

No Escape 111

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Harry's face turned gloomy on hearing Yolanda's voice. Lola, to his surprise, answered the video call from Yolanda.

Lola giggled, phone in her hand, "Mr. Lewis, I just had a real fun!" It was really nice! Treading on the woolen carpet barefoot was of course comfortable.

Harry could tell from the seductive voice that she was on purpose.

Yolanda couldn't recognize the voice, but she knew for sure it was a women's voice.

The very saying of having fun inevitably left her to imagine more.

Face distorted in rage, Yolanda wondered how many scandals Harry was tangled with.

But she was gloat about her wise favor for such a sought-after man. A great many scandals were in fact a strong proof of her smart choice.

A woman in sports suit suddenly appeared on the screen. Yolanda had a clear glance at her face, the face of the woman who had gone for nowhere for four years.

It was Lola! That bitch again! She clenched her fists, "Harry!" Yolanda's heartbroken voice was heard from the line.

She remembered he once declared he would never be with Lola. But what the hell were they doing now?

Grudge, desperation and grief touched every nerve of her at the moment.

Having heard Yolanda's voice, Harry took the phone and hung up, throwing a chilly glance to the woman who now lost all her commanding bearing seen in the company in the daytime.

"How dare you hurt her?"

The question tinged with frozen tone stiffened Lola's smile, and then wiped it all out.

One was icy-cold; one awkward in the depressing air.

Lola totally underestimated what Yolanda meant to Harry. She even hold the delusion that Harry still felt for her.

There was a likelihood that his invitation simply proved for business. Perhaps she overthought.

In that case, why did he mess with her again and again? Did he intend to win her over as a mistress with his fame and fortune?

The long time silence and mutual gaze finally ended the moment Lola's phone rang.

She picked up the phone in numb from her bag on the sofa. It turned out to be a strange number.

"Hello?" Her voice faltered. She turned her back toward Harry.

"Lola, it's me." A familiar man's voice came from the phone. She knew who he was at once.

Why on earth did Thomas call her now? They have been out of touch since they last met at grandpa's birthday party.

"Hello, Mr. Herren." Lola suddenly changed her tone. An inexplicit bitterness welled up in her.

Harry frowned at the name. Had she been in touch with Thomas all the time?

He calmly sat on the sofa, picked up the half glass of red wine and continued to sip it.

"Are you busy now?" Thomas was now at office, rubbing his sore temple. He came back today.

With eyes glued to her feet, she answered, "No, I'm not. What?"

"You free tomorrow night? I wanna treat you a dinner." He stated out his intention directly. Lola was about to refuse the invitation, but considering the presence of the man behind, she said, "

Ok, what time will be? I'll be on time." She gently replied. In a daze, Thomas wondered what was happening over there.

"When do you knock off? I will come to pick you up."

"Six, normally. I'll let you know when I'm off-duty." With her sweet voice, Thomas concluded, if right, she was not alone.

"All right. It's getting late. Good night!" He checked the time, knowing it's time to go home.

"Good night." Lola put the phone back to her bag after hanging up the phone, then walked straight towards the door.

Harry's face turned pale after he witnessed such a phone dating. "Stop!" And now she was going to leave without saying a word?

A low and stern voice came from behind her. She stopped, saying, "Mr. Lewis, it's late. You can talk to me in the company tomorrow." From the way she spoke, she was up to no good. Flames of anger surged up within him.

Did she have to be such an obstinate mule? She just never gave in, didn't she?

"You really think you can come and go of your own will, huh?" As the voice came close, Lola was ready to rush out.

Seeing through her next move, Harry yanked her back in the chest after striding forward a few steps.

Her lips seems more attractive without wearing a red lipstick.

He kissed her softly and felt her breathing. Lola pushed him away and gave him a sound slap right in his stern face.

Air and time stopped at this moment. The whole villa fell into dead silence.

Lola felt pins and needles in her hand, saying, "What do you take me for? A whore who is always at

your beck and call? She could keep her voice cool when looking at his profile, but the very thought of what he just said completely overwhelmed her. "If you are afraid I will lay my hands on your fiancée, then stay away from me!" She raised her voice.

Harry licked his wound, fixed his eyes on the woman and placed his right hand on her white neck.

"Lola, you daredevil!" As the unmerciful threatening rang in her ear, he started to pinch her neck with his big palm.

Although she exerted all efforts to shake off his hand, he didn't budge an inch.

At the sight of cunningness and coldness on his face that were seen four years ago, Lola closed his eyes, tears tricking down through her cheeks.

She had no clue why she shed tears. Was that because of grievance? Or fear? Or pain, perhaps. All that was truly unknown to her.

As time clicked away, he stopped his pinching, stonily staring at the crying woman.

Keeping the pent-up caring at bay, he relentlessly yelled, "I'm here to get back at you, Lola! Don't forget about it! You are just an ordinary woman to me and there is nothing serious between us."

A note of scathing sarcasm was disclosed in her smiling.

Good! In that cases, she said, "Thanks for your reminding. I don't wanna see you for the rest of my life." She obstinately looked into his eyes, and thought to herself, "she can't lose no matter how mighty he looks like. She must hold on to last."

Harry instantly flared into fury and violently shook her away. "Then get out of my house!" Lola lost her balance and bumped against the door. Lucky for her, she didn't hurt herself.

"Asshole! He was insane!"

She cursed silently. Putting on her shoes, she opened the door and dashed out. Before she slapped the door, she shot back, "You jerk, Harry!"

The door closed with a bang, and the woman left. The whole world became silent.

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At half past seven, Lola showed herself in her office on time. It was the first day when Julie came to work, so Lola had to spend half an hour showing her around the company ahead of clock-in time.

After she sat down, it didn't take long before someone knocked at the door. She said, "Come in!" She then put her personal belongings into the locker.

It was Julie, in a rose suit with a long white coat. She wore the internship badge with red marcel wave over her shoulders. Having applied rose eye shadows and rose lipstick, she looked charming and enchanting!

"Miss, it's my honor to work with you!" Julie stood rooted to the ground, staring at the woman in front of her. Lola wore a white blouse, long white loose pants and white high-heeled leather shoes. Her short black coat was draped over the chair.

"Me, too. I'll help with the following work." Come and ask me for whatever you're confused of." With her cellphone in her hand, Lola walked out of the office ahead, showed Julie around the company and introduced her the department distribution in detail.

When they came to the first floor, they ran into Harry who just walked in from outside.

There was a clear bite on his lips. Lola looked upset when she recalled what had happened last night. But she still greeted him, "Morning, Mr. Lewis!"

Julie had her eyes brightened immediately she saw Harry. She thought it was a good choice to work at SL Group where she could see handsome Harry every day!

But, were Mr. Lewis's lips bitten by some woman? Unconsciously, she took a look at Lola who appeared as if nothing had happened and greeted, "Morning, Mr. Lewis!" She greeted as Lola did.

Harry just gave Julie a look and nodded before he walked to the elevator, poker-faced. This made Lola a little embarrassed. She collected her wits and went on introducing the company planning and development to Julie.

Julie skimmed over the odd look on Lola's face and then looked at the man who had just left. She was acutely aware that something must have happened between them!

At half of eight.

It was time for the daily meeting. Lola walked to the elevator with some folders in her hands.

The elevator door opened where Harry was standing impressively with Joey on his right and Julie on the left, talking to him.

