

## **No Escape 131**

### [Chapter 131](#)

The moment she walked into her room, she saw Julie going into Harry's room.

Lola closed the door, feeling down. To her surprise, the balcony across the living room of her deluxe suite actually faced the sea.

The sea view cheered her up a bit, so she put away the luggage and walked to the balcony.

Jasmines were placed along both sides of the balcony, which were blooming at its most beauty and giving off pleasant fragrance.

Lola sat there and played with her phone. She took a picture of the sea and jasmines and posted it in the Moments, "Face the sea with spring flowers blossoming."

Soon the post was liked by many colleagues.

As the night approached, she talked to Nicole over the phone for half an hour, and then left the phone to get charged.

While other colleagues were riding horses, enjoying hot spring or doing spa, Lola had been staying in her own room.

At about 9 pm, Lola started to feel hungry, so she set off to have dinner and planned to take a bath in hot spring afterwards.

Coincidentally, when she opened the door, she noticed the door of Harry's room opening as well. There came out two people.

Lola shut the door as if she didn't see them, until she heard, "Miss Newman, are you going out for some fun?"

Julie was wearing a bright red bikini, barely covered with a mid-length black coat which was casually fixed with a belt.

That was the suit for hot spring. Were they going together?

Lola took a look at Harry, who was properly dressed, and turned to Julie. "Not really. Just getting some food."

Then she left without looking back. Julie looked at Harry and as she expected, Harry was watching Lola leave.

Julie smiled, with the corners of her red lips raised. She would not bring the intimacy between Harry and Lola into the open.

When Lola arrived at the buffet restaurant, many colleagues were still having dinner although it was quite late.

The buffet seemed nice! An amazing variety of appetizing food were provided, including sea food, Sichuan cuisine, Cantonese cuisine and western food.

Lola picked some food and found a corner to sit.

Food here tasted really good though.

Someone sneaked up with his plate and sat opposite Lola.

Joshua! Joshua had to act furtively because he was afraid to be seen by CEO. The moment she walked into her room, she saw Julia going into Harry's room.

Lola closed the door, falling down. To her surprise, the balcony across the living room of her deluxe suite actually faced the sea.

The sea view charmed her up a bit, so she put away the luggage and walked to the balcony.

Jasmines were placed along both sides of the balcony, which were blooming at its most beauty and giving off pleasant fragrance.

Lola sat there and played with her phone. She took a picture of the sea and jasmines and posted it in the Moments, "Face the sea with spring flowers blossoming."

Soon the post was liked by many colleagues.

As the night approached, she talked to Nicola over the phone for half an hour, and then left the phone to get charged.

While other colleagues were riding horses, enjoying hot spring or doing spa, Lola had been staying in her own room.

At about 9 pm, Lola started to feel hungry, so she set off to have dinner and planned to take a bath in hot spring afterwards.

Coincidentally, when she opened the door, she noticed the door of Harry's room opening as well. There came out two people.

Lola shut the door as if she didn't see them, until she heard, "Miss Newman, are you going out for some fun?"

Julia was wearing a bright red bikini, barely covered with a mid-length black coat which was casually fixed with a belt.

That was the suit for hot spring. Were they going together?

Lola took a look at Harry, who was properly dressed, and turned to Julia. "Not really. Just getting some food."

Then she left without looking back. Julia looked at Harry and as she expected, Harry was watching Lola leave.

Julia smiled, with the corners of her red lips raised. She would not bring the intimacy between Harry and Lola into the open.

When Lola arrived at the buffet restaurant, many colleagues were still having dinner although it was quite late.

Tha buffat saamad nica! An amazing variety of appatizing food wara providad, including saa food, Sichuan cuisina, Cantonasa cuisina and wastarn food.

Lola pickad soma food and found a cornar to sit.

Food hara tastad raally good though.

Somaona snaakad up with his plata and sat opposita Lola.

Joshua! Joshua had to act furtivaly bacausa ha was afraid to ba saan by CEO.

"You are invited too, Joshua. Your performance at work must be satisfying!" Lola glanced at him, and continued to focus on the tofu in her plate.

Joshua took a bite of spaghetti and looked at Lola, who appeared to be cool and calm. "Miss Newman, you have disappeared for a whole day, while CEO and Miss Shaw were hanging out together all the time. Did you step aside?"

He looked at Lola curiously, who was once his goddess, but he dared not to dream of her anymore.

"Step aside?" Lola stopped shelling the crab and looked at Joshua with the same curious look, as if she could see her own brother in him.

Maybe it was because they shared similar character.

Joshua swallowed a mouthful of spaghetti and leaned close to Lola. "Don't you and CEO have feelings for each other? Did Shaw take advantage of your fight that night and get herself involved?"

Lola grabbed a spoon and hit Joshua's head with it. "You are too gossipy. And Shaw? You should call her Miss Shaw!" She put on a serious look and said to Joshua.

Joshua smacked his lips speechlessly. Where was that cute and funny deputy CEO he saw that night?

Then he moved towards again. "But to be honest, you are so much better than that Miss Shaw...What is Boss Lewis thinking?" What do you think?" He fed himself with another mouthful of spaghetti.

Lola took notice of the couple mentioned not far away. Then she smiled to Joshua, "How about going to hot spring together later?"

Joshua shook his head dramatically at once. "No. I have been there all the time when you were hiding in your room. I might be skinned by the hot spring if go there again!" It was true. The hot spring here was terrific but staying in it all day would be too much for any one.

Lola got really pissed off and glared at him. "Are you coming or not? If no, then don't talk to me anymore!"

... Her last sentence sounded quite childish and playful, contrasted with her mature and graceful appearance.

But as CEO's cold look flashed cross his mind, Joshua stifled his affection immediately.

"Okay. Okay. Now that our Miss Newman has asked, I'll go no matter what." Joshua was still clueless about why Lola asked him to go with her.

Harry was simmering with rage when he saw Lola acting so close to that guy.

When did they hook up with each other again?

Was that man an employee in his company? If so, he was definitely going to be sacked.

Harry was here for dinner? He would care to condescend to eat here? Lola wondered as she passed by Harry and Julie, who appeared to be very intimate.

"I'll go back and get changed for bedtime. See you at hot spring later." That was the last thing Harry heard before they left the restaurant.

At the moment, Joshua was begging Lola where Harry couldn't see them. "Miss Newmen, Boss Newmen, would you please let me go?" That explained! He was just wondering why Miss Newmen asked him to go with her.

It was when they passed by Harry and Lola said that on purpose that he finally came to understand.

She was using him to make Harry jealous...

Lola grinned to Joshua while walking into the elevator. "Joshua, Josh, my sweet Josh... Ewwwww..." The cheesy nicknames Lola just got for Joshua even made herself sick, let alone Joshua, who was sweating in terror. He didn't feel any intimacy.

Instead, he was desperately hoping that Lola, Miss deputy CEO, could let him get out of this!

"Joshua, what do you think if I ask you out now?" Struck by what Lola just blurted out, Joshua started to push the OPEN button of elevator like crazy.

She asked him out? It was obviously, apparently and definitely a great conspiracy, which would totally devastate him. He would be a fool to say yes!

He'd better stay as far away as possible from his goddess!

Joshua determined attitude made Lola start to question herself. Am I that unattractive now?

"Joshua! Stop!" Lola dragged Joshua back into the elevator and closed the door.

Joshua was hopeless to see the door being closed and shook his head in despair. "Oh, no!" He would be doomed...

"Joshua, if you dare to stand me up, I will make announcement in the company about how a young employee from design department tried to sexually harass me!" Lola looked up at this big boy and started to threaten him.

The elevator passed the floor Joshua's room was on and finally stopped at Lola's floor.

They walked out and stood in the hallway, in silent confrontation.

When did they hook up with each other again?

Was that man an employee in his company? If so, he was definitely going to be sacked.

Harry was here for dinner? He would care to condescend to eat here? Lola wondered as she passed by Harry and Julie, who appeared to be very intimate.

"I'll go back and get changed for bathing. See you at hot spring later." That was the last thing Harry heard before they left the restaurant.

At the moment, Joshua was begging Lola where Harry couldn't see them. "Miss Newman, Boss Newman, would you please let me go?" That explained! He was just wondering why Miss Newman asked him to go with her.

It was when they passed by Harry and Lola said that on purpose that he finally came to understand.

She was using him to make Harry jealous...

Lola grinned to Joshua while walking into the elevator. "Joshua, Josh, my sweet Josh... Ewwwww..." The cheesy nicknames Lola just got for Joshua even made herself sick, let alone Joshua, who was sweating in terror. He didn't feel any intimacy.

Instead, he was desperately hoping that Lola, Miss deputy CEO, could let him get out of this!

"Joshua, what do you think if I ask you out now?" Struck by what Lola just blurted out, Joshua started to push the OPEN button of elevator like crazy.

She asked him out? It was obviously, apparently and definitely a great conspiracy, which would totally devastate him. He would be a fool to say yes!

He'd better stay as far away as possible from his goddess!

Joshua determined attitude made Lola start to question herself. Am I that unattractive now?

"Joshua! Stop!" Lola dragged Joshua back into the elevator and closed the door.

