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In the afternoon, Lola received a WeChat message from Harry: "Come to my place tonight and make it up to me."

..... It was straightforward.

"How about I buy you a gift instead?" She offered an alternative.

"Do not try to change my decision." He replied at once.

Fine! "All right." She replied reluctantly.

The night was dark and windy.

At Crescent Spring Villa.

After they wined down after sex, Harry looked at the woman who was about to fall asleep and said in a soft voice, "Do not go home tonight."

She rolled over and said, "No! If I stay out all night, I will be skinned alive!" Finally the woman was able to catch her breath and have a rest.

She didn't want to stay with him all night!

"Oh? Will you? I bet you won't get out of this room!" The man threw his arm around her waist, without listening to her protests.

"Tell me, do you have other men in these four years?" Upon thinking that she might have been together with other men, Harry gritted his teeth.

"What? You have a fiancée, but I am not allowed to be with other men?" On hearing Lola's words, the man flew into a passion and had angry sex.

.....

After a long time, Lola was taken into the bathroom by the man. Because of the sound of the running water, she did not hear the phone rings.

In the middle of the night, Harry towed the woman dry and tucked her in when he heard the ringing tone from her cell phone.

He took out the phone, and saw many missed calls from her brothers. Her younger brother was calling. Harry looked at the little woman who was sleeping and pressed the "Answer" button.

"Sis. Why don't you answer my phone? What are you doing in the middle of the night?" Joseph asked in an anxious and exasperated voice.

"She won't go back tonight." The male voice over the phone startled Joseph, who took a glance at the phone number and was assured that it was his sister's!

"Who are you? Where is my sister?" On hearing Joseph's words, Jordan became vigilant.

"Your brother-in-law, don't you remember me?" His simple reply made Joseph silent.

Harry?... Joseph didn't recognize his voice... What should he say? "Brother-in-law, please take care of my sister."

"I will. We have some work to talk about." The man lit a cigarette and looked out the window. He didn't mind talking to Joseph.

"Let my sister answer the phone!" Talking about work? Who the hell would talk about work in the middle of the night?

"She is tired and falls asleep."

.....

Joseph silently hung up the phone. What else could he say? Could anyone tell him what else he could say?

"Lola is with her ex-husband." Jordan looked at his younger brother and said affirmatively.

"Um... Lola is not coming home tonight." Joseph hoped his former brother-in-law wouldn't let him down. "If you maltreated my sister ever again, I would ask my brother to raze your house to the ground with his army!" thought Joseph.

Although Harry offered him benefits, he should not fail his sister.

Jordan stood up from the sofa and said, "Go to bed. Lola is grown-up. She knows what she is doing." Then he went back to his room.

Joseph glanced at the back of his brother, shrugged, and walked towards his bedroom. He hoped that Lola wouldn't be silly again this time.

"By the way, there are a few days left before you sign the contract with the company, right? Look after Nicole for your sister these days." Jordan added. Joseph let out a sigh, for he had become a babysitter!

No, he had to call on Harry some other day to find out what he was up to! Right! That's it!

The next morning, Lola felt a kiss in her face. "Nicole, stop! Mommy is getting up right now."

The man paused and thought that Lola and her daughter were very close! When he landed a punitive kiss on her red lips, Lola realized that it was not Nicole kissing her!

The man's handsome face blocked her view. If her mouth hadn't been sealed by the man's kiss, she would have screamed.

Yesterday...she didn't return home all night! Damn it. She was so obsessed with the man. As she didn't go back all night, her family would certainly call her. She pushed the man away and looked at her cell phone. Sure enough...

"Woman!" Harry spoke in an upset voice.

"You badass. How could you answer my brother's phone call!" Lola saw the call record. Since they were the only two in the room, no one could have answered the phone except Harry!

Harry frowned. "What did you just call me?" He threw himself on her again, making her look him in the eyes.

"It's all your fault. What did you say to my brother?" After locking the phone screen, Lola pinched the man in his waist.

"I told him that you're tired and fall asleep," He answered honestly, looking at the little woman who was covering her face with her hands. The way she pinched his waist was so adorable.

After a long time...

