

## NO ESCAPE FROM MR. CEO'S DANGEROUS LOVE

### Chapter 16 Man in the Back Sea

"Let's go. It is not allowed to hand out leaflets at mall gate. We can go there. There are a lot of passersby." Wendy gave out leaflets in her high school years. So it was not a big deal for her.

Lola heard others saying, "They are not in their right mind", while following Wendy there faintly.

"No, they are not mad. Don't you see them handing out leaflets? It must be their boss who is crazy!"

"You are right. They are being exploited."

...

Lola perked up instantly for hearing others saying Elaine's mad.

Following what Wendy was doing, she started to hand out her first leaflet," Hi, please... have a look at this leaflet."

A middle-aged woman waved her hand right away to refuse it.

Lola withdrew the leaflet frustrated and was suddenly not in the mood," What the heck. They don't need it at all. It's just a waste of money and labor!"

The bright red down jacket set off her charm, and her face was raw with sunburn. So, seen as a whole, her cheeks were colored up rosy against the red.

"Girl, are you selling clothes?" A woman in her fifties came to ask Lola, who was in low spirits.

"Yes, we will have a special sale at the gate of Hstead Mall tomorrow, just over there. If you are interested,

you may take a leaflet and see what is in there. It is really a big sale!" Lola wiped away the sweat and smiled lovably.

"OK, it's called Ylathe? I have heard about this brand. My daughter has it, but it is really expensive." The woman showed somewhat pity even if she had not bought one yet.

Lola smiled," Lady, look what I am wearing now. Its tag price is 6, 999 dollars. But tomorrow we will have 80% off. By just 1, 400 dollars, you can own one of this quality. Isn't it a good deal?" The adorable smile on her rosy face was caught by a man in the back seat of a luxury car waiting for the traffic light.

It was the first time for Thomas Herren to see Lola, who smiled so lovably and simply even though she was dressed in a thick jacket on such a hot day. So impressive...

As the traffic light turned green, the car drove away slowly.

In the mall, Elaine got through to Sara, telling her about what happened today. Sara couldn't help smirking aloud at hearing that Lola was made to hand out leaflets outdoors in a down jacket.

"You've done a good job, Cousin. I am in other city now. Treat her as you wish before I come back in a few days." Sara said and decided to drive Lola out of Dreles.

"Trust me! If she cannot persevere in it, her poor little friend will be fired, too!" Hanging up the phone, Elaine put on a disdainful smile.

The leaflets were all given out after two hours. Wendy bought two bottles of iced water. Lola drank up half of

the bottle in one breath. The blazing sunlight burned her to be light-headed. She must go back before having sunstroke.

When they returned to the store, Lola felt just like a fish in water. But it was rightly the time for lunch. "Oh, you came back at the right time. Do you calculate at it?"

They both kept silent. Lola rolled her eyes at Elaine and took off the jacket which was soaked with sweat.

"Look what you have done to this jacket! No one will buy it. Pay for it at the cashier desk!" Elaine put on a disgusted look. Wendy also sweated a lot, but Elaine did not ask her to buy the coat. Because Wendy was not wealthy, if she was made to buy the coat, she may quit this job. If she quit, Lola would leave, too...

"Elaine, don't go too far!" Lola stared at this old

woman with anger. Shit, Lola would have not worn this jacket if Elaine didn't ask her to!

"Lola, are you contradicting your superior? Call me Manager Clarkson in work hours, and pay the bill. If not, you will be fired, together with Wendy!" Hearing what Elaine just said, Wendy realized her intention. It turned out that Elaine was threatening Lola with her dismissal. It was not a big deal to quit if the manager was such a woman. "I..."

Lola held on to her indignant friend, "I will buy it. Just a down jacket!" She went to the locker room and took out the Black Card from her bag. With a little hesitation, she went back, thinking that she would pay back to Harry double when she had money!

When Lola threw the Black Card onto the desk in front, Elaine was astonished as expected. How could this woman get a global VIP card? Even by virtue of

her family before, she would not be able to own one. She had been working here for years only to see this card for once, which was used by the richest man of a neighboring country.

"What are you looking at? Manager Clarkson, bill please!" Seeing her astonishment, Lola felt a little bit at ease.

When swiping the card, Elaine was still mumbling, "Is she kept by a rich man?"

What Elaine guessed might be right, for she was just like Harry's kept woman!



"Even if I am kept by someone, could you also find such a man, lest your husband have no time to care about you and leave you cold and lonely?" Lola had seen this woman checking in a hotel with a man. But Elaine and her husband just mind their own love affairs without caring about each other.

"Lola, stop talking rubbish!" How could Lola know she and her husband had their own love affairs? Elaine was so agitated that cashier looked at her, too.

Disdaining to say too much, Lola put away the coat into her locker after paying the bill, and pulled Wendy to find a place for lunch. Every staff had forty minutes for lunch break. Wendy led Lola to the small street behind the mall, where restaurants were located closely side by side. They chose a restaurant for small hot pots finally and started to chat on the seats.

"Lola, do not subdue yourself. I can change my job."

Though Wendy looked weak, she was very unyielding in actuality.

"It doesn't matter. I see. We can try to endure it first. If we cannot bear it, we can just leave together to find a new job! It won't be a problem for you with your experience!" If Lola left Wendy working for such a manager, she would not be promising, too.

When they hurried to the store, forty minutes had just passed. Elaine was not there. Maybe she went to have lunch, too. Lola breathed a sigh of relief for they could finally enjoy the peace for a while.

"Wendy, Lola, the manager ordered you to unwrap and hang out all the down jackets of the last year from the warehouse," said Peggy Kirk, in the interval when her customer was trying on clothes.

It felt like thousands of grass-mud horses galloping in

your mind!

Lola swore that today must be the most disgusting day in all her born days. Even when her virginity was taken by Harry, the bastard, and she was forced to sign the prenuptial agreement, she was not as angry as now.

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