

No Escape 101

[Chapter 101](#)

Lola took a deep breath and looked back. She could see the icy stare behind the car window.

She left promptly. On her way to the parking lot, she ran across Joey, who was carrying a plastic bag.

Lola was in hurry to leave from where Harry could see her, so she didn't even say goodbye to Joey.

Joey saw Miss Newman passing by him without a word and looked at the stuff he got in the plastic bag, left speechless.

Just then his phone rang. Boss Lewis was calling him! He hung up immediately and ran into the car.

Joey felt it necessary to hide the bag in his hand, but ..."What did you buy?" Harry asked lazily from the back seat.

With the two boxes in hand, Joey dared not to answer directly. "No. Nothing special, Boss."

"Give it to me!"

Joey almost cried. He had to pass what he bought to the man behind, during which he didn't even dare to turn round.

Harry's face darkened as he looked at the two boxes of condoms. He might have needed it just now!

Then Harry just casually threw them on the back seat. "Let's go." The car sped up slowly forward.

What? Boss just let him go like that? It was certainly a pleasant surprise for Joey. Truly, only with Lola would Boss turn good-tempered.

Lola rushed home and held Nicole in her arms. The soft and warm baby soothed Lola's nerves.

"Mommy, I miss you so much!" Nicole held Lola's neck tightly, longing for comfort.

"I miss you too, my love. Come. Let's go to bed!" While carrying Nicole to her room, Lola noticed her big brother entered the study, so she hastened to follow his steps.

"Jordan!" Lola walked into the study with Nicole.

"Hi, Lola. Nicole, come here. Give me a hug!" Jordan took Nicole in his arms, and looked at this little girl with love and care.

"Jordan, you have to make it up to my bestie!" Lola cut to the chase. It had to be solved properly today.

They had talked about it a few times before, but Jordan always responded her vaguely.

Jordan looked at Lola's determined expression, recalling that night several years ago. He pondered for a while and said, "Okay, you have the final say." He compromised because it didn't matter whom he was going to marry and his parents had been pressing him to marry.

"Then you should go to Dreles some time and propose to her." Lola was excited to be Wendy's sister-in-law!

"Okay, I'll check the schedule and tell you later."

"Mommy, what is propose?" Nicole asked curiously while she was playing the doll.

"You will know when you grow up. Let's leave your uncle alone and go back to our room." Lola left the study with Nicole. Jordan looked out of the window, lost in thought.

Recently, all staff were utterly exhausted from overwork, all owing to Harry's thorough reform.

So was Lola. Sitting in front of the computer in a black suit, she called Leo Graham, "Please come to my office."

"Miss Newman." Soon Leo knocked the door.

"Send this file of data to the office of deputy CEO and this one to CEO. Thanks." She picked several folders out of piles of files, and passed them to Leo.

Leo came back before long, "Miss Newman, CEO said there's a problem with the data. He wants to see you in the office."

...Lola thought about the file she gave to Harry. How could there be any problem? She had checked it three times. "Okay, I will be there in a minute. Talk to you later!"

Lola fixed her hair and went to CEO office with reference data.

Joey said to Lola, "Boss said you can go in anytime you are here."

Lola nodded. But considering Harry was her boss now, she thought it better to avoid any misunderstanding. So she knocked the door and walked in only when she heard the permission from inside.

"Boss Lewis, may I please know what is wrong with the data?" She stood at the door, in a distance from the man who was absorbed in working at the desk.

"Close the door. It's confidential." Harry didn't look up, still reading the papers. Lola took a deep breath and closed the door.

The secretaries outside wanted to gossip about CEO and Lola, but they dared not as Joey was around.

"Boss Lewis?" Harry continued to read without saying a word after the door was closed.

"Sit down. Wait a moment." Harry skimmed the pages, wrote a few comments and then put them away.

He stood up and walked to Lola.

"I've just checked again. The financial data is correct!" Harry sat down beside Lola, which made her move aside a bit. Her move to keep the distance between them somehow annoyed him.

"Now that there's no problem, I should go back to work then if it's okay for you." ...Was he playing a joke on her? Lola stood up from the sofa, only to be caught by wrist.

"Not OK." Harry asked her to sit down, but Lola ran to the opposite sofa with her files and sat down there.

Harry didn't seem to mind. "There's a celebration party held by our partner tonight. Go with me as my date!" He made it direct and clear.

"I'd like to, but sorry I have plans tonight!" Lola refused with a smile.

Harry looked at her coldly, "What plans?"

"Harry, is it because I'm part of Newman family now? Is that why you want to take me out now?" She sneered. "Why don't you go with your fiancée, your superstar? I'm done playing with you!"

Then she stood up and started to walk to the door. "Stop!" Harry called her from behind and approached her.

"Boss Lewis, you have no rights to push your employees!" She answered in a same cold voice, without even turning round.

"I'm certainly not. But I'll just make you do whatever I want anyway!" Harry stopped her way and looked at her face to face, getting irritated. His deep black eyes were fixed on her, as if she was his prey.

"I just won't go!" Lola tried to leave.

Harry dragged her to his arms and held her tightly, saying ruthlessly, "You are in no position to refuse me, you vicious being!"

"Alright, alright. You are all noble kind people and your fiancée is so pure and innocent. So why don't you let this vicious me go?" "I'm vicious? He even is engaged to the woman who killed his child! Idiot!" She couldn't help swear.

Harry turned grim-faced immediately. He was endowed with incredible power and influence, and almost everyone around respected and honored him, while only she showed him repeated disobedience!

"Don't you ever say that again!" She called him idiot? She was playing with fire!

[Chapter 102](#)

"Do you think I dare not? I have attempted to kill your fiancée. Do you think it's appropriate if she see you holding me?" She disdainfully glanced at the man who was holding her, and gave up the struggle.

"Woman! It will do you no good to piss me off!" He warned her furiously, squeezing her chin.

"Well," she slapped off his big hand, broke free from his arms and said with a smile, "Boss Lewis, please behave yourself at the company from now on!"

Behave myself? "Are you sure you are not going tonight?"

"Yes!" She answered bluntly and looked straight into his eyes with a smile.

Very good! The man looked at her and said, "Miss Newman disobeys her boss and will work overtime with all the staff tonight. And the following one week!" His cold and expressionless face grew even colder after saying these words.

"What the fuck! Working overtime for a week with everyone in the company?" Lola cursed in the bottom of her heart. That would make her the public enemy! Forget it, a little woman knows when to yield and when not! "No, I'll go!"

Good! Wasn't it just a party? He would not eat her anyway.

"That's it. Miss Newman, you can go back to work now. Please come to my office at 6 pm on time!" Satisfied, he kissed her on her lips while she was off guard, and went back to his computer as if nothing had happened.

"Damn you! Coming on to me!" Lola thought, "I should have taken a photo and sent it to your fiancée!"

She straightened her clothes and stomped angrily out of the CEO office in high heels.

The secretaries were puzzled to look at Lola, who seemed abnormal every time she came out from the CEO office...

Lola was filled with fury when she returned to her office. This man had tried every means to come on to her since he appeared again. Didn't she have other advantages to attract him?

At 5:55 pm, she walked out of her office after telling her mom what's going on by phone. At 5.59 pm, she showed up at the CEO office.

Harry had been waiting for her. When he saw her coming in, he sorted the documents and went outside.

Lola grimaced behind and followed him.

