

No Escape 161

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Those days in Echo Bay left an indelible impression on Lola. It carried her blissful memory. No strife and no scheme. She was surrounded by pure happiness.

After returning to Ascea, Harry went to the office soon. In order to evade the unnecessary rumors, Lola spent another day with Nicole at home and went to the company the next day.

In SL Group.

Lola walked towards the elevator after parking her Maserati at the parking lot.

Someone squeezed into door before it closed. Lola was surprised as it was the first day when she came back to work. "Good morning, Mr. Lewis!" In a pink shirt and pink suit, Lola greeted him with a professional smile.

Eyes glistening with delight, Harry pinned her against the wall and lowered his head to kiss her on the red lips.

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Was Boss Lewis in the mood in the early morning?

The elevator tinkled. The man unwillingly freed her and licked his lips. Lola walked out of the elevator, "Have a nice day!"

Flushed, she gave him a glare, bit her lower lip and walked to the office.

Seeing the coming Lola, Leo greeted, "Miss Newman, you have a guest waiting in the office."

A guest? Who would come this early for her? Puzzled, Lola nodded to Leo.

After she pushed the door open, an elegant lady in a rose red coat on the sofa came into sight. Her long black hair was worn in a bun on the top. Her aloofness and arrogance was quite similar to the man in the elevator!

This guest was not welcome. Lola smiled, "Aunt, long time no see."

Rose stood up and looked her up and down. "Long time no see! You still know the tricks to hook up with men!"

Lola deemed her as a well-mannered lady if she kept silent. However, once she opened her mouth, her elegance was nowhere to be found.

Luckily, she was no longer her mother-in-law, so there was no need to please her.

"Aunt, thanks to your daughter-in-law-to-be, I'm single now! Hook up with men? Your son? He badgered me at first!" Lola said with a proud smile.

Rose studied the more mature and graceful woman in front of her again. She did change a lot in the past few years.

Humming a merry tune, Joseph wearing sunglasses walked out of the elevator and headed towards Deputy CEO's office.

Since the door was opened, he could clearly see who were there. Wasn't she mother's opponent in the university, Rose? What was she doing here?

Hook up with men? Damn! She must come here to make trouble! As he knew, Rose My was born arrogant and was spoiled by her husband after getting married.

He immediately called his mother to save the day.

In Newman's Manor.

Thomas came to the manor in sunglasses. Angie, who was going to take Nicole to the army, was surprised to see him.

"President Herren!" She greeted respectfully.

Thomas took off the sunglasses, and nodded to Angie. "May I take Nicole out for some fun this morning?"

His request put Angie in a quandary. She was in the dark about what happened between him and her daughter and she knew it was inappropriate.

As Angie was thinking, the phone rang. She took out her phone, "What, Joseph?"

"Mother, do you remember Rose? Your schoolmate." Joseph ran to the corner and kept his voice down.

Of course she remembered Rose, her biggest opponent in the college. "What's the matter?"

"Put on your mighty army uniform, call in your soldiers and come to Lola's company. She is picking on my sister!" Unaware of what was going on inside, Joseph knew his sister wouldn't get the upper hand.

"Rose is picking on your sis? Why can't she quit rocking the boat?" Angie and Rose competed against each other in the college for three years. After graduation, Rose married someone in Uthana and her son was really something! What was she up to? She lost to Angie in the college and now went to trouble her daughter?

Angie flew into a fury. After hanging up the phone, she entrusted Thomas to take care of Nicole.

"President Herren, Lola needs me now. Enjoy yourself with Nicole!"

As the head of the state, he must be protected by bodyguards no matter where he went. Nicole would be safe with him. She rushed upstairs, put on the uniform and cap and rushed downstairs.

Thomas and Nicole were getting on well in the living room. When he watched she coming downstairs, he said, "Let me drive you there!"

"Thank you. But I don't want to bother you." How could he disgrace himself to drive her there? That was not a good idea!

Thomas smiled, put on his sunglasses and held up Nicole. "Let's go! Lola needs help, doesn't she?"

Since it was urgent, Angie agreed. She got into Thomas's car and headed to SL Group.

In SL Group.

