

No Escape 121

[Chapter 121](#)

Well, this was his real thought. Lola's joy disappeared all of a sudden.

What else could she say? She put her arms against Harry's chest and sneered, "Even if I'm going to MONEY BOY, it has nothing to do with you!"

Recalling the words that night, she continued, "I have nothing to do with you, and you are nothing to me! Just get out now!"

While shouting, she turned back to open the door and tried to push him out.

"Get out? Only this woman dares to say this to me again and again in my whole life!" Harry thought, "She's got nerves."

He closed the door with one hand, and held her wrist with another to drag her into the bedroom.

"Harry, you son of a bitch! Let go of me!" She tried to get rid of him with both of her hands.

But how could Harry let her go? He must seize this good opportunity today to give her a lesson!

"Extra small? I think you've forgotten something after several years." He threw her into the bed, squinting at the woman struggling to get up, his eyes sparkling with discontent and anger.

"Click!" Harry untied his belt...

After four years, Lola was more attractive.

Harry unleashed all his anger to her without any mercy.

After two o'clock in the morning.

A woman, with hair hanging loose about her shoulders, stumbled out of the storm, with her coat in hands.

She fumbled for the key in bag and hurried to get in her car.

Then she stepped on the gas and drove towards home.

She didn't dare to pull over until she was three or four kilometers away from the hotel.

She leaned on the steering wheel exhaustedly, and couldn't help cursing Harry in her mind over and over again.

How on earth did she get out of that room just now? Even begging didn't work. She had to put on her clothes and ran out before Harry came out of the bathroom.

While she was lost in thought, her cell phone rang.

In the dark night, her body trembled when she heard the ring. Even her dry, pale lips started quivering.

It must be him! Absolutely!

Lola fished out her cell phone in a hurry, and saw Harry's name on the screen.

It was Harry! Suddenly, she felt so helpless. Should she answer the phone? She could not make up her mind.

The phone rang for a while, then she bit her lips where the lipstick had been messed up and pressed the answer button.

"Where are you?" The man's cold voice came from the other end of the phone.

With hair dripping, Harry stared at the empty room. Actually, he did not want to let her go so easily before he cooled down.

The utterly exhausted Lola leaned back on the seat, trying to answer him in a normal voice, "Just go home."

She didn't want to say much cause her throat was hoarse. How angry Harry was with her just now!

However, her hoarse voice still could be told. Harry heard her voice and an evil, cruel smile appeared on his face. He was happy to see Lola suffer.

"Come back!" He gave an direct order.

Lola gathered up her messy, long hair, begging softly, "Please let me go, Boss Lewis!"

In the silence of darkness, the woman's gentle begging softened his heart.

"Let me take you home!" Lola was relieved to see Harry change his tone.

But she refused him when seeing the dim lights along the road and the few passing cars.

"No, thanks, Mr. Lewis. Good night."

She hung up the phone and prepared to start the car, but her phone rang again.

It was a message from Harry: "Message me when getting home. Otherwise, you will be doomed!"

A little smile appeared on her face. How should she feel? Sweet? Helpless? Or.....

She couldn't tell herself, so she started the engine and drove back home slowly.

At three o'clock.

Harry was smoking while waiting for Lola's message. He unlocked the phone screen as soon as he heard the ring, and smiled when he saw the message.

"Mr. Lewis, I am home now, good morning!"

He sent the word quickly, dropped the phone on the bedside table, snuffed out the cigarette, and prepared to rest.

"Sleep."

Lola was also happy to see his reply. She turned off the phone and went to bed with a smile on her face.

She was really sleepy, but her body ached. Maybe she should go to the hospital after getting up.

...

During the morning meeting.

It was unusual to see Lola wear a white casual sport suit with her cap and sunglasses in hands.

She dressed this way cause she had to go to the hospital at noon.

She tied her long hair which was usually upswept into a swinging ponytail.

She was the first one to arrive at the meeting room. Feeling sudden pain, she closed her eyes. When her eyes were open again, she was well-adjusted. She opened the folder on the table and began thinking about the agenda of the meeting.

The second one to be here was Jeremy. As Lola didn't look well, he asked casually, "Miss Newman, are you okay?"

"What?" Lola looked curiously at Jeremy, who was sitting down right now, and wondered if she was so pale-looking.

Then she shook her head slightly, "I'm alright, and just catch a cold. Thank you!" She couldn't say she's okay, for she would go to the hospital at noon!

The senior executives came one by one. They were all curious about why Lola changed style and wore a sports coat.

Two minutes before the meeting. The man who caused her misery walked into the meeting room in high spirits.

Next to him was exactly his fiancée's schoolmate. They came in with smile on their faces.

She suddenly heard a deputy general manager whisper to another man, "What's that on the CEO's neck?"

Hearing this, she immediately raised her head and peered at the suspicious red mark on Harry's neck.

Then, before the man looked towards her, she lowered her head and began thinking. Was the hickey left by her? How couldn't she remember? Or was it left by Julie, who was talking and laughing with him right now?

Harry looked at Lola who was looking down. It seemed that she didn't want to talk. "Well, just leave her alone, since I feel good today." He thought.

At the meeting which was no more than 30 minutes, Harry spoke for ten minutes, over half of which time was spent speaking for Lola.

Then, after every department reported their performance, the meeting was dismissed at once.

The executives hurried out of the meeting room and began gossiping about Harry as they noticed that he didn't come over.

Chapter 122

Lola collected her documents tardily on purpose. She planned to leave after everyone else.

However, the man on the executive chair was sitting still there after she had finished collecting for over half a minute.

Julie glanced at Lola and then shifted her gaze to Harry with a flirtatious smile, "Boss Lewis, aren't you leaving now?"

Her voice was so coquettishly tender that Lola was gooseflesh.

"Well! Now that they don't leave, then I will go first!" Lola thought.

Then she stood up carefully and left the meeting room with weak legs under the gaze of Harry.

Lola got a Wechat message soon after she went back to her office. It was a contact request from Harry.

After they quarreled last time, she decided not to speak to Harry any more. So she blacklisted him.

But she didn't dare to really ignore him. "Are you OK?"

The moment she accepted the request, she received a message from Harry.

"Is he concerned about me?" Lola thought with a giggle.

After a while, she replied, "I developed an incurable disease."

Harry didn't believe her of course. He replied right away, "Come to my office. I will check you up."

...

Lola replied him with a horror-struck emoji and text saying, "Boss Lewis, it's time to work." Then she shut off the screen with a smile. She was planning to go to hospital to have a check. If there was something seriously wrong with her body, she would haunt Harry for rest of his life!

Lola drove to the nearby gynecology hospital during lunch break. She put on her cap, sunglasses and gauze mask before she got out of the car. She had an examination and applied unguent under the guidance of her attending doctor there

so she felt much better then.

Lola went back to her office with several pieces of examination reports and invoices. Staring at those paper, Lola pondered for a while and decided to go to Harry.

She thought it was necessary to let him know what he had done to her.

Lola glimpsed the clock on the wall. It was around ten past one. From what she knew of Harry, he was either resting or working in his office at that time.

She put those examination reports and invoices into a file and walked out of the elevator. She saw Joey at the secretary division as expected. If Joey was there, then Harry must be in his office.

Because in general, if Harry went out for business, he would definitely take Joey with him.

Seeing Lola coming up, Joey stood up to welcome her with a flattering smile at once. "Miss Newman, how was it going last night?" Joey asked in a low voice.

Hearing Joey's question, Lola blushed immediately, "Nothing special happened. Thank you for your message. Please keep me updated!" Actually, Lola knew it was herself asked for the injury.

It was she who pissed Harry off first last night.

That man was really scary when he was pissed off.

Joey helped Lola knock on the office door. "Come in, please."

Hearing Harry's permission, Joey helped Lola open the door at once.

Seeing Lola walking into the office, Joey went back to his seat. Many secretaries surged to him right away, "Joey, do you know Miss Newman before?"

"Joey, do you know what's going on between Boss Lewis and Miss Newman?"

Secretaries curiously surrounded Joey, who displayed a cunning smile on his face, and threw questions successively.

Joey arched his eyebrows. He was in a good mood so he decided to tell them a bit more. "I once worked with Miss Newman. As for her relationship with Boss Lewis... I don't know!" Joey threw up his hands. He was smart. He knew what to say.

Realizing Joey wouldn't reveal more, other secretaries went back to their seats in disappointment.

So what's the relationship between Boss Lewis and Miss Newman? It was still a mystery of everybody's interest.

In the CEO office.

Harry was bending over his work. Seeing it was Lola coming in, he was surprised.

"Are you here for examination?" He said in a flirty tongue which made Lola's face turn fiery red again.

Lola walked to Harry, got up the courage, and slammed those papers onto his table, "Boss Lewis, please compensate me for ten times of medical expense."

Hearing Lola's words, Harry raised his eyebrows and picked up those paper.

Eh...That was his fault. He didn't deny that. Harry thought while staring at Lola's body with an evil smile.

Lola's cheeks turned redder and hotter. "Hurry up. Compensate me!" She urged Harry. If Harry stared at her with that nasty smile again, she would rush forwards and cover his eyes.