Lola rushed out of the bathroom after having a quick wash. She picked up her handbag and ran downstairs. "Harry, you badass, you must compensate me for the attendance bonus!"

While thumping down the stairs, she saw Mrs. Herbert!

"Mrs. Herbert!" She shouted with joy. Mrs. Herbert was also pleasantly surprised to hear Lola's voice.

"Lola, you are here!" Lola gave Mrs. Herbert a big hug. "Mrs. Herbert, let's catch up some another day. I'm going to be late!"

"Have some breakfast first!" Holding the breakfast tray, Mrs. Herbert watched Lola wave and leave. Mrs. Herbert shook her head. But on a second thought, she felt content that Lola had spent the night in the villa with the young master. It seemed that the two people still have a chance. Great!

Though driving at a high speed all the way, Lola was still ten minutes late.

On the first floor, the front desk clerks stared at Lola with surprise. She smiled at them with embarrassment and walked into the elevator.

This deputy CEO had taken office for a few months and was late for work. Who else would have the guts to do? However, nobody could blame her, because it was the man who seduced her that was to be blamed!

The man, however, was still leisurely enjoying a breakfast at home. He didn't need to punch cards, nor did he need to explain to anyone even if he was late. How enviable was that! Well, one day, she would become the acting CEO and he would have to give way! She would! Lola devoted herself to a new goal from today!

At noon, Lola received a text message.

"Come upstairs, now." Most of the colleagues were having lunch at the moment. The CEO office was only one floor upstairs.

When Lola got upstairs, she saw Joey in the secretary division. "Miss Newman, Boss Lewis is waiting for you in the office." Joey uttered a few words, which he would said every time Lola came.

Lola nodded at him and pushed the office door open.

Harry was sitting on the sofa, watching his cell phone. Several take-away dishes were placed on the desk. "Come on, lunch is ready!"

As she hadn't eaten breakfast in the morning, she was actually hungry at the moment. Lola hesitated and sat down.

Harry opened the meal box and picked up some dishes for her.

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"Have more. You remember what I said last night?" The man casually asked, while watching the woman eating.

She recalled that Harry said a lot on the bed last night. Who knew exactly what he was asking? "I don't know what you are asking?" With that, she put a bruised poke into mouth, which tasted soft and delicious.

"You! You must bear me a child!" His frankness almost got her choked. It seemed he did say that last night. Harry passed the juice to her.

"All I want is a child. It's not a big deal. Chill out!" A child might be able to bond them together forever.

"You wanna a child? Easy! Go find your fiancée." Harry glared at her with a gloomy face.

"If I learn you ever eat contraceptive pills, you're doomed!" Harry purposely rejected the use of condom. He had made great efforts but still failed to get a second child. He must work harder.

"Why should I bear you a baby? You are just my boss!" Lola paused and said coldly.

"No reason. Just remind you of the ten children you owe me!" He naturally picked up some vegetables into her bowl.

"I'm not a pig!" Driven mad, she said rudely.

Harry didn't mind but calmly said, "Aren't you a pig?"

Lola put down the rice bowl and threw a pillow at him, "You want me to eat or not?"

After catching the flying pillow with one hand, Harry cast it aside and said, "No flirting during the meal."

After giving him black looks, Lola quickly finished the meal and went back to the office.

She racked her brain to weigh whether to buy some contraceptive pills or not.

At last, she concluded it was not wise to eat that harmful pills. If she was pregnant, she would throw the ultrasound report right in Yolanda's face to get her mad. That was exactly what she'd been planning for!

With that idea, Lola started her work in a good mood.

"Yolanda, I'm looking forward to your show-up. I can't wait to get my revenge. I've got a lot of means to torture you." She thought to herself.

Burdened with much toil today, she got off work late.

Lola drove the car back home. At a forlorn place on the way, a group of men suddenly came out, each with a club in hand. Lola jammed on the brake.

Under the faint street lamp, the men shouted at her and banged her car with the club. With cars hurrying to and fro, she was left no choice but resort to self-rescue.

"Get out of the car!"

"Get out now! Or I will smash your BMW!" As a man strode towards her with a club in his hand, she rolled up the windows right away.

She exercised her brain quickly. She had intended to call her elder brother. But since it was tricky, she would like to ask Harry for help. Otherwise, her time sleeping with him had gone in vain.