Rose walked around in Lola's office, "Since you're so young, you must have engaged in bunch of dishonest practices to get the Deputy CEO title."

She throw a contemptuous glance at Lola who was preparing the meeting files. Lola replied perfunctorily, "Sorry to disappoint you! I never used the underhand means."

However, Lola wondered was it a dishonest practice to sleep with her son?

Rose put on a scornful smile and stepped towards her. "Lola, if you leave SL Group now, I'll save your face; otherwise, I will humiliate you in front of all the others."

Lola smiled, "Aunt, why should I leave SL Group? My father, Harold, will not allow me to do so."

Her father, Harold? What happened?

Whatever! "You are not leaving, aren't you?" She asked for confirmation.

"Yes! Unless the company will give me a reasonable reason!" She scanned the phone screen to check the time. The morning briefing would begin within five minutes.

Rose gave her a sideways glance and said, "Shameless!" Then she walked out.

Lola clearly knew that Rose would not let her go so easily.

However, there was nothing to worry about. "Come what may, I am not afraid!"

She walked outside after checking out the files again. Just when she stepped out of the office, she was grabbed.

"What are you doing here? Looking for trouble?" Frightened, Lola looked back only to find the sneaky Joseph.

Watching Rose go into the elevator, Joseph asked, "Did you piss her off?"

She rolled her eyes at Joseph and said, "Don't poke your nose into my business! Hurry up! You're coming to the meeting, aren't you?"

As the studio shot was over, Joseph came to negotiate the next step.

They went to the conference room together. When Lola pushed the door open, she saw Rose sitting on her seat and looking at her with a smug smile.

Yolanda sat beside her like a goddess. All the other executives remained silent.

Now she was aware to the fact that the two women were going to make trouble here.

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Joseph stood beside Lola and frowned at Rose.

Lola signaled for her brother to take a seat first and walked to Rose unhurriedly and gracefully.

"Aunt, this is my seat. You're our CEO's mother and you can sit here!" She pointed at Harry's seat.

Yolanda said flatly while playing with her phone, "Auntie owns the whole SL Group and she can sit wherever she wants. How dare you instruct her?"

Lola smiled, "Nice to meet you, our international queen. I'm talking with Aunt Rose and why are you chipping in?" So they were going to bully her together.

"You damn tramp. How can you talk to my daughter-in-law like that?" Rose slammed on the table angrily and got up. It seemed to her that Lola used to bully Yolanda!

Well, she would teach the tramp a lesson today!

"Can you watch your language? How can you take my sister for a tramp!" Joseph stood up opposite, who looked serious at the moment.

Rose glanced at Joseph who was defending Lola and found him somehow familiar. Had they met before? Oh! She remembered. He was Joseph, that world-famous star.

"Joseph, sit down!" Lola glared at Joseph. She didn't want him to butt in.

"Then ask your son to work somewhere else. It'll make the best of both worlds." She put the files on the desk and put her hands into her pockets. Lola had become a successful career woman, which made Yolanda envious.

Rose was so infuriated that she couldn't even argue. If she could control her son, Harry had already married Yolanda.

Rose walked towards Lola and pulled her outside. She would tell everyone in the company that Lola was a tramp and kick her out!

Lola didn't struggle. However, Joseph stood up and grabbed his sister's wrist.

"Where are you taking my sister?" If Rose weren't a woman or an elders, he would have punched her.

Lola shook his hand off and said, "Good boy, sit back and butt out."

Other executives didn't dare to utter a sound. Julie hardly dared to speak, as she had seen how unreasonable Rose was.

Rose dragged Lola out of the meeting room and lifted her voice, "Come and have a look. Your deputy CEO is a tramp!"

This morning, many departments were having meetings on that floor. It had been quiet before several doors were opened.

Some employees came out in confusion and stared at the two quarreling women.

More people came out when Rose continued, "My son has a fiancée, but your so-called deputy CEO seduced him! Now she even has the cheek to work in SL Group. How shameless she is!"

It was inconceivable and those employees stirred up a heated discussion. Lola rolled her eyes, "Aunt, let go of me first! Please prove your words, okay?"