Harry pushed the contract, which was worth at least one billion, in hand aside, stood up, slid his hands into pockets and stepped to Lola slowly.

He sat on the edge of the desk and bent over. "How do you want me to compensate you?" He whispered in Lola's ear.

They were so close that Lola could clearly hear his breath. Lola stepped back in panic. "This man is really good at flirting!" She thought.

She pouted and glared at Harry. "Pay me my medical expense. I am hard up now!"

Her salary was quite satisfying of course. But compared to others in her family, she was the one lowest-paid. What's more, she got Nicole to raise. So it's reasonable that she was hard up!

"She is hard up? Her family is one of the richest and most powerful families in Ascea. How is Lola hard up?" Harry thought.

But he still sat back on his executive chair, and drew a cheque out.

He wrote "1" first and added several "0". An 8 figure number in total! Lola was totally dumbfounded to see that.

"This is for those hours last night. Enough?" Harry asked. It seemed he was going to add more zeros.

Those hours...last night... Hearing his words, Lola pulled a long face at once. Shit! Couldn't that man say something sweet?

Was that how that man thought of her? "Stop. I don't want it any more." She turned around and walked towards the door in disappointment.

Harry was totally confused. Why? If she thought that was not enough, he would add more zeros!

"Stop!" He put down the pen in his hand and walked to Lola who stopped beside the door.

Harry looked down at her with a frown. The angry woman was so cute to him. "What's wrong?"

Lola glared at him and shouted, "What do you mean by "This is for those hours last night"? What do you think of me?" A prostitute? Lola didn't take that word out of her mouth. That was too nasty.

Hearing Lola, Harry displayed a brighter smile. With that smile, he looked so charming that Lola was unable to move her gaze away.

Harry was satisfied to see Lola staring at him affectionately.

Then he fished his wallet out from a pocket. Seeing that wallet, Lola was astonished with her eyes popping out. She bought that wallet for Harry.

It had been years... She couldn't believe Harry was still using it.

She glimpsed Harry with a mixed look. She couldn't guess what's on Harry's mind.

Harry drew a familiar card out and said, "This is profit from the shopping mall in Dreles. It's under your name and the password is unchanged."

[Chapter 123](#)

The profit was quiet higher than the cheque amount on the table, since Harry paid the tax out of his own pocket and it was the net profit.

Staring at the card, Lola fell into silence and couldn't help feeling sad.

"It's under your name and the password is unchanged." What did he mean?

"Has he ever been a little nostalgic about their marriage or the days free from Yolanda?"

Her eyes turned red. She pushed his hand away and headed outside.

All his calling and threatening failed to stop her resolute steps.

Harry was so furious that he slapped the card on the table. He was startled to find that Lola became a woman of thought and ideas who brew all the things in mind secretly.

Glimpsing those examination reports suddenly, Harry looked much more pleasant. Lighting a cigarette, he called Joey in through internal line.

Joey came in, standing in front of his table, "Boss." As Boss Newman didn't look good, Joey wondered what happened just now?

Joey knew the card which was pushed towards him. It was opened in the name of Lola four years ago and

all the profits of the Blue Island Mall would be transferred into it. What was it for to take the card out now?

"Go give it to her." He said, puffing thick smoke. Deep down, he thought it belonged to her.

Joey nodded. Harry continued, "If she doesn't take it, then you tell her that she will frequently come for medical fees."

"Medical fees?" A question mark hung over the seeming threat all his way to Lola's as he couldn't understand the code.

He withdraw the puzzling until he knocked on the door of the deputy CEO office.

He passed the card to her. "This is Mr. Lewis's order."

Looking at the card, Lola had no intention to accept. Joey repeated exactly what Harry said when she was about to open her mouth.

She flushed and pocketed the card from his hand.

"Please send my gratitude to him." Joey aptly described to Harry how she gnashed the teeth in anger.

Harry seems in a good mood and gave Joey a smile that was rarely seen.

Joey came back to his seat with a relief. What a king and a queen! His work, truth be told, was to bridge the two.

Off work on time, Lola planned to keep Nicole a good company.

Touching the card in the pocket accidentally before getting on the car, she thought of Harry's threat again.

Well! She wasn't freaked out a bit by the amount of money as she knew he was loaded, instead she went straight to the shopping mall.

After buying plenty for Nicole, She stopped at the men's store, took a razor and water cup with her since she would pay with Harry's card.

With shopping bags in her hands, she came back home only to find the presence of grandpa, Nicole and Mrs. White.

"Lola, you get your pay today?" asked Landon, curiously looking at his granddaughter who carried loads of stuff.

Since the pay day was at the end of the month, Lola fooled him with a gloating face, "I got my bonus."

Landon bought it without suspicion. He was so fond of the purple sand teapot bought by her granddaughter that he couldn't take his hands off it. He loved Pu'er tea which was best brewed by the purple sand teapot.

He had his own collection of dozens of the purple sand teapots, all in good maintenance and preservation.

Eyeing her smiling grandpa, Lola thought to herself, "It's from your former grandson-in-law."

"Is there any present for me, mommy?" Nicole put aside the doll in hand and started to rummage the handbag.

Lola smiled. Harry's money should definitely be spent on his biological daughter.

"Of course, mommy bought you beautiful dresses and toys." Lola took out a few dresses of different colors, and waved them around.

She had intended to buy two, but girl clothes were adorable that she paid for a few more.

Nicole acted like a spoiled child as she couldn't wait to get changed. After saying goodbye to Landon who was still fondling the teapot, Lola carried her upstairs.

Lola helped her daughter put on a pink-purple piece dress. Seeing the reflection in the mirror, Nicole was overjoyed.

"I am so pretty, mommy! How could I be this pretty?" Wordless, Lola after hearing her daughter's narcissistic self-appreciation, wondered how she learned the self-boasting at such a young age.

She pondered for a minute and decided to tell Nicole the truth. She remarked, "Sweetie, these are all from your daddy."

Surprises unveiled on Nicole's face. She held Lola around the neck and asked, "When will daddy come home, mommy?" The clothes from her dad obviously uplifted her.

Lola's utmost fear was exactly what Nicole just asked. She replied, "It'll take some time. But daddy has earned a lot of money, right? You see."

She picked up Nicole in her arms, trying to please her. She had no idea how long it would take, either.

At dinnertime, Nicole showed off her dear treasure to her grandparents. "Grandma, Grandpa, daddy bought me lots of clothes."

The Newmans stopped eating in amazement for a second and looked at Lola who never expected her daughter to spout all on the spot.

Embarrassed, Lola nodded to her parents. "Sort of."

Her roundabout response upset the elders. "Did he know the existence of Nicole?" Landon asked in a composed voice.

Staring at her lovely daughter, Lola shook her head and said, "I haven't told him yet. Not now." It was very likely that Nicole would be taken from her after the truth came out.

Harold exchanged eyes with his wife and continued to eat.

After the dinner, Angie followed Lola to Nicole's room. Crap! Rounds of interrogations were coming!

As Lola unpacked Nicole's toy, Angie opened her mouth, "What's it now?"

Lola sighed, "Nothing. It's just.... After all these years, we met again."

Throwing a glance at the calm daughter, she directly asked, "Will you two get reunited?"

"Yes, I want to." She answered simply and directly.

Angie reflected, that would be the best for both her daughter and granddaughter.

"Is he here? What is he doing? Why not invite him home some day?" Like other parents, Angie felt like getting to the bottom of it.

Mother got so much to worry about. Lola resignedly said, "He's got a company here. I will bring him home some other day."

She didn't spill the whole story as she was so afraid that her parents might run their way straight to Harry's company.

Angie who was clothing the doll had a quick look at Lola, knowing she was lying or hiding something as her daughter looked ill at ease

[Chapter 124](#)

But Lola was a grown-up now and she might not need too much lecture. "Just make your own decisions. If you need any advice, I'm always here for you!"

Lola nodded, "I'll see what happens! Just let it be."

Angie recalled seeing a man that night, "Is he the man I saw that night?"

Lola hesitated for a moment and nodded, which was enough for Angie to get all the information.

That night, when Lola cuddled Nicole to sleep, Nicole asked a lot of questions about her daddy.

Lola replied based on Harry's image.

Since it was the first time for Nicole to know about daddy, she slept later than usual for about 40 minutes.

Lola gently caressed Nicole, thinking about ways to get Harry back from Yolanda.

The next day.

Lola got up very early. Just when she finished cleaning up, Nicole sat up on the bed, sleepy.

"Mommy." Her sweet voice was melting.

Lola kissed Nicole, dressed her up and took her to clean up.

After breakfast, Lola left for work first as Harold would take Nicole to school today.

Seeing the gift on the backseat, Lola smiled, wondering if he would give her a smile when he saw it.

At the morning briefing.

The meeting lasted for about an hour because there was an important cooperation project to be discussed.

After meeting, while packing her files, Lola watched Julie talking with Harry attentively.

"Boss Lewis, can I come to your office later and ask you a few questions?"

Harry nodded, stood up and walked out.

Julie gave Lola a smug smile and followed Harry to leave.