Ignoring those provoking men outside, Lola called Harry and got through in a blink.

"Mr. Lewis, since I've slept with you, I need your help now." Lola said that on purpose.

"What's up?" Harry frowned at her way of speaking.

"I wanna hit someone with my car. Is that okay?" Her tone suddenly became serious.

"Do as you please. Tell me where you are. I'll clean up the mess." It seemed Lola got into trouble. Harry saved the data, turned off the computer and strode out of the office.

Brilliant! He was the only one she turned to at the critical moment.

Lola hung up after telling him the address. It was in the vicinity of company.

She got the car started and drove forward slowly after reversing about 6 feet.

The two in the middle were run down before they could dodge the incoming car.

"Fuck! That bitch was crazy enough to run over us!" A tough tattoo man came to knock her car a few times.

With a cold face, Lola reversed her car and steered the wheel to hit him. Off guard, that man was hit and sent flying for six feet. Having been badly battered, he cried in pain.

A sneaky man promptly stroke the driver side window after witnessing the scene.

Lola turned around to avoid the broken glass which then scattered around her.

She hastily reversed the car and drove forward to take him down in a well-controlled speed.

The man rolled away and groaned on the ground.

As it was a narrow road, turning was no easy. Lola didn't dare to kill people. So she run them down in a low speed.

Did Yolanda send them? She couldn't think of anyone else except her.

The two stood walked to the right side, stretch out their hands to open the door.

Besides, there were two men standing ahead. Lola had to back to trail the two down.

"Damn it! That bitch's gonna die here today!" Vexed, the men picked themselves up and circled around her car.

Lola gritted her teeth, and bumped up the two in front of her to the bonnet. In a prompt brake, they fell off and lay in the middle of the street.

Lola put into reverse again. The left man who was trying to open the door was dragged backwards for several feet.

"Stop the car, son of bitch! I swear to god I will kill you once I open the door!" As he spoke, the door was opened. Lola kicked him off right away. The man, unprepared, tumbled to the ground.

Before she got time to close the door, another man rushed over, took control of her steer wheel and pulled out her car keys.

"Ah! Back off!" Lola's wrist was gripped by that man. She felt sick instantly.

All of sudden, a Maybach ran straight towards to the driver's door.

The man on the ground was sent flying into the air, struggled and blacked out.

Although driver side door was distorted, the man grabbing Lola kept wrestling her out.

Like a devil from the hell, Harry got out of the car immediately with a cold face and dragged out that man. With a good punch on the face, the man became dizzy, nose bleeding.

At the sight of the situation, the four man came over to trap Harry. The five came to blows.

Joey got out from the back seat. His boss drove so fast just now that he was carsick.

Watching Harry and the hooligans tearing into each other, Joey called the police at once.

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Staring blankly at the four guys beating Harry, Lola remembered the pistol her elder brother had given for self-defense. She quickly fished out the pistol from a hidden box.

"Boom!" With a deafening sound, the gangsters immediately raised their hands.

As Lola was not good at shooting, she fired in the air to warn them.

"Don't move, or I'll shoot!" She calmly got out of the car and pointed the pistol at the gangsters who wanted to escape.

If she hadn't fired just now, they would not have known that she had a real pistol in her hand! They had all heard the sound and seen the shell casing on the ground.

Looking at Lola, who was unusually cold and calm, Harry sank into thoughts.

He looked her up and down. Fortunately, she was safe and sound. He still asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Lola nodded. Then Harry grabbed the pistol from her.

He did not hesitate to pull the trigger and gave each of the four men a shot in their leg. In an instant, they screamed like hell.

"Sir, mercy!"

"Sir, don't shoot!" Facing the dreadful man who seemed to come from the hell, the gangsters begged for mercy, without attending to the wounds in their legs. Several of them were so scared that they peed their pants.

Lola was stunned by the man's precise marksmanship. Why was he such a sharpshooter? Had he been trained in the army?

At this time, three police cars approached, sirens screaming.

A dozen policemen got off and handcuffed all the gangsters.

The spot was blocked quickly. The policemen did not dare to ask Harry and Lola to take their confessions, let alone to investigate the gunshot.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm sorry for what happened. We will step up patrols in this area!" A captain said to the stern-faced Harry, bowing and scraping.