After getting rid of Rose, she massaged her painful wrist.

An employee passed them, holding two cups of coffee in a tray. Rose slightly lifted her hand and the coffee was spilled all over Lola's pink suit.

Her suit turned brown immediately. The employee in glasses was scared and apologized at once, "Miss Newman, sorry. I'm sorry! I didn't mean it!" Someone had pushed him.

"It's all right." She simply tidied her suit and ask the cleaner to clear the coffee on the ground.

Then a woman's voice came from behind.

"I can prove it! Is it convincing?" Yolanda walked out of the meeting room elegantly, but looked rather sad.

Joseph grabbed her wrist, pulled her back to the meeting room and threw her onto a chair. "Just be the queen and keep silent."

Joseph said and pointed at her nose. Yolanda stared at her and slapped his hand.

Just then, the elevator tinkled. A woman in an army uniform walked out.

She walked directly to the noisy meeting room calmly and looked coldly at Rose.

"Mother! Why are you here?" Lola stared at Angie walking towards her.

Angie pulled her daughter right behind her and asked, "Rose, I heard you were bullying my daughter!"

She looked imposing in the army uniform! Many employees admired her at once.

Rose looked at Angie angrily. So Lola was her daughter.

Angie was hard to deal with! She had to concentrate. Luckily, she had sent her son away with an excuse!

"Mother, stay out of it. I'm going back to the office first." said Lola. Her suit was soaked with coffee and she had to go back for a clean-up.

Angie let go of her and nodded.

After Lola left, Angie walked to Rose with a cold look, "It's been years since we last met. Mrs. Edison, you're much more pampered! You even take this to your son's company. Aren't you afraid of disgracing him?"

Angie felt free to mock her, which greatly annoyed Rose.

"Mrs. Prescott, take care of your daughter and stop her from seducing my son. I didn't intend to talk about it in the company!"

"Who is your son? Why don't I know my daughter has seduced him?" Angie sneered and cast a stern glance at her son who was standing at the door of the meeting room.

Joseph felt innocent and rubbed his nose. He called her, didn't he?

"My son is Harry, CEO of this company! Your daughter seduced him years ago. You know nothing, do you?" Speaking of Harry, Rose almost had her nose in the air. Harry was the greatest honor of her life!

"Harry is your son?" Angie looked obviously astonished. So this woman was Nicole's grandma?

Rose thought she was scared and then sneered.

At the gate of SL Group, Thomas was playing with Nicole when he saw a Maybach screech to a halt. Harry rushed out towards the company. "Does Lola run into trouble?"

At this thought, Thomas put on his sunglasses, picked up Nicole and ran after him.

Angie and Rose were still in the standoff in the meeting room, which was surrounded by many onlookers.

"Boss!" Somebody exclaimed. Then the greeting of "Boss" could be heard continuously. All employees dispersed, hid in nearby meeting rooms and held their breath.

Harry looked coldly at his mother and Angie in the meeting room. He didn't even need to ask before he knew what had happened!

"Auntie! Sorry to have disturbed you." Harry nodded slightly at Angie. Rose was so annoyed that she glared at her son. How could he say sorry to Angie?

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Angie ignored him and turned away in a huff.

"Grandma!" Nicole called Angie while throwing herself into her arms.

Angie softened upon hearing the gentle voice from behind. "Nicole, my sweetheart, what are you doing here?" Angie gently held up Nicole.

Rose looked at the pink little one in Angie's arms, full of envy.

When could she have a grandchild?

Sensing her envy, Yolanda felt hurt.

"Uncle Harry!" Nicole leant forward to Harry.

"Nicole." Harry took her over with a gentle smile. Though reluctant, Angie didn't want to go against Nicole's will.

Nicole kissed Harry on the face. Unbelievable!

Even the people in the next room heard clearly that their CEO spoke in a tender voice!

Yolanda clenched her fists as she always knew that Harry liked children so much.

Watching others' surprised look, Angie proudly said, "Do you know whose daughter she is?"

"Mine!"

"Mine!"

Two men answered in unison. Thomas took off his sunglasses and walked up.

Harry and Thomas cast a glance at each other, both of whom were brimmed with anger.