"Humph! What are you showing off? Just asking him some questions? I once married him, okay? And I was nothing like you at that time."

Lola was annoyed. She left the meeting room on her high heels.

When she was back in her own office, she was still sulky about the thought that Julie was trying to seduce Harry again!

Humph! She darted an angry glance at the gifts bag by her side. Why did she care to buy gifts for that playboy?

She should have spent all his money on real estate and left the property as well as the value increase to Nicole!

She considered for a while and sent Harry a Wechat message. "Boss Lewis, would you mind if I come to your office now?" Yes, she wanted to interrupt them!

The phone buzzed after two minutes. "Yes, I do mind. I'm busy hitting on her."

What the hell. She was totally outraged!

She was so furious that she slammed her phone onto the desk and walked to and fro beside the window, with arms folded.

Then she picked up the phone and texted back. "Well, sorry if I've bothered you then, Boss Lewis. Thanks for your card by the way. I'm able to pay for more gigolos now!"

This message was replied soon. "I'm busy in the lounge. Stop disturbing me."

Busy in the lounge? What did he mean? Lounge?

There was a bed in the lounge. Were they doing it in the office already?!

Lola couldn't stay calm anymore. How could he enjoy the company of quite a few women while demanding absolute loyalty from her? In that way, she would have to make it clear to him and live her own life from today on.

Lola angrily grabbed the gift, and then stormed out of the office. On her way out, she also picked two folders up, to hide the gift in her arms. She'd better keep a low profile in the company after all.

In the CEO office.

Lola waved to Joey, who was approaching her, and walked in to Harry's office without knocking on the door, leaving the secretaries stunned.

Joey was unsure whether he should hide himself nor not. If CEO tried to provoke Lola again, they might completely turn against each other!

No one was in the office. A sharp light flashed across her eyes as she turned to the closed lounge.

In the lounge. Julie, totally clueless, looked at Harry, who was sitting on the couch leisurely.

Weren't a man and a woman alone in one room supposed to do something special? Julie winked at Harry, with her long eyelashes dancing, but her effort was perfectly ignored.

Julie had to put on a same leisure attitude and sat on another couch. Just when she was about to take further action, they heard the door opened. Harry immediately dragged Julie to him and pushed her over on the bed.

Julie felt like her heart had just missed a beat! Harry was so wonderfully masculine!

Lola walked to the closed door without hesitation. Just when she put her hand on the handle, she heard Julie's annoyingly sweet voice. "Boss Lewis, please don't."

Lola's eyes were blazing with fire. She directly pushed the door open and found them messing with each other on bed!

What's worse, they didn't stop, even after Lola came in and saw everything!

Good! Lola took a picture of them with her phone.

The sound of shutter finally put an end of the scene. Harry stood up and took time to straighten his slightly messy clothes.

Julie sat up on the bed and glowered at Lola for ruining her best timing.

Another snapshot of their faces was taken. Under Harry's long, cold stare, Lola had to put the phone aside.

"I am going to send the pictures to your fiancée! And she will know what a Don Juan you are! Scum!" She started to run once she was done talking.

Harry, for sure, would not let her go!

He strode towards her, grabbed her by arm and had her under control. "Leave now!" The order was certainly for Julie.

Julie was surprised to see they tussled after Boss Lewis ran after Lola...

She left reluctantly and kept turning around out of curiosity. She noticed the coldness in Harry's eyes.

Wasn't Lola afraid of him?

Though it took some time, Julie left in the end and the door was closed again.

Lola got anxious and stepped on Harry's brand-new shoes, leaving a mark that could not be overlooked.

Harry seemed to be cool but the way he looked at Lola was getting more freezing!

"Haven't I warned you that you can by no means harm her again?" He sounded like the devil from the hell.

Hearing that, Lola suddenly cooled off with a sly look, and sank into melancholy soon. Her eyes were watery as if she would start to cry any time.

Lola threw the folder she was holding on the sofa. The razor and cup slipped out of the bag.

Harry was much less angry when he saw her tears and the gifts she prepared for him.

Lola took her phone out, found Yolanda's Weibo account and started to upload the pictures. "Don't you dare!" Despite his warning, Lola still clicked "SEND".

"Damn, you are asking for trouble!" Harry slowly put his hand around her neck.

In the meantime, Lola put her phone back into pocket, turned around and winked at Harry. "Yes, I am! You shouldn't have pissed me off in the first place!"

[Chapter 125](#)

Lola cried so pathetically that Harry couldn't help loosening his grip. They just stood there face to face, and Lola couldn't bear the silence!

"Well, Harry! I was a fool before, but from this moment on, I'll have nothing to do with you!" She took a deep breath and continued, "If you don't want to see me, I will stay away! As you wish!"

Harry heard what she said and the coldness in his eyes began to turn into fire.

"Who am I to you? Since you take me for nothing, then just leave me alone!" She cried out the last few words.

Harry's office was fairly well sound-insulated, but Joey still heard some of Lola's words.

Were they quarrelling? Their voice could be heard even outside the office.

Who was she to him? WHO? Even Harry himself didn't know the answer.

Seeing Lola's hysteria, Harry gradually let her go.

He put the hands into pockets, walked to the desk and lighted a cigarette.

Lola was angry to see him smoke, "You smoke again. Why do you keep on smoking? Smoking kills, you know." Harry remained silent, just squinting at her having a fit.

He watched her for a long time. "What are you looking at? Can't you say a word?" Lola said angrily.

"Whatever!" He finally opened his mouth, but what he said was nothing better than silence.

Lola was speechless. Whatever? Did he mean that he was going to end their relationship? Lola felt she was a true fool. She bought him gifts to make him happy. How foolish she was!

She picked up the razor and the cup she bought him and unpacked them. She smashed the razor onto the ground. With another throw, the cup was broken too. The sequential bangs in the office were so frightening that Joey's curiosity almost drove him to break in.

Harry just kept smoking, looking at Lola indifferently, while the woman was blowing up.

Even at this point, Harry was still silent. How reluctant he was to talk to her!

"I'll announce my resignation in the morning meeting tomorrow." She finally calmed down and said, leaving the office with the folder in her arms.

"Bang!" The door was slammed shut. Never did he know that Lola had such great force.

After she was gone, the whole world got quiet.

Joey was frightened by the noise when Lola slammed the door. It seemed that Miss Newman failed this time!

He had no idea why two lovers were hurting each other every day.

"Boss Newman is really foolish. Has she ever seen anyone dare to lose temper in front of Harry?" Joy thought, "Even his fiancée dare not speak loudly to him, let alone losing her temper.

Miss Newman, Boss Lewis is so good to you. Why do you make a fuss?"

"Joey, what's the matter with Miss Newman?" A secretary came to him and asked in a low voice, "God, Miss Newman just slammed the door and went away!

The man inside that office is Boss Lewis, a devil from hell! How dared Miss Newman slam his door?"

Joey turned around and shook his head, pretending to know nothing, "Maybe they just quarreled about the contract."

... The secretary looked at him speechlessly and returned to her work.

Joey was indeed Harry's good assistant. He always kept the secret.

Lola went back to her office to grab her bag. She said to Leo when she was about to leave, "I'm going out to get something done. If somebody calls me in the afternoon, just tell them I'm with the client."

Leo fell for it as Lola never told lies, nor had she been absent from work without reason or for personal business.

So, this was the first and maybe the last time that she did this!

Lola was extremely upset now. She took out the car keys and raced out of the parking lot at over 100 km/h, scaring the heck out of the security guards. The guards were wondering what had happened and why Miss Newman hurried to leave.

Lola spent more than half an hour in the downtown, and her cell phone suddenly rang. It was from Joey.

Did Harry ask him to call? Lola shook her head. How was that possible?

"Hello?" She put on her bluetooth headset and answered the phone.

"Well, Miss Newman, a contract is waiting for your signature and I haven't found you in the office." Joey sounded natural for he was good at acting.

In fact, he just stood in front of Harry and was forced to make the call.

Lola got very depressed at his words.

"Well, I've got a situation outside. If it is not urgent, I will sign it tomorrow." The green light ahead suddenly turned red. Lola hurried to step on the brake, but it was too late.

Her sudden brake made a ear-piercing noise and there came a bang after that.

... She looked at the car speechlessly. It seemed that she had crashed into the car ahead.

"Miss Newman, What's wrong?" Joey heard the crash and got nervous.

Harry also heard it. He stopped smoking and concentrated on Joey's phone.

"Nothing serious. It seems to be a rear-end collision. I gotta hang up, and you can directly ask for

Harry's signature. I don't mind that!" Outside her car was a tall, strong man, who was in his thirties, wearing a thick gold necklace around his neck. At this moment he was banging on her window, and Lola hurried to roll the window down.

The man began blaming her, "What's the matter with you? Are you blind? It's a new car, and you just get out to pay for my loss!"

Lola hurriedly hung up the phone to tackle the problem.

Joey looked at Harry anxiously, "Boss, it seems that Boss Newman had a car accident due to my call." Actually, he wasn't the one to blame cause it was Harry that asked him to call.

Harry wanted to go to help Lola, but he returned to his seat when recalling their quarrel just now.