Joey had been waiting in the car at the company's parking lot. Harry and Lola got in and sat in the rear seat.

"I'll take you to the hairdresser's first." He said briefly, and then lazily leaned back, eyes closing.

Ignoring him, Lola took out her cell phone and played with it. At this time, the phone suddenly rang. It was Joseph.

"Lola, Nicole had been crying for you." Joseph looked helplessly at the pouting Nicole, who was not easy to comfort. He had no choice but to call Lola.

"Er, give her the phone." She moved towards the window, which alerted the man. Who was on the phone?

"Mommy, where are you?" Hearing the tender voice of Nicole over the phone, Lola felt her heart was racing.

"I have to attend a cocktail party tonight, so, I will go back later!" She responded with maternal gentleness. Even Joey shot a glance at the woman from the rear mirror.

"Mommy, my teacher asked us to bring papa and mama to school to do handwork together the day after tomorrow!" She looked forward to it, but she had never seen her daddy and dared not to ask mommy about him.

"I see..." Nicole just went to the kindergarten. It was the first time Lola had encountered such an awkward situation. Where could she find a father for Nicole? Although the biological father of Nicole was right next to her, she didn't have the courage to ask him to go with her.

"It's okay. Your uncle will go with you." There was no other way!

"Well, mommy, can I ask you a question?"

"Okay!"

"Mommy, where is my daddy?" Nicole plucked up the courage to ask.

"... Nicole, I will tell you when I'm home, okay? I'm a bit busy right now, huh?" The soft voice of Lola was heard by Harry, who opened his eyes and stared closely at Lola. Who was that child? Whose child was that?

Disappointed, Nicole hung up the phone, tossed it to her uncle, and turned away.

"Nicole, wait for me!" Joseph quickly caught up to take care of the girl. He probably knew something about Nicole's father but he thought it was better to let his sister tell Nicole!

"Whose child was that?" Harry asked sharply. Lola shivered.

"Well... My goddaughter!" Lola put her phone in her handbag and looked out of the window to avoid his gaze.

"Goddaughter?" Harry asked in disbelief, "She lives with you?"

"Yeah! Her mother is on a business trip and she stays in my place for a few days." It sounded convincing.

Harry asked no more. Lola was secretly relieved.

She had only one question in her head: How to explain to Nicole about her daddy? Abroad? Dead? Or missing?

She would not say her father was dead, as it would break Nicole's heart. She would tell her that her father had gone abroad. Maybe she could find a man who would be nice to Nicole somewhere else, and Nicole could take him to be her biological father...

At the request of Harry, the hairdresser designed a simple and generous hairstyle for Lola, who also put on a pink unrevealing dress. She looked white and delicate in pink.

Lola looked at herself in the mirror. She would turn twenty-seven soon. Was it really appropriate to wear such color?

When Lola appeared at the cocktail party, she amazed everyone. The sensation she caused even outshined Yolanda and Harry.

Several high officials of Ascea were invited, while others were company executives. Theron was surprised to see Lola appeared together with Harry.

It seemed that they really knew each other before. But as the deputy CEO, he couldn't gossip about them!

Theron greeted them, arm in arm with his date. Lola looked at Theron in embarrassment, while Theron winked at her to make her relieved...

Halfway through the party, the greetings were not over yet and Lola still stayed with the man. Her face went stiff as she had to put on smile all the time. She had been thinking about how to escape from them.

Suddenly, Lola caught sight of a familiar figure. She took a closer look and found that it was Zoe Dawson!

When Harry was exchanging greetings with other company's CEOs, Lola whispered in his ear, "Excuse me for a second." Harry glanced at her and released her arms.

Zoe, dressed in a formal suit, holding a red wine glass, was sitting in a corner.

[Chapter 103](#)

Lola was always dazzling. How could he not see her? But he shrank back at the sight of the man by her side.

"Zoe!" A familiar voice came from behind. Of course Zoe knew who it was!

"Lola!" He put on a big smile. It had been four years that they didn't see each other, while she was more attractive than before. Zoe wanted to give her a hug. But he resisted the impulse to do so.

"Zoe, it's really you!" Excited to see her bestie, Lola went up and embraced him.

Zoe stiffened and put his arms around her.

In just half a second, Lola loosened her embrace. Looking at his empty embrace, Zoe felt a sense of loss.

"Why are you here?" The woman flashed a bright smile at him and asked curiously.

"I... To be brief, the cocktail party tonight is held by my father. And I took over from him two years ago." Zoe was in fact the illegitimate son of Johnson Dawson, a commercial giant in Ascea. He found his legitimate son was not to be relied upon. Therefore, he had forced Zoe to take charge of his company a few years ago.

"You're Johnson's son? I've been in Ascea for four years but I've never seen you!" Lola asked curiously. It made no sense. She had been in the business world for three years. They should have come across each other.

Zoe sipped at his red wine with a self-deprecating smile.

"I'm not only a bastard but also a puppet!" The only thing he needed to do was to sit quietly in the CEO office every day. He was an out-and-out puppet that was manipulated by Johnson. He just occupied the post, and everything was decided by Johnson.

"What?" Lola gave him a sad look. "I have been in SL group for three years. Everything is okay." They sat side by side with their back to the party.

"Well, you... are together with him again?" Zoe looked at her cheerless expression. Lola shook her head. Relieved, Zoe clinked his glass against hers for a toast.

They exchanged their contacts. After a quarter of an hour, Harry found them. When he saw the back of a man and a woman, his eyes glowed with coldness!

Noticing someone stood behind, Zoe knew it was Harry and said to Lola instantly, "Your ex-husband is here, I'm off!" Lola was speechless as Zoe ran to another corner of the banquet hall, and Harry came to her.

When she came out from the party, Joey was already gone. Harry drove Lola to the Newman family.

Lola never took her eyes off her phone. The two people were silent all the way to the manor of Newman family.

"Thanks, Boss Lewis, I'm leaving now." Lola saw her home, though she was a little curious how Harry knew she lived here. On second thought, she realized that it was a piece of cake for this shrewd man to find her address—not to mention the Newman family was so famous.

"I'll pick you up tomorrow morning!" Harry said while pulling the woman who was about to get out. She looked back at him in puzzlement.

It was at this time that Lola remembered that her car was still at the company.

"No, I can go to the company by myself." She refused, for she could ask her brother to drive her to work.

With a downcast expression, Harry pulled her into his arms and lowered his head.

The scene in the luxury car was spotted by the man in an incoming military vehicle.

Jordan took a closer look and was sure it was his sister, and the man looked like... Harry? The legend of the business world. Why did his sister stay with him?

However, when he thought of Nicole, who actually looked like Harry, he wondered if...

Knowing that Harry was up to no good, Lola wanted to break away from his arms. Harry whispered in her ear, "I'll pick you up tomorrow morning. If you dare to say no, you're doomed!"

... Though they hadn't seen each other for a few years, Harry was still so overbearing. "Seven thirty," he said. Again she compromised. Four years had passed, while Lola hadn't grown smarter and still fell into his trap!

The man kissed her again before letting her go.

When Lola got out of the car, Harry saw the man in the opposite car looking straight at him. Without feeling the least bit embarrassed, he just politely nodded to Jordan and drove off.

Lola, however, was embarrassed to see her big brother, who must have seen everything just now!

Jordan beckoned Lola to get in the military vehicle. Sitting on the passenger seat, Lola uttered, "Jordan, I..."