"President Herren!"

"President Herren!"

The greeting from Rose, Yolanda and Joseph deafened the whole floor. Oh My God! This was President Herren!

The whole floor fell into dead silence. It never occurred to Angie that President Herren would say that!

Those two powerful men standing on the top of the world now were fighting for a mother and daughter pair.

The question was who her mother was.

"Nicole?" A soft voice broke the silence.

It was indeed their deputy CEO! Under the stunned gaze, Nicole shook off their hands and ran to Lola.

"Mommy!"

The people was shocked again as they didn't expect that their goddess had a daughter.

What's more, the girl was her daughter with one of the big shots.

Oh, my god! Was it a dream?

"What are you doing now?" In perplexity, Lola glanced at the mighty two standing face-to-face. Were they gonna fight? It was in the company!

"Nicole, come here."

The two men said in unison again. All the others were stunned.

Seeing that, Angie picked up Nicole from Lola and said, "President Herren, Mr. Lewis, we get going. Goodbye!"

Coldly eyeing the two men in confrontation, Lola asked, "You have nothing else to do? Is SL going bust? All your government affairs are done?"

Those employees gasped at her way of speaking. How impressive she was!

As the coffee stain had not been removed, Harry knotted his brows.

"Lola, let me drive you home to get changed." Thomas said with a smile. The clothes must have been stained just now.

Oh, my god! President Herren always showed on TV, but they didn't expect that he could be so tender! To their surprise, it was their deputy CEO who enjoyed such tenderness.

"Harry!" A soft voice raised goose bumps.

Here she was. Harry's fiancée.

Yolanda moved towards Harry and straightened his tie. "We have promised mother to pick wedding dress today, right?"

They are going to pick wedding dress? It seemed that their wedding was around the corner.

After hearing that, Lola resolutely went into the elevator.

More surprisingly, both Harry and Thomas sprinted to chase her.

With a long face, Lola said to Harry who was holding her wrist, "I am the tramp according to your mother, Mr. Lewis. Please get your hand off me."

Then she turned to Thomas with a smiling face. "Mr. Herren, thanks a lot. I have to work now. We may take a rain check some other day!"

In this way, the two influential and powerful men were successfully blocked out the elevator.

Awesome!

Thomas nodded indifferently. He put on his sunglasses, got into another elevator and left.

Harry went back in fury. He stopped in front of Joseph without even having a look at Rose. "Brother-in-law..." Joseph kept his voice down when seeing his angry look.

With that, Harry's anger was seen to abate. "Give me your phone."

Harry's phone had been power-off. Joseph passed his phone to Harry.

He opened the WeChat and sent a voice message to Lola, "Come to the meeting room now! Or take the consequence yourself!"

Those present knew he was talking to Lola. Five minutes later, Lola showed up, face being scarlet.

She glared at her brother who had betrayed her before going back to her seat.

Rose had left. Everyone looked at Lola in amazement.

Noticing the coffee stain on her suit, Harry grabbed Lola's phone and unlocked it.

Lola had no time to say no, face turning red.

Harry made a call to Joey. A respectful greeting was heard. "Hello, Miss. Newman!"

"It's me! Buy Miss Newman a suit and send to her office right now!" Blind to the stunned look of others, Harry put her phone back.

It seemed that they had witnessed a public display of affection.

Though nonchalant on the surface, Yolanda had already flown into rage deep down!

Harry opened his mouth, "Miss Shaw, please make an announcement that if anyone spreads what happened, he will be deemed to leak the confidential information of the company."

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Julie nodded and launched the announcement right away.

Now everyone knew one thing for sure. Their deputy CEO had a daughter. But they were not sure who her father was.

Scanning the people present, Harry went on, "What just happened is my private business. I didn't handle it properly. I won't let that happen again. I will work for free for the next two month as punishment. Miss Newman is the victim, but should also hold responsible. Deduct one month's salary."

He then cast a cold glance at Yolanda and said, "Get the meeting started!"

After calming herself down, Lola opened the files that she had just brought in and started her presentation.