"You take care of it!" He ordered Joey casually while looking into his eyes.

Joey understood his meaning at once. The boss wanted him to take good care of the accident and reported every detail of the scene!

At Union Road.

Lola got out of her car in her two-inches high heels and saw the man's car was a new Porsche, which was garishly bright red. Its tail was badly deformed by the crash.

In rear-end collision, the car behind shall take full responsibility! Tough luck! Lola apologized, "I'm sorry, Sir. You can get your car repaired and I'll pay."

"Sorry? Bullshit! I am busy every day and have no time to get it repaired!" The man looked at Lola obscenely and was amazed at her attractive shape and pretty face.

Furthermore, she was driving a BMW which was worth more than one million. Was she a kept woman?

[Chapter 126](#)

Their cars blocked the road. Drivers behind them were honking their horns impatiently. "Sir, how about pulling our cars over first? Don't worry. I will be responsible for your loss!" Lola advised patiently.

"Pulling cars over? You are planning to flee away, aren't you? No way!" Then a strong and tall man, with a tattoo on his neck, wearing a pair of sunglasses, got out of the Porsche. He looked like someone from a gang.

"Dev, why it takes some long?" That man slid his hands into the pockets of his white trousers and looked Lola up and down. He thought he was quite cool that way.

The man called Dev switched to a reverent attitude at once and reported, "Brad, this chick said she will pay our repair fee."

The man called Brad glimpsed Lola indifferently and said, "What? I just bought this car yesterday. See what you have done to it! It cannot be returned to the original condition anyway.

Buy me a new one!" "Buy him a new one? He is definitely blackmailing!" Lola thought with a frown, and shouted, "You are blackmailing!"

"Blackmail?" Brad glanced at Lola with scorn. Lola was bad tempered. But it was OK. He was more interested in that hot chick! "How could you afford a BMW worth more than one million at such a young age? You must be kept by someone!"

There was indeed many silver-spoon kids in Ascea. It was common that they kept a mistress.

Lola was upset with Harry. Hearing Brad's words, she got angrier, "You are a kept man. All your families are kept!"

"Hey. Watch your mouth!" Hearing Lola's aggressive words, Dev stepped forwards and pushed her violently. Lola lost balance. If she didn't lean against the nearby car at once, she would have fallen down.

Lola glared at those men who couldn't be regarded as gentlemen at all, "How shameless of you to push a woman! Pull the cars over now! Let's square the account!"

Their cars had already caused a traffic jam and they were surrounded by many bystanders who were talking about them with a disapproving look. Seeing that, those two men started feeling embarrassed.

"Dev, pull her car over. We can't let go of her!" Brad commanded Dev. Hearing Brad's words, the flattering Dev scooted to Lola's BMW at once and got in.

Then Brad got back in his Porsche. Seconds later, two cars were pulled over with their hazard lights on.

Lola fished her mobile phone out on the way towards them. She was preparing to call the police. Seeing Lola was making a phone call, Brad guessed she was calling the police so he scooted to Lola and snatched her mobile phone.

"What are you doing? We can settle this by ourselves. There is no need to call the police!" Brad said while shutting down her mobile phone, which was newly launched and worth at least ten thousand.

Brad was more sure that Lola was rich so he decided not to let go of Lola easily.

Looking at her mobile phone in Brad's hand, Lola put on a sneer and said, "You want me to buy a new car for compensation, right?" "These two idiots think I am as stupid as them?" Lola thought.

Brad displayed a ruffianly smile on his face and nodded while squinting at Lola, "Yes, smart chick!"

Lola smiled slightly and said, "Blind, Deaf, do I look like a pushover?." "Blind and Deaf, they looked just like their names." Lola thought.

Brad thought Lola uttered their names with a strange pronunciation. But he couldn't point out what's exactly wrong with that. "We are not bullying you. It's you who damaged my new car first. It cannot be returned to the original condition. How embarrassing it would be for me to drive a broken car around!"

Brad was pissed off. He walked to Lola, stared at her and threw her mobile phone onto the ground.

Lola wasn't scared of him at all. On the contrary, she was calm. She bent and picked up her mobile phone which remained intact luckily. "Don't worry. Maintainers in 4S shop are skillful. Besides, they have sophisticated equipment. I promise your car will be the same as before!" She said in a tender tone cause she thought Brad's concern was reasonable.

There were more and more onlookers coming up. They were all worried that Lola would be bullied by those ruffians.

Hearing Lola's words, Dev walked to her and said, "Chick, no more nonsense! Do as what Brad told you. Buy a new car for him! We have something important to do later. Don't waste our time!" Then he pushed Lola again.

Off guard, Lola fell down, with her mobile phone dropping aside on the ground.

She was totally pissed off by then. She struggled to stand up, straightened her clothes, glared at those ruffians and shouted, "Now, don't expect me to give you any compensation!"

Then she scooted to her BMW and got in.

She didn't plan to negotiate with those irrational psychopaths anymore!

Seeing Lola was about to drive away, Brad got upset too. He took his sunglasses off and passed it to Dev. There was a deep scar which looked like a knife cut between his eyebrows.

He rushed to Lola's BMW, pulled the door open and yanked Lola's long hair.

That was so painful that Lola gave up struggling. She was dragged out of her car soon.

"God! What are you doing? Can you be a gentleman?" Lola shouted. Her hair was still pulled violently by Brad.

Brad glared at the stubborn woman and growled, "I will be a gentleman in the bedroom!"

Hearing Brad's nasty words, Lola felt disgusted. She grabbed Brad's arm and bit it with all her strength.

That bite was so hard that Brad screamed out and loosened her hair subconsciously. Lola didn't free his arm until she made Brad's arm bleed.

Looking at his bleeding arm, Brad fell into a great rage. He gave Lola a hard slap at once. "How dare you bite me! Bitch, you wanna die?"

Lola's cheek turned red and swollen soon.

She stared at those ruffians with a cold look. An idea occurred to her suddenly when she looked about. "You want a new car, right? Wait here. I am going to draw some cash." She said. Hearing her words, Brad became less furious. He winked at Dev, asking him to follow Lola to the ATM.

Lola walked into the nearby ATM booth while massaging her swollen cheek, and drew ten thousand in cash.

Then she walked out of the ATM booth under the surveillance of Dev. But she didn't walk back to Brad directly. She walked into a nearby gymnasium first.

Dev looked up at the board with the name "Chungi Taekwondo" on.

Few minutes later, Lola, whose cheek was still red and swollen, strode out the gymnasium with around eight robust men behind.

Seeing that, Brad had a bad feeling soon. He fished his mobile phone out at once, trying to summon his people for help.

He didn't expect Lola would gather those strong men. But he wouldn't flinch!

The onlookers were growing. But they all just stood afar and didn't dare to walk closer.

Lola and those robust men came up to Brad soon after he hung up the mobile phone. Lola glimpsed him with a cold look and then turned back to those men, "Beat him up and you can take the money. I'll take care of the rest!"

[Chapter 127](#)

Lola took out a wad of cash and shook it in front of their faces. Eyes gleaming with excitement, the group of people encircled Dev and Brad, rubbing hands and clenching fists in preparation for fight.

"Don't you..... dare! You know who Brad is... He is from an underground gang. Don't you dare!" Though scared, Dev stood in front of his frightened buddy Brad and said with a swagger.

When the group of people heard Dev's bluff, they were a bit hesitant, unwilling to provoke such kind of person.

Noticing their hesitation, Lola said, "This is my business card. Call me if necessary." The leader of them accepted the business card of SL Group's deputy CEO.

SL Group! Everyone looked the business card over, glanced at Lola in admiration, and decided to trust her.

Even if someone pretended to be a big shot, no one would dare to passed herself off as SL Group's deputy CEO.

After putting the business card away, the leader gestured for his men to give Brad and Dev a good beating.

"Bravo! Well done!" Someone in the crowd started to cheer!

Encouraged by the cheer, someone shouted, "Two big men bullying a woman. Well done, miss! Beat them up!"

Pleased to hear them wailing in pain, Lola commanded, "Punch them in the face, these two hogs!"

Joey heard Lola's words the instant he got out of the car. He found Lola after investigating all intersection surveillance cameras.

Shocked by what he saw, Joey really wanted to worship Lola, for she even had friends from the taekwondo gymnasium!

He recorded a short video and sent it to his boss.

Not long after they started to fight, the police was on the way to the scene, so did a dozen gangsters that Brad had called in.

Upon hearing the sirens, the guys from the taekwondo gymnasium stopped all at once and stepped back behind Lola. On the ground, Brad and Dev were beaten black and blue.

Lola also heard the sirens. So she gave them the money and told them to run.

Joey was stunned to see the hefty fellows who took the money and ran. Miss Newman was really something.

However, several cars pulled up in front of them and a dozen gangsters got off. The onlookers began to disperse, but some courageous ones still waited there.

Joey had no intention of being an onlooker because it seemed that things were getting more serious. Those people could only be handled by the people of the same kind. Lola took out a wad of cash and shook it in front of their faces. Eyes glancing with excitement, the

group of people encircled Dav and Brad, rubbing hands and clenching fists in preparation for fight.

