

Several men secretly took a breath but did not dare to fall behind and quickly finished their drinks.

Lily also drank, and her cheeks quickly turned red.

Everyone started to eat to relieve the discomfort of wine.

Waylon said, "Good things come in pairs. One drink is not enough. Let's go for the second drink."

All eyes in the room turned to him, and even Lily looked at him.

He was too bossy.

Who could survive if they drank like this?

It was the 53-degree liquor, not plain water.

Waylon quickly said, "Good things come in pairs. Those who had a drink just now cannot abstain. Otherwise, the good thing cannot be realized."

This statement caught the attention of everyone who had just taken a sip.

Everyone was afraid that the good thing could not be realized.

So the servants filled the glasses again, and everyone reluctantly raised their glasses.

They had seen people drink before, but they had never seen anyone drink at such a fast pace.

Was Waylon naturally immune to alcohol?

Glass after glass, he remained conscious.

Doris was also amazed by how much Waylon could drink.

Last night, he made fun of him for only being able to drink three cans of beer, thinking he was reserved and low-key.

So this was where he showed off?

Daniel did not want to drink anymore but did not want to back down in front of everyone.

Especially in front of Doris.

He found this girl attractive and did not want her to look down on him.

He would go all out for the sake of love.

He would finish this glass for the sake of love!

Daniel gritted his teeth and tilted his head back, downing the drink.

After Daniel drank it, the rest of the men could only follow suit.

Lily still held up her wine glass and watched.

She wanted to make Doris drink, but why was she drinking herself?

But if she did not drink this glass, her words about supporting Waylon would be in vain.

All previous efforts would be wasted!

It would be better to learn from Doris's wisdom and

not support this scene from the beginning.

She had no choice but to drink.

Lilly gritted her teeth, stomped, tilted her head back, and drank it all in one gulp.

After drinking the wine, she let out a burp.

Her face also changed. After all, there was not much food in her stomach, but she had already consumed almost a pound of alcohol.

The burning sensation in her stomach was unbearable. Lily wanted to say she needed to go to the bathroom but was too embarrassed to speak up.

Why would she go to the bathroom?

Was she going to vomit the alcohol?

No, she had to hold it in. She could not become a laughingstock!

Especially not in front of Doris!

Even if she did vomit the alcohol, she had to wait until everyone's attention shifted.

She was holding it in tightly, and there was a sound of a chair moving from Daniel's side.

Everyone looked over together, and Daniel disappeared.

Doris and Waylon, one on the left and one on the right, watched closely.

Daniel had already slipped under the table.

"Ugh!"

Lily could not take it anymore. Covering her mouth and getting up, she rushed out awkwardly.

The two siblings did not last long at the beginning of the game, one vomited, and the other went under the table.

The second table behind the wooden screen quickly ended the meal.

Waylon and Doris left the Blue Sky villa together.

Lily and Daniel were unconscious, and they could not see off guests.

The two siblings went upstairs to sober up.

They sat in the Maybach, with Waylon in the passenger seat and Doris in the back seat.

They did not expect to be able to leave with conscious minds, and Doris was somewhat pleased with herself.

Doris thought that she would be the one to embarrass herself when she got drunk, but she did not expect it to be Lily.

Doris could see that Lily had a lot of hostility towards her.

Of course, her hostility towards her was because of Waylon.

Just as she was thinking this, Waylon suddenly said, "If you can't drink, then don't pretend you can drink.



You can drink juice or milk."

Doris realized that he was talking about her. She said, "Am I supposed to give up immediately and become a laughingstock?"


"I don't care about my reputation. They don't know me. I'm more concerned about your reputation."

"Not drinking alcohol is not embarrassing!" Waylon retorted, "It's only embarrassing when you drink too much! Haven't you noticed that some people intentionally try to make a fool out of you!"

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Chapter 1114 I'm Willing to Be Wrongly Accused



"How could I have expected Lilly to be a wolf in sheep's clothing." Doris felt wronged, "I could have enjoyed my drink!"

"Can she even drink properly with you?" Waylon sneered. "You can't even read people's expressions. You deserve it."

Doris was speechless.

Lilly deliberately played tricks on Doris because of Waylon, right?

Doris was not that stupid.

"Fortunately, I outdrink them." Waylon said,  
"Otherwise if someone vomits under the table after  
drinking, who knows who it would be!"

Doris finally understood.

Waylon played this move to protect her.

Realizing this, she suddenly felt warm.

But today, she came to protect Waylon.

The result turned out to be the opposite.

"Um," Doris said embarrassedly, "Mr. Waylon, I didn't  
do a good job today. If you're angry, you can criticize  
me or deduct my salary. I accept it."

Waylon did not say anything.

Doris could not see his expression and did not know what he was thinking.

She felt a little uneasy.

After three or four seconds, Waylon finally said, "Let's see next time."

So he was not going to hold it against her this time?

Doris felt relieved and secretly grinned, "Thank you then."

"But you didn't perform well today," Waylon said in a low and gloomy voice, "You put me in a difficult position."

"You were getting along well with Lilly." Doris said, "Am I supposed to go up there and start a fight with her?"

Waylon furrowed slightly as he turned his head,  
"Were we?"

"Isn't it so?" Doris felt wronged, "I saw you two talking  
and laughing happily!"

Waylon turned his head back, "If you don't go and  
break up the situation, how can I escape?"

"So you're blaming me now?" Doris was a little  
unhappy.