"He is Nicole's father!" Jordan said assertively, when he masterfully controlled the steering wheel and drove the vehicle to the villa garage.

Jordan had already guessed? Was it because Nicole and Harry looked alike? No, Nicole looked more like herself!

"Yes, Jordan, please don't tell him now!" Lola said. She had not set things right between her and Harry, so it was likely that the man would take Nicole away from her in retaliation.

Jordan nodded and turned off the engine. They walked out of the vehicle to the villa. The others had gone to bed. At this time, Jordan thought for a moment and said, "I'll be free the day after tomorrow. Will you go to Dreles with me?"

Going to Dreles to propose a marriage to Wendy? She grinned happily, but shook her head when she realized that she had plans. "I have to go to Nicole's kindergarten the day after tomorrow. Jordan, you go by yourself. Be nice. Wendy is a good girl!"

Jordan nodded and entered the study. Lola went to Nicole's room.

She had spent less time with her daughter recently. With a sense of guilt, she carried her sleeping daughter to her big bed.

Nicole rolled over and fell into sleep again. Lola looked at her daughter's little face, smiling with satisfaction. In fact, she was already content to have Nicole. As for Harry ... let it go!

The next morning, Lola was awakened by her daughter's kisses. She took a look at her cell phone. It was only six o'clock. This little girl woke up so early.

"Mommy, you're late for work!" Nicole sat up in bed and looked at her mommy, who was so pretty!! And she kissed Lola on the cheek again.

"Well, my sweet Nicole, would you like to sleep a little longer?" Lola held her chubby daughter in her arms and kissed her.

Nicole shook her head. "Mommy, do you forget to tell me where daddy is?" She kept this question in her little brain, for she really wanted to see her daddy.

Lola got sobered when she heard Nicole's question. "Your daddy has gone abroad to earn money for you, and he will come back soon!" She could only make up such an excuse. Oh, the man said he would pick her up at seven thirty!

"What does daddy look like? Is he the man on mommy's phone?" Her phone? Oh, she did keep some pictures of Harry in her cell phone...

[Chapter 104](#)

"You'll know what your father looks like when you see him. I'm getting up. You may wait a second, OK?" Lola ran her fingers through her hair and sat up in bed. Well, she felt quite sleepy...

Nicole shook her head and got herself out of bed. She knew her mother was busy and she went to her nanny Mrs. White.

Lola felt relieved when she saw her docile daughter. She was really thoughtful.

Lola remembered that when she was about to wean her daughter, she held the baby and said, "Nicole is a big girl now. A big girl doesn't drink breast milk." Nicole nodded obediently and she hadn't ever drunk breast milk from then on.

Without breast milk at night, she somehow felt emotionally insecure. She woke up several times a night, but she didn't ask for it.

Lola was greatly touched when her baby neither cried nor protested. Joy welled up in her heart every time she thought of her daughter. Nicole was truly her sweet heart!

It was almost half past seven after she fed Nicole at breakfast. Lola asked Joseph to take Nicole to the kindergarten first, while she went upstairs to get herself changed.

Joseph seated Nicole in the child car seat and buckled her up. Then he moved onto the driving seat and set off.

Harry was waiting out of the Newman's Manor twenty minutes ahead of time.

He paid little attention when he saw a car coming out. But when the little girl in the back seat smiled at him, his heart rate was skyrocketing.

Though casting one glance, Harry was impressed

By her round face, big black eyes, small mouth and straight teeth. Even he was far apart, he could see the girl in a pink blouse through the car window. What a cute girl she was!

If Lola hadn't had the induced abortion, his child would have been older than this girl!

He noticed Joseph on the driving seat. Was that girl the goddaughter of Lola? No, it was weird.

Lola came out of the villa and it took her all of ten minutes to reach the gate. It was already twenty-five to eight. She was five minutes late.

Harry's car had been waiting at the gate. Lola trotted and opened the car door.

As soon as she got in the car, she sensed that Harry was in a bad mood. With his eyes closed, he leaned back on the seat and looked poker-faced. What he said tensed Lola right away. He saw Nicole?

"I just saw a very cute girl. Is she your goddaughter?"

... She was freaking out! "...Uh, yeah!"

Harry advanced his head close to Lola, "Lola, if you hadn't had the induced abortion, I would be a father now. How could you be so heartless!" He looked gloomy. Thinking of Nicole, Lola didn't even dare to meet his gaze.

Harry thought she felt guilty because of her past abortion, which dejected him.

"I... I didn't." She opened her mouth, but was unable to give a convincing explanation.

Harry simply glared at her, but said no more then. He started the car and drove towards his company.

In the general manager's office.

Lola patted her chest to calm down. She never expected Harry to see Nicole one day. She even forgot about that when she asked Joseph to take Nicole to the kindergarten.

Fortunately, Harry wasn't aware that Nicole was his daughter. She must be more careful next time. She would never let this happen again.

Before she went off work, she sent the deputy CEO an E-mail to ask for leave. Theron immediately forwarded it to the CEO.

When seeing her request for leave, Harry thought of the call she answered in the car last night and gave his approval.

Just then, his phone rang. He hesitated for two seconds when he saw the caller ID, but he still picked it up.

"Harry, you've been away for more than a week! Can I go there for you?" Yolanda spoke through the phone in a soft voice.

"If you don't want to stay in Dreles alone, just go back to Uthana." He stood up, looking at Ascea out of the window.

Yolanda was silent for a few seconds before she said, "Harry, it's time to get married! I'm not getting any younger. Our parents are pushing us to get married. I don't know how to explain to my parents!"

Harry rubbed his aching temples and replied, "I'll wait and see. I just took over the company and I'm rather occupied with it!"

If Rose hadn't threatened him with her life, how would he have got engaged to Yolanda? He no longer loved her. Nor did he want to waste her time. However, Rose thought otherwise.

Yolanda fell silent again. She knew he must be renewing the old romance with Lola! Thinking of that, Yolanda spoke frankly, "Harry, don't forget what that woman did to me in those days. Are you going to mess around with her?"

Her words reminded Harry of what happened four years ago, "No. Lola is a malicious woman. I'm not going to be with her."

What he did then was to have his revenge on her. Yes, that was the reason!

At the door of the CEO office, Lola lost hold of the folders in her hands. Metal on the folders touched the floor tiles, giving a sharp sound.

Harry turned around. Lola stared at him expressionlessly. He could clearly see the sadness in her eyes.

Sensed his stare, Lola squatted down and hurried to pick the folders up. Then, she hurriedly ran away with a mess of folders in her arms and got into the elevator before Harry strode to catch up.

Lola's office was beside the Design Department. When Lola passed the Design Department, everyone inside looked at each other in confusion.

They were surprised to see the general manager with beads of tears. It had been three years since Boss Newman worked in this company. In everyone's heart, she was the Iron Lady, who was calm, elegant, gorgeous and highly competent, as well as the dream lover of many men.

Such an episode created quite a stir in the company when all offices are abuzz with discussions. Besides, Lola didn't show up in the company the following day because she went to Nicole's kindergarten for its activity. Discussions went even more exaggerated.

"Miss Newman must have been crossed in love. Everyone in the Design Department had witnessed tears in her eyes!"

"Yeah. And she didn't even come to work today. Something must be wrong."

"Well, how nice Miss Newman is! How could that jerk cheat on her?"