"Don't you..... dare! You know who Brad is... He is from an underground gang. Don't you dare!" Though scared, Dav stood in front of his frightened buddy Brad and said with a swagger.

When the group of people heard Dav's bluff, they were a bit hesitant, unwilling to provoke such kind of person.

Noticing their hesitation, Lola said, "This is my business card. Call me if necessary." The leader of them accepted the business card of SL Group's deputy CEO.

SL Group! Everyone looked at the business card over, glanced at Lola in admiration, and decided to trust her.

Even if someone pretended to be a big shot, no one would dare to pass himself off as SL Group's deputy CEO.

After putting the business card away, the leader gestured for his men to give Brad and Dav a good beating.

"Bravo! Well done!" Someone in the crowd started to cheer!

Encouraged by the cheer, someone shouted, "Two big men bullying a woman. Well done, miss! Beat them up!"

Pleased to hear them wailing in pain, Lola commanded, "Punch them in the face, these two hogs!"

Joey heard Lola's words the instant he got out of the car. He found Lola after investigating all intersection surveillance cameras.

Shocked by what he saw, Joey really wanted to worship Lola, for she even had friends from the taekwondo gymnasium!

He recorded a short video and sent it to his boss.

Not long after they started to fight, the police was on the way to the scene, so did a dozen gangsters that Brad had called in.

Upon hearing the sirens, the guys from the taekwondo gymnasium stopped all at once and stepped back behind Lola. On the ground, Brad and Dav were beaten black and blue.

Lola also heard the sirens. So she gave them the money and told them to run.

Joey was stunned to see the hefty fellows who took the money and ran. Miss Newman was really something.

However, several cars pulled up in front of them and a dozen gangsters got off. The onlookers began to disperse, but some courageous ones still waited there.

Joey had no intention of being an onlooker because it seemed that things were getting more serious. Those people could only be handled by the people of the same kind.

He took out his cell phone, called someone over, and then walked to Lola.

Lola was still worrying whether she should call her elder brother as so many gangsters had come.

When Joey suddenly popped up, she was less afraid, her eyes lighting up!

Noticing the slap on Lola's face, Joey felt a shiver of apprehension. He watched the two people who were being helped up. They were beaten beyond recognition, but that was certainly not the worst...

If his boss knew that his ex-wife was beaten up, he would...

"Tie that little bitch up!" Brad shouted in anger. It was his first time to have been beaten like this, let alone by a woman. He had to tie her up and tear her to pieces!

As the sirens were drawing near, several policemen stepped out of the car.

When Brad saw them, he moved forward and laughed fawningly. "It's all right. We just got a little bit of friction. I was horsing around with this lady!"

Seeing Brad and the gangsters, a policeman asked, "Can you settle the matter among yourselves?"

Brad nodded immediately, "Yes! Yes! Of course!"

The policeman looked at Lola and she nodded. After all, she had ordered those guys to fight and she didn't want to go to the police station.

Then the policemen drove away.

Three men who looked like rascals, came to Lola, and the tall, white-haired man in the middle whistled at her.

Joey thought to himself, he must report it to Harry!

"Wait a minute." Joey pushed his glasses up and reached his hand to stop the three men.

Seeing that Joey was gentle and thin, Brad didn't seem to worry but kept yelling at him. "Cut the crap. This lady is going with us!"

Joey felt sorry for him and stopped the three men who tried to grasp Lola. It was at this time that two police cars pulled up beside them again.

A few policemen got off. A policeman saw that the head of the gangsters was the nephew of the deputy director, and he could not recognize Joey and Lola, so he immediately knew what to do.

The policeman said seriously, "I have received the tip-off that you gathered to make trouble. Now it turns out to be true. Go to the police station with me!" Then he took out the handcuffs and walked toward Lola.

When Brad saw this situation, he was too delighted to care for the pain in his face.

"Sir, it's no big deal. Let Brad teach this woman a lesson, and I will send her to the police station personally." A hefty fellow exchanged glances with Brad and came over.

That policeman took a look at the badly battered Brad, hesitated and nodded.

Then, Lola saw the police car roared off! What the fuck.....

Joey quietly kept this scene in mind, which he would report to his boss, without missing any detail.

When the men tried to take hold of Lola again, Joey stopped him. This time Joey mentioned a name. "Wait, I have already called Mr. Vern on this matter. He asked us to go to Vern Hall."

Hearing the name, the three men immediately withdrew their hands, and trotted back to the frowning Brad. "Who am I dealing with?" he thought, "Who was this woman?"

Mr. Vern, whose real name was Vern Edison, was in his fifties and was a legend in Ascee's underworld. He had tens of thousands of men around Ascee.

"Who are they? They know Mr. Vern, Ascee's gang boss?" Brad thought, "We are doomed!"

Some of the gangsters fled away by car. The remaining four or five got in their cars, frightened.

"Miss Newmen, you'd better go to the hospital now. I will take care of the rest." Joey said with an obedient smile. What was going to happen next was definitely bloody and violent. It would be better that Lola stay out of it.

Lola touched her painful face and nodded. "Thank you, Joey, I'll bring you some sneek tomorrow!" She had to repair the car first and apply the cold compress to the cheek at home.

Sneek? Forget it. Joey laughed fearlessly. "Miss Newmen, you know why I come here. You don't have to thank me. Get on well with Boss Lewis, I would be thankful!" Only if this lady got on well with his boss would he have a good life!

Did Joey mean that she should thank Herry? Thinking of what had happened in the company, she detested the idea. "Give them a few punches for me. I'm going."

A few punches? How was a few punches enough? Joey smiled in silence.

When Brad saw this situation, he was too delighted to care for the pain in his face.

"Sir, it's no big deal. Let Brad teach this woman a lesson, and I will send her to the police station personally." A hefty fellow exchanged glances with Brad and came over.

That policeman took a look at the badly battered Brad, hesitated and nodded.

Then, Lola saw the police car roared off! What the fuck.....

Joey quietly kept this scene in mind, which he would report to his boss, without missing any detail.

When the men tried to take hold of Lola again, Joey stopped him. This time Joey mentioned a name. "Wait, I have already called Mr. Vern on this matter. He asked us to go to Vern Hall."

Hearing the name, the three men immediately withdrew their hands, and trotted back to the frowning Brad. "Who am I dealing with?" he thought, "Who was this woman?"

Mr. Vern, whose real name was Vern Edison, was in his fifties and was a legend in Ascea's underworld. He had tens of thousands of men around Ascea.

"Who are they? They know Mr. Vern, Ascea's gang boss?" Brad thought, "We are doomed!"

Some of the gangsters fled away by car. The remaining four or five got in their cars, frightened.

"Miss Newman, you'd better go to the hospital now. I will take care of the rest." Joey said with an obedient smile. What was going to happen next was definitely bloody and violent. It would be better that Lola stay out of it.

Lola touched her painful face and nodded. "Thank you, Joey, I'll bring you some snack tomorrow!" She had to repair the car first and apply a cold compress to the cheek at home.

Snack? Forget it. Joey laughed fearlessly. "Miss Newman, you know why I come here. You don't have to thank me. Get on well with Boss Lewis, I would be thankful!" Only if this lady got on well with his boss would he have a good life!

Did Joey mean that she should thank Harry? Thinking of what had happened in the company, she detested the idea. "Give them a few punches for me. I'm going."

A few punches? How was a few punches enough? Joey smiled in silence.

[Chapter 128](#)

Lola smoothed her hair and looked at her car. Joey gave her the key of his car. "Miss Newman, you can go home first. Leave it to me. I will drive it back after it is repaired."

Lola smiled at him and said, "Thank you. I'll absolutely pay you back!" She knew Joey had always been helping her, so she would pay him back once he needed her.

Joey's smile became more brilliant, "Miss Newman, you're so kind. Please say some good words for me in front of boss." He really meant it!

Say good words? This was difficult, since Harry was unwilling to talk to her now. She'd better buy something delicious for Joey!

She bid farewell to him with low spirit and went away.

In Vern Hall

Two men sat on the top seats, the younger one being cold and arrogant, while the older one majestic and threatening.

On both sides in the hall stood men in black, with sidearms, looking at the men in the middle indifferently.

After Joey sent Lola's car to the 4S shop, he walked in and told Harry what he had seen.

Harry raised his eyebrows after learning that Lola managed to find helpers. She was not stupid.

Then Joey took out the phone and played a video to Harry, which was uploaded by a witness. He blocked the video but kept a copy of it.

Harry looked at three people quarrelling on the side of the road in the video but couldn't hear what they were saying. However, he saw clearly Dev pushed Lola to the ground, and Brad grabbed Lola's long hair and yanked her out of the car.

He became even more angry and Brad and his men were so frightened that they could not keep their feet.

They still didn't understand why Mr. Vern and Boss Lewis would stand up for the little woman who they messed with.

While Harry was watching the video, Vern was drinking a cup of green tea, expressionless.

After Harry finished watching, Vern spoke calmly, "Harry, what do you want from them? Everybody, stand by!" The men in the middle were all nobody except Brad Moore.

"Yes, Mr. Vern!" Vern's men answered with one voice, which struck terror into Brad and his men.