Joshua was hopeless to see the door being closed and shook his head in despair. "Oh, no!" He would be doomed...

"Joshua, if you dare to stand me up, I will make announcement in the company about how a young employee from design department tried to sexually harass me!" Lola looked up at this big boy and started to threaten him.

The elevator passed the floor Joshua's room was on and finally stopped at Lola's floor.

They walked out and stood in the hallway, in silent confrontation.

### [Chapter 132](#)

Looking at his goddess, Joshua clenched his teeth and decided to risk it all. "I'll change my clothes." With this, he went straight into the elevator, with a determined look.

Not giving a damn, Lola happily returned to her room to get changed.

Harry displeased her. She wouldn't make him happy either. "Let's have a race!"

At Fontainebleau Hot Spring.

Harry and Julie stayed close to each other in an open-air hot spring pool.

Julie, who fixed her covetous eyes on the man's strong chest and muscular figure, kept swallowing.

Lola looked at other colleagues, who threw glances at Harry every now and then. When she appeared in the hot spring in a black bikini, many male colleagues could not help but start whistling.

Joshua, who was arm linked with Lola, held up a bath towel over his head. If he didn't have to look at the road, he would surely cover his face.

Of course, what he feared was not the jealous stares of the male colleagues, but Harry's murderous eyes.

Lola, however, chose a pool that was right opposite to Harry and Julie.

Harry, leaning against the edge of the pool, squinted at Lola's well-shaped body. When he gazed upon the young man by her side, the anger in his heart flared up.

The woman took off her slippers. With the help of Joshua, she slowly stepped down the pool.

She beamed with comfort as she was surrounded by the warm water. And Joshua was instantly enthralled by her bright smile.

Seeing that Joshua was drooling over her, Lola gave him a hard stare—he was supposed to be her ally!

She pinched him secretly in the water, and Joshua let out a cry instantly. "Alas.....!" It was a heartrending cry.

.....

Everyone looked over at them and guessed whether he was moaning.

Lola blushed upon hearing him. "Joshua, what are you doing?" She said through gritted teeth, wearing a forced smile.

Joshua immediately coughed a few times, turned his back towards Harry, and kept a distance from Lola.

"Miss Newman, I'd better stay away from you. Don't you know? Boss Lewis's eyes could kill!" Joshua leaned towards Lola and said mysteriously.

Lola let out a soft laugh, which was rather offending to Harry's ears. Looking at his goddass, Joshua clanchad his taath and dadidad to risk it all. "I'll changa my clothas."

With this, ha want straight into tha alavator, with a datarminad look.

Not giving a damn, Lola happily raturnd to har room to gat changad.

Harry displaasad har. Sha wouldn't maka him happy aithar. "Lat's hava a raca!"

At Fontainablaau Hot Spring.

Harry and Julia stayad closa to aach othar in an opan-air hot spring pool.

Julia, who fixad har covatous ayas on tha man's strong chast and muscular figura, kapt swallowing.

Lola looked at other colleagues, who threw glances at Harry every now and then. When she appeared in the hot spring in a black bikini, many male colleagues could not help but start whistling.

Joshua, who was arm-linked with Lola, held up a bath towel over his head. If he didn't have to look at the road, he would surely cover his face.

Of course, what he feared was not the jealous stares of the male colleagues, but Harry's murderous eyes.

Lola, however, chose a pool that was right opposite to Harry and Julia.

Harry, leaning against the edge of the pool, squinted at Lola's well-shaped body. When he gazed upon the young man by her side, the anger in his heart flared up.

The woman took off her slippers. With the help of Joshua, she slowly stepped down the pool.

She basked with comfort as she was surrounded by the warm water. And Joshua was instantly enthralled by her bright smile.

Seeing that Joshua was drooling over her, Lola gave him a hard stare—she was supposed to be his ally!

She pinched him secretly in the water, and Joshua let out a cry instantly. "Alas.....!" It was a hair-raising cry.

.....

Everyone looked over at them and guessed what she was moaning.

Lola blushed upon hearing him. "Joshua, what are you doing?" She said through gritted teeth, wearing a forced smile.

Joshua immediately coughed a few times, turned his back towards Harry, and kept a distance from Lola.

"Miss Newman, I'd better stay away from you. Don't you know? Boss Lewis's eyes could kill!" Joshua leaned towards Lola and said mysteriously.

Lola let out a soft laugh, which was rather offending to Harry's ears.

She was deliberate. But after she flirted with Joshua for a few moments, Harry turned a blind eye. Julie almost leaned against Harry's chest, and the man didn't mean to refuse at all.

Feeling bored, Lola said to Joshua impatiently, "I'll go back to sleep!"

"Okay!" Lola walked out of the pool in the bikini. At this moment, her rosy cheek looked particularly tempting.

Noticing that Lola was about to leave, Harry closed his eyes, but he couldn't get her out of his head.

Joshua hurriedly got out of the pool and tried to keep up with Lola. But when Harry suddenly opened his eyes and glared at him, Joshua was so frightened that he tumbled into the pool again.

.....

Joshua stumbled out of the pool, crying a river of tears in his heart.

That night, the colleagues began to spread various gossips. The first one, of course, was that their boss Harry must have an unusual relationship with Julie.

The second was that Joshua of the Design Department, who made up to deputy CEO Lola, would have a bright future in the company.

Back to her room, Lola took a shower and sat on the balcony, absorbed in her cell phone.

She clicked open WeChat and chatted with Zoe, making an appointment to have a few drinks someday. It was over eleven o'clock in the evening.

She turned off the phone, ready to go to bed. However, she heard some faint sounds outside her room.

She peeked curiously through the peephole and saw a man and a woman were kissing right in front of her door...

What the hell! Lola opened the door with anger.

The door was practically slammed open, which give the man and the woman a good scare.

The woman looked back in surprise and stared at the angry Lola in bewilderment.

Seeing the woman's face, Lola couldn't feel more embarrassed.

The man was Tim Henry, the company's Purchasing Manager. Lola had no idea who the woman in a yellow bikini was.

"Sorry, I don't know you are here. I don't mean to disturb you. Please go on... "

Lola apologized with embarrassment. From the corner of her eye, she saw Harry grab Julie's waist and go into his room....

"I'm sorry, Miss Newmen, my wife end I heven't seen eech other for e long time... I cen't help it." Tim pulled his wife's hend end looked et Lole with emberressment.

Lole seid with e smile, "It's okey. Go eheed. I didn't meen to disturb you. I'll go beck to my room." Lole breethed e sigh of relief when she closed the door.

Crep! She just sew Julie end Herry go into his room, cuddling.

At the thought of this, Lole felt e peng of pein.

She did see them enter his room together. How could she not know whet would heppen next? But whet could she do...

Though tucked up in bed, she couldn't sleep. Everyone else ceme to Fonteinebleeu to relex end heve fun.

She, however, hedn't hed e good time beecause of Herry.

Whet's worse, she wes in e bed mood, while the men wes screwing other women in his room. Wes it worth?

Feeling e sense of loss, she took out her cell phone end clicked open Weibo, looking for some heert-warming posts to comfort her wounded soul.

She felt it monotonous efter scenning through some of the posts.

As she grew fidgety, she threw the phone eside, turned off the light end tried to sleep!

But es soon es she thought of the two people fooling around in the room not fer ewey, Lole wes too upset to fell esleep.

However, she wes no longer his wife. Whet could she do?

She hed to think it over whether she should give up Herry, e men who did not love her...

Suddenly she heerd e messege tone. She took e cesuel glence et the phone. It wes e WeChet messege from Herry.

Voice messege? Puzzled, she clicked it end turned up the volume.

However, there ceme the moening of e women during sex...

Whet the fuck! Whet wes Herry up to? Meking her heer the sexual moens of the women he wes bedding with, whet wes he up to?

Lole set up in bed with rege. Without hesitetion, she put on her coet end rushed out towerds Herry's room door.

"Beng! Beng!" She kept benging on the door. If it weren't for the soundproofing, meny people would come out to see whet wes going on.

"I'm sorry, Miss Newman, my wife and I haven't seen each other for a long time... I can't help it." Tim pulled his wife's hand and looked at Lola with embarrassment.

Lola said with a smile, "It's okay. Go ahead. I didn't mean to disturb you. I'll go back to my room." Lola breathed a sigh of relief when she closed the door.

Crap! She just saw Julie and Harry go into his room, cuddling.

At the thought of this, Lola felt a pang of pain.

She did see them enter his room together. How could she not know what would happen next? But what could she do...

Though tucked up in bed, she couldn't sleep. Everyone else came to Fontainebleau to relax and have fun.

She, however, hadn't had a good time because of Harry.

What's worse, she wes in a bad mood, while the man wes screwing other woman in his room. Was it worth?

Feeling a sense of loss, she took out her cell phone and clicked open Weibo, looking for some heart-warming posts to comfort her wounded soul.

She felt it monotonous after scanning through some of the posts.

As she grew fidgety, she threw the phone aside, turned off the light and tried to sleep!

But as soon as she thought of the two people fooling around in the room not far away, Lola was too upset to fall asleep.

However, she was no longer his wife. What could she do?

She had to think it over whether she should give up Harry, a man who did not love her...