"You're right. Miss Newman is our Aphrodite! The jerk should go to hell!"

...

Joey, who was just passing by, twitched his mouth. The CEO was taken for a jerk by his subordinates. But that was funny, aha! He couldn't help laughing.

He was so amused that he was still giggling when he returned to his desk.

Unfortunately, the door of CEO office was open. Harry immediately saw that.

"Joey!" Upon hearing the boss calling him, Joey stopped giggling and put on a serious look.

All secretaries were amazed by his sudden change of facial expression!

[Chapter 105](#)

"Mr. CEO!" Joey prepared for the worst, took a deep breath and then got in the CEO office.

Harry was still upset about what happened yesterday when Joey showed up with a giggle. Poor Joey naturally became Harry's punching bag as before.

"What's funny? Share with me."

"Eh... Boss, are you sure you wanna hear it?" Feeling awkward, Joey coughed and thought. Then he reported obediently, "I am not happy. On the contrary, I feel sad. It is said that General Manager went back to her office with tears yesterday. Everyone in the office were cursing the jerk that let their Goddess down!" Joey lowered his voice when he mumbled the word "jerk", but Harry still got it.

Speaking of what happened yesterday, Harry pulled a long face immediately. "You got time to stroll to the Design Department. How idle you are! How about that you treat all staff to coffee this noon in the name of the company. No refund!"

The last two words devastated Joey. No refund! SL Group had more than one thousand employees in Ascea. That was to say, he had to pay over ten thousand dollars.

"Boss?..." Joey wanted to beg for mercy. But he dared not. Because from what he knew of his Boss, begging would only incur severer punishment. So he just curled his lower lip and then went out for coffee.

Seeing Joey walking out of the office, Harry stood up from his executive chair restlessly, haunted by Lola's sad expression yesterday.

In the kindergarten.

Lola and Joseph were holding Nicole's hands and running with her. "Come on, Nicole!" Nicole got a lot of little fans, who were cheering for her.

Suddenly, Joseph scooped Nicole up and then raced to the end, put their rag doll into the box there.

The game rule was: Kids and parents make a rag doll together and then put it into the box at the end. The fastest one will be the winner.

The moment Nicole put their rag doll into the box, she burst into a scream jubilantly, "Yeah! We are the first!"

Kids were envious of Nicole to have such a beautiful mom and a handsome uncle. When Joseph showed up at first, many parents recognized him. Young mothers surged towards him excitedly.

They kept following Joseph around until a teacher came out to maintain order. Looking at sparks of worship in their wives' eyes, fathers were jealous of Joseph. But they had no other way, as they knew they can't beat that handsome super star.

"Nicole, where is your daddy? Why is it that your uncle come today?" A kid asked Nicole, who was holding the prize excitedly, in a tender voice.

"Because my daddy goes abroad. He earned a lot of money there for me and mommy." Nicole replied naively. Hearing Nicole's childish voice, Lola almost cried.

"Nicole, your daddy just said he won't live with mommy yesterday. He even takes mommy for an evil woman." Lola thought sadly.

From then on, Lola swore she would try her best to prevent Harry and Nicole from meeting each other. She also started planning to find Nicole a daddy, who would embrace her and treat her well.

The school was over earlier than before that day so Lola and Joseph took Nicole to an amusement park for fun before they went home.

In Dreles.

Wendy was going home on Lola's motorcycle. When she approached the shabby building she lived in, she saw many of her neighbors gathering around a fancy car and discussing with each other.

Seeing Wendy, many of them scooted to her, "Wendy, who is that man?"

"Wendy, is that your relative or your boyfriend?"

Wendy was totally confused. A man? Who?

She finally broke through those curious neighbors and went upstairs. She was dumbstruck the moment she opened the door and saw the man, who was in a military uniform and sitting on the sofa.

"Wendy, we have been waiting for you for a long time!" Wendy's mother, Janne Todd, pulled the stupefied Wendy in at once. Then she shifted her sight back to the man on sofa excitedly. She was quite satisfied with that son-in-law-to-be!

"Mom..." Wendy could finally utter something. It had been four years since they saw each other last time. She had no idea what was Jordan doing at her home.

"Wendy, why don't you tell me you already have a boyfriend? I shouldn't bother to make the blind date for you," Janne complained with a smile on her face. Wendy's father passed away when she was very young. It had been extremely tough for her mother to raise her and her brother alone for years. Thus, seeing her son-in-law-to-be was such a perfect man, Janne was overjoyed.

"Boyfriend?" Wendy thought in confusion. Then she noticed there were some fancy gifts on the table. "What on earth is this man doing here?" Wendy's confusion doubled.

"Mom, I'll talk to you later!" Wendy pushed her mother out of home and locked the door. No matter how hard Janne knocked on the door, Wendy turned a deaf ear to it.

"What are you doing here?" Wendy asked. Jordan's showing up reminded Wendy of that night four years ago.

Jordan stood up and approached her. He found she was quite petite for the first time.

"I am here to propose you." He came straight to the point.

Hearing Jordan's answer, Wendy smiled in disbelief. Then she opened her mouth slightly trying to say something, but no sound uttered. She was at a loss.

"Propose me? Are you worried no man is willing to marry with me because I am not a virgin?" Her straightforwardness made him frown. "It seems she doesn't care about my proposal at all." He thought.

"Lola asked me to do so. She wants you to be her sister-in-law," Jordan said. His words disappointed Wendy.

"Does he mean proposing me is what Lola wants and he is doing this just for Lola?" She thought.

"You are Lola's elder brother?" Wendy asked. She was just trying to change the subject. Lola had already told her about her new family two years ago.

"Yes, I am." Jordan nodded.

Then Wendy picked those gifts on the table up and shoved them all into Jordan's hands, "You can leave now. I don't want to be Lola's sister-in-law. Being her best friend is just fine!"

Jordan felt embarrassed. He had never been refused by women. Not to mention that she refused his proposal.

"Come on, Wendy. I know you need money now. There is something wrong with your mother's legs, so she can't work. But your brother needs tuition. Are you sure you are going to refuse me?" Jordan was trying to persuade Wendy. "If you marry me. I can send your brother to a top university and find the best doctor for your mom." He added.

... Jordan seemed to know every difficulty of her family. Hearing Jordan's words, Wendy was so angry that she almost wanted to slap him, "Did Lola tell you all these?"

"No. She just told me you are a good woman. I shouldn't fail you." Jordan looked sincere. His honesty amused Wendy. She knew Lola did that out of good intention.

Wendy walked to a stool and sat down, resting her forehead on her hand. She didn't know what to say and opened her mouth after a long while. "Don't worry. I am good now. Please leave and don't forget to express my thanks to Lola!"

It seemed Wendy wasn't bought by what Jordan just said. Jordan felt a little frustrated. He walked closer to Wendy, bent his head and gazed at her.

[Chapter 106](#)

Daring not look directly at Jordan's sharp eyes, Wendy twisted her head sideways. Hearing what Jordan said next, she almost went crazy!

"You must be responsible for me!"

.....

Twenty minutes later, Jordan stood next to his luxury car downstairs.

Janne, who was gossiping with others, immediately came over. "Hello. How is your talk?"

"Well, aunt, I will ask my parents to propose marriage in two days. You can bring up any requirements if you like." Jordan nodded politely at Janne and left.