After the meeting was over, all the other executives left, leaving Harry, Lola, Yolanda, Joseph and Julie discussing arrangement of the last two days there.

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At last, Julie and Joseph left the meeting room. When Lola was about to leave, she heard Harry hurl a question at Yolanda, "When did we promise mother to pick the wedding dress?"

Lola turned her back to Harry and Yolanda with a sneer and walked away, leaving them alone.

When she went back to her office, there was already a paper bag on her desk, inside of which was a white smooth suit.

After locking the door of her office, Lola took off the stained clothes and put it into the bag to get it washed at home.

When Harry and Yolanda went back to Crescent Spring from the company, Rose was sitting on a sofa in a daze.

"Auntie, we are back now." Yolanda ran to Rose happily. Holding Yolanda's hands, Rose hinted Yolanda to sit by her.

She then turned to Harry and gave a snort of contempt.

"Mother, what you did today has gone too far." Harry said coldly to show his disappointment.

"Well? Are you questioning me?" Rose stood up from the sofa and replied sadly. She had no idea why Harry disobeyed her again and again. She still believed that Harry loved Yolanda.

Sensing that Rose was in a bad mood, Harry turned his voice softer, "It is not appropriate to make a scene in the company. You have disgraced yourself." He was worried that Lola must feel terrible now.

"Harry! I know exactly what I was doing. Pick a wedding dress with Yolanda tomorrow. Yolanda's mother and I will pick a date for your wedding. You should marry her soon." Rose threw a name card of a bridal shop onto the table.

"I'm not gonna go." Harry refused directly.

That answer pained Yolanda. Looking at the man she loved so much, she said, "Harry, we have been engaged for four years. It's time to get married."

Then she put her arms around his waist from behind. His nice and charming smell fascinated her.

Harry glanced at her slender hands and pulled them off. "I have told you that I don't love you any more. Let's cancel the engagement."

Yolanda drew back and fell into a chair, crying in despair.

Harry turned around with a sigh and said mildly, "Yolanda, we cannot go back."

They could not go back!

"Harry! Lola is an evil. She has hurt me several times. Why do you want her? You have promised me that you will not be with her! You promise me!" Yolanda yelled. She had an emotional outburst and tried to stand up to jump into Harry's arms.

"Harry, how could you say that?" Rose asked. Seeing Yolanda break down, Rose felt sad. In her eyes, Yolanda was gentle and generous. She must be heartbroken at Harry's words.

Facing the pressure and questioning from Rose and Yolanda, Harry insisted, "End the engagement. It will be the best for all of us."

Realizing that Harry was determined, Rose took a fruit knife on the table to slit her wrist.

"Mother! What are you doing?" Harry growled while grabbing the knife from Rose. Again! He was so angry and distressed that he threw the knife onto the wall. On the wall, the Chinese painting of Catharine was cracked.

"Auntie, are you okay?" Yolanda showed concern over Rose and hurried to check up on her.

Relieved, Rose confirmed her idea that Yolanda was a good girl and was the best choice for her son.

Rose shook her head and turned to Harry, "I will make an appointment with the bridal shop tomorrow and you must go!" Her words gave no room for negotiation or discussion.

Harry coldly looked at her, went out of the villa and slammed the door, leaving Rose's yelling behind the door.

"Harry, get back here!"

When he came to the company, Harry took out his wallet from the pocket. In the wallet, he still kept the photo of Lola, who smiled happily.

Stroking the photo, Harry kept silent.

After a while, he received a message in Wechat. It was a friend request from Joseph.

Harry accepted that request and soon received a blurred image and a message, "Brother-in-law, a Thunder Motor in exchange for an original image, is it a deal?"

It was a photo shot of Nicole, Lola and him in front of the villa of Newman Manor. But, their faces were blurred by Joseph on purpose.

Harry replied immediately without any hesitation, "Done."

The original image was sent soon. Looking at it, Harry cannot help smiling.

In the photo, he was kissing Lola while Nicole was looking up at them happily. The background were Chinese parasols and his Maybach, which made the picture more aesthetic.

That moment was captured by Joseph purposely.

"Any more? One photo for one promise! I want all of them." Harry types these words quickly.