Seeing this, Lola stood still, pretending to be leafing through the folders. She was waiting for the closing of the elevator so that she may take the next one.

"Don't you come in, Miss Newman?" Joey asked, wondering why she didn't come in.

Lola gave him a look and smiled, "Not now. I'm waiting for someone. You may leave first."

At the last moment before the elevator door slowly closed, she sensed an icy gaze directly at her like a sharp sword.

She saw the elevator gradually going down. Another elevator arrived and she rushed in.

Jeremy, the new vice-general manager, was inside the elevator. Seeing Lola, he nodded slightly, "Morning, Miss Newman!"

Lola replied with a smile, "Hum, morning!"

Jeremy looked at the female boss beside him and said, "Miss Newman, I know you've put in a good word for my promotion. My wife wants to invite you to dinner if you have time!"

There were a galaxy of talents in a big company like SL Group. Many liked to play tricks. When he was superior to Lola, he thought she had a chance to be promoted because she worked very hard and was excellent in everything.

That was why he helped her. She did quite a good job and was even much superior to him now.

And he hadn't ever expected that she would say a good word for him in front of the CEO.

Lola ran her fingers through the messy hair over her ear and replied, "Okay! I'll go when I have time!" She met his wife once, an enthusiastic lady who ran a café.

Jeremy and Lola walked into the meeting room, talking and joking. Her smile was an eyesore to the man in the seat of host.

All senior executives in the meeting room saw the suspicious and ambiguous bite on Harry's lips. But no one dared to gossip in his presence.

"Miss, how is the case with Mr. Anderson?" asked Harry in a low voice before Lola even sat down.

What? He was asking about the housing development case she had just take over less than three days ago! She replied, "I'm still on that. We may sign the contract tomorrow if it goes smooth."

He gave her a dissatisfied look, "What's wrong with it? Mr. Anderson is our regular client. Why does it take you so long to handle the case?"

Was he questioning her working ability? Staring at his lips, Lola smiled, "Mr. Lewis, Mr. Anderson goes abroad now. But I've contacted his secretary. She'll let me know as soon as he comes back." She regretted not biting him harder.

Mr. Anderson was on a business trip. What could she do? Go on the business trip with him?

"Look what an efficiency you've got. Work this out tomorrow, or someone else may take your place!" Hearing his exasperated voice, everyone in the meeting room got very quiet. They were secretly speculating how Miss Newman had annoyed him.

Lola really wanted to smash the table. Come on, who cared! She stared at Julie opposite her, but talked to Harry instead, "Then who do you think can take my place?"

He didn't mean the woman opposite her, did he? Wow, that would be interesting.

Hearing this, Harry looked at Lola who kept a straight face. Was she challenging him?

"Miss Newman, tell us all the data of yesterday." He gave a simple command.

Trying hard not to lose her temper, Lola answered with a high voice, "Boss, I suppose this is what Miss Lawson should do now, isn't it?" God. Was he trying to avenge himself in the name of business?

Julie looked at Harry and Lola who were obscurely squabbling and wondered if they had a row.

Harry, in the seat of host, banged the table. Everyone else was scared out of their wits with cold sweat on their foreheads.

What was wrong with Miss Newman today? Why did she keep annoying the demon CEO? Please let go of them!

It was the first time the CEO lost his temper in public. There was a dead silence in the meeting room. Everyone lowered his head, who didn't even dare to breathe.

Lola glared at the man who kept shooting daggers at her. Then she heard his voice again, "What? Since you're now the deputy CEO, I can't even command you any more, can I?"

There was a sudden moment of embarrassment when Lola looked humiliated.

She took a deep breath and stoop up, poker-faced. But the chair, which was almost kicked down, spilled out her anger. She snatched the remote control for the slide in the middle of the room and answered, "How dare I! Your wish is my command!"

She headed for the computer in her high-heeled shoes and played the slide for company data.

"Yesterday, our stock rose by 10%. The employee turnover rate was zero..." Her dulcet voice echoed all over the meeting room.

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Since Harry's arrival, SL Group's business in Ascea was seeing significant growth in all aspects, which earned the admiration of the staff.

Twenty minutes later, the meeting was over and Lola irritably sat alone in the conference room.

After a while, she slowly calmed down. "Whatever!" she thought. "Come what may, I am not afraid!"

She gathered up the folders on the table and walked out.

When she was just out of the door, she saw Harry holding the arm of Julie, who seemed to have sprained her ankle in high heels.

She sneered upon seeing them. One who had watched a soap opera would know that this woman was very likely intentional.

Pretending not to see the two people, Lola went straight past them.

She overheard Julie's coquettish voice. "Boss Lewis, my foot really hurts..."

Lola smiled with sarcasm, which was noticed by Harry.

"Lola, send Miss Lawson to the hospital." With that, he shoved Julie into Lola's arms.

Being bumped into, Lola took a step back. The two women clung to each other, frozen in shock.

Looking at Harry, who was ready to leave, Lola took Julie's wrist and walked a few steps to stop the man.

Glaring into his cold eyes, Lola pulled Julie forward and pushed her back into his arms.

"Boss Lewis, I would rather let you be the hero!" Julie threw her arms around the man's waist as if she would fall down.

"He is awesome!" thought Julie, "He could make a good bedmate! But the bite on his lips is so obvious!"

As a strong smell of perfume assailed Harry's nostrils, he was annoyed. "Lola! Stop there!"

"Why do I have to listen to you?" Lola thought. She trotted to the elevator and pressed the button without hesitation.

Seeing that Lola went away and Harry wore a ghastly expression, Julie quickly stood to her feet. "My ankle seems to be okay. Boss Lewis, I will not bother you!"

Years of business experience had molded her a shrewd business woman who knew her way around people. It was an essential skill.

Holding the folder, Julie also hastened to leave.

Clenching his fists in pants pockets, Harry wondered whether he had shown too much mercy to Lola.

In less than ten minutes, the fact that Harry had bite mark on his lips swept through the company.

Of course, the question of who did it had become the focus of intense discussion.

After Lola returned to her office, she patted on her chest to ease her racing heartbeat, thinking that she had definitely pissed Harry off again just now.

She had to stay away from him for the next few days.

Lola took a look at the clock and was ready to get off work. Thinking of the call from Thomas yesterday, she dropped her work ahead of time.

When she just picked up her stuff, her phone rang—it was Thomas.

"I'm off work now, ready to go. Where are you?" She grabbed her handbag, carried it over her shoulder, and turned off all the lights.

She walked down the hallway to the elevator. When she saw Leo was still working, she waved goodbye to him.

Leo nodded and he was almost off work!

Lola put her cell phone into her handbag and walked towards the roadside. She walked faster when she saw the limo and the license plate number Thomas had told her.

The chauffeur had already got out of the car and respectfully opened the rear door.

"Thank you!" Lola said politely, and stepped into the lengthened Lincoln. Thomas could not hide his delight upon seeing Lola.

"What do you want to have for dinner?" His warm voice sounded around Lola.

Lola smiled at him. "Anything will do."

Thomas returned Lola's bright smile and said to the chauffeur, "Make a reservation at Xanadu Cafe."

The chauffeur nodded and made a phone call to Xanadu Cafe.

"How is your work in here?" Looking at the little woman by his side, Thomas was beside himself with joy.

"Well, couldn't be better. I have come to Ascea for more than three years." She answered him, while a figure with a cold face arose in her mind.