Within a couple of minutes, the news that Wendy was marrying a handsome army man traveled far and wide throughout the northern district of Dreles.

Wendy spoke to Lola on the phone, "Lola, I have accepted your brother's proposal. Don't worry!" When she saw her mother coming in with joy, Wendy knew she must have met the man downstairs.

Lola had just returned to the villa. When she heard the good news, all the gloom in her heart was swept away.

"Alright, you are going to be my sister-in-law soon!"

Wendy cannot help but complain, "You silly girl, how did you force your brother to propose?" Shaking her head, Wendy assured herself that the man should be a straightforward person.

"No, you have wronged me. My brother readily agreed when I touched on that. It seems that he has a very good impression of you." As she hadn't had a good rest for a long time, Lola felt more comfortable in bed than ever.

"Well, enough about me. What about you and him?" Wendy received a message from Lola the day before yesterday, saying that her ex-husband appeared in Ascea.

"Don't mention him. I want to strangle that son of bitch." He had been playing hanky-panky with both her and his fiancée!

Lola was so sleepy that she decided not go downstairs for dinner.

What about Nicole? Mom and dad were not at home, let Joseph take care of her! When it comes to Nicole, this younger brother had been a real help to Lola!

"All right! Then we will talk about it next time. My mother just came back, and I have to speak to her." Wendy hung up the phone in haste, pulled Janne to her, and began to ask what the man had said today.

Lola went downstairs, told Joseph to keep an eye on Nicole, and went upstairs in Joseph's disbelieving gaze. Without thinking about all the messy things, she went straight to bed and fell asleep.

Joseph looked at his little niece, who was playing with the toy, and told her mischievously, "You see, your mother is not as good as me!"

"Uncle, you think too much. Don't you see mommy is very tired?" Nicole retorted in defense of her mommy. Joseph touched his nose and said, "You really have a silver tongue!"

"Uncle, you are not very good with words!" Nicole gave him a disliking look, which knocked Joseph sideways.

In the dead of night, Lola was sunk in sleep. All of a sudden, her cell phone rang like a bomb. She looked at her watch—it was over eleven pm.

An unknown number, who was calling?

"Hello!" The woman spoke in a little husky voice over the phone. It seemed that she hardly woke up from sleep. However, since she was awakened, go ahead!

"Come out. I'm outside your home." The familiar male voice made Lola wide awake.

"I'm sorry, Boss Lewis, I have already gone to bed! I can't go out now! " She really wanted to pretend not to know him, but who let her make a fool of herself to work for the SL Group and be his subordinate!

Was being in bed an excuse for not going out? "If you don't show up in five minutes, I will go straight in." Then the phone was hung up. Coming in?

Mumbling swear words, Lola got up from bed in her pajamas, slipped a jacket on and ran out.

At ordinary times, it took her ten minutes to walk to the gate. And five minutes should be enough if she ran.

Joseph, who went downstairs for water, saw Lola rushing out like a gust of wind.

"Where are you going, Lola?" Didn't she say that she was tired?

"Nothing important. Mind your own business!" Hardly had her voice faded away, Lola had already scurried away.

Though he didn't wonder what was going on at first, Joseph grew very curious upon hearing her words. Mind my own business? Anything I wasn't supposed to know? What was it? It couldn't be... a man coming for her!

Joseph was ready to stalk her, but it came to him that his elder sister was a grown-up. If he caught her dating with a man, how embarrassing would it be? Well, he decided to go back and continue to play video game.

When he reached Nicole's room, he opened the door and gazed at the little girl in silence. Nicole was sleeping on her side soundly, right hand under her cheek. Attagirl, she did not kick off the blanket!

He quietly closed the door and returned to his room.

Lola, with her hair loose, ran to the gate and took a look at her cell phone—it took exactly five minutes.

The night was rather dark and the Newman Family Manor was very quiet.

Gasping for air, Lola stopped and stared at the Maybach that had no lights on. Let her catch her breath first. This son of a bitch! Wandering in front of her house in the middle of the night, for god's sake!

The flickering cigarettes made Lola realize that Harry was standing outside the driver's door.

Under the dim light of the street lamp, she could not see his face, but she could tell from his domineering gesture that the man was Harry for sure.

She walked with reluctance and stood still in front of the car, keeping a distance. In the darkness, neither of them spoke. After finishing a cigarette, Harry snuffed it out and flipped it right into the trash can.

He unbuttoned nearly half of his white shirt. She fixed her eyes upon this powerful man, feeling very complicated.

However, she had to admit that his charm was absolutely irresistible! She was only silent for a while and came to him.

"Go with me!" He landed his hand on her shoulder and led her into the car.

Lola freed herself on the spot. "Boss Lewis, what's up?" This man was too shameless. How could he come and take her away after promising Yolanda that he would not be with Lola? What did he take her for?

Harry looked at Lola, who wore a jacket over pajamas. He tried to put his long arm on her shoulder again but was shunned by her.

After several times, Harry lost his patience. He pulled her to himself and threw his arms around her.

Lola could not make out what the man was thinking every day. He cursed her as a vicious woman time and time again, while he kept on pestering her every day.

She was about to speak, when he kissed her on the lips. This son of a bitch! Lola pushed against his chest with both arms, trying to shove him away. No matter how hard she tried, the man did not move.

Under the dim light, the man held the woman in his arms. An approaching military vehicle was flashing its headlights from a distance. Lola thought to herself, "Shoot!" Since big brother had gone to Dreles and the younger brother was at home, it could be no other than her father and mother who appeared so late at the gate of the Newman family...

[Chapter 107](#)

Lola was so embarrassed that she pinched Harry's waist sharply. But it was too late to do so.

Harold and Angie had got out of the car and Angie walked up to the kissing couple with a serious face.

She had recognized that figure. It could be no one else but her daughter.

Harry didn't release Lola until he felt someone had approached them.

Lola felt so awkward and felt like digging a hole to hide in when she recognized Angie. Being caught on the spot, she could not keep her head up, but greeted Angie in a weak voice, "Mother ."

Lola blushed with shame. Angie didn't look at Lola, but stared at Harry angrily. "Good evening, madam." Harry greeted Angie in a polite manner and nodded to Harold who was standing not far away from him.

"Who are you?" Angie asked. She still stared at Harry grimly. Had been living in the army for such a long time, she was accustomed to act this way. People would show their weakness when facing her. But when it came to Harry, things would be different.

Harry didn't expect that he would be dragged into his car when he was about to introduce himself. He had no idea when Lola had opened the door of his car, nor did he thought that Lola should have such great strength to shove him into his car.

Lola locked the door of the car and walked hand in hand with Angie towards home and explained, "Mother, that man is just my boss. Don't get me wrong. Let's go home."

Harry already had a dirty look when he was dragged into the car. He became livid when heard Lola's words and thought, "I'm only your boss? Don't get you wrong? Fine, Lola! I will change your malicious mind."

Lola got in Harold's car with her mother. "Lola, is that your new boyfriend?" Angie asked. Her face was not that cold now. She understood that it was natural for her daughter to get a new boyfriend, but this time, she would like to play her role as a mother to avoid a failed marriage.

"Mother, no, he is my boss..." Lola replied diffidently. She was not sure whether she should tell her parents that Harry was the birth father of Nicole. "How could a boss take advantage of his subordinate right in front of his subordinate's house? Lola, don't be tricked by him." Angie warned. She was a bit miffed when she heard Lola's answer. After all, kissing and hand holding were only naturally between couples. If that man had nothing to do with Lola, how could he take advantage of her daughter?