Joseph was in ecstasy. After all, it was quite rare for Harry to make promises at one time.

At the same time, Joseph realized how much Harry loved his sister.

He replied, "I have three more! Keep your words!"

"Deal."

Harry then got that three photos of Nicole, Lola and himself. They were like a happy family.

He saved the photos on his phone, selected one as his screensaver and had a backup in his private USB disk. Then he called Joey in.

"Boss!" Joey knocked on the door and went in.

"I will send you some photos via WeChat. Have them printed secretly." Harry's words confused Joey.

"Secretly? Why? Are those photos not presentable?"

When Joey walked out of the company, he received the photos. He was amazed!

It was ... so beautiful.

His boss was gorgeous! The little girl was so cute! And the lady who only had her back to the camera must be Miss Newman!

They seemed to be a family!

Joey quickened his pace and found a shop to complete his task. After making sure that there was no backup saved in the shop, he went back to the company.

Harry was very satisfied with the printed images, "Good job. You will get a pay rise."

Wow, this ... this was Harry's style. Joey got a pay rise in such a way... "Thank you, boss." Then he came back to his seat, thrilled.

"Oh yeah, pay rise! Pay rise!"

Looking at the strange Joey, the other secretaries had no idea what had happened but felt sorry for him, because they thought he must suffer a lot from his boss just now.

It was past 9 pm. Lola walked out of the company finally. As she had asked for a leave, she had to work overtime to get work done.

She was surprised to notice that Harry's Maybach was still there next to her Maserati. "Is he still in the office now?"

"Should I go upstairs to meet him?" she wondered.

Better not. After all, rumors about them had spread throughout the company.

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Lola walked to her Maserati, but the door of the Maybach was suddenly opened. She looked back from in and as she expected, Harry was there.

"Get in the car!" He was leaning against the seat lazily, surrounded by a faint smell of cigarette.

She took the passenger seat and closed the door.

The Maybach backed up smoothly and sped out of the parking lot.

The depressing atmosphere inside indicated Harry got into bad moods.

Harry stopped the car at the gate of a shopping mall. "Go and get me some ties and clothes. More is better."

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Lola looked at his serious look. Though speechless, she still got off and went into the mall as he required.

Was his bank account restricted by his family? Did he seem to have run out of money?

Confused, Lola walked into a luxury menswear store and picked eight ties of various pattern and several boxes of underwear.

Two white casual shirts attracted her attention. As she could not decide which fit better, she took both of them. After grabbing another three crocodile leather belt, Lola walked to the checkout counter. She couldn't help feeling awkward about the idea that others might think she was seeing couple of men.

With several shopping bags in hands, Lola stopped at a store for leather products. Recalling that Harry was still using the wallet she bought him years ago, she walked in and bought a new one for him. She couldn't put their photo in it this time, though.

Back to the car, Lola put all the bags in the trunk and sat on the front passenger seat again. "These are enough to manage with for a while!"

Harry didn't respond. Instead, he drove away. Lola heard the sound of waves approaching. When she got off the car, she realized they were indeed at the seaside.

They walked along the sea silently. Shells were left on the beach by the flowing tides.

Bathed in the moonlight, Lola held a clean and opalescent shell in the hand.

After a while, Harry suddenly lifted her up and carried her back to the car.

After putting Lola on the backseat, he leaned towards her and fetched a condom from nowhere.

The car rocked vibrantly by the seaside. Harry held Lola tightly, kissing her ear gently. His voice was hoarse. "Lola, I am going to pick wedding dress with her tomorrow..."

Lola looked up, only to let tears drop along her long hair and melt into the seat.

The shell, which she hadn't got time to throw away, was held tightly in her fist. The rough edges cut her palm, with blood dropping.

What hurt her was not the shell, but his words.

Harry tried to wipe and kiss away her tears, but Lola kissed him back recklessly.

She had no idea. Four years ago, she lost to Yolanda over and over again.

Today, she was doomed to lose this fight again even before she got started.

How come? Why couldn't she at least have a chance?

She had been waiting for him in SL Group for three years. Now she was strong and he was here. But he was now telling her that he and Yolanda's well-planned marriage was going to draw an end to all her plans?