Suddenly she heard a message tone. She took a casual glance at the phone. It was a WeChat message from Harry.

Voice message? Puzzled, she clicked it and turned up the volume.

However, there came the moaning of a woman during sex...

What the fuck! What was Harry up to? Making her hear the sexual moans of the woman he was bedding with, what was he up to?

Lola sat up in bed with rage. Without hesitation, she put on her coat and rushed out towards Harry's room door.

"Bang! Bang!" She kept banging on the door. If it weren't for the soundproofing, many people would come out to see what was going on.

### [Chapter 133](#)

Nobody answered. Lola felt super sick at the thought of what might be happening inside. Never mind! Fuck off Harry. She didn't want to give a damn about him anymore since he was damaged goods.

She was terribly possessive.

As such, the anger was quashed and she was ready to go back to her room.

Suddenly, a hand fiercely dragged her into the room. Door closed, she was pushed against the door in a flash.

In darkness, she was given a familiar kiss before she figured out who did it.

She floundered, trying to push him away. Hard as she tried, he remained still.

"Where is Julie? Does he want to have a 3P?" She thought to herself.

Thinking of the possibility, Lola gave him a good bite.

Harry immediately lifted her up by the waist.

Although it was pitch dark, Harry carried her into the bedroom. "You dick, let me go!!" Lola jumped off in an attempt to escape.

All at once, he turned on the light, which shone so brightly that Lola stopped to rub her dazzled eyes.

As she was carried up again, she roared, "Let go of me." Meanwhile, she held around his neck lest she

fell off.

To her surprise, no one was found in there, leaving a tidy and neat bed.

Weren't they supposed to sleep together? Did they do it on sofa?

No, it was clean, too. Bathroom perhaps? As she diverted her attention to bathroom, she found the door closed.

Suspicion rose within her.

Judging by the doubts on her face, Harry certainly knew what was on her mind. In order to punish her, he stood by the bed and threw her onto the mattress.

The mattress was soft though, Lola got a spinning head upon impact.

That jerk just couldn't quit bullying her.

"Lola, can you be less eager?" He finally talked, but not in a friendly way.

Lola jumped up on the bed and cried out, "Fancy your having the nerve to say that! You just sleep with another woman, and now come for me? You womanizer!" She blurted out in a huff.

Womanizer? Watching the outrageous woman, he narrowed his eyes, who looked dangerous Nobody answered. Lola felt super sick at the thought of what might be happening inside. Navar mind! Fuck off Harry. She didn't want to give a damn about him anymore since she was damaged goods.

She was terribly possessive.

As such, the anger was quashed and she was ready to go back to her room.

Suddenly, a hand fiercely dragged her into the room. Door closed, she was pushed against the door in a flash.

In darkness, she was given a familiar kiss before she figured out who did it.

She floundered, trying to push him away. Hard as she tried, he remained still.

"Who is Julia? Does he want to have a 3P?" She thought to herself.

Thinking of the possibility, Lola gave him a good bite.

Harry immediately lifted her up by the waist.

Although it was pitch dark, Harry carried her into the bedroom. "You dick, let me go!!" Lola jumped off in an attempt to escape.

All at once, he turned on the light, which shone so brightly that Lola stopped to rub her dazzled eyes.

As she was carried up again, she roared, "Let go of me." Meanwhile, she held around his neck last she fell off.

To her surprise, no one was found in there, leaving a tidy and neat bed.

Weren't they supposed to sleep together? Did they do it on sofa?

No, it was clean, too. Bathroom perhaps? As she diverted her attention to bathroom, she found the door closed.

Suspicion rose within her.

Judging by the doubts on her face, Harry certainly knew what was on her mind. In order to punish her, he stood by the bed and threw her onto the mattress.

The mattress was soft though, Lola got a spinning head upon impact.

That jerk just couldn't quit bullying her.

"Lola, can you be a lass again?" He finally talked, but not in a friendly way.

Lola jumped up on the bed and cried out, "Fancy your having the nerve to say that! You just sleep with another woman, and now come for me? You womanize!" She blurted out in a huff.

Womanize? Watching the outrageous woman, he narrowed his eyes, who looked dangerous as if a wolf came across a sheep.

Sensing the forbiddingly sharp eyes, Lola restrained herself a bit and threatened the man, "If you dare lay a finger on me, your fiancée will be in trouble." She looked down at him boldly. It felt so good to look at him in that way!

Harry, on the other hand, looked up at her. He didn't feel good!

He forced her down to the bed and said, "Try me!" A chill flashed through his eyes.

After being warned, Lola felt wronged.

He could tease her as much as he wanted but she couldn't do anything to fight back? She wanted to get back, but she couldn't.

Tears slowly dropped down to her clothes and bed.

With that, the coldness in his eyes immediately vanished. Pouncing on her, he flirted, "Over this time you've been scheming against my fiancée. What should I do to punish you, Lola?" He wiped her tears off with his thumb.

Close to him in the quiet room, she calmly looked at the man and said, "Harry, I quit. I promise I will never cast a glance at you. Please let me go."

She knew better than anyone that it was the best way to control herself and get over him.

She asked him to let her go! Harry felt his heart was being torn apart.

"No way!" He ground out and kissed her on the red lips.

He tried to give her some lessons in every possible way.

It was getting dark.

At 4:00 am, a woman, hair disheveled, burst out and faltered back to her own room. The scene was familiar.

Lola quiveringly walked into the bathroom and had a quick shower. After that, she came to bed and had a good rest.

In another room, from the bathroom came out Harry who was greatly inflamed when he saw the empty room. "She hates me so much now that she doesn't even want to see me again?" Harry thought to himself.

Since she was still vigorous enough to flee, he decided to leave her no chance to run away next time.

The tense relationship wasn't alleviated at all as the two still refused to talk to each other just as before.

The Mey Dey came. Lole didn't take a holiday. Instead, she went to work as usual.

In the villa of the Newman family.

The living room was empty, except Joseph and his little niece who were playing the video game.

"Uncle Joseph!" Nicole in a pink bubble skirt looked at Joseph, eyes lighting up.

"Yes?" Joseph replied leisurely.

Nicole looked around and whispered in his ear after she made sure that there were no others.

Joseph asked with his eyes wide open, "Are you sure?"

Nicole nodded firmly, saying, "But we have to keep a secret."

Joseph thought about the plan thoroughly to evaluate its feasibility, risks and latent consequences.

"Joseph, why are you being so old-womenish?" Nicole got a little angry about Joseph's endless hesitation.

Old-womenish? Joseph really felt like sleeping her butt. "It's very impolite to say so."

"I know. Relax! I never said such things to others before," said Nicole, sitting on the sofa and throwing a sidelong glance at Joseph.

...

Joseph pretended to get angry, "Well, I'm not going to take you there."

Nicole quickly stood up on the sofa and shouted in a sweet voice, "Grandma, grandma, help me! Uncle Joseph is going to beat me!"

Joseph momentarily held her in his arms and covered her mouth. Jesus Christ! Who cared about the stupid fact! If his mom and dad ever knew he beat her, they would definitely join up to beat him.

"All right! All right! You naughty baby, you're coming with me!" Joseph glared at the complacent little girl who was putting on the exact same expression as his sister.

Nicole slid off from the sofa and ran upstairs to her room after putting on the slippers. She carried her Hello Kitty backpack and Sophie doll.

Downstairs, Joseph cried, "Father, mother, I will take Nicole out."

Harold came out from the study, and waved them goodbye. He didn't take it to heart as he thought Joseph was going to take her out for some fun.

The May Day came. Lola didn't take a holiday. Instead, she went to work as usual.

In the villa of Newman family.

The living room was empty, except Joseph and her little niece who were playing the video game.

"Uncle Joseph!" Nicole in a pink bubble skirt looked at Joseph, eyes lighting up.

"Yes?" Joseph replied leisurely.

Nicole looked around and whispered in his ear after she made sure that there were no others.

Joseph asked with his eyes wide open, "Are you sure?"

Nicole nodded firmly, saying, "But we have to keep a secret."

Joseph thought about the plan thoroughly to evaluate its feasibility, risks and latent consequences.

"Joseph, why are you being so old-womanish?" Nicole got a little angry about Joseph's endless hesitation.

Old-womanish? Joseph really felt like slapping her butt. "It's very impolite to say so."

"I know. Relax! I never said such things to others before," said Nicole, sitting on the sofa and throwing a sidelong glance at Joseph.

...

Joseph pretended to get angry, "Well, I'm not going to take you there."

Nicole quickly stood up on the sofa and shouted in a sweet voice, "Grandma, grandpa, help me! Uncle Joseph is going to beat me!"

Joseph momentarily held her in his arms and covered her mouth. Jesus Christ! Who cared about the stupid fact! If his mom and dad ever knew he beat her, they would definitely join up to beat him.

"All right! All right! You naughty baby, you're coming with me!" Joseph glared at the complacent little girl who was putting on the exactly same expression as his sister.

Nicole slid off from the sofa and ran upstairs to her room after putting on the slippers. She carried her Hello Kitty backpack and Sophia doll.

Downstairs, Joseph cried, "Father, mother, I will take Nicole out."

Harold came out from the study, and waved them goodbye. He didn't take it to heart as he thought Joseph was going to take her out for some fun.