Dev was so frightened that he fell on his knees, "Mr. Vern, please forgive me." He didn't want to be disabled, let alone getting killed.

But Vern continued drinking the green tea and turned a blind eye to his pleas. Lola smoothed her hair and looked at her car. Joey gave her the key of his car. "Miss Nawman, you can go home first. Leave it to me. I will drive it back after it is repaired."

Lola smiled at him and said, "Thank you. I'll absolutely pay you back!" She knew Joey had always been helping her, so she would pay him back once she had her car.

Joey's smile became more brilliant, "Miss Nawman, you're so kind. Please say some good words for me in front of boss." He really meant it!

Say good words? This was difficult, since Harry was unwilling to talk to her now. She'd better buy something delicious for Joey!

She bid farewell to him with low spirit and went away.

In Varn Hall

Two men sat on the top seats, the younger one being cold and arrogant, while the older one majestic and threatening.

On both sides in the hall stood a man in black, with sidearms, looking at the man in the middle indifferently.

After Joey sent Lola's car to the 4S shop, he walked in and told Harry what he had seen.

Harry raised his eyebrows after learning that Lola managed to find helpers. She was not stupid.

Then Joey took out the phone and played a video to Harry, which was uploaded by a witness. He blocked the video but kept a copy of it.

Harry looked at three people quarrelling on the side of the road in the video but couldn't hear what they were saying. However, he saw clearly Dave push Lola to the ground, and Brad grabbed Lola's long hair and yanked her out of the car.

He became even more angry and Brad and his man were so frightened that they could not keep their faith.

They still didn't understand why Mr. Varn and Boss Lewis would stand up for the little woman who they massed with.

While Harry was watching the video, Varn was drinking a cup of green tea, expressionless.

After Harry finished watching, Varn spoke calmly, "Harry, what do you want from them? Everybody, stand by!" The man in the middle was all nobody except Brad Moore.

"Yes, Mr. Varn!" Varn's man answered with one voice, which struck terror into Brad and his man.

Dave was so frightened that he fell on his knees, "Mr. Varn, please forgive me." He didn't want to be disabled, let alone getting killed.

But Varn continued drinking the green tea and turned a blind eye to his pleas.

Harry looked at the two men who had been beaten black and blue and said in a cold voice, "Cut their arms off and destroy their den!"

Then Varn's men went to them, and before they touched them, the two poor men started screaming. Next came endless cries and begging, but Varn and Harry just continued drinking tea as if nothing was happening. They were even making small talk.

The bloody smell gradually filled the whole room, and the two men were tortured to pass out.

"Harry, when will you introduce your woman to me?" Varn was very pleased with his nephew, who was quick, purposeful, relentless as well as far-sighted.

Harry put the cup down and asked, "Uncle, which one do you mean?" The one he loved or the one in name?

Varn laughed, "Are you showing me that you have many women?" He looked at Harry with satisfaction.

Because he actually knew his nephew wasn't a womanizer.

Harry smiled and refilled their cups, "Uncle, when will you go to Uthana? My mother keeps complaining you don't miss her."

Varn seldom went back to Uthana, so he could hardly see his sister.

He sighed when thinking about his self-willed sister, "She's spoiled by your father and I'll go over to see her after a while."

Kevin Lewis has been really kind to his sister. No wonder his father committed his sister to his care.

"Mother is really willful, sometimes even unreasonable, and it's just due to father's spoiling." Harry thought.

Then he thought of his little woman who was as wayward as his mother and couldn't help smiling happily. If she was his woman, he would do anything to spoil her and love her...

When seeing the tender looks on his nephew's face, Vern smiled and realized that he was indeed in love with some woman.

Brad and his men had already been taken away and their blood were also cleaned up as if nothing bloody had happened here.

"Brad is nothing, but you should beware of his uncle." Vern warned Harry.

He was by no means afraid of Brad's father. He just wanted Harry to be alert.

Harry was powerful enough to take care of Brad's uncle, who was the deputy director of the police office.

Harry sniffed and a murderous look appeared in his eyes, "I'm afraid he dare not come."

In a daze for a second, Vern shook his head and laughed as he was worrying too much. Brad's family was powerful, but his nephew was also not someone to be trifled with.

Then he stood up and said, "Come with me. I will treat you this evening!" He patted on Harry's shoulder and walked to the backyard.

Harry put down his cup, rose gracefully and followed.

At the villa of Newman family.

Lola lay prone on bed tiredly with cold compress on her face. Her injury didn't get much better until an hour had passed.

Nicole wasn't home; Joseph went out to play computer games and Landon went to play chess with his old friends, leaving her alone at the villa.

When her face was much better, she covered swelling with slight make-up.

She got Joseph's car in the garage and found the key as he told her on the phone, then she went to the kindergarten to pick Nicole up.

In the evening, Lola took Nicole to go shopping and they returned home after having supper outside.

The next day, Lola went to the company by taxi an hour earlier. It was the first day of her period and she had to print her resignation letter.

There were too many things to do and she couldn't be late for the meeting.

After printing the resignation letter, she looked pale as a result of menstrual cramps.

She looked at the letter in a mixed feeling and thought she would not have any connection with Harry after leaving this place.

With the meeting documents and resignation letter in her hands, she walked in the meeting room ahead of time.

All the others arrived after more than ten minutes.

Harry noticed Lola didn't look well, but he didn't cast a second glance at her.

At the meeting, Lola cleared her throat and struggled to finish her report.

Everyone saw that she didn't look well but no one dared to say anything.

Lola took out her resignation letter when the meeting was nearly over and all people were silent temporarily. "Boss Lewis, this is my resignation letter."

As she said this, the people present couldn't help gossiping, "Why does Miss Newman resign when she's just been promoted?"

Julie looked at the pale yet serious women, who didn't seem to be joking.

Joey took out his phone and called the 4S shop as Lola walked away.

Then he stood up and said, "Come with me. I will treat you this evening!" He patted on Harry's shoulder and walked to the backyard.

Harry put down his cup, rose gracefully and followed.

At the villa of Newman family.

Lola lied prone on bed tiredly with cold compress on her face. Her injury didn't get much better until an hour had passed.

Nicole wasn't home; Joseph went out to play computer games and Landon went to play chess with his old friends, leaving her alone at the villa.

When her face was much better, she covered swelling with slight make-up.

She got Joseph's car in the garage and found the key as he told her on the phone, then she went to the kindergarten to pick Nicole up.

In the evening, Lola took Nicole to go shopping and they returned home after having supper outside.

The next day, Lola went to the company by taxi an hour earlier. It was the first day of her period and she had to print her resignation letter.

There were too many things to do and she couldn't be late for the meeting.

After printing the resignation letter, she looked pale as a result of menstrual cramps.

She looked at the letter in a mixed feeling and thought she would not have any connection with Harry after leaving this place.

With the meeting documents and resignation letter in her hands, she walked in the meeting room ahead of time.

All the others arrived after more than ten minutes.

Harry noticed Lola didn't look well, but he didn't cast a second glance at her.

At the meeting, Lola cleared her throat and struggled to finish her report.

Everyone saw that she didn't look well but no one dared to say anything.

Lola took out her resignation letter when the meeting was nearly over and all people were silent temporarily. "Boss Lewis, this is my resignation letter."

As she said this, the people present couldn't help gossiping, "Why does Miss Newman resign when she's just been promoted?"

Julie looked at the pale yet serious woman, who didn't seem to be joking.

Joey took out his phone and called the 4S shop as Lola walked away.

[Chapter 129](#)

Harry kept his poker face unchanged and started at the conference table distractedly. It seemed he neither heard her words nor saw her resignation letter.

There was a long silence before Harry spoke in a lower voice, "There is another thing. I decide to organize a party at Fontainebleau Resort this Saturday. All managers and excellent staff will be invited. It's on my treat."

Hearing Harry's words, all people were surprised. Fontainebleau Resort was the largest and most luxurious resort of SL Group. With beautiful scenery, various entertainment facilities and five-star service, it never failed to win the affection of tourists.

Seeing everybody was excited and took no notice of her resignation anymore, Lola felt embarrassed. She grasped her resignation letter in the hand and bit her lower lip while looking at Harry who seemed to ignore her resignation.

Why did he do that?

Lola thought she just looked like a clown at that time. "That's all for today." Harry said.

Then he stood up from the executive chair and walked to the door.

Julie glanced at Lola and caught up with Harry.

Then all managers left the meeting room one after the other. Jeremy was concerned about Lola. He came up to the pale-looking Lola and asked, "Miss Newman, are you OK?"

He wondered why Lola want to resign.

Lola glanced at Jeremy, shook her head and replied with a smile, "Yes. Thank you."

Jeremy knew Lola didn't want to talk at that time so he said no more word but collected his documents and left the meeting room.

There was only Lola in the silent meeting room. She hunched over the conference table.

"It is said that period pain will be much diminished after having a baby. But why doesn't it work for me? Isn't one child enough? And I need to give birth to one more to ease my pain?" Lola wondered.

She hunched over the conference table for a very long time. Her mobile phone vibrated when she almost fell asleep.

That was a new email from Julie informing the party Harry just mentioned during the meeting.