Thomas lamented the fleeting time. "In the blink of an eye, we have known each other for over four years. How time flies!" He thought of the first time he saw her—on a hot summer day, when she was wearing a big red down jacket. Even so, she had a radiant and innocent smile on her face at the time.

Now, she had become more mature, elegant and calm.

No matter how Lola changed, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

"Yeah. A couple of days ago, I saw you in the news, visiting quite a lot of countries. Flying here and there every day, you must be tired, uh?" As the president, Thomas was a focus in daily news. And basically, Lola saw him on the screen.

Thomas took a deep look at Lola, who turned her head away after they gaze met.

"I won't be so tired if you could accompany me wherever I go."

Hearing his sudden confession, Lola was at a loss. She gave him a blank look. "President Herren..."

"Don't call me president. You can call me by my name."

It was very quiet inside of the limo. The chauffeur kept his mind on driving, pretending to have heard nothing from the back seat.

Lola felt a little embarrassed and quickly changed the subject. "Are we going to a tea house?" Xanadu Café, what an elegant name.

Hearing her words, Thomas reluctantly tore his gaze away, with a bitter smile.

"Sort of. It's a hybrid of tea and meals." Thomas knew that, in all probability, Harry had come to Ascea because of her.

About ten minutes later, the limo slowly stopped in a parking lot and the two people got out of the car.

At Xanadu Café.

A pearwood signboard on the bamboo door read: Xanadu Café.

The greeter, who was dressed in a green cheongsam, welcomed them with respect the moment she saw Thomas.

Then she walked them to the courtyard along the cobblestone path. On both sides were two big glass houses that were filled with green plants and tea.

At the end of the glass houses was a stone arch bridge decorated with retro lanterns. Below the bridge was a meandering stream.

The bridge was adjacent to a two-story retro building, next to which were countless cabins.

The greeter led them to an innermost cabin named "Plum Blossom." She opened the door and they walked in, one after the other.

On the shelf at the doorway were all kinds of bone china ornaments with plum blossom elements as well as various famous teas.

Inside was a long stone table with plum blossom patterns. Several sets of tableware were neatly arranged there.

Next to the dining table was a smaller stone table, on which there were a verawood tea tray and porcelain cups with plum blossom patterns.

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Thomas politely pulled a wooden chair, on which there was a soft cushion, out for Lola. "Thank you." Lola gave him a smile and sat down. A waitress, who was in the same green cheongsam as the greeter at the doorway, came into the private room the second after Thomas sat down near Lola.

The waitress came to them with a sweet smile on her face. "Hello, this is our menu." She said while putting the menu in the middle of Lola and Thomas.

Thomas pushed the menu closer to Lola and asked her to order.

Lola didn't refuse. She picked up the menu and scanned it, "Which one do you prefer, Tieguanyin or Pu'er Tea?" Now that they were there to appreciate tea art, then those two kinds of tea would be the best choices.

"Tieguanyin, please!" Thomas pointed to the Tieguanyin, which was the most expensive tea on the menu. It cost over 1200 for each teapot.

There was only several grams of tea leaves in each teapot!

Lola thought that was too expensive, but she still said, "OK."

Seeing Thomas order the most expensive tea, the waitress displayed a brighter smile.

Cause the commission from a teapot of Tieguanyin would be higher than her daily wage.

The tea was served up soon. Lola cursorily watched the waitress rinsing tea leaves and tea set for them. Then the waitress poured two cups for them and asked Lola and Thomas to smell the faint scent of tea first and then taste.

Lola seldom tasted tea, cause she didn't have much extra time for such kind of leisure activity. All her time was occupied by work and Nicole. But she really enjoyed the tea.

After the first brewing, the light-colored tea sent forth a fresh scent which could cheer people up.

Lola took a sip. The scent lingered in her mouth after the mellow-flavored tea water went down her throat.

"How is it?" Thomas stared at Lola with a tender smile.

Lola emptied her cup and nodded, "It's really good."

She found tasting tea was really enjoyable.

The waitress refilled their cups.

"Yes. This restaurant is quite good. I have come here several times. How about coming here together again next time?" Thomas was happy to see Lola's expression of enjoyment.

Seeing Lola nodding without hesitation, Thomas revealed a grin excitedly.

Although the waitress was quite skillful at every procedure of tea making, she was still cautious with her every single move. Because who she served was the President, the most powerful man in Ascea.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. Thomas shifted his sight to the doorway and said, "Come in, please."

The door was opened right away. Then an elder woman with gray hair was coming in slowly. Seeing the elder woman, Thomas stood up immediately. Lola followed him to stand up. Although she had no idea who that woman was.

Thomas scooted to the elder woman and shook hands with her, "Mrs. Brigham, I didn't expect to see you here today. How lucky I am!" Melody gave an amiable smile to Thomas.

Thomas was her best student to be proud of. She taught Thomas for three years in junior high school.

"Ha...ha...I was planning to go home but they told me you are here." Mrs. Brigham said. Melody was a retired teacher. Her grandson helped her open that restaurant after her retirement.

Thomas glanced at Lola, who was standing behind him at that moment, "Yes. I come with my friend today. She really likes here."

Hearing Thomas was talking about her, Lola came up to the elder woman and greeted her as Thomas did, "Hello, Mrs. Brigham. Nice to me you."

Melody turned to Lola and shook hands with her. Then she turned to Thomas, "Such a beauty. Thomas, is she your girlfriend?"

"Not yet. But I am working on it." Thomas was quite straight to that elder woman.

Hearing Thomas's answer, Lola blushed at once. "Why so straight! How embarrassing it is!" She thought.

"Ha...ha...young lady, don't hesitate any more. Thomas is an excellent man. I'm sure you won't regret if you choose him." Mrs. Brigham seemed to be quite satisfied with Lola. She had been expecting her grandson to have a girlfriend as soon as possible.

Lola smiled slightly at her words and then glimpsed Thomas. Noticing Lola's glance, Thomas asked, "Mrs. Brigham, how about joining us?"

Mrs. Brigham knew Thomas was trying to change the subject to disembarass Lola. She smiled at Lola and Thomas, "May be next time. It's too late today. I'd like to go home now." It was easy for the elder to get tired. Melody really wanted to go for sleep at that moment.

Several waitress in red cheongsam came in with exquisite dishes in their hands soon after Lola and Thomas sent Melody off.

They laid dishes out on the nearby stone table. Lola and Thomas moved to the stone table after all dishes were served.

Thomas picked a shrimp, which was fried with green tea, into Lola's bowl, "Try this. Mrs. Brigham's grandson helped her open this restaurant. Speaking of her grandson, I think you know him."

Then Thomas picked a shrimp for himself while introducing the restaurant to Lola.

Mrs. Brigham's grandson was Harry's friend. He was serving as the legal adviser in SL Group.

"I know Mrs. Brigham's grandson? Who is that?" Lola asked cursorily while putting the shrimp into her mouth. The shrimp tasted quite tender.

"Samuel Lowell, the famous lawyer." Thomas replied. Samuel was regarded as the legend in the legal community. Almost everybody in the legal community knew him.

Lola remembered that man, who was with Harry years ago. "I met him once before." She nodded.

Both of them enjoyed the dinner very much and the atmosphere was quite good. It was drizzling when they came out from the restaurant.