## [Chapter 134](#)

Joseph seated Nicole in the child seat, then drove out of the garage.

"Nicole, I'm just your driver, and you are responsible for what happens next." He wanted to distance himself for if Lola knew it, she would certainly kick his ass.

Nicole enjoyed the scenery outside with excitement, ignoring what Joseph said.

In SL Group.

Nicole took the elevator from the underground parking directly to CEO's floor. The elevator arrived, but no one came out. The secretaries thought somebody may have chosen the wrong floor. So they continued working.

What she didn't see was a little girl who stooped down and sneaked out of the elevator.

Nicole opened the door of CEO office quietly while the secretaries were concentrating on their work.

They heard the door closed.

But they didn't know what happened in the office, nor did they care.

In the office, Harry and Nicole, who was standing at the doorway, were looking at each other. The little girl looked like a princess in the pink skirt.

"Excuse me, are you Harry?" The little girl asked in a cute voice.

Harry stood up beside the desk and looked at her in a fatherly way. "Yes. What can I do for you little girl?"

He recognized the cute Nicole, who he once glimpsed at the gate of Newman family.

"I can't find my mom, so can I have a rest here?" Nicole curled her lips pitifully and Harry squatted to see her closely.

"Where is your dad?" He really wanted to hug her. Actually, he did so. He couldn't help feeling protective towards this little girl.

"Mom said he was seeking fortunes abroad." She felt comfortable in Harry's arms. "Daddy's so handsome." Nicole thought.

Abroad? Harry remembered Lola had said the girl's mom was on a business trip, and maybe Nicole was too young to tell the difference.

"Uncle, are you married?" She came here to find out whether her mom still have the chance to marry Harry. She was very happy to see the man shake his head. Such being the case, nobody would take her dad away!

Nicole put her arms around Harry's neck tightly, which made him thought she was afraid. So he smiled and said gently, "What's your name?"

"Uncle, I am Nicole!" She was happy to have Harry as her dad for he was not only handsome, but also as tall as her Uncle Jordan. Josaph saatad Nicola in tha child saat, than drova out of tha garaga.

"Nicola, I'm just your drivar, and you ara rasponsibla for what happans naxt." Ha wantad to distanca himself for if Lola knaw it, sha would certainly kick his ass.

Nicola anjoyad tha scanary outsida with axcitamant, ignoring what Josaph said.

In SL Group.

Nicola took tha alavator from tha undarground parking diractly to CEO's floor. Tha alavator arrivad, but no ona cama out. Tha sacratarias thought somabody may hava chosan tha wrong floor. So thay continuad working.

What sha didn't saa was a littla girl who stoopad down and snaakad out of tha alavator.

Nicola opanad tha door of CEO offica quietly whila tha sacratarias wara concantrating on thair work.

Thay haard tha door closad.

But thay didn't know what happenad in tha offica, nor did thay cara.

In tha offica, Harry and Nicola, who was standing at tha doorway, wara looking at aach othar. Tha littla girl lookad lika a princass in tha pink skirt.

"Excusa ma, ara you Harry?" Tha littla girl askad in a cuta voica.

Harry stood up basida tha dask and lookad at har in a fatharly way. "Yas. What can I do for you littla girl?"

Ha racognizad tha cuta Nicola, who ha onca glimpsad at tha gata of Nawman family.

"I can't find my mom, so can I hava a rast hara?" Nicola curlad har lips pitifully and Harry squattad to saa har closaly.

"Whara is your dad?" Ha raally wantad to hug har. Actually, ha did so. Ha couldn't halp faaling protectiva towards this littla girl.

"Mom said ha was saaking fortunas abroad." Sha falt comfortabla in Harry's arms. "Daddy's so handsoma." Nicola thought.

Abroad? Harry ramambarad Lola had said tha girl's mom was on a businass trip, and mayba Nicola was too young to tall tha diffaranca.

"Uncla, ara you marriad?" Sha cama hara to find out whathar har mom still hava tha chanca to marry Harry. Sha was vary happy to saa tha man shaka his haad. Such baing tha casa, nobody would taka har dad away!

Nicola put har arms around Harry's nack tightly, which mada him thought sha was afraid. So ha smilad and said gantly, "What's your nama?"

"Uncla, I am Nicola!" Sha was happy to hava Harry as har dad for ha was not only handsoma, but also as tall as har Uncla Jordan.

"Nicole? What a wonderful name!" Harry sat on the sofa and put the girl on his legs.

Nicole kept holding his neck, and he was happy to see her doing this. He wondered whether the girl's dad often went abroad.

"Uncle, could you please take me to have some ice cream?" Nicole looked at Harry seriously, hoping her dad wouldn't refuse her.

"Why do you want to eat ice cream? Are you hungry?" His voice became tender unconsciously and the cold, arrogant eyes were filled with happiness.

"No. My classmates all go to eat ice cream with their dads, but my dad never goes with me." Nicole really wanted her father to take her to eat ice cream and feed her.

Hearing that, Harry thought her father was really busy and didn't have time to look after his daughter. He could understand this, cause he himself was often too busy to have meal.

"OK, let's go."

Everyone in the secretary division was so astonished that they couldn't utter a word when seeing Harry walking out of the office with a little girl in his arms.

Joey rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Who was that girl? She was even in Harry's arms!

"Lucy, have you seen any child? Maybe I was wrong." He asked a female secretary next to him who was also surprised.

"Joey! Is there a little girl? Who is she?" How could a little girl be in the company?

"Right! Of course I was wrong." Joey thought. He took off his glasses and decided to have a little rest cause the tiredness made him dizzy.

Harry stepped out of the elevator with Nicole in his arms and went out of the company, ignoring the astonished crowd.

"OMG! CEO has a child in his arms! I can't believe it!"

"Oh, that girl is so cute. Is she CEO and Yolanda's child?"

"CEO cares about the girl so much. She must be his child!"

"Wow, the child of CEO and Yolanda has grown up!"

The gossip spread soon and everyone knew CEO and Yolanda had a child.

Lola sat on the closetool in toilet, hearing those talking about Harry and Yolanda's child outside.

She thought with a sneer, "Harry has covered the truth for so many years! Since he has a child, how could he tamper with her feelings? He is not qualified to be a father!"

In Harry's eyes, Lola also had a child with other man, so their relationship, which was inappropriate to be exposed, should be ended. After all, the children shouldn't be hurt.

Those women stopped their gossip when Lole went out of the toilet cubicle. They smiled at her with embarrassment and dispersed. Lole smiled and nodded at them, as if she hadn't heard anything.

She went back to office, disappointed. In the office, Joseph was reading magazine, cross-legged. "Why are you here?" Lole asked his brother with surprise, who had suddenly appeared in her office.

Joseph answered with the excuse he had already come up with, "I come by your company and will leave soon."

Of course, Lole didn't believe him. But she started working immediately with no more talking for she was in a bad mood.

On the pedestrian street near the company.

Many people were coming and going on the street in peak-hour.

When Herry, who stood out in the crowd of people, appeared in the ice cream shop with lovely Nicole in his arms, everybody was looking at them.

The shop became crowded immediately. Although one little scoop of ice cream could cost nearly 100, people were still scrambling to buy. Most of the consumers were girls, who came here mainly to see the pair of father and daughter, who were so gorgeous that all of them wanted to have a look.

Herry put Nicole at the neat and clean table and bought her six scoops of ice cream as she required, three of which were strawberry flavor, and others vanilla flavor.

"Uncle, can you feed me?" Nicole watched Herry eagerly, and the men couldn't resist the little girl's begging.

He took the spoon and fed Nicole with the ice cream while talking about funny things.

Nicole laughed at times, which attracted others' attention.

Herry cracked a rare smile and many people took photos of him with their phone quietly.

He talked with Nicole happily and wiped her mouth softly as she finished eating.

The little girl looked at him while giggling. She was happy to have such a considerate dad.

Herry seldom had chance to hang out in work time. The day he took Nicole to eat seafood peelle.

He also bought her the latest limited-edition Barbie doll. Nicole was so excited that she kissed his face several times.

Those women stopped their gossip when Lola went out of the toilet cubicle. They smiled at her with embarrassment and dispersed. Lola smiled and nodded at them, as if she hadn't heard anything.

She went back to office, disappointed. In the office, Joseph was reading magazine, cross-legged. "Why are you here?" Lola asked his brother with surprise, who had suddenly appeared in her office.

Joseph answered with the excuse he had already come up with, "I come by your company and will leave soon."

Of course, Lola didn't believe him. But she started working immediately with no more talking for she was in a bad mood.

On the pedestrian street near the company.

Many people were coming and going on the street in peak-hour.

When Harry, who stood out in the crowd of people, appeared in the ice cream shop with lovely Nicole in his arms, everybody was looking at them.

The shop became crowded immediately. Although one little scoop of ice cream could cost nearly 100, people were still scrambling to buy. Most of the consumers were girls, who came here mainly to see the pair of father and daughter, who were so gorgeous that all of them wanna have a look.

Harry put Nicole at a neat and clean table and bought her six scoops of ice cream as she required, three of which were strawberry flavor, and others banana flavor.