Lola stood up slowly, collected her documents and then walked towards her office.

The moment she stepped out of the elevator, Leo rushed to her and said, "Miss Newman, your telephone kept ringing. It's from Boss Lewis. He asked you to go to his office and discuss with Miss Shaw about Saturday's party."

She was not in the mood to discuss that. "Call Joey and tell him I am not going to take part in that discussion. Let Boss Lewis and Miss Shaw decide." She said. What's more, she didn't plan to participate in that party.

Harry kept his poker face unchanged and started at the conference table distractedly. It seemed he neither heard her words nor saw her resignation later.

There was a long silence before Harry spoke in a low voice, "There is another thing. I decide to organize a party at Fontainbleau Resort this Saturday. All managers and excellent staff will be invited. It's on my terms."

Hearing Harry's words, all people were surprised. Fontainbleau Resort was the largest and most luxurious resort of SL Group. With beautiful scenery, various entertainment facilities and five-star service, it never failed to win the affection of tourists.

Seeing everybody was excited and took no notice of her resignation anymore, Lola felt embarrassed. She grasped her resignation letter in her hand and bit her lower lip while looking at Harry who seemed to ignore her resignation.

Why did he do that?

Lola thought she just looked like a clown at that time. "That's all for today." Harry said.

Then he stood up from the executive chair and walked to the door.

Julia glanced at Lola and caught up with Harry.

Then all managers left the meeting room one after the other. Jeremy was concerned about Lola. He came up to the pale-looking Lola and asked, "Miss Newman, are you OK?"

He wondered why Lola wanted to resign.

Lola glanced at Jeremy, shook her head and replied with a smile, "Yes. Thank you."

Jeremy knew Lola didn't want to talk at that time so he said no more words but collected his documents and left the meeting room.

There was only Lola in the silent meeting room. She hunched over the conference table.

"It is said that period pain will be much diminished after having a baby. But why doesn't it work for me? Isn't one child enough? And I need to give birth to one more to ease my pain?" Lola wondered.

She hunched over the conference table for a very long time. Her mobile phone vibrated when she almost fell asleep.

That was a new email from Julia informing the party Harry just mentioned during the meeting.

Lola stood up slowly, collected her documents and then walked towards her office.

The moment she stepped out of the elevator, Leo rushed to her and said, "Miss Newman, your telephone kept ringing. It's from Boss Lewis. He asked you to go to his office and discuss with Miss Shaw about Saturday's party."

She was not in the mood to discuss that. "Call Joey and tell him I am not going to take part in that discussion. Let Boss Lewis and Miss Shaw decide." She said. What's more, she didn't plan to participate in that party.

Hearing Lola's words, Leo was astonished. He didn't expect Lola would go against their Boss's instruction.

But he still nodded and called Joey as what Lola had instructed.

Looking at the telephone in the hand, which was hung up, Joey fell into anxiety. He didn't dare to tell his Boss that Miss Newman refused him.

Lola pushed him into a trouble!

Joey stood up, took a deep breath and finally knocked on Harry's office door. "Come in, please." Harry's sound arose inside.

Joey opened the door and found Julie was sitting on the sofa and writing a proposal while his boss was sitting on his executive chair and typing.

He prayed to God. Then he plucked up his courage and reported, "Boss. Leo just called me. He said Miss Newman was busy with other things so she has no time to discuss the party now..."

Hearing Joey's words, Harry turned a cold face at once.

But he just said indifferently, "OK, I got it."

Joey was relieved. Then he turned around and left the office at once. Staying with his boss was too dangerous.

Seeing Joey leaving, Julie was lost in thought, "What's wrong with Lola?" "Miss Shaw, you discuss the party with Jeremy and tell me the result." Harry said.

"OK." Julie replied. Then she collected her papers and left the office.

"Is Lola unwilling to discuss with me?" She thought on the way back to her office.

She felt upset on thinking of the possibility so she planned to assign Harry and Lola two rooms that were far from each other on Saturday night.

In the deputy CEO office.

Lola was leaning back on her office chair and reading a document. She felt much better after drinking several glasses of hot water.

Suddenly, her mobile phone rang. Lola felt a momentary excitement before she saw the caller ID. She was expecting Harry's call.

She picked up the phone and felt down when she knew it was Thomas. "Hello, Mr. Herren."

Lola said as she picked up the glass on hand and drank some hot water.

"Are you busy now?" Thomas asked her. He was busy all the morning and finally could make a phone call to Lola during break time.

Lola nodded and said, "I just finished a meeting. What's up?"

Thomes stood up, welked to the window end looked down et the quiet end mejestic government yerd,

"Nothing speciel. I just went to invite you for e meel if you ere free."

He smiled on thinking of their lest eppointment. Lole wes quite enjoying et thet time. If they didn't meet Herry et lest, thet eppointment could heve been more perfect.

"I em sorry. Mr. Herren. I don't feel good todey. How about I buy you e meel next time!" Lole seid while tucking e lock of heir behind her eer. She still wesn't used to celling him "Thomes" directly.

"Whet's wrong? Did you go to the hospitel?" Leerning Lole wes sick, Thomes frowned.

"Eh...I em OK. I just heve e slight cold." It wes emberressing to sey she wes during her period so she just mede up en excuse.

Suddenly, there wes e knock on her office door. "Come in, please." Lole enswered. Thomes thought Lole wes going to deel with business so he seid, "Teke cere of yourself end cell me when you ere free, OK?"

"OK, Mr. Herren." Lole replied while looking et Joey welking to her.

Then she hung up the phone. Joey put e key on her desk, "Miss Newmen, this is your cer key. Your cer is repered. It's in the perking eree now."

"Wes Mr. Herren celling Miss Newmen egein?" Joey thought.

Lole put the key into her purse end took e peper beg out. "Thank you. Joey. This is for you!"

Joey wes surprised. He took over the peper beg end seid, "Thank you, Miss Newmen."

Lole smiled end seid, "These snecks ere not enough to repey your kindness. I will buy you e big meel."

Heering her words, Joey wes estonished. "So these ere just snecks in the beg?" He thought.

Seeing Joey's changing facial expression, Lola dismissed him with a muffled smile. "Enjoy yourself!" Joey walked out her office with the bag in his arms.

Looking at packets of dried fruit in the bag, Joey sighed. He couldn't believe Lola just bought some snacks to return his favor!

He came back to the executive floor and distributed those snacks to other secretaries. "Miss Newman bought these snacks for me. Enjoy yourselves." He didn't forget to speak for Lola while distributing snacks.

Harry, who just opened his office door and was about to walk outside, frowned after hearing Joey's words. "Why did Lola buy snacks for Joey?" He thought.

After Joey shared all those snacks, he touched the smell box.

Thomas stood up, walked to the window and looked down at the quiet and majestic government yard, "Nothing special. I just want to invite you for a meal if you are free."

He smiled on thinking of their last appointment. Lola was quite enjoying it at that time. If they didn't meet Harry at last, that appointment could have been more perfect.

"I am sorry, Mr. Herren. I don't feel good today. How about I buy you a meal next time!" Lola said while tucking a lock of hair behind her ear. She still wasn't used to calling him "Thomas" directly.

"What's wrong? Did you go to the hospital?" Learning Lola was sick, Thomas frowned.

"Eh...I am OK. I just have a slight cold." It was embarrassing to say she was during her period so she just made up an excuse.

Suddenly, there was a knock on her office door. "Come in, please." Lola answered. Thomas thought Lola was going to deal with business so he said, "Take care of yourself and call me when you are free, OK?"

"OK, Mr. Herren." Lola replied while looking at Joey walking to her.

Then she hung up the phone. Joey put a key on her desk, "Miss Newman, this is your car key. Your car is repaired. It's in the parking area now."

"Was Mr. Herren calling Miss Newman again?" Joey thought.

Lola put the key into her purse and took a paper bag out. "Thank you, Joey. This is for you!"

Joey was surprised. He took over the paper bag and said, "Thank you, Miss Newman."

Lola smiled and said, "These snacks are not enough to repay your kindness. I will buy you a big meal."

Hearing her words, Joey was astonished. "So these are just snacks in the bag?" He thought.

Seeing Joey's changing facial expression, Lola dismissed him with a muffled smile. "Enjoy yourself!" Joey walked out her office with the bag in his arms.

Looking at packets of dried fruit in the bag, Joey sighed. He couldn't believe Lola just bought some snacks to return his favor!

He came back to the executive floor and distributed those snacks to other secretaries. "Miss Newman bought these snacks for me. Enjoy yourselves." He didn't forget to speak for Lola while distributing snacks.

Harry, who just opened his office door and was about to walk outside, frowned after hearing Joey's words. "Why did Lola buy snacks for Joey?" He thought.

After Joey shared all those snacks, he touched a small box.

[Chapter 130](#)

Joey took out the box in surprise and saw the trademark of Rotary on it, which was a luxurious watch brand. The watch of this brand was very expensive. Miss Newman was so generous!

While he was thinking, the other secretaries returned to their seats quietly. Only Joey didn't sense anything unusual.