Thomas opened the umbrella he just took over from his chauffeur and held it for Lola.

Then they started walking side by side to the car parked in front of the doorway.

Joey was holding an umbrella for Harry, who just drank with Samuel, and was walking towards the bridge when he saw a familiar figure. "That woman looks like our deputy CEO?" Joey couldn't help uttering what he was wondering.

On hearing Joey's words, Harry, who had got flushed after drinking, squinted at the woman in front them at once.

Joey knew he was right, cause Harry's look turned cold the second after he glimpsed that figure.

"Who is the man with Miss Newman?" Joey wondered. But he didn't dare to ask.

Harry recalled the phone call Lola was answering last night. "It seemed that was from Thomas and they were talking about the date today." Harry thought angrily.

His steps became faster and faster. Joey had to trot so as to keep pace with him. Only God knew was it coincidence or destiny. Harry's Maybach and Thomas's Lincoln were parked next to each other.

Glimpsing the familiar Maybach parked nearby by accident, Lola had a bad feeling.

Then a cold voice arose behind her, "President Herren!" Lola was so scared that she couldn't help holding Thomas's arm at once.

Looking at Lola's hands tightly holding his arm, Thomas smiled. No matter why Lola did that, he was happy to be closer to Lola.

He knew who the man was behind them. Thomas turned back with a happy smile on his face, "Mr. Lewis. What a coincidence!"

Lola bent her head down and stared at her shoes. She wasn't planning to greet Harry.

If they were not in the company, then they were just strangers, weren't they?

With a frozen look, Harry licked the bite on his lips, and gazed at the woman, who kept her head down and turned a blind eye to him. "Yes. Such a coincidence. Mr. President came here for dinner too?" Said Harry who was in a black coat that day. Besides, his shirt and trousers were all black too.

At that moment, he was standing there straightly with both his hands in pockets. Behind him was Joey, who was holding an umbrella. Harry looked like a honorable king.

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"Yes. Today, I bring my girlfriend to taste Mrs. Brigham's private home cuisine ." Lola was startled by his words. Their relationship could be misunderstood by Harry.

Lola tightened her grip on Thomas's arm and he felt it, of course. He smiled and patted the woman's little hand.

With a grim face, Harry looked at the little woman, who had no reaction at all, and his eyes were filled with rage. "Lola, are you President Herren's girlfriend?"

He asked the little woman who was lowering her head.

Lola was taken aback by his cold tone, as if she would come to a bad end if she dared to nod.

"Of course! Boss Lewis doesn't want to congratulate us?" Thomas answered for Lola and looked at the livid man, eyes glowing with pleasure.

However, there was a suspicious mark on his lips. Was that a bite mark? Who bit him? Was it Lola?

However, the two people who were arm in arm suddenly went pale upon hearing what Harry said in reply.

The man suppressed his anger and put on a wicked expression. "She and I had a relationship, don't you mind, Thomas?"

It was raining heavier. The five people stood in an awkward silence.

Red all over her face, Lola really wanted to slap Harry at this moment. How could he become so shameless!

In the dim light, Harry pulled out a cigarette, as if nothing were wrong.

The stunned Joey saw the scene and immediately took out the lighter from his pocket and lit the cigarette for Harry.

Thomas took a deep breath and said, "Boss Lewis, you know, that was in the past. I would not mind. We all need to move on, don't we? "

Lola cast a glare at Harry and said to Thomas, "Leave him alone, let's go!" She turned around, holding Thomas's arm.

That son of a bitch, would he go for one minute without humiliating her!

Watching Lola and Thomas leaving as a pair, Harry took a drag on his cigarette. To give vent to his anger, he puffed a mouthful of smoke into Joey's face.

"Cough!" In an unguarded moment, the innocent Joey was choked by the smoke.

Joey cast a melancholy look at his boss, who was heading to the Maybach in the rain. Joey hastened to catch up and hold an umbrella over Harry.

He really wanted to ask loudly: how do these have anything to do with me?

As the rain continued to pour down, Thomas asked the chauffeur to drive straight into the Newman family's manor and sent her to the villa door.

He got out of the car holding the umbrella, opened the door for Lola and moved the umbrella over her.

Under the roof of the villa, Lola said, "Thank you, Herren..." She called him Herren instead when she thought of what he had said before.

When Thomas heard Lola calling him Herren, his anger was swept away.

This was a progress for him!

"What Harry said..." Lola lowered her head with embarrassment. She wanted to ask him not to put Harry's words in mind.

Thomas noticed her hesitation and knew what she wanted to say. "I know, Lola. Who doesn't have a past? you should not take it to heart, either."

He didn't have virgin complex. If it really bothered him, he would not pursue her.

"Well, it's late. You should go home now!" She looked up at Thomas, who found her flushed face rather enchanting.

He suddenly lowered his head and approached her. Lola took a step back by reflex and kept her head down.

Upon her silent refusal, Thomas realized that there was no substantial progress except in the way she called him.

"I'm going. Goodnight, Lola." He held up his umbrella and strode into the rain.

Looking at the leaving Lincoln, Lola breathed a sigh of relief. Sorry, Thomas, she was still... attached to Harry.

When Lola got upstairs, it was already over ten o'clock in the evening. She carried her daughter to her room.

Having taken a shower, she fixed her eyes on the sleeping girl in her arms.

Nicole, what should mommy do next?

The next day, Lola was awakened by Nicole, who kept rubbing herself against Lola's chest.

"Nicole." She spoke in a hoarse voice.

Nicole, whose hair was in a mess, looked at her mommy with a smile. "Mommy, you're awake!"

Speechless, Lola glanced at her daughter. With all the rubbing, how could she be asleep?

She looked at the time—it was half past six.

"Let's go. Mommy will help you wash up." She crawled out of bed, picked up her daughter and walked to the bathroom.

It had been raining throughout the night. When Lola and Nicole finished breakfast, the rain stopped and the sky cleared up.

As her car was in the company, she had to ask Harold to send her to the company before sending Nicole.

After she got out of Harold's car and said goodbye to her father and daughter, she walked unhurriedly towards the company.

After the morning meeting, she needed to negotiate a contract with Mr. Myers. In the evening, she was invited to a celebration party held by the design department that she used to work for.

She went through her schedule in her mind, and continued her steps.

The good thing about working with Harry was that she could see him every day. When she had just reached the parking lot in front of the company, she saw Harry coming out of his car.

She immediately lowered her head to watch her cell phone, pretending not to see him, and quickly walked into the company.

Harry silently looked at the little woman who was quickening her pace. Of course he could see that she was avoiding him.

The harder she tried to avoid him, the less likely he would let her go!

After a smooth morning meeting, Lola was relieved that Harry did not embarrass her. She went back to her office and picked up her stuff, ready to take the documents to meet Mr. Myers.

Her cell phone rang at this time—it was from the CEO's office...

"Hello, Boss Lewis!" Hearing the professional sound, Harry frowned.

"I will go with you to negotiate the contract with Mr. Myers ." He spoke out his intention.

Lola's self-esteem was really hurt. "If you don't believe in my working ability, why do you leave the case to me?"

The man over the phone turned silent. She thought he didn't believe in her working ability?

"Wait for me at the company door." He hung up without explanation.

Looking at the folder in her hand, Lola really wanted to throw it out of the window.

Harry was getting more and more capable of hurting her. Lola really doubted whether she was a masochist? Staying here and suffering his abuse?