"Uncle, can you feed me?" Nicole watched Harry eagerly, and the man couldn't resist the little girl's begging.

He took the spoon and fed Nicole with the ice cream while talking about funny things.

Nicole laughed at times, which attracted others' attention.

Harry cracked a rare smile and many people took photos of him with their phone quietly.

He talked with Nicole happily and wiped her mouth softly as she finished eating.

The little girl looked at him while giggling. She was happy to have such a considerate dad.

Harry seldom had chance to hang out in work time. The he took Nicole to eat seafood paella.

He also bought her a latest limited-edition Barbie doll. Nicole was so excited that she kissed his face several times.

### [Chapter 135](#)

Harry carried Nicole and went back to the office in full view of his surprised and confused employees.

This time, those secretaries knew that what they had seen before was real. So here came the question. Who was the child in CEO's arms? When and how did the child enter the office?

A little bit tired, Nicole rest her chin on Harry's shoulders quietly. "Nicole, are you sleepy?" Harry couldn't help smiling when he saw this plump and cute little girl was about to sleep.

It was not the first time today that he had wished Nicole were his daughter.

Nicole nodded. Then Harry took her to his lounge. "Call my uncle later. He is also here." Nicole did not forget to remind Harry before falling asleep.

"Okay!" The man answered. He tucked in Nicole and was ready to go out.

Suddenly, a small hand took hold of his palm. "Daddy." Nicole unconsciously mumbled, giving Harry the illusion that Nicole was his daughter.

Nicole took hold of his hand and called him "Daddy". It seemed that she grew up without the company of her dad.

He rubbed her hair and gently kissed her forehead before he left the room.

If Lola hadn't aborted their child, it must be as cute as Nicole.

After coming out, Harry was lost in thought. After a long while, he called Lola with his phone.

In the deputy CEO office, Lola saw the caller ID and was a little bit puzzled. Why did he call her during working hours?

"Tell Joseph to come to my office." She heard Harry's low but dulcet voice.

"Oh, okay!" How did he know that Joseph was in her office?

"Joseph! You have been in my office for a while. What are you up to?" Lola hung up her phone. She looked at Joseph, feeling that he was weird today. He always played computer games when he had nothing to do. Why did he come to her office and stay there for several hours without reasons?

"What? Couldn't I stay here for a while?" Joseph pretended to be a little angry. In fact, he had no choice...

"Harry is waiting for you in his office." Joseph suddenly stood up from the sofa. Lola cast another glance at him for she guessed that he was hiding something.

"Wait a minute. Why is Harry looking for you?" Lola came up and walked around him. She could sense the conspiracy. Harry carried Nicola and went back to the office in full view of his surprised and confused employees.

This time, those secretaries knew that what they had seen before was real. So here came the question. Who was the child in CEO's arms? When and how did the child enter the office?

A little bit tired, Nicola rested her chin on Harry's shoulders quietly. "Nicola, are you sleepy?" Harry couldn't help smiling when he saw this plump and cute little girl was about to sleep.

It was not the first time today that he had wished Nicola were his daughter.

Nicola nodded. Then Harry took her to his lounge. "Call my uncle later. He is also here." Nicola did not forget to remind Harry before falling asleep.

"Okay!" The man answered. He tucked in Nicola and was ready to go out.

Suddenly, a small hand took hold of his palm. "Daddy." Nicola unconsciously mumbled, giving Harry the illusion that Nicola was his daughter.

Nicola took hold of his hand and called him "Daddy". It seemed that she grew up without the company of her dad.

He rubbed her hair and gently kissed her forehead before he left the room.

If Lola hadn't aborted their child, it must be as cute as Nicola.

Aftar coming out, Harry was lost in thought. Aftar a long whila, ha callad Lola with his phona.

In tha daputy CEO offica, Lola saw tha callar ID and was a littla bit puzzlad. Why did ha call har during working hours?

"Tall Josaph to coma to my offica." Sha haard Harry's low but dulcat voica.

"Oh, okay!" How did ha know that Josaph was in har offica?

"Josaph! You hava baan in my offica for a whila. What ara you up to?" Lola hung up har phona. Sha lookad at Josaph, faaling that ha was waird today. Ha always playad computar gamas when ha had nothing to do. Why did ha coma to har offica and stay thara for savaral hours without raasons?

"What? Couldn't I stay hara for a whila?" Josaph pratandad to ba a littla angry. In fact, ha had no choica...

"Harry is waiting for you in his offica." Josaph suddanly stood up from tha sofa. Lola cast another glanca at him for sha guassad that ha was hiding somathing.

"Wait a minuta. Why is Harry looking for you?" Lola cama up and walkad around him. Sha could sansa tha conspiracy.

"Nothing." Joseph rolled his eyes at his suspicious sister.

On a second thought, Lola guessed they might talk about business. "You can go now!"

Joseph left as soon as Lola finished her words.

Wearing sunglasses, Joseph appeared on the floor of CEO office. Joey had already got Harry's instructions and said, "Mr. Newman, you can go in directly."

Joseph took off his sunglasses and nodded at Joey. Then he blinked at those secretaries who were excited at seeing him. Those secretaries were in ecstasy immediatly, utterly bewitched by the handsome Joseph.

In the CEO office.

Seeing the young man coming in, Harry asked, "Did you bring Nicole here?"

Joseph went blank suddenly. He was not aware of what had happened between Nicole and Harry. So he nodded at Harry and said, "Yes, I had planned to bring her to my sister. But that naughty girl said she had something important to do and ran away. She even forbade me from following her." Joseph shrugged.

It was impossible for Harry to believe him! "Is she really the child of your sister's friend?" He asked again.

Joseph was confused. "If my sister says so, then that's it. Where is Nicole? Isn't she here?" He looked around to look for Nicole.

Harry started at Joseph with his piercing eyes, which intimidated Joseph. The second before Joseph came clean, Harry said, "She is sleeping in the lounge."

He secretly breathed a sigh of relief, opened the door of the lounge and walked in.

At this point, Harry received a short message from Lola. "We shouldn't meet each other in private anymore!"

The man was annoyed. He started to think about why she sent the message. After a while, he texted back, "You are dissatisfied with my performance in bed?"

Then Joseph came out of the lounge with Nicole in his arms. Harry frowned at him. "Do not take her away until she gets up."

Joseph looked at Harry and then at Nicole, thinking of the knocking-off time. "Well, Nicole. You only had half an hour to sleep. Otherwise, your mother will be home before us."

After Nicole was carried back to the lounge, Harry looked down at his phone. "I cannot be more satisfied with your performance. But I think it is... inappropriate... for us to meet each other in private."

"Where is your sister?" This unexpected question confused Joseph, who just came out of the lounge. He had to think about how to answer.

"She hasn't been anywhere but working in her office after I come!" What was going on between them two?

Harry fell into silence. You could never know what the women was thinking. Did she have the final say? Did she want to leave him?

Joseph trembled at seeing the irritated Harry. He wondered why he agreed to let Nicole sleep here a little longer. This man was so intimidating. Joseph went in his heart and decided to focus on his phone instead of looking at Harry.

His sister was so brave to have a child with such a cold man. Wasn't she afraid of freezing to death? Harry must be a devil! At the thought of this, Joseph really wanted to flee.

"Stop your wild imagination!" Harry's cold voice interrupted Joseph. Harry knew well what Joseph was thinking from his changing expressions.

Joseph felt embarrassed and smiled at him. This man must be a prophet!

Harry gazed at the smiling Joseph, who looked like his sister.

"Boss Lewis, are you bi...bisexual?" Harry's stare scared the hell out of Joseph. Why would he choose to stay with such a man?

What was he thinking about? Harry coldly scanned his face again and said, "You are not that attractive. I only have feelings for your sister!"

With that, Joseph patted his chest at once. "Hey, my ex-brother-in-law..."

"I wouldn't mind if you just call me brother-in-law!" The man cut in, still looking at the computer.

Joseph was wordless at once. Then the men suddenly faced him and said, "I have several leading international entertainment companies. I can give you an offer as you wish and help you develop your career. Moreover, I can buy you a villa in whichever city you like, as well as a Shelby Supercar."

"You want to be my sugar daddy?" After a long while, Joseph opened his mouth and confusedly gazed at this powerful man.

"Where is your sister?" This unexpected question confused Joseph, who just came out of the lounge. He had to think about how to answer.

"She hasn't been anywhere but working in her office after I come!" What was going on between them two?

Harry fell into silence. You could never know what a woman was thinking. Did she have the final say? Did she want to leave him?

Joseph trembled at seeing the irritated Harry. He wondered why he agreed to let Nicole sleep here a little longer. This man was so intimidating. Joseph wept in his heart and decided to focus on his phone instead of looking at Harry.

His sister was so brave to have a child with such a cold man. Wasn't she afraid of freezing to death? Harry must be a devil! At the thought of this, Joseph really wanted to flee.

"Stop your wild imagination!" Harry's cold voice interrupted Joseph. Harry knew well what Joseph was thinking from his changing expressions.

Joseph felt embarrassed and smiled at him. This man must be a prophet!

Harry gazed at the smiling Joseph, who looked like his sister.

"Boss Lewis, are you bi...bisexual?" Harry's stare scared the hell out of Joseph. Why would he choose to stay with such a man?