He didn't turn back until he felt the familiar cold atmosphere and he saw Boss Lewis was standing behind with a gloomy face. Joey was so nervous that he almost threw the gift away. He hurried to hide the watch and went back to his desk.

"B...Bo...Boss, I'm...working." Joey stuttered.

Harry stretched out his hand without a word, and Joey looked at him pathetically, for the watch was the most expensive gift he had ever received.

But as Harry's gaze got colder, Joey gave in the box of the watch.

Harry opened the box and saw a watch which was worth tens of thousands.

Jealousy gradually overwhelmed coldness in his eyes. He squeezed the watch box, trying to persuade himself it was none of his business.

Half a minute later, he gave the watch back and went away while Joey was relieved to see him leaving. But then he said in the corridor, "Joey's bonus will be cut for three months onward as he does personal business during work time."

...

The secretaries looked at Joey with sympathy who was extremely shocked. Three months' bonus! The bonus was even higher than the basic salary!

All the others had a lot of sympathy for him.

Joey couldn't tell how he felt at the moment. He really wanted to blow up! Since this was the case, Joey decided to tip Lola off about what Harry did every day.

Joey curled his lips and started working. He wore the watch on his wrist deliberately so that Harry would be jealous every time he saw it.

On Saturday.

Lola drove to the Fontainebleau Resort in the suburb unwillingly for she didn't want to see Harry there.

She really didn't want to see him now, for she would have the impulse to beat him when they met!

At Fontainebleau Resort.

The resort was dozens of kilometers away from downtown, and there was a dense forest in front of its gate. The gate was built in the shape of stone arch, and inside the resort were rockery and bamboos.

Behind the rockery was a large parking lot, and hundreds of staff of SL Group, who came by bus, gathered in the square. Joey took out the box in surprise and saw the trademark of Rotary on it, which was a luxurious watch

brand. The watch of this brand was very expensive. Miss Newman was so generous!

While he was thinking, the other secretaries returned to their seats quietly. Only Joey didn't sense anything unusual.

He didn't turn back until he felt the familiar cold atmosphere and he saw Boss Lewis was standing behind with a gloomy face. Joey was so nervous that he almost threw the gift away. He hurried to hide the watch and went back to his desk.

"B...Bo...Boss, I'm...working." Joey stammered.

Harry stretched out his hand without a word, and Joey looked at him pathetically, for the watch was the most expensive gift he had ever received.

But as Harry's gaze got colder, Joey gave in the box of the watch.

Harry opened the box and saw a watch which was worth tens of thousands.

Jealousy gradually overwhelmed him in his eyes. He squeezed the watch box, trying to persuade himself it was none of his business.

Half a minute later, he gave the watch back and went away while Joey was relieved to see him leaving. But then he said in the corridor, "Joey's bonus will be cut for three months onward as he does personal business during work time."

...

The secretaries looked at Joey with sympathy who was extremely shocked. Three months' bonus! The bonus was even higher than the basic salary!

All the others had a lot of sympathy for him.

Joey couldn't tell how he felt at the moment. He really wanted to blow up! Since this was the case, Joey decided to tip Lola off about what Harry did every day.

Joey curled his lips and started working. He wore the watch on his wrist deliberately so that Harry would be jealous every time he saw it.

On Saturday.

Lola drove to the Fontainebleau Resort in the suburb unwillingly for she didn't want to see Harry there.

Sha raally didn't want to saa him now, for sha would hava tha impulsa to baat him whan thay mat!

At Fontainablaau Rasort.

Tha rasort was dozans of kilomatars away from downtown, and thara was a dansa forast in front of its gata. Tha gata was built in tha shapa of stona arch, and insida tha rasort wara rockary and bamboos.

Bahind tha rockary was a larga parking lot, and hundrads of staff of SL Group, who cama by bus, gatharad in tha squara.

Today, Lola was dressed in a very casual way, with a pair of sunglasses, a dark green blazer, a pair of black trousers and white sneakers.

Her long hair was tied into a ponytail.

She could see the obvious excitement on everyone's face when walking to the square after she got out of the car and took off her sunglasses.

"Hello, Miss Newman!"

"Good morning, Miss Newman!"

Lola was warmly greeted by the group and smiled at them.

Many of them were watching every move of her, thinking about her personal affairs.

The manager of the secretarial department had already begun to distribute the room cards. Some people would live in double rooms, while some in triples.

A black Maserati stopped up front after everyone got their room card.

"Is CEO inside the car? I'm so excited!" A female employee looked at the car with excitement.

"I look forward to seeing our CEO. I'll be satisfied even if I can get a glimpse of him."

"Yeah, but who is that woman! Miss Shaw?"

...

The discussion of people behind Lola was louder when they saw Julie in the car.

Joey opened the back door of the black Maserati and Harry came out. Even the casual clothes couldn't cover his grace and imposing manner.

The other door of the car was opened and Julie came out. She wore an orange jacket, a sexy white undershirt and a pair of two-inches orange high heels.

"What's the relationship between CEO and Julie?"

"Well, I've always seen Miss Shaw together with CEO recently."

"But doesn't CEO have a fiancee? How can Miss Shaw still get so close to CEO?"

...

Lola was unpleasant to hear the gossips behind and stared back at them seriously.

Meeting her serious gaze, those behind all stopped talking obediently.

Harry stood in front of the people and everyone greeted him in chorus, "Good morning, Boss Lewis!" The loud voice drew many tourists' attention.

Harry nodded to the employees with a smile and spoke in a masculine voice, "Hello, everyone. Thank you for your hard work. Now you can have fun. It is on my treat."

Everyone applauded warmly as soon as he finished talking.

The crowd began boiling. "Boss Lewis is so generous! The services here are very pricey!"

"Yeah! I've heard that taking a bath in the hot spring costs more than 1000."

...

Looking at their excited faces, Lola also smiled.

Harry left first, then the manager of the secretarial department announced, "Now you can check your room and do whatever you want!"

All the subordinates dispersed, leaving the senior executives there.

The manager took out another stack of room cards, "Here is the card to your single room."

Julie stood right beside Lola and smiled while watching Harry go away.

Lola took her clothes out of the car and headed to the hotel with the clothes and room card in her hands.

She was shocked by the extravagant decoration of the hotel as she entered it.

It was definitely decorated based on the standards of five or six star hotels.

A dozen bright and luxurious droplights were hung on the ceiling, and the pillars were covered in exquisite wallpaper which had oil paintings of beauties on them.

There were a couple of upscale leather sofas on the left and many nice buffet snacks beside the window.

On the right was a huge glass fishbowl for rare tropical fish, which was about 12 to 15 feet high and nearly 30 feet wide.

While she walked in, she saw a long bar counter ahead of her and an arched ceiling.

On the left were some white pillars, surrounding a crystal artifact.

On the opposite side, six elevators ran simultaneously.

She pressed the button of the elevator and while she was waiting, a man suddenly came up from somewhere and stood next to her.

Lola lowered her head and wondered why he stood right next to her given that there were so many elevators.

Two elevators arrived at the same time. They went in separately. Lola saw the men in the diagonally opposite elevator staring at her coldly before the door closed.

"What are you staring at? It's me that should stare at you!" Lola thought, curling her lips. The elevator soon reached the eighth floor.

They stepped out of the elevators at the same time and she slowed down on purpose.

With a glance at her room card, she looked for her room 805 according to the signs on the wall.

Her room was at the end of the corridor and Harry's room was at the other end of the corridor.

She clearly saw his next door was Julie.

...

Looking at their excited faces, Lola also smiled.

Harry left first, then the manager of secretarial department announced, "Now you can check your room and do whatever you want!"

All the subordinates dispersed, leaving the senior executives there.

The manager took out another stack of room cards, "Here is the card to your single room."

Julie stood right beside Lola and smiled while watching Harry go away.

Lola took her clothes out of the car and headed to the hotel with the clothes and room card in her hands.

She was shocked by the extravagant decoration of the hall as she entered it.

It was definitely decorated based on the standards of five or six star hotels.

A dozen bright and luxurious droplights were hung on the ceiling, and the pillars were covered in exquisite wallpapers which had oil paintings of beauties on them.

There were a couple of upscale leather sofas on the left and many nice buffet snacks beside the window.

On the right was a huge glass fishbowl for rare tropical fish, which was about 12 to 15 feet high and nearly 30 feet wide.

While she walked in, she saw a long bar counter ahead of her and an arched ceiling.

On the left were some white pillars, surrounding a crystal artifact.

On the opposite side, six elevators ran simultaneously.

She pressed the button of the elevator and while she was waiting, a man suddenly came up from somewhere and stood next to her.

Lola lowered her head and wondered why he stood right next to her given that there were so many elevators.

Two elevators arrived at the same time. They went in separately. Lola saw the man in the diagonally opposite elevator staring at her coldly before the door closed.

"What are you staring at? It's me that should stare at you!" Lola thought, curling her lips. The elevator soon reached the eighth floor.

They stepped out of the elevators at the same time and she slowed down on purpose.

With a glance at her room card, she looked for her room 805 according to the signs on the wall.

Her room was at the end of the corridor and Harry's room was at the other end of the corridor.

She clearly saw his next door was Julie.