"Mother, he is ..." Lola wanted to explain, but had no idea what to say. She knew her mother's words were out of kindness.

"Enough. Lola is an adult. She has her own thoughts and ideas. Mind your own business." Harold said so to Angie, which rescued Lola. He knew what kind of person his daughter was and believed that she would always behave herself.

"I'm worrying about you, Lola. I understand that you want to remarry a man for the sake of Nicole and yourself. Be careful and let us know this time, ok?" Sitting at the front passenger seat, Angie turned around and said so to Lola. She was very concerned and worried about Lola.

"Ok. Got it. Thank you." Lola replied. She understood that her parents never wanted her to meet someone like Harry again, but they didn't know the only man that ever had a relationship with her was Harry...

The three went back to the villa. After checking that Nicole slept well, Lola threw herself onto the bed. She hesitated for a moment, then decided to send Harry a message, "Harry, it would be better if we do not meet each other again in private."

In seconds, she received a reply, "No way!"

Lola can imagine the expression of Harry when he was editing the text. He must be furious and was eager to kill her.

"Are you determined to revenge on me for your fiancée?" Lola asked hopelessly. Harry pulled over his car to read this message.

"Maybe she is right. But if I just want to get back at her, why do I care for her every day?" Harry thought.

"So glad that you know this." So he quickly typed a few words and sent them, but got no reply then.

Holding a pillow in her arms, Lola read the message and cried silently.

"If he did not have a fiancée, I might simply get back together with him. Even though he misunderstood me as someone malicious, I believed that time would prove everything, didn't it?"

But he did have a fiancée, with whom I would have lots of fights in the soon future. Whose side would he stand by? Would he be tolerant of my revenge on Yolanda?" Lola thought.

The air grew darker and darker. Lola dozed off to sleep.

Friday morning was the time for regular meetings of senior management. On that day, Lola walked in the meeting room on her heels after making sure that her makeup was perfect.

Wearing a suit, Harry also came in with a cold face two minutes ahead of the meeting time.

He threw a report on the desk, which puzzled the executives. They had no idea what did that mean but looked at one another dumbly.

Harry then began to talk, "Theron, the deputy CEO of the company, has embezzled money and engaged in corrupt practices." Theron was dumbfounded and thought, "How does the CEO get to know his secret?"

"Boss, do you have any evidence?" Theron asked. He tried to keep calm, but his hands under the desk couldn't stop trembling.

Harry rolled his eyes with a cold face after hearing the question, then he turned to Jack and said, "Jack Jacobs, the vice general manager, has harassed many female employees, accepted bribes and bought furniture for his villa with embezzled money."

"I'm innocent, boss." Jack argued. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead with a pale face and struggled desperately.

"Innocent? Evidence? Check for yourselves. Theron and Jack would be fired after making up for the company loss. General manager Lola is promoted to the deputy CEO. HR manager is responsible for the candidates of new general manager and vice general manager. Qualified candidates must pass the interview of the new deputy CEO. That's all for today. Any questions, come for me after the meeting." Harry said. He then left the room directly.

Tongues wagged. Theron and Jack hurried to check the portfolio on the desk.

Inside were the joint report from some female employees against Jack and evidence of bribery about Theron, which made the two speechless.

Firing two executives and promoting Lola to deputy CEO in less than three minutes' meeting. That was Harry's style.

Following Harry, Joey admired Harry in his heart and finally got to know the reason why Harry was so busy recently.

Lola was baffled by the sudden promotion and left the meeting room under the envious and jealous gazes of others.

In that afternoon, Lola moved to the deputy CEO office with the help of Leo.

Looking at the empty office of deputy CEO, Lola felt very complicated.

Workplace was like battlefield. It was possible that she would be fired from a high position someday. Jack was one of the examples. Actually, Jack intended to harass her one year ago. But she got away decisively.

Afterwards, Jack wanted to find fault with her to fire her. But she always behaved herself well and never gave him a chance to do so. She never expected that Harry would get things clear soon after he took office.

Thinking for a while, Lola decided to go upstairs and talked to Harry.

[Chapter 108](#)

Secretaries were all busy. Seeing Lola approaching, Joey nodded to her politely and then went back to work.

Lola responded him with a smile. Then she knocked on the door.

"Come in." The familiar sound arose. She opened the door and got in.

"Boss." Lola greeted Harry, who was bending over his work, out of courtesy.

"What's wrong?" Harry lifted his head to get a glimpse of Lola. Then he bent over his work again. He didn't think she was there to thank him. Sure enough...

"Boss. I have an idea." Lola thought what she was gonna say was necessary.

"Go ahead."

"We can recruit a new person as General Manager. As for Vice General Manager, we can promote one of our department managers to this position." By this way, she wouldn't be the only one get promoted, and others in the company can distract their attention from her. What's more, someone who was really competent could get a chance.

"Any candidate?" Harry asked while signing the document.

"Yes. Jeremy Ellsworth, the manager of Design Department. Although he is just two years older than me, he has been working in company for eight years. He is quite familiar with company's business. Besides, he is really good at management." Jeremy was a humble man. He once helped Lola a lot when she was in difficulty.

Lola had been wanting to return his favors. Moreover, Jeremy was indeed qualified to be the Vice General Manager.

"Ok. I will ask the HR Department to issue your promotions by tomorrow." Lola was astonished by Harry's decisiveness. It seemed Harry trusted her very much. She didn't know was she supposed to be happy with that.

"Thank you, Boss. Thanks for your time!" Lola turned around, planning to leave. "Wait, Miss Newman." Harry put his pen down and stood up.

Seeing Harry standing up, Lola had a bad feeling. She wanted to flee away.

She moved steps to the doorway. But Harry strode forward, passed her and closed the door.

...

At that moment, Lola thought herself was a stupid rabbit that came to a wolf willingly.

"Boss Lewis, is there anything I can do for you?" She told herself to be calm. If he dared to offend her again, she would surely give him a crisp slap.

"Yes, of course. I promoted you. Do you have some rewards for me? Miss Newman?" Harry gave Lola a hint while gazing at her.

Hearing his words, Lola smiled faintly, "Rewards? How about sending your nude photo to your fiancée?" Actually, she had already deleted that photo.

Thinking of that photo, Harry became embarrassed, "Could it be that our deputy CEO has been getting over lonely nights by watching my photo in the past years?"

Shit! "I am so sorry. That photo had already been deleted. What's more..." Lola spilt the beans. "Lola, how clumsy you are!" She blamed herself.

Looking at Harry's gloating face, Lola got angrier. She rolled eyes at him and turned to the doorway again.

But a trick occurred to her suddenly when she touched the mobile phone in the pocket.

She stopped and turned around, "Boss, you really want a reward?" Lola asked in a tender and lovely voice which was totally different from before.

She hooked around Harry's neck and kissed him on the lips while taking a selfie.

"Lola! How dare you do that!" Harry growled while glowering at Lola who seemed to be quite satisfied with the photo she just took. Lola turned a deaf ear to Harry's growl. She put her mobile phone back into the pocket while stepping to the doorway.

But Harry wasn't planning to let go of her. He scooted to Lola and yanked her.

"Why? It's just a photo. Boss Lewis, don't waste your handsome face." Lola smiled while straightening tie for Harry.