What was he thinking about? Harry coldly scanned his face again and said, "You are not that attractive. I only have feelings for your sister!"

With that, Joseph patted his chest at once. "Hey, my ex-brother-in-law..."

"I wouldn't mind if you just call me brother-in-law!" The man cut in, still looking at the computer.

Joseph was wordless at once. Then the man suddenly faced him and said, "I have several leading international entertainment companies. I can give you an offer as you wish and help you develop your career. Moreover, I can buy you a villa in whichever city you like, as well as a Shelby Supercar."

"You want to be my sugar daddy?" After a long while, Joseph opened his mouth and confusedly gazed at this powerful man.

### [Chapter 136](#)

Joseph's words made Harry speechless. He felt Joseph's way of thinking was quite similar to Lola sometimes.

"Don't worry. I have no interest in you. Call me brother-in-law next time!" He interrupted Joseph's imagination with a cool tone. Harry's words pulled Joseph back to the reality.

He nodded. "No problem! Anything else?"

"Who will you stand by, me or Thomas?" Harry asked while taking a cigarette out of packet and picking up his lighter. But he thought of Nicole in the lounge when he was about to ignite the cigarette. So he put the lighter down and fiddled with the cigarette in hand.

"Brother-in-law, I idolize you so much. I am on your side, of course!" Joseph bent over Harry's executive desk excitedly and looked deep into Harry's eyes. "What Harry offered was so tempting! Sorry, my sister!" Joseph thought.

Hearing Joseph's words, Harry nodded with satisfaction. Suddenly, the door of the lounge was opened from inside. Nicole came out, half awake.

"Nicole, my sweetheart, you wake up." Joseph said. When he was about to go up, Harry had already squatted down beside Nicole.

Harry scooped Nicole up. He looked just like a loving father who held his daughter up. "Uncle Harry. My uncle is here. Is he taking me home? I will miss you!" Nicole hooked around Harry's neck and said. She didn't want to leave!

Harry displayed a slight smile. "Ask your uncle to bring you here next time. I will always wait for you here!"

Hearing that, Nicole became awake. She tightened her grip on his neck and said excitedly, "Really? I can come here and play with you again?"

Joseph was totally dumbfounded to see that. He couldn't believe the poker-faced CEO could behave in such a fatherly way. Alas! Harry always wore a smile when he was with Nicole. Maybe that was the power of bond between father and daughter.

Actually, Harry was a little bit pathetic. Cause he was holding his own daughter while he knew nothing about that. Joseph couldn't image what would happen after Harry knew the truth... If that day came, God please bless my sister!

"Certainly! I never lie!" Harry replied while holding Nicole with one hand and smoothing her fringe with the other hand.

"Great! Uncle Harry, you are the best!" Love you!" Nicole cheered and kissed Harry's cheek. Then she walked to her astonished uncle after Harry put her down.

"Uncle, you look so foolish! Ha...ha..." Nicole laughed at Joseph. Joseph held back his astonishment and grumbled with a glare, "Can't you say something sweet to your dear uncle. I have been taking care of you all the time!"

Harry arched his eyebrow on hearing "dear uncle".

"Then don't act foolishly! Ha...ha..!" Nicole kept laughing at Joseph. Then she took over the toy Harry

passed and waved farewell to him.

Harry then walked Nicole and Joseph to the elevator. To be accurate, he was sending Nicole off.

When Harry went back, he saw Joey standing still and looking at him like a fool. He resumed his cold look at once and asked, "Joey, no work now?"

Totally distracted, Joey nodded.

When he managed to realize what Harry asked, he saw the livid Harry, who was going to increase his workload.

"No, boss. I have a lot of things to do. I had misheard you!" Joey rushed to his desk and bent over his work right away.

Seeing that, Harry went back to his office without saying anything further. He was in a good mood that day so he decided to be nice to Joey.

Joey told himself to be calmer and careful in the future. Because his boss would be unpredictable when he was dealing with everything related to Miss Newman.

Later, Harry assigned him a task about Joseph. That task improved Joey's understanding of how deep his love towards Lola. Yes! Love!

Lola got off work earlier than usual that day. Landon, Joseph and Nicole was about to eat dinner when she came back home.

They were all surprised to see Lola came back home so early. "Lola, dinner will be ready soon!" Landon said while taking one more pair of chopsticks out for Lola.

"Okay, grandpa." Lola kissed Nicole and went to wash her hands.

After dinner, when Lola was bathing Nicole, Nicole said excitedly, "Mommy, I am so happy today!"

Lola threw her eye on Nicole who seemed to be in a good mood and asked, "Really? Why? Share with mommy."

Nicole revealed a mysterious smile. She hooked around Lola's neck with both her arms and said, "I met an uncle today. I was so happy being with him!"

Lola guessed Nicole just encountered someone and had a good time with that stranger. "Really? Do you become good friends?" Lola lathered body wash on Nicole tenderly.

"Yes, of course. Mommy can join us next time!" Playing with her toys, Nicole thought of Harry and grinned.

Lola smiled and washed the body wash off.

"Mommy, can I sleep with you tonight?" Nicole looked at Lola expectantly.

"Yes, of course. My sweetheart!" After giving Nicole a kiss, Lola held her up and walked out of the bathroom. Nicole giggled all the way.

Lola felt happy and easy every time she was staying with Nicole.

On the bed, she embraced Nicole and took a selfie. She was quite satisfied with that photo. So she posted it on Wechat moment.

After Nicole fell asleep, Lola took out her phone. Many people liked and commented on the photo she just shared.

A colleague asked, "So cute! Miss Newman, is this your daughter?"

Lola considered for a while and replied, "Yes, it's my daughter :D."

Within minutes, numerous comments from her colleagues flooded her Wechat moment, showing their surprise and disbelief.

Her resume showed she was unmarried and she had never brought Nicole to the company before.

So all colleagues thought she was single.

What's more, she had been busy working in the past three years and none had ever seen her dating with any man. No wonder everyone was astonished to know she had a daughter.

Everyone thought she was dating Joshua since what happened in the Fontainebleau Resort. Maybe that post could shift people's attention away from that rumor.

When she was buried in thought, her phone rang. Afraid that Nicole might be awakened by the ring, she answered the phone immediately

before checking the caller ID. It was from "Ex-husband".

"Hello, Boss Lewis." She said politely while walking to the balcony.

After half a minute's silence, Lola finally heard Harry's voice. "Whose daughter is Nicole?" Although Harry was trying to make himself sound emotionless, Lola could sense he sulked.

Lola frowned at his words. She turned back and cast a glance at Nicole, who was sound sleep, and asked, "How do you know her name?" Lola didn't know they met before.

Harry said slowly, "That doesn't matter. Tell me whose daughter Nicole is." In the daytime, he just planned to make up for the pain he caused. But in the evening, he learned that she had a daughter.

Who was Nicole's father?

Lola took a deep breath while looking into the darkness faraway. "Boss Lewis. I think you know perfectly well that Nicole is my daughter."

### [Chapter 137](#)

Those words out of Lola's mouth threw Harry into silence. It was long before he asked, "Who is her father?" He tried to find out more.

Stars were blinking in the clear, dark night sky. It might be a fine day tomorrow.

"Does that matter, Mr. Lewis? You also have a child, don't you?" She sounded cold. Harry slightly frowned when he heard such queer words.

He stubbed out the cigarette and untied his tie. "Who told you that?" What was she imagining?

It got quiet again. Lola recollected the gossip among her colleagues. She wasn't mistaken.

"You have brought the child to the company today. I didn't see her, but many others did. You don't need to cover it up, Mr. Lewis." Maybe they were coming to an end. Anyone could be hurt, except innocent kids!

Harry sneered, "Miss Newman, so even you believe rumors?" And that was her child indeed! If Nicole were his daughter, he would introduce her to everyone...

But unfortunately, she couldn't be. They divorced over four years ago. How could Nicole be his daughter!

What did he say that? Rumor? So that wasn't his child! Hearing this, Lola let out a sigh of relief.

It was so quiet that they could even hear the soft breath of each other. Over countless days and nights in the past, they had snuggled up to each other and felt the breath of each other in peace.

But now, they were in no position to care for and contact each other.

Would they maintain their ambiguous relationship?

Thinking back to his occasional ferocious looks and ice-cold warnings, Lola wanted to give up.

"Good night, Mr. Lewis!" She said softly. Deep in her heart, she told herself to let it be.

Harry collapsed in the sofa with his eyes closed and heard the soft voice. Her smiling face crossing his mind and lingered.

"Lola."

"Um?"

He called her name in a masculine voice. The quiet night was pervaded with romance.

Her heart was pounding.

Right now, her mind went totally blank as if she were floating on a cloud without knowing where to go.

"Come to me." Harry said gently. He wanted to see her now, desperately.

Lola tried hard to pull herself out of his gentle trap before she almost said yes. He was really good at flirting with girls!

"Playboy." She gnashed her teeth and ended the call.

Harry looked angry when the phone was suddenly hung up. So damn good, Lola!

Lola stared at her phone and tried to calm herself.

When did he start to seduce her? That night in Fontainebleau Resort, he also seduced her easily just because he knew her well!