Harry nodded. "Find out their ringleader and call my assistant. If you failed to do that, I'll complain to your director!"

With that, he pulled Lola into his car. Joey went to the police station with the policemen to take it from there.

Outside the Newman Family Manor, Lola got out of the car, not yet recovered from a fright.

Harry got out of the car and walked to her. Looking at her slightly pale face, he threw his arms around her and held her tight.

Lola buried her face against his chest, her eyes shut. This man could always give her a sense of security.

"It's okay, go home and have a nice rest." The man's low and masculine voice sounded softly.

Lola opened her mouth. She wanted to mention Yolanda, but she didn't.

She had better not do that as she got no evidence yet. Once she found the evidence, she would make Yolanda pay the price!

She put her arms around his strong waist and spoke with a cunning smile. "Harry... I..."

Harry listened to her slightly trembling voice and cuddled her tighter.

"Huh? Afraid?" He whispered softly.

Under the dim streetlight, they spoke no more and just stood there, embracing.

After a while, the secretly happy woman gently shook her head. "I'm okay. You should go home!" She loosened her grip, stepped back and gathered up her long hair.

Harry gazed at her, nodded and got into the car.

Lola looked at the disappearing Maybach and took a sigh of relief before walking to the villa.

At the entrance of the manor, a tall man was standing by a car. Why didn't she notice just now? Lola's heart was pounding. The man was no one else but Thomas.

He walked towards her. This man had always been unpredictable...

"Off work now?" He looked at the woman with a smile as if he hadn't seen what happened just now.

Lola blinked. "Mr. Herren, why are you here at this late hour?" Lola nodded and asked.

"I'm waiting for you." He looked into the woman's big sparkling eyes, and for a moment he wanted to give up all that he had now.

"What's up?" She recalled what Harry had said four years ago. People approached her because she had something they wanted...

So now Harry and Thomas approached her in every possible ways for that old pocket watch?

"You are together again?" he asked. She shook her head gently. Harry had a fiancée. How could they be together?

"Well... Lola, if I give up something, will you be with me then?" Although he was usually very busy, from time to time her smiling face would flash through his mind.

Lola looked at him in shock. What was that something he was referring to? The old pocket watch? Or his power?

Thomas looked at her with a smile. He had to admit that at first he had got close to her for that old pocket watch, but now what he did had nothing to do with the pocket watch.

"I don't want the old pocket watch and I'm willing to resign to be with you." He said in a mature and low voice, which put pressure on Lola.

He was willing to give up both the old pocket watch and the position of President...

In the past, Thomas craved the old pocket watch in order to consolidate his position as President. Now he could lay down both of them.

"I am not the right woman for you!" This was the only excuse she could come up with. Harry still held a place in her heart, and they had a daughter.

Besides, they almost met every day. How could she fall in love with another man?

"Do you still love him? I do not mind. I will erase him from your mind." He said explicitly while putting his hands onto the woman's shoulder and bowing his head to look at her affectionately.

Lola shook her head. "I can't forget him. I've been entangled with him all the time. And I... have a daughter." If Harry knew she was with Thomas, he wouldn't let her off!

"I know Nicole. She is very cute. I'm willing to accept everything about you."

..... Since she was in a love-hate relationship with Harry and his fiancée would never give in, Thomas's confession was rather tempting for her.

She did not want to get involved in intrigue and strife. What she wanted was to live a peaceful and joyful life with her beloved and her daughter.

Thomas was willing to accept everything about her...

Lola lowered her head and tears somehow fell down her cheek. Maybe, it was because she hadn't heard such a tender confession for a long time!

The man wiped the tears off her face and cupped her little face in his hands.

"Lola, I am serious. There will be no other woman between us. Please trust me!" As the wind rose, Lola stared at the dominant man in tears. Unlike Harry, he was more mature and knew better how to care for a woman.

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Lola knew what she needed as well as what she wanted, but she was still at a loss...

Thomas couldn't help lowering his head to kiss her.

But the moment his lips touched Lola's, Lola pushed him away. "Give me two months." She said while wiping her tears off.