By the time Lola got to the company door, Harry had already arrived. Though Harry had asked her to wait for him, she was late.

So, the man was very unhappy about it.

Seeing Lola, he went to his car without giving her another look.

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Lola hurried to catch up with Harry. She found her own car and prepared to drive herself.

"Get in!" With only two cars between them, Harry sat on the driver's seat, calling the woman.

Lola looked at her car, but the man's eyes flashing with warning made her walk reluctantly up to his car and get in.

"Destination." He stepped on the gas and made a U-turn.

"I don't know." She looked at the man next to her and said crossly.

But Harry's warning eyes made she obediently tell an address.

The place reserved was an open-air cafe, and when they arrived, Mr. Anderson was already there.

The cafe was on the bank of the river, decorated in European style.

"Hello, Mr. Anderson. I'm Harry, the CEO of SL group. This is Lola Newman, the deputy CEO!" Obviously, it's Harry instead of Lola who had the voice.

Mr. Anderson, who was in his fifties, stood up immediately to welcome Harry, "I've heard so much about you, and finally I got the chance to see you!"

"Our group values this contract, so I come to meet you."

It was a great pleasure for Mr. Anderson to hear the contract was highly valued by SL group.

With Harry here, Lola didn't need to talk at all. After the greeting, Harry considerately pulled out the chair opposite to Mr. Anderson for Lola.

Seeing this, Mr. Anderson smiled, "Mr. Lewis, you're a gentleman indeed!"

With a faint smile on his face, Harry said naturally, "My pleasure."

"Two cups of latte, one with sugar and one without, thanks!" Harry said to the waiter. Again, he made the decision on his own, which made Lola a little unpleasant.

Then, Lola began to introduce the company's plan and the prospect of their cooperation. After her introduction, Mr. Anderson and Harry talked about some issues concerning price and development right etc.

Lola rose quietly from her seat and walked towards the bathroom.

With a glance at where she was going, Harry continued his talk with Mr. Anderson about the contract.

After coming out of the bathroom, Lola still thought about Harry's purpose of the meeting with Mr. Anderson.

While she was washing her hands, a man came out of the men's toilet and looked at her in disbelief

Though she was absorbed in her business, she could still feel the gaze fixed on her.

She turned around curiously, but her face suddenly changed when she saw the man behind.

To her surprise, it was Mike, who she hadn't met for years.

He had lost a lot of weight and wore a common casual suit while his eyes were full of amazement and surprise.

Jacob became the victim of verbal assault from Harry's men and died in Dreles two years ago, then Mike was not able to stay there but had to flee to Ascea last year.

He had been living in the suburb of Ascea, and luckily got a chance today to go to the downtown for an interview of a hotel supervisor position.

He didn't expect to see Lola here.

Several years had passed since they last met, and Lola became more attractive, elegant, mature and beautiful now!

Staring at her enemy who once had been her boyfriend, Lola had a very mixed feeling. But soon, her heart was filled with strong hatred.

Every time she recalled what they had done, she would gnash her teeth.

"Lola..." Mike spoke first, in a voice much older than before.

Hearing what he called, Lola raised her voice immediately, "Don't call me that!"

Mike saw her hatred and felt a little guilty. He had a hard time being hunted down by Harry.

He fell from the position of vice president to the waiter in restaurants and bars, as well as worker in construction sites. He even played cyber games for others to make money...

He had gone through all kinds of hardships which he hadn't experienced before. However, this woman dressed so well and had such a wonderful life.

He had heard that Lola was a missing child of the noble Newman family in Ascea. He didn't take it seriously then. Now it seemed to be the truth.

Mike's guilt suddenly disappeared and his eyes turned greedy.

"Well, why not have a catch up?" He followed her out of the bathroom, and stood next to her at the door.

She stared back at him coldly, "Mike, now that you come to me yourself, let's square the account."

She knew Harry had sent someone to pull Mike and his father down long time ago, and it was probably the reason why Mike became so abject.

"Square the account? Lola, the past has passed." Mike wanted to downplay this topic, since he had now fallen down to such a miserable life.

"Passed?" Lola looked at Mike, thinking how ridiculous he was, "My father treated Jacob as his real brother, but you cornered him. Now you say it's passed? You wish!"

There hadn't been any news about Carl. Thinking about this, Lola couldn't help clenching her fists.

"But we were also hounded by Harry and lost everything. Thanks to him, my father died and Sara became a prostitute. As for me, do I seem to live well?" Mike began to get mad and wished he could skin Harry alive.

They talked quite loudly and many people were attracted.

"This is what you deserve!" Lola said furiously.

Mike noticed many people were looking at them, so he held Lola's wrist and pulled her away.

"Let go of me!" She struggled to get rid of him, but Mike was much stronger than her.

Mike dragged her to the river, and Lola held on to the wooden handrail, unwilling to move a step forward.

Seeing this, Mike went back to loosen her hand on the handrail.

"Mike, just let go of me!" Mike's another pull made Lola scream out, and their confrontation finally drew everyone's attention.

Just then, Mike saw a man coming towards them with a sullen face. That was Harry!

Mike was so scared to see him that he suddenly loosened Lola, which made the woman hit the handrail and lost balance. Then she fell head-first down into the water.

"Ah!" The woman's screaming disappeared in a splash.

As Harry strode over, Mike hurried to run away in fear.

Instead of running after Mike, Harry took off his coat and jumped into the water to save Lola.

If he was not mistaken, that running guy was Mike. Harry was surprised that he had come to Ascea!

Well, just catch him later.

Lola fell into the water which was 8 feet deep. She could not swim, so she swallowed several mouthful of water after failing to hold her breath.

The water was cold and she felt terrible. Who would come to help her? Is there anybody to save her?

"Harry, where were you? If you don't come and save me, I'll never talk to you for the rest of life!"

Her stomach was full of disgusting river water. She didn't wanna die, and she couldn't leave her beloved Nicole behind!

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The women, who had been struggling in the river, disappeared unexpectedly. Harry swam quickly towards the middle of the river.

The last minute before Lola lost consciousness, her arm was grabbed. Then, two powerful long arms held around her waist. She sensed a familiar kiss, blowing air into her mouth.

She missed Harry so much...

The man held her with one arm and swam to the shore with the other one.

At last, Harry got her ashore in the crowd of rubbernecks.

Those who gathered around the riverside, immediately made way for them. Someone even helped to take Lola over and put her on the ground.

Harry immediately gave a chest compression to the woman fainting on the ground. Lola, you evil woman! You just fell into the water. Don't play dead!

He had shown some real skills here!

He was handsome, kind and he could even save people. Oh, my God! "I'll ask if he has a girlfriend after he finishes."

A college girl, whose eyes were shining with excitement, stared at the cool Harry.

"Maybe the girl is his girlfriend!" The man beside give a scornful look to the girl who was having a crush on Harry.

Hearing that, the college girl's face fell at once. What happened next dashed her hope completely.

After Lola spat out most of the water in her belly, Harry knelt half down to give her artificial respiration without hesitation!

Mr. Anderson saw this crystal clear and guessed Harry must have an affair with her.

When Harry noticed the quarrel, he strode over after simply apologizing to Mr. Anderson.

Then he jumped in without a slightest hesitation when he saw Miss fall into the water.