But Harry saw through her trickery. He glared at Lola with a cold look, "It seems you don't keep my words in mind!" Harry was trying to avoid conflicts between Yolanda and Lola.

Lola certainly had been remembering his words. She threw him a glare with sulk. Then she shook Harry's hand off and ran away from the office.

Looking at Lola running away again, Harry felt a little hopeless. He didn't know how to get along with Lola any more.

Lola fished her mobile phone out to watch the photo again after she came back to her office. Nice! Both of them were kissing passionately.

Then she opened Weibo and sent that photo to Yolanda's official account. In the evening, the system showed that photo was read.

Soon, Lola received a reply reading: "Bitch."

Looking at the message, Lola didn't get anger. On the contrary, she gloated, cause that word indicated Yolanda was in a rage. Ha...ha...

Yolanda clenched her mobile phone. Although the photo was sent by someone anonymous, she knew it must be Lola, that bitch!

"Harry promised me he won't be with that bitch. It seems that bitch is seducing my Harry again!" Yolanda thought.

Then Yolanda sent that photo to Harry with the text asking:

"Harry, how do you explain this photo? You promised me you won't be with her again!"

Harry was smoking at that time. He wasn't astonished to receive that photo from Yolanda. He knew it's Lola's little trick.

He downloaded the photo and then turned off the screen. He didn't plan to reply.

After a long time wait, Yolanda realized Harry wasn't gonna reply to her. Then she made a phone call after a deep consideration.

"Hey, our International Queen, what makes you call me?" The voice on the other end of the phone was so diaistic that Yolanda was gooseflesh.

"Julie, you have come back to Ascea from Wall Street, right?" Yolanda told herself to ignore Julie's disgusting voice. She would rather to have Julie Lawson, this disgusting woman, as rival than Lola, that bitch.

"Yes, I have been back for around half a month. But I am going back to Wall Street soon!" Julie answered while fixing her wavy red hair. She had no idea what Yolanda was planning.

"Harry's company is recruiting a new general manager and it offers a higher salary than Wall Street does. You can try it." Yolanda got the information from her spy in SL Group in Ascea. Lola, that bitch, came to work in Harry's company again and was promoted to the deputy CEO.

Hearing Yolanda's words, Julie displayed a surprised expression, "SL Group is looking for a General Manager?" That was a good opportunity.

"Yes. Since you have been a Vice President in Wall Street before, I think you are totally qualified to be a general manager!" Yolanda replied. She regretted not majoring in something like economic administration. Otherwise, she already kicked those bitches away from Harry by herself.

Julie was no stupid. She knew Yolanda would never let any woman approach his fiance, let alone her, a woman who was good at flirting with men. She must pay for it!

"What do you want from me?" Julie asked. She was planning to agree on whatever Yolanda was gonna say. Because Harry was such an irresistible lure for her. She would never give up any chance to approach Harry. "Yolanda, don't blame me for seducing your fiance by then. Ha...ha..." Julie thought.

"There is a bitch working in Harry's company. She has been seducing Harry for years and was promoted to the deputy CEO today. I think you know what to do... I would rather have you as my rival than anybody else!" Yolanda said. Julie was notoriously dissolute. Yolanda was sure Harry would never hook up with that kind of woman.

"So how about tempting Julie to join in Harry's company and letting Julie and Lola fight against each other? I would be the real beneficiary by then." Yolanda was gloating.

[Chapter 109](#)

Hearing Yolanda's words, Julie sneered to herself, "You want me to fight off the deputy CEO?" Well, given that Harry was such a big shot, she reluctantly agreed! "Then I will try a fall with her! Let's wait and see!"

"Well, keep an eye on Harry for me!" Yolanda said hypocritically. "Bitch is bitch." She thought, "When I get to Ascea, you all fuck off!"

"Don't worry!" Julie decided to go and pick a few more clothes, sexy ones! "Yolanda, who always pretended to be noble, would certainly not wear sexy clothes, so I will make Harry change his taste!" Julie thought, "As for the woman Yolanda spoke of, it depends! If she does not stand in my way, I'll leave her alone. Otherwise, I'll kick her out of the company!"

In SL Group.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, the human resources manager called to inform Lola that a candidate for the general manager had arrived at the company and the candidate had good qualifications and rich working experience!

There had been loads of candidates for the position these days. Nearly all of them were weeded out by the human resources department.

The only two that Lola had interviewed was denied by her. Upon hearing that this one was well-qualified, Lola told the human resources manager to guide the candidate directly to her office.

Five minutes later, Lola heard the knock at her office door.

"Come in, please!" Lola saved the document in the computer and cast a look at the woman who came in.

She was dressed in a white short jacket, a red package hip skirt, black silk stockings, and black stilettos.

"Hello! I come to apply for the general manager of the company!" The woman looked pretty and coquettish, but she was very polite.

"Hello, sit down please!" Lola closed the folder in front of her, stood up and sat down on the sofa opposite the woman.

Lola sized her up in a natural way. The most outstanding shortcoming was her flirtatiousness. The biggest advantage was her composure.

"Miss Newman, this is my resume. Please take a look." Julie took the opportunity to look over the kind and graceful woman, whose white professional outfit made her look like a female CEO.

This young lady seemed more powerful than Yolanda. She also had a lot of unspeakable charm. No wonder Yolanda would rather seek for Jolie's help than allow such a stunner to stay by Harry's side. To put it plainly, this deputy CEO was a very competitive rival!

"Well, good! I'm curious why you gave up your position as vice CEO?" Lola closed the resume of this highly educated overseas returnee.

"Private reasons. I had no choice but to give up and I don't want to go to Wall Street anymore." Julie replied briefly.

"Well, Miss Lawson, can you talk about your viewpoint on company management?" Lola switched the topic to the professional side.

When Julie was about to answer, the office door was knocked on and pushed open before Lola could utter a word.

It was Harry...

At the moment, the office seemed a lot smaller, perhaps because of the intense arrogance and coldness that he had all the time.

"Boss!" Lola stood up respectfully and greeted him. On the surface, they were merely boss and subordinate.

But just now Harry came in before having Lola's permission. That was a bit abnormal. If this was a man's office, it didn't matter. However this was a woman's office... Julie was keenly aware that the relationship between the two people was not simple.

"Boss Lewis! Long time no see!" Julie stood up, smiled, and greeted with grace.

"Well, hello!" Harry nodded tepidly at her and turned to Lola. "Lola, I come to inform you that this is my fiancée's schoolmate." He introduced briefly.

Lola glanced at them. "Oh! Fiancée's schoolmate!" The oddness in her eyes made Harry feel uneasy.

"Yeah!" He frowned and nodded.

Why bother to come over, then? "Boss Lewis, your fiancée's schoolmate—that is a good connection. It's your call!" Julie and Harry both sensed the jealousy in Lola's tone.

Harry gave Julie a lukewarm look and said resolutely, "Your internship starts from tomorrow. If you don't have the ability, nobody can save you."

The woman's eyes were full of worship and affection. "Of course! Thank you, Boss Lewis. Then allow me to take leave now!" Julie had eyes only for Harry, while ignoring Lola, the deputy CEO!

After Julie left, Harry took two steps forward to gaze at the gloomy face of Lola. "She will come tomorrow and you will take her around. When she worked at Wall Street, she did a good job!" Harry implied that work ability would be the only reason for Julie to stay.