If she couldn't fix her problem with Harry within two months, she would leave that man for good!

"That's too long." Dissatisfied, Thomas muttered with his hands still on Lola's shoulders.

Suddenly, a beam of car light sliced through the darkness. Harry drove back...

He turned dauntingly cold upon seeing Lola and Thomas stay close in the dark night.

Harry unfastened his safety belt, got out of the car, scooted to them and pulled the teary Lola aside.

In a second, Harry took off his suit jacket and threw it onto the ground.

Seeing that, Thomas did the same thing, in no fear of the trouble that might arise.

Looking at the two exchanging blows, Lola closed her eyes helplessly. How childish they were! Why did Harry turn hot-headed every time he met Thomas? Lola wondered.

They punched each other with all their strength. Didn't they feel hurt?

"Stop! Enough!" Lola shouted at them. But Harry and Thomas kept fighting with the slightest intention to stop.

Half a minute later, another car light shone on them. "God! It's dad's car!"

Lola really wanted to hide somewhere. Seeing the two fighting over there, Lola got anxious and thought about how to separate them. She didn't dare to approach them because she was afraid of getting injured. "Harry, Thomas, stop now. Don't disgrace yourselves!"

She shouted at them again. Still neither of them stopped.

Harold and Angie got out of the car soon. They were shocked to see Harry and Thomas punching each other.

Harold glanced at Lola with confusion. Then he scooted to the men in fight, trying to separate them. Thomas was the President. If his fight was caught on camera by reporters, he would be impeached!

As an experienced soldier, Harold was good at martial arts, but he still got punched by accident. Ouch! That was really painful!

"President Herren, Boss Lewis, please behave yourselves!" Looking at Harry and Thomas, who were at the top in their respective field, Harold couldn't figure out why they fought.

"You two leave now!" Lola scooted to pick up their suit jackets from the ground and threw them into their arms. Those two bruised men embarrassed Lola in front of her parents.

Thomas came up to Lola, "OK. I am leaving now. But Lola, don't forget your promise!" Then he nodded at Harold and Angie politely, straightened his clothes and left.

Lola turned to Harry and said, "And you. Leave!" Harry's look was horrifyingly cold. So what? She was angry with him, too!

Harry ignored Lola. He walked to Harold and Angie and looked at them naturally, "May I talk to Lola for a few minutes?"

Harold had already investigated Harry after that night. But what he could get was quite limited. He only knew that Harry was rich and powerful, and most importantly, Harry had been engaged to the International Queen Yolanda!

Harold didn't want to interfere in their affairs. As long as Lola could be happy, he respected all her choices. "Ten minutes. It's too late today after all!" He said.

"Thank you." Harry said. Angie patted Lola's hands to comfort her. Then she got back into the car with Harold and drove towards their villa.

"Is it possible that both President Herren and that guy lose their hearts to Lola?" Angie asked. After thinking for seconds, Harold nodded, "Maybe. They bear no resentment against each other before, but fight in front of a woman. Only rivals in love will do that."

Realizing their assumption was very likely to be true, they wondered if they were supposed to be happy or feel sorry for Lola. "Maybe one of them is Nicole's father. I guess it's Harry. Nicole takes after him!" Harold added. Speaking of that, Harold and Angie were lost in thought.

At the doorway of the manor, Harry lit a cigarette and smoked silently.

Minutes later, he finally finished that cigarette and snuffed out the butt. Lola glimpsed her watch. There were seven minutes left by then.

Harry gazed at Lola. Then he swooped her up in his arms and kissed her passionately.

Lola didn't push Harry away. Neither did she kiss him back.

Three minutes passed. Harry stopped and said, "Lola, you are mine. We are destined to be together at all times!" Harry pinched Lola's chin violently and kissed her again.

Lola struggled to free herself with all her strength and gave him a slap. The whole world was in dead silence suddenly.

Harry glared at Lola, who pulled a long face, with flames of fury in his eyes. It was the second time that Lola had slapped him.

"Harry! How shameless of you to say that! I am your ex-wife and you are engaged to another woman now. What are you up to? Do you want me to be your mistress all my life?" Lola shouted at Harry hysterically. How could he keep badgering her while he had been engaged. That was unfair to her! Couldn't he be in her shoes and consider her?