No wonder SL Group had developed into an empire. The CEO was kind and loyal, different from the cruel and merciless one in the rumor. The boss was faithful and employees were responsible. The project had high profits and prospects. Did he have any reason to refuse the cooperation with them?

The woman finally came to herself in the cough. Otherwise, Harry was going to call the ambulance.

The blue sky and the handsome man with water dropping from his hair... "Am I dead?" asked Lola weakly.

Harry stared at the woman on the ground with a weird look. He replied gloomily, "Do I look like a ghost?"

Those rubbernecks fanned out when they found the woman was all right.

Mr. Anderson stayed where he was. Having noticed that everyone else had left, he returned to his seat and signed his name on the contract.

Lola, who was still lying on the ground, closed her eyes and then opened again. She could still see Harry. Oh! "So I'm not dead."

"Well? Are you disappointed?" He stood up and stared down coldly at her with his hands in the pockets.

Her white blouse was all wet where the undershirt could be seen faintly.

Harry's face turned ghastly pale. He took up the suit jacket and covered her with it, "Get up!"

Lola looked at the jacket on her in confusion. She raised herself up and threw the jacket back to Harry, "I'm not cold!"

Harry was going to explode. He covered her again with the jacket rudely, "Are you going to show your black undershirt to everyone?"

Hearing this, Lola blushed. She pulled the jacket tighter immediately and glared at him, "You cad!" Couldn't he just notice somewhere else?

Just then, Mr. Anderson walked over and smiled at the wet guys, "Miss Newman, are you all right?"

Lola smoothed down her wet hair and shook her head with a bitter smile, "Thank you, Mr. Anderson. I'm OK."

Mr. Anderson handed the contract to Harry, "Mr. Lewis, Miss Newman, I look forward to the cooperation!" He reached out his hand to Harry.

The instant Harry took over the contract, he understood what Mr. Anderson meant. He smiled, "Me, too!" They shook hands, announcing the start of another giant project.

Normally, a contract concerning hundreds of millions should have been signed in the presence of media. But Harry and Mr. Anderson both kept a low file. So they signed the contract quietly.

"Find somewhere to get yourselves changed." Staring at the soaking guys, Mr. Anderson pointed at a hotel nearby.

"Okay, Mr. Anderson. Keep in touch!" They shook hands and said goodbye.

At YZ International Hotel.

Harry checked in a presidential suite extravagantly even for a simply bathing and changing.

When they entered the room, he asked Lola to have a bath first. Lola looked at him, who was wet and gloomy, "You... Shall we bathe at the same time? There's another bathroom, isn't there?"

Hearing this, Harry's eyebrows cocked, "No, there is only one bathroom. Are you inviting me?" He wouldn't mind, of course!

Lola was flushed and bit her lower lip. She gave him a hard stare, "Just enjoy the wet feelings out here!" Then she rushed into the bathroom.

When she came out in a hotel bathrobe, Harry looked terrible. His wet clothes had been thrown in the garbage bin.

She was startled when she saw the man sitting on the sofa. She hurried to support herself against the bathroom door.

Damn man. He just sat on the sofa, naked. What a pervert!

Meeting his evil gaze, Lola immediately turned her head, pulled the collar tighter and walked to the dresser.

She took out the hair drier in a rush, to dry her hair. Through the mirror, she saw Harry stand up from the sofa. She immediately lowered her head and searched for the socket.

When she was about to insert the plug, she was pulled back into a sturdy embrace.

...

The man kissed her wet hair gently. The hair drier dropped from her hand, onto the carpet.

She slapped the arms around her off and urged, "Go have a bath!" She sounded somewhat trembled and didn't even dare to look into his eyes.

Harry put on an evil smile and turned her around so that she would face him.

Seized with a sudden impulse, Harry kissed her lips gently. Lola closed her eyes subconsciously.

It was quite in the room. Nothing could be heard except the deeper breath until Lola was thrown onto the bed.

She sat right up and clenched her collar. "Please behave yourself, Mr. Lewis!" She turned her head away, trying to avoid him.

Harry bowed and grasped her wrist with one hand. He pinched her chin with the other hand and forced her to look into his eyes.

"Come on. There you go again! Lola, you're thinking too much!" He then let go of her, poker-faced and struck into the bathroom.

Lola felt relieved, got off the bed and went on to dry her hair.

She was drying her hair half-way when the doorbell rang. As Harry was still bathing, she had to put down the hair drier and to open the door.

It was Joey. Seeing her, he looked into the room vaguely and asked, "Where's Mr. Lewis?"

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When did Joey become a gossip? Lola gave him a glare, pretending to be angry. "He is not here!" Then she took the bag from his hands and shut the door!

Joey understood what was going on, smiled and left.

Inside the bag were the clothes that Harry had asked Joey to bring to the hotel, and Lola wanted to change the clothes before the man came out.

While she was taking off her bathrobe, the bathroom door was opened. Lola looked at the man in consternation.

What a good timing! He was absolutely intentional. Lola took a deep breath and casually put on the clothes.

At the moment, every second was a torment for Harry.

He gazed at the sensual curve of the woman. He guessed that she must be waiting for him to come out and get changed then.

Watching her put on a light yellow coat, Harry wiped his hair with a towel. In fact, his physical reaction had already betrayed himself.

After she had changed clothes, Lola threw the wet clothes directly into the trash, and left the hotel without saying a word.

Harry felt that he was such a gentleman at the moment because he had controlled himself in face of an attractive woman.

However, only he himself knew how hard he tried to hold back the desire.

"Lola, you bring me pain today." Harry thought, "I will make you suffer more next time!"

He took out the expensive suit in the bag, put it on and left the hotel.

At eight pm.

In Storm Nightclub.

Lola parked her car in front of the nightclub and walked in a pair of 3-inch black high heels.

She heard that Harry and several bosses were gathering here this evening. It was Joey who tipped her off through WeChat—God knows why! He was really not afraid of Harry slashing his months of bonus.

After minutes' of pondering, Lola went home to change her clothes, and then came to Storm Nightclub.

When Lola showed up in the private room, wearing a smoky makeup and a long black jacket, everyone of the design department was boiling with amazement.

"Oh my God! Miss Newman, how admirable you are to put on makeup especially for this party!"

"Yes, Boss Newman, you usually don't wear heavy makeup."

"Boss Newman, come, every one is waiting for you, you must drink three glasses of beer for being late!"

The senior employees had already known that Lola was a people person when she worked in the design department. So, though Lola had been promoted, they would invite her when they had gatherings.

As it wasn't in the company, the young hunks of the design department began to urge Lola to drink.

Lola did not disappoint them. After Jeremy poured a glass of beer for her, she took a small sip and swallowed it all in one breath.

"Oh, Boss Newman, you're so cool!" "Well, I'm late. It's my fault. I'm sorry, guys." Lola picked up the second glass of beer, when Jeremy stood up and spoke out loud.

"Boss Newman is usually very busy. It's normal to come late. Two glasses are enough!"

Everyone echoed, "Yes, yes, two glasses."

"Yeah!"

Lola looked at the over thirty colleagues with joy. "Okay, thank you. I'll finish this drink and everybody have fun. It's my treat tonight!"

"Oh!" The whole room began to boil again and there were all kinds of compliments for Lola.

"Boss Newman, our Goddess, we love you so much!"

"Yes. Boss Newman, sit here and eat something!"

.....

Lola sat down between two female colleagues and listened as two big boys were singing a love song in the middle of the room. The others were laughing their heads off.

