

NO ESCAPE FROM MR. CEO'S DANGEROUS LOVE

Chapter 11 Marry an Old Man

After Nixon Family went bankrupt, Wendy, who treated work as her life, didn't go to work in a couple of days. She, together with Zoe, assisted in the funeral of Lola's grandma and other affairs.

On the day when Lola disappeared, Wendy merely went home to get changed. But she came back, only to find Lola moved out of the villa, and she failed to contact Lola in the following days. Zoe asked his friends to look for her, but in vain. Wendy had been worried that she may commit suicide since then. When Wendy saw Lola in the cafe, safe and sound, she hugged her tightly.

"Wendy, I'm sorry for making you worry." Lola said with tears in her eyes, as she knew how Wendy felt at that moment. She was so lucky that she still had two real friends. So lucky.

"Where have you been? I was so afraid...afraid that..." Wendy just could not take the three words out of her mouth.

"You silly old fool! I won't do that, as I still have dad and you." In fact, she kinda wanted to take her own life on the day her father left. But she fainted later. So it had to be dropped.

"Tell me where you've been. How were you doing? I saw your Weibo post when I was on my way here. You are married?" Wendy wiped her tears, calmed down, and sat opposite to Lola.

Wendy really felt sorry for Lola. It was well known to everyone in Dreles that she once lived a very happy and glamorous life.

Lola and Lillian, her deadly foe, were two recognized

beauties in the upper class in Dreles. Lola was outgoing and vivacious, while Lillian was cold and elegant.

They had countless pursuers. As is known to all, Lola was once like a moon surrounded by a myriad of stars. Only God knew why she fell in love with Mike, who was a bastard indeed.

"I'm doing great these days. And I truly get married. Bless me!" Lola forced a smile, as she wanted to look happy.

Then Lola told Wendy what happened in the past few days briefly. When speaking of Harry, she mentioned, "He is really good to me. But I just cannot figure out why."

Wendy frowned while listening. It was dramatical. Was it a blessing in disguise to encounter that man?

"Lola, you made a careless decision. Though you spent first night together, you are strangers to each other, right?"

This had occurred to Lola, too. But she had been driven to the wall, hadn't she?

They chatted for a long time. It was getting dark outside, and they went to have hot pot together. Lola was so happy. Before they separated, Lola said, "Where do you work now? I want to work with you."

"I am selling clothes in a mall now. You...forget it!" Wendy looked at Lola who was still well-dressed, thinking that she'd better not work there. The salary was not low indeed. But no pain no gain.

"Why? I will go to find you there tomorrow or later. Remember to ask your supervisor first to check if he is hiring someone." Lola drove Wendy home, and

didn't leave until she saw Wendy walk upstairs.

Lola took out her phone to check the time. It was nine o'clock. She made a call to Zoe.

"See you at the same place in SOHO Bar." Lola hung up the phone, before Zoe spoke. They could have a talk when they met.

In the SOHO Bar.

The nightlife had just begun. So the bar was not bustling with guests yet. Under the dim and flickering light, several people were passionately dancing to the music with strong drumbeats and clash of heavy metal.

Lola ordered a cup of cocktail. The bartender gently swayed himself, and gracefully and flexibly rotated the mixer in his hand. Within just one minute, the

bartender served Lola the cocktail with a lemon.

Lola held the cup, sipped the cocktail, and found a dim corner to sit in.

Ten minutes later.

After parking his motorcycle, Zoe walked quickly in the bar, and found the acquainted one at the usual place, feeling a little relief.

"Waiter!" Zoe sat down, and ordered a cup of cocktail like Lola's.

Zoe carefully looked Lola, who was smiling slightly, up and down and the bling-bling diamond ring on her hand. He was glad to see that she remained the same as before.

"Hey, aren't you gonna explain to me what

happened?" Zoe fixed his messy red hair, from which Lola could tell that he came here with his motorcycle at top speed. He wore a new skull-shaped earring on the right, which shone in a quirky way.

"Explain what? I got married, as you can see." Lola wore a smile of self-mockery. She could be deemed very unfilial in a way as she got married not long after her grandma passed away.

Zoe said with a tight frown, "Lola, you are unapt to degenerate like this! It's nothing to be broke. You can earn money. If you don't know how, my girlfriend and I can manage to support you. How could you just find some guy and get married?" What Zoe said delighted

Lola somewhat. Alas! She knew that Wendy and this brother were the best persons!

"Why are you laughing? You aren't a fool now, are you?" Zoe got a nasty shock.

"Go to hell. You are the fool! I just feel happy." She felt happy, because she still owned something valuable.

"You are definitely silly! You even feel happy now?" Zoe muttered while looking at Lola blankly.

"Waiter, a bottle of Royal Salute, please! Zoe, let's get hammered!" Lola felt so cheerful that she still got a friend who could accompany and drink with her.

"Hey, hey, hey. A bottle of Royal Salute? That costs me salary of three months or four. You will make me poor!" Zoe cried out. He certainly had some deposits,

but the money was used to marry a woman rather than wine this woman.

"Good boy, don't cry. It's my treat today!" Zoe frequented the bar. Lola used to enjoy drinks for free when she was with Zoe and what they ordered was not so expensive, unless they order some expensive drinks like this time, which the manager of the bar could not afford. But he would get a discount anyway.

"Lola! Where did you get the money?" Zoe stretched out his neck to observe Lola carefully, not to overlook any of her facial expressions.

"From my husband, of course." Wow, wow, wow. Her husband! Lola admired herself, as she had the cheek to say that naturally and easily.

A waiter served them the liquor soon. Zoe held it in his arms. He would keep bothering Lola until she told

him the truth.

"Tell me the truth. Do you marry an old man? Otherwise how can you be so rich?" It is normal that Zoe has this suspicion.

Lola laughed out loud. What kind of expression would show on Harry's cold face if he knew that someone called him old man? Lola looked forward to seeing that.

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