Lola's words made him speechless. After a long silence, he said, "Lola. You are a vicious woman. So you could only be my mistress!"

Lola raised her hand to slap him at once, but was stopped by Harry.

"Being your mistress? I would rather be Thomas's wife. What makes you believe I will be trampled by you and that woman all my life?" Lola smiled wryly and looked at Harry with scorn.

Harry gritted his teeth and pressed Lola's head against his chest furiously, "Lola, I said we are destined to be together at all times. If you dare to be with another man, I will let him disappear in this world, no matter who he is and how powerful he is!" Harry's horrifying look scared Lola. When did he become so cold?

Suddenly, an idea occurred to her. She blurted out, "Harry. Nicole is my child, my child with Thomas!" Lola sneered and went towards home, leaving Harry standing there in shock.

It was getting darker and darker. Lola had already left. Standing in the darkness alone, Harry was heartbroken.

That pain in his heart this time was far more intense than that Yolanda had brought to him years ago.

Lola walked into the villa with a mixed feeling and found Harold and Angie sitting on the sofa and waiting for her.

Looking at Lola's pale face, Harold and Angie glanced at each other out of worry. Angie stood up and came to Lola, "Lola."

"Mother." Lola looked at Angie vacantly.

"What's going on?" Seeing Lola was inconsolable, Angie asked out of concern.

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Lola collected her thoughts and said to Angie, who was very concerned, "Mother, I told him that Nicole is my child with Thomas. I have no idea why I said so. Am I pushing him away?"

Lola was deeply confused, so she could not help but speak her mind to Angie.

Angie and Harold looked at each other, and then Harold went upstairs quietly with a frown.

Angie let Lola sit with her on the sofa. "Why did you choose to work for SL in the first place?" The question was right to the point.

It reminded Lola of her original motivation. Yes, that was because she wanted to see Harry again.

"You still love him, but you know that he can't give you what you want. On the contrary, President Herren comes to you in the right place at the right time. He can give you what you want. That's why you are confused." Angie's words punched Lola's heart. It was true, but what should she do then?

Angie seemed to perceive Lola's unspoken question, "To be honest, they are both very decent young men. Normally, Nicole should not be parted with her biological father. But considering all the entanglements and intricacy in your relationship, it might be better to let it be in case you and Nicole get hurt again. Whatever will be will be. If he is not meant to be with you, your efforts won't make any difference. Time will give the final answer."

These words gave Lola much comfort and helped her decide that her priority now was Nicole. As for Harry, she would leave it at God's disposal.

She would fight for whatever belonged to her, but she would not push herself too hard for what didn't.

As for Thomas, she had two months to consider their relationship, hadn't she?

If it finally worked out between she and Harry, she would tell Thomas not to wait for her in advance.

...

Lola put Nicole on her own bed and cuddled her tightly.

Nicole was the person she cherished the most in her life. She would not allow anybody to take her away. Anybody!

It became a sleepless night for her.

The next day, Lola sighed at the dark circles under her eyes and put on light makeup before leaving for company.

At the morning briefing. When Lola walked into the meeting room with a professional smile, everyone was present except Harry.

Given the busy schedule, CEO didn't have to attend every briefing, but Harry had always shown up. Today, however, Harry had been late for 10 minutes. Maybe he would skip this one.

Lola made some quick adjustment and started to preside over the meeting.

When the meeting was about to end, the door was suddenly opened. Harry, dressed in suits, strode in, with more intimidating manner.

The bruise at the corner of his mouth surprised everyone. What happened to him?

Without even looking at anyone, Harry opened a folder. "I'll be in charge of the cooperation with Dawson today. Miss Shaw, get the materials prepared and go with me. Besides, the Design Department will now be in the charge of Miss Shaw as well. Jeremy, consult with Miss Shaw if needed. Over!"

What the hell! He just transferred a very competent staff from her!

Other people followed Harry and left the meeting room. Only Lola was left pondering.

The negotiation with Dawson was her task, but now Harry took it over. Was he planning to make her a mere figurehead?

Lola shook her head and decided to wait and see.

On her way back to office, she saw Harry and Julie reading from a folder and discussing.

Lola passed by them without a word, pretending to read her own files.