After the love song, a young hunk named Joshua, who was an intern of the design department, took the stage.

He had white skin, thick knife-shaped eyebrows, trendy single-fold eyelids, and natural purple-red thin lips, which made him a Prince Charming for many girls of the company!

He picked Eason Chan's "Because of Love" and spoke to Lola, holding the microphone in his hand. "Can I sing with you?"

Joshua's affectionate invitation caused a stir in the private room. The people around him began to whistle.

A colleague pushed Lola and said, "Boss Newman, take the stage and compete with Joshua!"

Lola didn't want to sing, but she didn't want to disappoint them, either. She stood up.

With a round of squeal and cheer, Lola rubbed her ears and took the microphone from Joshua.

When the music started, Joshua sang the beginning of the song. "Here's an old CD / Listen to our love back then..."

His voice was low and nice. The only fly in the ointment was a touch of immaturity.

Lola cleared her throat and began to sing. "I can no longer sing that kind of lyrics / Just hearing it I blush and hide..."

Her voice was soft and sweet-sounding.

Harry, who was walking past the 333 Room, paused upon hearing the female voice. Why did it feel like Lola was singing?

Harry thought he must have misheard, so he strode into the 366 Room nearby.

The 366 Room was also filled with the sound of singing. Each of the company CEOs was accompanied by a beautiful young lady. Harry sat beside Edith Shaw, the CEO of Laflen Group, who was his date on the occasion.

As she had drunk a few glasses of Baijiu, Edith turned flushed and felt a little dizzy.

When she saw Harry coming back from the men's room, she leaned her head slightly on his shoulder.

Though he wanted to push her away, Harry had no intention of making her embarrassed for they were out tonight to have fun.

The CEO next to Harry chatted with him for a moment about business affairs and then started to get fresh with the beauty by his side.

"Boss Lewis, will your fiancée in Dreles come here?" Edith asked Harry after the two men finished talking. Edith, a 32-year-old woman, had a fair-faced husband who lived off her.

As a successful career woman, she actually hoped that her husband could be a courageous and domineering man like Harry.

However, her husband, who was good-for-nothing, would always rely on her, which made her exhausted.

As her wrinkles were covered by heavy makeup, she looked like a young woman of around twenty-seven years old.

When Yolanda was spoken of, Harry's heart sank, and he forced a mysterious smile. He leant towards Edith and spit a word with a frivolous tone. "No."

Edith smelled the masculine scent of the man, her heart pounding and her face reddening.

Encouraged, she reached her hands to Harry's arm and whispered in his ear seductively. "Boss Lewis, how could you be alone?"

How could the man not understand what she was hinting at?

Maybe because he hadn't been so relaxed for a long time, Harry didn't let her down. "What do you think, then?" But his real intent was to leave here with a suitable excuse.

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Edith hooked her arm around Harry's neck, "How about going out for fun? Just you and me."

Harry glimpsed the fancy watch on his left wrist and found it was almost nine o'clock p.m. He had been there for more than one hour. It was indeed time to go. "Mrs. Shaw is a little bit drunk. I gotta send her home. Enjoy yourself." He said and stood up.

Edith snuggled up to Harry throughout. Seeing that, other CEOs understood tacitly and giggled.

"Mr. Lewis, you'd better walk Mrs. Shaw upstairs!" A CEO joked. Harry nodded indifferently to him.

Then Harry and Edith left the private room arm in arm, leaving the gossip and muffled giggle behind.

"Edith is really something! I can't believe she just hooked up with Harry."

"Me too! It is said Harry is a disciplined man in private life. What's more, his fiancée is the International Queen, Yolanda. It seems Edith is really good at this ha...ha..."

...

Joey, who was hiding in a secluded corner and sending messages with Lola, turned off the screen and caught up with them immediately the moment he saw his Boss stepping out the private room with a woman.

At the hall of Storm Nightclub.

Lola was there for some fresh air. Joshua followed her out. They were chatting when Lola received Joey's message.

Then she glimpsed Joshua standing next to her, "Do me a favor!" Before Joshua nodded yes, Lola held his arm quickly.

Joshua was totally confused. "What happened?" He thought. But he was super excited to be so close with his Goddess. He thought simply it was because his efforts that night paid off.

He had been having a crush on Lola for a long time. But Lola was far more superior than him so he thought there might be no chance for him.

Lola's warn arose when he was still distracted, "Come with me. Don't you dare screw it!"

It seemed as if they were whispering in each other's ears intimately from behind.

Harry saw Lola, who was wearing a distinctive make-up and holding a young man's arm the moment he stepped out the elevator arm in arm with Edith.

Edith had been observing Harry's expression. On seeing Harry turning a horrifyingly cold look in a sudden, she was frightened.

Lola, with a sunny smile on her face, was walking towards the reception desk with Joshua.

When she saw Harry walking closer, she feigned ignorance. "Wow, Boss Lewis. What a coincidence, again!" Then she shifted her gaze to the woman standing arm in arm with Harry. Lola wanted to skin her alive!

Harry did think it was a coincidence. "Yes. Miss Newman is here for fun too?" He sounded indifferent.

Lola could obviously feel Joshua kept shivering slightly and had an intention to run away since he saw Harry. "Yes. We are here to check in!"

Hearing what Lola just said, Joshua stared at her with his eyes popping out in astonishment.

"Hello, Bo...Boss Lewis." Joshua greeted Harry with a slightly tremulous voice after Lola pinched his arm furtively.

Harry squinted at Lola, who kept an enchanting smile on her face throughout, with great fury.

Then he drew out a card from his wallet, "We are planning to book a room too. Your room will be on me. You are welcome!"

Hearing Harry's words, Edith were excited. She thought she was going to succeed soon.

Hearing their conversation, Joey, who had been hiding behind Harry was stupefied. "What's going on? The ex-husband is going to book a room for his ex-wife and another man?"

That must be the weirdest thing ever in this world! These two freaks!" Joey thought.

"Good! Thank you. Boss Lewis!" Lola said. She would never flinch!

Joshua couldn't move an inch with two weak legs. Lola had no other way but to drag him towards the reception desk. It was not until then that Joshua figured what happened out.

But it seemed to be too late! "God bless me please! Boss Lewis should not blame it on me! He doesn't know me, does he?" He prayed.

He was just a nobody in the company. His internship opportunity in SL Group cost his father a lot of money! If his father knew he lost that job because of a woman, he would definitely be beaten to death in the street by his father!

Lola sulked when she saw Harry handing over his card to the receptionist, not because he booked the most expensive president suites, but because she thought Harry was really going to have sex with that woman! She knew men, as successful and handsome as Harry, always had more than one young ladies around.

But Edith looked like a married women. Lola couldn't believe she was Harry's type.

The receptionist finished booking procedures and handed over two room cards to Harry. Harry passed one on to Lola. Lola took over the room card with a smile, "Thank you. Boss Lewis."

When they were passing by a convenience store in the hotel, an idea occurred to Lola suddenly. She hurried into the store alone right away.

There was something she needed. She grabbed two packets of extra small condoms quickly.

Seeing Harry and Edith were stepping into the elevator, Lola speeded up to catch up with them, "Boss Lewis. These are for you. Enjoy yourself and you are welcome!"

She threw those two packets of condom into Harry's arms and then turned to the gloomy-looking Joshua with graceful steps.

