.

Miss Lilly, what did you mean?

What made them a perfect match? Just because they



had a meal together?

They must be joking.

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