Meanwhile she heard Julie talking in her coquettish voice. "Boss Lewis, how did you get hurt?"

... A bitter smile curved Lola's lips at the thought.

Such a flirty man!

Lola started to immerse herself in work immediately after she was back in office, so that she would not think about all the mess.

After Joey knocked at the door and went in, Harry only took a quick look at him and then continued to work.

"Boss Lewis, I just got the call from the police." Harry recalled the incident that night, so he let Joey continue.

Joey wiped away his cold sweat. "All the gangsters were killed except one in coma..."

People behind this must be quite powerful since they could do away with the suspects in jail. So that only survivor was the last witness.

"I see. Keep me informed!" Then Harry just went back to his work.

The idea that Lola might have manipulated this flashed across his mind, but he soon dispelled the thought.

Lola had been dedicating herself to work recently. Her busy schedule left her no time to think of Harry, other than the morning briefing when she had to meet him.

At the morning briefing.

Harry walked into the meeting room and started the meeting at once. "The former endorser is not qualified. I need a replacement! Yolanda and Joseph, the popular 'screen couple' nowadays, will be

appropriate. But Joseph hasn't signed contracts with any entertainment company yet, so Miss Newman, you go negotiate with him."

Lola went blank the moment her name was mentioned. She looked at Harry and wonder why he just called her name.

Oh wait, he asked her to talk with Joseph about the endorsement. "No problem!" She responded decidedly.

"As for Yolanda..." Before Harry finished his speech, Julie cut in. "Yolanda is your fiancée, right? She will not disagree." Then she covered her mouth and laughed.

Julie's words aroused many discussions. Although many of them knew about the relationship between Harry and Yolanda, it was still surprising to hear someone bringing it up.

Only Lola, expressionless, was writing something there, as if it had nothing to do with her.

Harry gave Julie a quick glance and looked at Lola. "Yolanda will arrive in Ascea tomorrow. Miss Newman will also be in charge of this."

He asked her to negotiate with Yolanda? Lola wondered if she could restrain revealing that hypocritical bitch.

"Boss Lewis, I'm afraid I can't." Those executives around all gasped. How dare she object to CEO's order?

"Yes, you can. Hand over what you are busy with to Miss Shaw, and focus on the endorsement." Harry didn't give her any chance to say no.

"I have been working on two important projects for half a month. It won't be easy to hand over them to Miss Shaw right now. Please reconsider, Boss Lewis. And as for the cooperation with Joseph, I promise it will go on smoothly." Others were amazed at Lola's apparent anger, as Lola rarely lost her temper. She was angry, because he not only asked her to negotiate with Yolanda, but also ignored all her endeavors on the two projects and took them away from her all of a sudden.

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"In case of any difficulty, come to me. That is a final decision. Joey will send you Yolanda's hotel address, and that's it! We can finish there!" Hearing Harry's overbearing words, Lola bit her lower lip.

After the executives left the conference room, Lola received an address on her cell phone.

She turned off her cell phone and held it in her hand tightly, sulking.

If she had been a junior employee, she would have refused to go. But as the deputy CEO of the company, she could think over everything she said and did. Lola was depressed at the thought of the negotiation with Yolanda.

Harry really treated her as a subordinate recently. Such being the case, she couldn't annoy that woman by showing her love with Harry. She needed to think of numerous plans to get back at that woman!

Upset, she walked out of the conference room towards her office.

As soon as she got off the elevator, a flower deliverer stopped her, holding a large bouquet of roses. "Are you Miss Lola?"

Lola saw the colleagues from the Public Relations Department cast their envious gaze on her. She nodded with embarrassment. "Hello, this is for you. Please sign for it."

She quickly signed her name and took the bouquet, wondering who sent it.

The flower deliverer pressed the elevator button and left. In the elevator, a tall man caught sight of the blushed Lola holding the large bouquet of roses.

Lola met his gaze and immediately turned back towards the office with the bouquet in her arms.

Only Harry, Joey and the flower deliverer were in the elevator.

After throwing a glance at his boss, who was odd recently, Joey couldn't help but ask the flower deliverer, "Dude, who sent that flower to Miss Newman?"