Looking at those packets of condoms in arms, Harry displayed an evil smile. Edith bent her head down out of shyness.

"Who is that woman? I'd like to thank her one day ha...ha..." She thought excitedly.

When Harry saw the size on the box clearly, his smile froze.

"Lola did this on purpose, definitely! She know my size, doesn't she? It's an insult.

Good! I am happy! I am very happy to have these gifts from my ex-wife!" Harry thought while gnashing his teeth in anger.

Lola and Joshua walked into the elevator later. Joshua begged Lola to let go of him. Lola rolled her eyes at him, "Come on, be a man! Don't screw my plan up!" Joshua almost let the cat out of the bag just now.

Joshua put his palms together over the chest and said seriously, "That was our CEO! I am so scared! How dare I be against him! Please let go of me! Hum?"

Lola put her palms together over the chest as Joshua did and looked at him with a sincere look, "It's almost done. The only thing you need to do next is to walk into that room with me. I owe you a favor. How about treating you to dinner after that?" Or "What do you want most? Name it! I will give you whatever you want." Lola said. She was trying hard to persuade Joshua.

Looking at the beautiful woman, who was standing in front him and staring at him sincerely, Joshua thought, "The thing I wanted most before was you but now I find keeping my job is the most important thing!"

He shook his head in a panic-stricken way, "No. Miss Newman, I don't want anything! I don't want to face our boss any more. He is so scary! Please!" As the elevator arrived at the 32 floor, where the president suites located, his legs felt like jelly.

The elevator opened. "Just this once!" It seemed that Lola didn't want to let go of him.

Then she walked out the elevator gracefully. Joshua was planning to press the "close door" button the moment Lola stepped out.

But Lola saw him through. She turned back and yanked Joshua out of the elevator.

Joshua's struggle made them collide with each other and the sound they made attracted the two people walking in front of them.

Before Harry turned around, Joshua pluck up the courage to pin Lola against the wall with both hands.

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Joshua tilted his head to the right, which looked like he was kissing her! Lola gave him the thumbs up on the sly!

"Boss Lewis, let's go! You see those two people can't wait!" Edith said in a coquettish voice and pulled the man who was clenching his fists to their room.

"Bang!" Hearing a door slam, Joshua, in a cold sweat, would kneel down onto the ground if Lola didn't hold him up.

Lola watched the coward Joshua, impatiently put his arm on her shoulder and dragged him into the room booked by Harry.

It was next door to Harry's room!

When Harry got into his room, he put on a sulky expression.

Scared by Harry's cold face, Edith took a few steps back. What happened to Harry?

He took out his cell phone and called Joey. "Come here and send Mrs. Shaw home."

When Edith heard Harry's orders, the possibility that Harry was using her flashed through her mind.

And, as loud shrieks kept coming from the next door, Harry's eyes were becoming more murderous.

Edith finally understood! She pulled herself together. What could she say? Being used by such a formidable man, she dared say nothing.

She still had her dignity, so when Joey came, Edith left with him without demur!

She did not want to be used. Compared to Harry, this terrible man, her own husband turned out to be more favorable to her.

In Room 3202.

Lola leaned against the sofa, letting out shrieks towards the room door time and again.

Joshua, lying on another sofa, eyes fixed on his goddess, groaned from time to time.

What was the relationship between his goddess and the boss? "Miss Newman, you and Boss Lewis..." Curiosity drove him to ask.

Lola glanced at him with a smile. How should she reply?

Harry was chasing her? It was obvious that he had a fiancée, ok?

She was chasing Harry? How shameful would that be!

"Nothing. I don't know how to explain it to you. Don't tell anyone what happened tonight!" She watched closely at the young man, doubting his reliability.

Joshua quickly nodded. By no means would he dare to gossip about his boss behind his back!

"Miss Newman, you owe me a favor. If Boss Lewis is going to hold me responsible, you must stand by my side!" Joshua sat up and looked at Lola seriously.

Lola had been cold and elegant at ordinary times, while it turned out she was also... cute!

That was interesting.

Lola waved her arm faintly and said, "Don't worry!" Harry should have no idea who Joshua was.

Then Joshua ran to the wall, trying to hear the sounds from the next room. But it was quiet. At the moment, his cell phone rang. When he was about to answer the phone, Lola's cell phone also rang—it was Jeremy.

Their colleagues downstairs must be looking for them! She muted her cell phone and gently told Joshua, "Tell him you're going right back!" She pointed to the door of the room.

They would never want anyone to know that they were in a room together, otherwise a tremendous public outcry would be stirred up!

Joshua understood instantly, and replied the deputy manager of the design department as Lola instructed, while Lola went aside to answer Jeremy's call.

"Hello, Jeremy." She kept down her voice.

Jeremy asked where she was, for the party was almost over.

"Well, Jeremy, I have to go for some urgent matters. I'm sorry." She resumed her normal voice only after she saw Joshua hung up his phone.

Jeremy said "I got it" and hung up.

Then, the doorbell of the room was ringing. Lola went to the door and saw Harry through the peephole.

She looked at Joshua with a bewitching smile and beckoned him over. Joshua shook his head at once because he had no guts to touch the woman that may have a relationship with his boss.

"Come over here, will you?" She said in a threatening tone. And the doorbell was ringing more and more frequently, indicating that the person outside was already impatient!

Joshua patted his forehead, at a loss for words.

It seemed he was involved in something serious!

When Joshua walked to her, Lola looked over herself, decisively took off her coat and threw it to the floor.

And then she undid the top two buttons of Joshua's shirts.

Joshua looked at Lola in bewilderment, feeling that she was playing... with fire!

Lola stood by the door, threw an arm around Joshua's waist and pulled him into her arms! Joshua was afraid to move an inch.

She... She... Lola... Joshua was petrified!

Lola, however, opened the door and asked peevishly, "Who was there, spoiling my mood?"

As soon as the door was opened, Harry walked in with a cold face, staring at the two people who held each other in a tender embrace. The anger in his eyes was about to break out like a volcano.

Watching the woman's coat on the ground and the man's unbuttoned shirts, Harry knew he interrupted them!

Harry, with a sullen face, grabbed Joshua by the collar and threw him out of the room.

"Bang!" The door was slammed shut. Joshua trotted downstairs, as if he was released from prison.

Good luck with Miss Newman!

"What are you doing? It's rude to interrupt others!" Lola cast a displeased glance at Harry, her red lips pursed.

Harry was so jealous and enraged that he did not notice the woman's unspoiled red lips.

He pulled the woman close, and Lola bumped against his strong chest.

As she lost her balance in high heels, she got trapped in his arms.

"You're so horny? Huh?" The man pinched her little chin tightly, making her look up at himself.

Lola kept her feet and asked, "Does that have anything to do with you? Boss Lewis?" Lola threw off

Harry's big hand and intended to open the door.

Harry, with a sullen face, pulled her back again, and pinned her against the door.

Lola was trapped between his hands. "How does it feel to kiss your toy boy?" Thinking of the scene he just saw, Harry wanted to strangle this woman.

Toy boy? Joshua would probably jump off the building if he heard that!

Lola broke into a smile. She was mocking at Harry's overreaction, while Harry thought she was reliving!

He kissed her on the lips passionately, as he did not allow any man to touch this woman. Because... "You are too vicious to have even a toy boy!" He spit out a few words in her ear.