She did see Waylon and Lily getting along well.

What if they became confidantes?

If she intervened, wouldn't she ruin their good time?

"Yes." Waylon sneered, "You're so focused on

chatting with Daniel. You forgot about your job."

"Hey." Doris immediately got angry when she heard, "When did I chat with Daniel?"

"You need to be aware of the consequences of your actions!" Waylon's face darkened as he turned away and uttered, "Do you honestly believe I would falsely accuse you? Are you not aware of your abilities?"

Doris stopped speaking.

She did not dare to argue with him any further.

What if he got angry out of embarrassment?

Doris took a deep breath, willing to compromise, and the tense atmosphere eased.

But the air became tense again, making it difficult to breathe.

After a while, Doris decided to break the silence and said admiringly, "Mr. Waylon, you can hold your liquor, huh?"

After three or four seconds, Waylon calmly said, "I can't hold my liquor. I can only handle about three to four cups of white wine normally."

"But today, you drank three cups in one go, didn't you?" Doris continued to flatter, "And you're still completely sober!"

"That's an abnormal way of drinking." Waylon sneered, "You wouldn't understand even if I explained."

Of course, she did not understand nor know that Waylon had taken a hangover pill in advance.

"Are you blaming me for making Daniel drunk?"

Waylon suddenly said this when he noticed her silence.

"Why would I do that?" Doris forced a smile, "I'm not close to Daniel. He helped me."


"Daniel comes from a prestigious family and respects the elderly and cares for the young." Waylon said, "First-time strangers, second-time friends."

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Chapter 1115 Take Her Out to Play





Doris furrowed, wondering what Waylon meant by all this.

She sensed that his words meant more than he said.

"I am a beast in the human face. I bully the old man. Daniel shouldn't have these bad habits." Mr. Waylon sneered.

Now Doris understood.

He was still mad about last night!

Doris was a smart person. Waylon had already hinted at it, so she could not pretend to be clueless.

"Oh, Mr. Waylon, I almost forgot. I also owe you an apology."

"What?" Waylon's lips curled up, saying smugly, "I'd be happy to hear it."

Doris said, "Ms. Louise said that old man last night deserved to be beaten! Ms. Louise would have done it too! I don't know why, but there must be a reason if she said so!"

"I'm glad you trust Emma." Waylon sneered, implying that Doris did not trust him.

"I trust you too." Doris quickly said, "I just didn't understand at that time. Can't I apologize to you now?"

Doris could not see it, but Waylon's expression had already softened.

A victorious smile played at the corner of his lips.

But as he descended the steps, he muttered, "A good barbecue gone to waste."

"I'll treat you another time." Doris quickly climbed up, "I'll grill whatever you want. Can we leave this matter behind?"

Waylon remained silent, closed his eyes, and rested against the back of the chair.

Doris also stopped talking.

Anyway, she had said all the good things to flatter him. Whether he would forgive her or not, it was up to him!

Meanwhile, on the other side, Emmeline and Abel.

After dropping off Doris at Blue Sky Villa, they did not return to The Precipice.

Seeing Emmeline's sad face, Abel felt sorry for her.

He hugged her in the back seat and whispered, "Darling, how about we spend some alone time together?"

Emmeline raised her head before his shoulder, her black eyes blinking, "What do you mean?"

"We won't go back to The Precipice. I will take you out for a meal and then go shopping. We can buy whatever you want, and I will be there with you."

"Sounds like you're free!" Emmeline tilted her head and looked at him, "Isn't Ryker Group busy?"

"There hasn't been much going on these past few days, and everything is going smoothly."

Abel looked at her affectionately, "So I have enough time to be my wife."

"Then I'll listen to you." Emmeline's lips curled into a smile, "You rarely go shopping with me."

"It's my fault." Abel kissed her forehead, "I'll change. From now on, I'll go shopping with you every day."

"Stop it." Emmeline pushed him with a smile, "If you go shopping with me every day, I get tired of you before you get tired of me!"

She did not even like to go shopping.

But today, she wanted to go shopping.

She was feeling frustrated.

Not because of the shop. Those were just small matters.

The Nightfall Cafe's hygiene was absolutely up to standard.

What made her upset was who was scheming against her behind her back.

If she found out, she would crush whoever was behind this!

Emmeline secretly decided, and Abel asked, "What do you want to eat? And is there anything you want to buy?"

"Nothing much." Emmeline replied, "Shopping is not interesting, but eating something delicious is fine."

"How about going to the hotpot?" Abel knew that Emmeline liked hotpot, especially with lamb.

As soon as the lamb was dipped, she would immediately smile happily.

"Then let's go to the hotpot," Emmeline said, feeling slightly hungry.

The tender and fragrant lamb was very tasty.

When you are full, all worries will disappear.

The driver in front had already heard the conversation between the two and immediately changed direction.

After half an hour, Rolls-Royce arrived at the underground parking lot of a hotpot restaurant.

Abel told the driver and Luca, "You don't need to follow us. Both of you have a day off today."

"Yes, Mr. Abel!" Luca nodded, "If you need anything, call me. I won't go far."

"Sam is in the shop." Emmeline smiled and said to Luca, "You should take her out to play."

Luca blushed but still nodded, "Thank you, Madam."

Turning around to leave, Luca turned back again.

He handed something to Abel under his suit jacket.

Abel calmly took it and put it in his pants pocket.



Emmeline glanced at it.

There was no need for her to ask. She already knew what they were doing.

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