Tonight he tried to do that again. God, she wanted to beat him up!

The next day was sunny as expected. It was getting hotter. Lola simply wore a long-sleeved olive long dress.

At the morning conference.

A top manager was transferred here from the headquarters, who shared the same position as Jeremy.

He was said to be highly competent and greatly valued by Harry.

After the meeting, Lola answered a phone from a client and opened her computer when she saw a dismissal email in the inbox.

Joshua was fired! She noticed that the email was sent by Joey with a reason of not working seriously. No more information...

If she guessed right, Joshua was fired by Harry.

She took up the phone and called Joey. "Joey, tell Harry he's the CEO and he can't use his position to get even with his employee!" She said straightforwardly.

Hearing that, Joey repeated with what his boss had told him. "Boss said you can go to him directly if you have any objection."

After hanging up the phone, Lola bit her lower lip and went to the floor of CEO office with her phone.

Fine, she would go to him directly. It was in the company. Why would she be scared? But to be honest, she was a little scared...

In the CEO office.

Joey greeted her with a nod. Lola pushed the door open before Joey told her boss was talking with others in the office.

All right. It was too late. Just forgot it. Then Joey went back to his seat to go on working.

Lola was about to call out Harry's name, but she held her tongue when she saw another two men in the office.

"Sorry. I don't know you're busy. I'm sorry to bother you." She apologized in embarrassment, pretending to be calm.

In the office, Harry, Samuel and the new vice-general manager Jim Evans were discussing something.

They all looked up at the woman breaking in. Jim was the only one who got surprised. Wasn't that Miss Newman?

How dare she break into the CEO office!

He turned to the other two who didn't look surprised at all. Oh, that was kind of revelation to him.

Harry stared at her and spoke in time to save her from embarrassment. "Jim, I called Miss Newman over for a formal introduction. You shall fully cooperate with her in the future!"

Lola finally let out a sigh of relief and regained her nerve as usual. She walked elegantly to them.

"Miss Newman, I'm Jim. I've got a lot to learn from you!" The fair-skinned seemed to be in his twenties. But he had a rather feminine voice.

Lola shook hands with him with a smile, "My pleasure, Mr. Evans. I've heard a lot about you. I have just taken this position. Your help will be appreciated!"

They two talked politely. Having noticed the big smile on Lola's face, Harry looked displeased.

Samuel saw that clearly. He had suspected whether the woman was truly Harry's ex-wife before. But now, he was 100% sure!

Four years had passed. Why were they entangling with each other again?

"Hello, Miss Newman!" Samuel stood up to greet Lola. He was curious about what happened between them.

The man, who smiled calmly in a suit, leather shoes and wire-rimmed glasses, looked familiar to Lola.

"Hello, and you are?" She must have seen him before, but she failed to recall who he was at the moment.

They shook hands politely when Samuel introduced himself. "I'm Samuel. I was the attorney of SL Group in Dreles!"

### [Chapter 138](#)

Oh! That was Samuel, who Lola met four years ago. "Sorry for my poor memory." Samuel, the famous international lawyer! How could she forget such an impressive man?

The possessive Harry was happy to see that she forgot that handsome Samuel.

Samuel sat down indifferently and began collecting his documents. "Harry, I'll stay in Crescent Spring for some time." Reluctantly, he had to stay in Ascea for Harry from tomorrow on.

"OK. Let's have a gathering with Chuck and Eason sometime later." Harry sat on the sofa and lighted a cigarette.

Samuel nodded, bid farewell to them and left with his portfolio.

Seeing Samuel leave so soon, Jim realized he had better follow Samuel and talk with CEO some other day.

"Boss Lewis, I'm going back to work. Take your time!" Jim left too.

Now there were only two in the office. Lola was extremely angry at Harry, who was smoking calmly.

She walked to the man in her high heels, grabbed the cigarette in his mouth and snubbed it out in the ashtray.

"Mr. Lewis, why did you fire Joshua?" Her straightforward question displeased Harry very much.

"Why? Do I need a reason to fire anyone?" How arrogant he was! Harry glanced at the cigarette butt in the ashtray and lit another one.

Lola thought for a moment and said, "Of course you don't need a reason. So fire me please!" Joshua was fired because of her. She felt sorry for this and didn't want to stay here anymore.

Hearing what she said, Harry took a deep drag and pulled her over.

Off guard, Lola fell into his arms quickly...

Harry puffed smoke into her face without giving her any chance to speak and Lola began coughing violently. She was choked and even her lovely face turned red.

Damn the bastard! That was how he bullied her!

She didn't recover until she coughed for nearly one minute while leaning against the man's chest.

She pinched his waist with all her strength. The strong man didn't get hurt while Lola felt a pain in her hand.

Harry watched the woman coughing in his arms. As soon as she recovered, he puffed smoke into her face again.

... Again, Lola coughed in his arms! She was so angry that she cursed him in her mind. She was overcome by a terrible fit of coughing.

Harry looked at the angry woman with a smile. She must pay the price of disobedience. Of course, it was not over!

Lola grabbed Harry's hand and bit it as soon as she could catch her breath.

He didn't stop her but she gradually loosened his hand for she didn't want to hurt him. Only bite marks are made. His skin was not broken.

She was about to talk, but the man kissed her on the red lips. Then Lola began coughing fiercely once again. This time, Harry puffed smoke directly into her mouth.

Lola was choked to tears!

She cursed him hundreds of times in mind!

Then she got up, took the tissues on the desk, wiped away the tears, and stared angrily at the indifferent Harry.

"Harry, you son of a bitch!" She was furious at what he had done to her!

Harry snubbed out the cigarette, his eyes flashing with anger.

She cursed him again! "Lola, let's figure out how many times you have cursed me." However, Lola had got used to his cold voice and talked back.

"You bullied me first every time!" Lola blushed and blamed him.

Harry protested, "You stole my lines." He felt good when seeing her red face.

Oh no! She didn't wanna tangle with him anymore! She was nearly driven up the wall by him!

She nervously stood up from the sofa and looked down at the man. "Harry, listen. If you fire Joshua, I'll quit office!"

Harry stopped smiling. "Does Nicole's father know that you keep a man?"

Keep a man? Calm down! Calm down! Lola was totally infuriated and took a deep breath...

She kept telling herself that this man was Nicole's father, as well as her beloved one! She went blind in love!

"Of course he knows! But this is my own business. It has nothing to do with you." Lola tried to calm down.

The atmosphere was freezing. No one would feel hot beside him in the midsummer.

"Quit? No way!" Harry made his final decision and went back to his desk. He was seemingly going to work.

Looking at the unfriendly look on his face, Lola thought she had to obey this big shot, and only in this way could she get a chance.

With that, she took a deep breath and walked to Harry with a smile. "Boss Lewis, in your opinion, how can the innocent Joshua be spared?"

Her better attitude satisfied Harry.

He made his request briefly and clearly. "Have a nap with me."

Lola lost her temper which she had been trying to keep. "Bang!" She banged on the desk and glowered at him!

She felt a pain in her hand... Really painful!

But the man didn't give her a damn. Her eyes turned red.

Was Yolanda the only one that he would be tender to? Lola's eyes flashed with disappointment.

Well, just a nap! Anyway, they had slept together many time!

As Harry thought she would turn away, she headed to his lounge.

He was satisfied with her obedience and smiled wickedly. However, did it mean that she was willing to sleep with him for the sake of Joshua? If it was someone else who asked her to do that, would she still be so obedient?

At the thought of that, he withdrew his smile.

Lola sat in the lounge, waiting for Harry. But after more than 10 minutes, she didn't see anyone come in.

She had to go out to check what was going on, but there was no one in the office...

Lola was about to explode. Harry had teased her again and again! Ah! Ah! Ah! If she was given a gun, she would absolutely shoot him to death!

When Lola came out of the office, everybody could see the anger on her face. She tried to keep calm, but in vain.

Seeing she was out, Joey hurried over and said, "Miss Newman, boss is going to meet the head of the public security bureau. He just said that you had better go back to work and stop thinking irrelevant things." Then he drew near and added, "And never try to hook up with him."

### [Chapter 139](#)

With this, Joey stepped backward to keep a distance from Lola.

Upon hearing the last few words, Lola cast a piercingly sharp glance at Joey who was trying hard to hold back his laughter. "You sure this is what he said?" She asked in disbelief.

Joey nodded. He didn't have the balls to spout nonsense in the name of his boss.

Lola took out the phone and sent a Wechat message to Harry.

Harry, who was driving, heard the message tone and unlocked the phone. It was a message from Lola.

"Son of bitch!"

He turned nasty as this woman was getting less restrained.

"We will square the account. I'll pay your hospitalization fee!"

After reading the reply, she really wanted to kill him!

Fortunately, the email from Joey eased Lola's anger.

"The previous tip-off is proven to be a malicious slander. As a result, Joshua is reinstated."

After a while, she got a push entitled "Lawless Brad Moore Was Imprisoned, with Criminal Suspect Under Investigation"

Brad? Is that Brad that day? She clicked open the news.

Brad was found on the street, paralyzed. As the investigation continued, the police found Brad was involved in quite a few crime cases and now had been put behind bars.