"I don't know the name, but it must be a man!" The flower deliverer gave a look at the man that was standing silently next to him. He looked so powerful and stern. Did he just return from the glaciers?

When he finished his words, he felt stronger pressure from the man. Scared, he ran out of SL Group in one breath as soon as the elevator opened.

When Lola returned to her office, she found a card in the bouquet, which read: "May your smile bloom like a red rose. T.H." Looking at the acronym, she knew immediately who sent the flower.

She was surprised that the president could be so romantic.

That night, Lola persuaded Joseph to endorse for the company.

Her younger brother was so obedient that he would accept whatever she asked!

The next day, she came to the company for a meeting before visiting Miss Morrison.

However, the moment she entered the company, she saw the young fellow who delivered flowers yesterday carried a big bouquet of roses. Seeing her, he immediately ran over. The whole company soon knew that someone was madly pursuing their deputy CEO!

What's worse, Lola saw Harry after accepting the bouquet and turning around.

Pretending not to notice him, she went into the elevator with the bouquet.

The man came into the elevator before it was closed. Lola cursed her bad luck.

In dread of the domineering man, Lola took a few steps back. It was so embarrassing. She had to call Thomas when she got back to her office!

Before she stepped out of the elevator, she heard the man say, "If this kind of thing happened in the company again, you would have to make a self-criticism in front of all the staff."

The elevator door was closed automatically...

"What the hell!" she thought to herself.

Watching the elevator going up, Lola really wanted to ask him: "Does that have anything to do with you? Why don't you also send your fiancée flowers?"

Depressed, Lola walked back to her office holding the bouquet. How should she persuade Thomas not to send flowers again? While Lola was preparing for the meeting with a scowl, her phone rang.

She took a look at the screen and saw the name of the person that she wanted to call!

"Do you like the flowers?" His soft voice came over the phone.

"Well... Don't do that again. I'm an executive of the company. It's inappropriate." She tried to speak in a mild tone. The man smiled.

"I won't do that if you don't like it. Let's have dinner together tonight!" It was unusual that the man could take time out to have dinner with her.

Lola thought for a moment and said, "Tonight, it's okay, I guess!" If Yolanda wouldn't pick on her, she could make it to dinner.

"Well, call me when you're off work. I'll be waiting." After hanging up, Lola realized that she seemed to agree to have dinner with Thomas!

All right! Since Harry was so inaccessible, she would not refuse Thomas again and again!

Holding the documents for the meeting, she walked into the conference room.

Harry was still the last to arrive. He briefly mentioned some notes and declared the meeting over.

The lightning-fast meeting speed was a feature of Harry. The meetings held by previous CEOs always lasted for twenty minutes to half an hour. Harry, however, usually finished morning meetings in less than five minutes, except on Fridays.

Lola took a taxi to the hotel where Yolanda was staying at. As her car had basically been scrapped, she would have to make time to buy another one.

At Wistaria Five Star Hotel.

She knocked on the door of Room 3306. Nael, Yolanda's assistant, came to open the door.

"Hello, I'm the deputy CEO of SL Group. I've come to talk about the endorsement with Miss Morrison." She simply explained her intention. Actually, Nael knew it already.

Nael gave her a long hard stare and walked back into the room without greeting her. Lola followed him.

In the room, the dresser was applying makeup for Yolanda. Seeing Lola in the mirror, Yolanda didn't expose her surprise but put on a complacent smile.

"Miss Newman, you should wait for a while. It may take a long time to put on makeup." Nael made it clear to Lola. Even so, Lola waited more than three hours while playing with her cell phone on the sofa. Her phone was running out of battery. Finally, Yolanda walked up to her as if she was a goddess.

"Long time no see, Miss Newman." Yolanda sat opposite her elegantly.

A few years had passed by, Yolanda's eyes were slightly wrinkled. Had she been too busy with her career?

"If we don't have to see each other ever again, that's the best!" said Lola indifferently. She pulled out the contract she brought and put them in front of Yolanda.

Yolanda smiled and leafed through the contract. After a while, she said, "I'm not happy with my commission. And the schedule is too tight. I don't have so much time."

Lola took a look at her. "Your commission is in line with the market price. As for the schedule, you can go to the company and discuss with our CEO."