

Doris immediately responded, "Miss Lilly is good at joking."

"I wasn't joking." Lily innocently smiled, "Miss Doris and Daniel look like a perfect match, talented and beautiful. Waylon, what do you think?"

Lily smiled and looked towards Waylon.

Waylon coldly nodded his head, "Hmm!"

Hmm?

Doris felt a lump in her throat.

You are a perfect match for Daniel!

Seeing Waylon's eyes were cold, she could only keep

her mouth shut.

"Don't worry, sister." Daniel told his sister, "You should also take care of Waylon. He is an honored guest."

Lily and her brother smiled without saying a word.

Everyone took their seats.

Waylon sat to the right of Lily, with Daniel on his left.

On the left side of Daniel was Doris.

Doris lowered her head quietly while she was thinking.

At this moment, she definitely could guess what Waylon was thinking.

She knew Waylon was already fed up with Lily, so let's see how she could help him.

She took his money, so she should help him in trouble.

She could not just stand by, right?

But how could she help?

Like this?

Like that?

None of them would work.

Doris thought while shaking her head.

"Miss Doris." Daniel asked in a gentle voice, "Are you okay?"

"Huh?" Doris looked up suddenly, and her gaze fell on Daniel, "I'm fine."

"I saw you shaking your head. Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Daniel asked with concern.

"Oh!" Doris forced a smile, "I have a tinnitus problem. It'll get better when I shake my head."

"Because it is too noisy here," Daniel said. "Miss Doris prefers a quiet place?"

"It's fine." Doris smiled awkwardly.

Noisy or quiet, she did not have any particular preferences.

"Wow, I didn't realize Daniel is such a gentleman." Lily smiled beside Waylon and said, "It's the first time I've

noticed."

"Because Miss Doris is a great beauty!" Daniel laughed, saying, "A graceful lady and a gentleman are a perfect match."

"Then you better seize the opportunity," Lily said jokingly and seriously.

Doris's face turned red instantly, "Miss Lily, stop joking."

"I'm not joking." Lily said, "Miss Doris is not married, right?"

"That's true," Doris replied.

"That's good." Lily laughed, "Unmarried men have the right to admire you."

Doris did not know how to respond.

Lily's words seem to be reasonable.

If Doris got angry, she would come across as petty.

On the other hand, Waylon glanced at her, his eyes dark and unfathomable.

When Doris spoke to him earlier, she was talkative. Now, was she suddenly mute?

Was it because someone said that men have the right to pursue her, so she became happy?

Waylon let out a very slight hum from his nose.

It was quieter than a mosquito's hum but still reached Lily's ears.

Her face darkened.

She increasingly felt that the relationship between these two people was not ordinary.

The person who can join the party with Waylon should not be a stranger, right?

"Ms. Doris and Mr. Waylon have known each other for a long time?" Lily thought about this and asked directly.

She just was not sure if she was asking Waylon or Doris.

She also wanted to see who would pick up this topic.

The result was Doris speaking up, "Not for a long time."

"So you just recently became friends?" Lily smiled.

"I am his assistant," Doris replied.

Friends?

Lily did not believe that Doris and Waylon were friends.

Waylon was so high up Doris had to look up to him.

Could they be friends?

"You are co-workers." Lily seemed relieved.

"Yes."

Doris answered as if trying to distance herself from something.

Lily glanced at Waylon with her beautiful eyes, "Your assistant is quite clever."

"Not enough," Waylon said calmly, his expression unchanged.

"Not enough?" Lily seemed to have found a topic.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.