Besides, the police tracked down a large amount of stolen property and closed down three substandard entertainment centers and bars.

His uncle was involved and was under investigation now.

The man in the picture was nobody but Brad with medical gauze on his eyes and bloodstain all over his body. Next to him was Dev with medical gauze on his eyes too. Their arms were broken.

Lola credited all that to Harry.

Ruthless though, she didn't feel sympathy for them after she learned about what they had done before.

At noon, Lola drove out of the company to have lunch.

Behind a middle school was an alleyway where situated a delicious rice noodles restaurant.

Lola parked the car and then got out with her handbags.

As soon as she entered the alleyway, someone called her name in a familiar voice. "Lola!"

She became vigilant at once and pretended to hear nothing. Meanwhile, she dialed Harry's number from the call history.

"Lola!" Lola knew she couldn't shake him off, so she turned around.

She coldly looked at Mike in front, who was more dejected than days ago.

The shabby grey coat, scruffy jeans and filthy shoes molded him into a man who was totally different from the one

that was always immaculately dressed.

It was no way a mere coincidence.

Mike kept an eye on her for days but couldn't get to her alone.

Today, he finally got the chance after following her all the way.

"Mike, you still have the guts to show up?" She spoke so loudly, hoping Harry could hear her.

Casting a greedy eye on the increasingly gorgeous woman, Mike wanted to screw her on the spot.

"I just want a sum of money and then I will leave here. That's why I am here today." After what happened last time, Harry dispatched his men to find him and beat him to death.

He was so intimidated that he didn't dare to look for a job, but wandered around every day.

He then had been leading a vagrant life, begging for food when hungry and drinking running water when thirsty.

He had had enough!

After his complaint, Lola sneered. "Mike, you has ruined my family. Now you are expecting money from me? No way! Why don't you go to you fiancee Sara?"

Passers-by curiously looked at the confronting two. Mike slowly came neat. "Let's talk somewhere else. It is noisy here."

He kept her at arm's length as he knew Lola wouldn't want to stay too closer.

He studied Lola, thinking of the past days when she called him Mike affectionately.

But Sara was the only one he loved. There was no place in his heart for Lola.

When they were together, he was just using her throughout.

On her 22th birthday, she was so damn gorgeous in the full dress which was gifted by Mike.

He drugged the red wine as he was determined to get her but refused to take the responsibility.

To his surprise, she didn't show up until her father was removed from the office.

Lola had wanted to refuse. But she agreed after thinking twice. "Ok. Let's go to Old Tree Cafe over there!"

Her clear-cut response alerted Mike. He touched his pocket subconsciously.

On the verge of desperation, he had decided to bring her down with him if she played tricks.

Lola walked towards the crowded place. But as soon as they went out of the alleyway, Mike put his arm around her shoulder. They looked like an intimate couple.

"Go back. We are not going to the cafe." He wasn't stupid. He knew what she wanted to do as she walked towards the crowd.

Lola uttered no words but went back since

the sharp object against her waist hurt her. It must be a knife, she guessed.

Mike looked around and took her to a shabby alley where not a single soul was found.

He shoved her against a dirty wall.

It made Lola feel sick. But Mike cared nothing about that.

Mike snuggled up to her perfumed body, with right hand holding the knife against her waist.

The call didn't get through? Lola felt a bit of frustrated at the thought of that. But what if Harry answered the phone in the end? So she decided to manoeuvre the enemy instead of giving up.

As Mike came closer, the obnoxious odor from him made her sick all the more.

She knit her eyebrows and said, "You wanna money, right? I can give you. How much do you want?"

She looked skyward, trying to get fresh air.

Sniffing her fragrance, he claimed, "I have changed my mind. Not just money, I want you, too!" With that, he attempted to kiss her on the red lips.

Lola turned away.

"Mike, if you dare to touch me today, you'll get nothing." Lola, who had been calm, now was freaked out as Mike would really do what he wanted.

#### [Chapter 140](#)

When Mike heard that he couldn't get the money, he hesitated. Anyway, he could possess any kind of woman if he had the money.

"Well, give me ten million!" What he said gave Lola a scare.

She squinted at the man in front of her, restraining a feeling of annoyance. "You're overestimating me. My annual salary now is merely over a million, and I've just taken the position this month. How can I get so much money for you?"

Mike laughed. "Your husband, he has money. For him, ten million is a drop in the bucket!"

"You are wrong. Harry is not my husband now. He has a fiancée!"

That was a fact. Saying it out would only hurt her feelings.

Mike held the dagger up at her eye level. "If you don't obey, I don't mind slicing into your little snow-white face." Eyes full of evil desire, he threw his hand around her shoulder.

"Let go of me, and I'll give you the money!" she said. As he touched her, Lola had to make a promise first.

"Harry, come and help me. If you save me, I will listen to you! I promise." She thought to herself.

Hearing Lola's words, Mike put on a smile, which made Lola sick.

How stupid she was to have had a relationship with such a man!

"Where are you going?" She asked the man, trying to buy time and expecting someone to save her.

Mike kissed her cheek, put his hands around her waist, and looked at Lola with a disgusting smile. "How about going with me?"

She wiped her cheek hard, as if there was something nasty on it.

She was such an idiot to have taken a liking to this bastard Mike in the past!

Displeased to see her reaction, Mike waved the dagger in front of her. The sharp dagger slowly sliced the collar of her dress.

"Stop it! I'll go get the money!" She held back the feeling of nausea and pressed down his hand.

"Well, I've changed my mind again. You have to serve me first, and I'll let you go get the money!" He wanted to take the money and let her go, but she was so tempting that he could not let her go so easily.

He continued to slice her clothes with the dagger and Lola dared not struggle. "Mike, if you don't stop, you won't get a dime!" She threatened in a stern voice.

He waved his hand and stared at the woman's face. "It's no use saying anything, Lola. I only want you now!"

Hearing his words, Lola had no choice but to throw away her handbag and grab hold of his arm with both hands.

"Touch me again, and I will put up a desperate fight!"

Mike got rid of her hands easily and pulled out his hand that held the dagger.

Lola seized the chance to free herself from his control and ran away.

"Help!" she exclaimed.

But Mike caught up quickly. When they were pulling each other, her arm was cut by the dagger. Her olive sleeves were pierced and blood began to ooze out.

Mike threw the dagger on the ground and covered her mouth with one hand.

With the other hand, he pinned her down and kept her from moving.

Then he picked up the dagger and held it to her throat. "Shout for help? Do it again and I'll stab you in the neck." He stared fiercely at the woman and recalled the past days, his eyes bloodshot.

Lola continued to struggle. All at once the sharp dagger made a small cut in her neck.

"Ah!" Mike, who was straddling her, let out a scream, frowned in pain, and dropped the dagger.

He covered his bleeding left arm, but his right arm began to bleed while he was screaming.

Lola took a look at his arms and saw two... gunshot wounds!

Mike toppled down to the ground in agony. Lola sat up immediately and tumbled into a familiar embrace.

Harry made it! Lola leaned against the man's chest and grasped his shirt.

Harry patted the slightly shivering woman, gazing at her bloodstained sleeve and the ripped collar...

With a cold and gloomy expression, he lifted the pistol that was equipped with a silencer, and fired several shots toward Mike.

Unable to scream any more, Mike passed out because of the pain.

Harry tossed the pistol onto the ground and carried the woman in his arms, protecting her from curious eyes.

After they left, Joey picked up the pistol and Lola's handbag and waited for the police there.

Joey thought of the phone call Harry made a dozen minutes ago, in which he revealed all his feelings for Lola.

"Ask the police to find Lola's mobile phone location and send it to me. Bring the pistol and I'll meet you there." Though his words were normal, his tone was quite the opposite. He was in a deep anxiety apart from the usual coldness.

Within a few minutes, the police located Lola's mobile phone. Harry and Joey reached the small alley behind Old Tree Cafe, which was not far from the company.

Seeing Mike pressing Lola against the ground, Harry fired on him without hesitation.

The police came and took Mike away. Joey went to the police station with them.

Harry rushed to his car carrying Lola and put her in the backseat.

Before he went to the driver seat, Lola caught hold of his shirt.

He had to return to the backseat first, and Lola hugged the man who came to her rescue. She cried happily the moment she felt his breath.

He did not let her down. When she needed him most, he came to protect her.

How could she be capricious again? He was the love of her life. How could she let him go?

"Harry, thank you." She nestled in his arms and said softly, her hands tightly clutching his shirt.

Harry smiled, patted her back and kissed her on her long hair. "Stay here. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lola did as he said and watched the man in admiration.

She must spend the rest of her life with him!

Ouch... To alleviate the pain in her arm, she blew on the wound.

At Zoria Private Hospital.

Lola's dress were in shreds. Harry carried her into a single room and called in the best female surgeon in the Hospital.

The doctor cleaned and bandaged her wound, which was not deep, and then told them that they could leave.

Harry took Lola back to the Crescent Spring and called someone to bring clothes for her.

Lola sat down and glanced around the man's huge bedroom. This was the second time that she had come to his villa in Crescent Spring, and the last time they had a terrible quarrel.

The room door was opened and Harry came in with a bag.

Looking at the woman sitting in bed in a daze, he asked, "What are you thinking about?"