To work with the deputy CEO—that was a good starting point for Julie. Lola sat back at the desk and said indifferently, "Okay, Boss Lewis, I have to get to work now! Bye!"

Harry said with a scowl, "Come to Crescent Spring tonight! I have some business to talk about!" His voice allowed of no doubt.

It was known to people in Ascea that Crescent Spring was the top grade villa area and it was also the property of the SL Group.

Irritated by the invitation, Lola wanted to fling the folder on Harry's face. "Boss Lewis, you do have property all over the world. You even have a private villa in Ascea!" She held back her anger.

Without a hint of modesty, the man said, "Indeed. But you should not stand me up. If you do, all employees will work overtime in the next half month!" What an unscrupulous threat!

Lola tried to subdue her fury and looked at the evil but charming man. How should she refuse such an invitation of her boss?

"Boss Lewis, threatening your subordinate like that, aren't you afraid of rebellion?" She stood up with a sneer, tapped the desk... gently... for she dared not punch hard!

He touched the woman's bangs. "If you dare to rebel, I have plenty of ways to bring you under control!" Harry stared at the feigned calmness on Lola's face. He really wanted to see what this mature woman was like when she was pissed off.

"Well, Boss Lewis, see you then!" Lola snapped out a few words, restraining herself from flinging the folder on his face. Lola knew that she would play into Harry's hands if she threw a temper.

Damn it! Harry, the beast, inviting her like that, would talk about anything other than bullshit? Bah, she was not a teenage girl!

She would go there, but she must try every means to protect herself.

"See you then!" The man gave her a kiss on the lips and left with satisfaction. Lola rubbed her mouth frantically. Motherfucker, stealing a kiss from her every day!

[Chapter 110](#)

At Crescent Spring Villa.

Eight pm.

Lola rang the villa's doorbell. The man, in a gray night-robe, opened the door holding a glass of high-grade red wine.

The woman concealed her clean and beautiful face under the garish smoky makeup and red lipstick.

She dressed herself in a black sports suit and black sneakers.

She was definitely intentional!

Sulkiness flickered in Harry's eyes. A woman should thank god for being invited by Harry.

"Go away!" The man spit out two words. He really had no appetite for her.

The woman secretly smiled, feeling complacent for getting what she wanted! She would admire his courage if he got fresh with her even though she was dressed up like this!

The woman turned and walked back. "Stop!" The cold voice of the man came again.

She looked back with a smile. "What's up, Boss Lewis? Didn't you ask me to go away?"

"I changed my mind." Was it hard to understand? Were there any barriers to communication between the two people?

Lola pulled a face in an instant and her ghostly expression was clearly seen by Harry.

Did she hate him? Thinking of this possibility, Harry put his red wine glass on the front porch.

He pulled her into the villa. Hate him? He did not allow it!

The interior of the villa was decorated in the same style as No. 8 Pearl Spring. Harry was absolutely a neat freak for the house was clean and spotless. And white was the dominant color.

If you looked around this villa, which covered a few thousand square feet, you would notice that the wallpaper, the sofas, the chandeliers and the carpets were all white. Only the cabinets, the wine racks, the tables and the like would be painted in light gray or black.

"Bang!" Harry slammed the villa door shut. Hearing the loud sound, Lola almost leaped into the air with fear.

Looking at his gloomy face, Lola wondered whether he was angry.

Why should he be angry anyway? She was angry indeed!

Lola got rid of the man's hand, took off her shoes, and walked barefoot towards the living room.

The floor of the villa was covered with soft wool carpets, so there was no need to worry about feeling cold on the feet.

Harry was really rich to have every villa of his decorated so luxuriously!

Watching the woman walking to the living room directly, Harry followed her with a pleased expression on his face.

He sat across from her and lazily leaned back upon the sofa, peering at the woman's every move.

Lola, however, did not move about, but gave a curious look at the furnishings.

As the man did not speak for a long time, she broke the silence first.

"Boss Lewis, you can talk about work now!" She looked at the man on the sofa, who revealed a domineering air all the time.

Harry stared the woman in the face and said, "Look at your face, wash it, will you? I'm not in the mood to talk about work!"

He tapped the armrest with his fingers, waiting for the woman to wash the "stain" on her face.

Lola pouted. She would not wash, for she did not want to waste her two hours of makeup time.

She smiled faintly. "Boss Lewis, anything else? I'll take leave then!"

Dare to reject him! Good job! Lola.

Harry stood up from the sofa and slowly approached her. Lola jumped at once. "All right, I am going to wash it!"

He was the boss! He had the final say!

Harry sat on the sofa where she had just sat and looked coldly at the woman who was like a ghost. "Second floor. The innermost room. Clean yourself, or I don't mind doing it for you!"

Another threat! Motherfucker! Lola quickly ran up to the second floor to find the room he said.

When she walked to the end of the hallway, she could not open the room on the left. So she twisted the doorknob of the room on the right and pushed it open.

The huge bedroom was neat and spotless just as the first floor.

The room exuded the unique smell of the man. She figured that he might have just taken a shower because she smelled a hint of shower gel in the bathroom.

There was no makeup remover. How could she clean herself?

She took a look at Harry's bath goods and grabbed a bottle of facial cleanser with an English brand name—she could only make do with it!

Though she had washed for nearly ten minutes and used the facial cleanser twice, she did not manage to clean her face.

Her BB cream was too thick, plus the eye shadow, while the men's facial cleanser had no such a function as removing makeup. Therefore, Lola went downstairs with "raccoon eyes" that was caused by eyeliner.

Harry glanced at Lola, who looked much better although her makeup wasn't cleaned off.

As Lola became more pleasant to look, Harry pulled the woman to himself and slowly lowered his head.

.....

Lola looked at the man who was so close to her. This was his purpose!

Thinking of this, she took a bite without hesitation, much harder than the last time! She quickly ran to his opposite, watching Harry's bleeding lips.

Harry looked at the stubborn woman, and at the moment he really wanted to hang her up and beat her.

He stood up from the sofa with the intention to teach her a lesson.

Lola watched his reaction, hell! She ran behind the sofa.

"Boss Lewis, how can you go rogue?" She protested, carefully keeping away from the man.

The man stared at her with murderous eyes, as if a wolf was watching a sheep. At this time, she spotted Harry's cell phone on the table.

An idea came to her.

She carefully moved to the table and quickly picked up his cell phone, while keeping an eye on the man

who may rush at her.

Watching her grabbing his cell phone, Harry thought she was up to no good, so he strode to catch up.

The woman screamed and ran behind the other sofa, preventing Harry from getting closer.

Watching the grinning woman, Harry had an impulse to throw the sofa out.

"Boss Lewis, think twice. Your cell phone is in my hand. If I dial your fiancée's number by accident..." The woman smiled cunningly at Harry, who smiled as well.

"Lola..." Harry's wolfish voice was interrupted by a WeChat video call.

Though scared by the sudden noise, Lola cast a glance at the screen and saw the name of Yolanda.

She took a quick look at the man who was coming near and pressed the "Accept" button without hesitation.

Yolanda was filled with joy, for Harry finally accepted her video call.

The problem was that she saw the ceiling at first, and then the camera was aimed at Harry on the other side.

Obviously, it wasn't Harry who answered her video call. Who would it be?

Yolanda suddenly had a bad feeling. "Harry." She called softly.