She didn't want to give up!

With tears shedding, she stopped kissing him. "Harry Lewis, you don't deserve my respect!" Because he gave up so easily. Because he simply lost confidence like that. Because he was going to marry the woman who murdered his own child.

Harry buried his head in Lola's neck, holding her tightly.

"Who do you take me for? Your call girl? Harry, I'm not who I was. Pass on my warning to Yolanda. She knew what she owed to me. I'll by no means go easy her, even if you ask." Then she pushed Harry away, quickly straightened her clothes and left the car.

After taking several steps, she came back and opened the trunk. Harry watched her throwing the bags into the sea, and the sea, with its waves and tides, swallowed everything immediately.

As Lola went away sturdily, Harry straightened his clothes and walked into the sea to get the bags back.

Yolanda owed to her? Did he make terribly wrong judgments at that time?

Lola walked a long way before she could found a taxi, so it was quite late when she finally made it home. All the families had gone to bed.

Lola knocked at the door of Joseph's room. After some time, the door was opened.

Joseph had been listening to music with headphones on, so he almost missed the knock if not for the intervals between songs.

"Joseph, I need your help!" Lola said expressionlessly.

Joseph sensed that something must be wrong. "What happened, Lola?"

Was it because of the incident this morning?

"It's alright. Help me find out where Yolanda is going pick the wedding dress." She would like to make some trouble for them!

Joseph was disgusted to hear Yolanda's name again. "Lola, why do you want me to do so? You know how I want to slap her every time I see her!"

If he had known that Lola was his sister back in Dreles, he would have done that already!

"Will you help me or not?" Lola stared at her brother.

Joseph nodded without hesitation. "Sure! I'll give you the location tomorrow!"

He usually said no to this kind of request, but his own sister was certainly an exception.

Lola patted Joseph on the back. "Indeed my good brother! I'm wait for your message!"

So if he didn't agree, he would not be a good brother anymore...

At Dawson Family in Ascea.

Zoe was going anguished and furious in the room, while the doctor outside shook his head to Andrew Dawson.

"Your son is suffering from moderate depression. If he still refuses proper treatment, I'm afraid..." The doctor sighed.

Hopelessly, he had witness how Zoe's mild depression developed into moderate depression for the absence of treatment.

Andrew's brows knitted in thought. Though Zoe was an illegitimate child, he was the only hope for him at present. His other two stupid sons were to blame for this situation!

"What kind of treatment does he need?" Andrew asked. If the worst came to the worst, he would announce his relationship with Zoe's mother in public, though she had passed away.

Once again, the doctor sighed. "The treatment of moderate depression is not easy. It includes the self-adjustment of the patient, support of medicine, and professional psychological counseling. You might need to talk him into this. Without proper treatment, it will develop into severe depression soon or later. And that would be way too late!"

Then he left with Zoe's medical records.

Rich families tended to be of intricacy and misery. Zoe must have been under so much pressure and worries, that he would be troubled by depression at such a young age!

Andrew pushed the door open and walked into a messy room with the smell of alcohol.

"Zoe, if you agree to take the treatment, I'll publicize my relationship with your mother."

Zoe looked became emaciated. He had decided to leave this family forever! Detached, Zoe defied Andrew, his so-called father, indifferently.

"If you want me to accept treatment, get Don Dawson out of this family!" He gnashed his teeth at his father. Don, Andrew's son, had asked two men to insulted Zoe...

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Damn it! Zoe swore he would take revenge one day!

Anger smoldered in Andrew's heart and his fingers could not help trembling. Don was his favorite son. He could not stand anyone offending his favorite son!

"You refuse to receive treatment? Fine! You like Lola, right?" He saw several times that Zoe stared blankly at her photos and giggled. His love for her was so evident!

The secret buried in Zoe's heart was exposed in broad daylight, as if he was nude standing there. He stared angrily at his father. How did he know?

Andrew ignored his angry look, "I warn you. You won't have any chance. Do you know how gossip goes? Lola has a child with either Harry from SL Group or Thomas, the President of Ascea! Faced with these two ambitious enemies, if you don't put yourself together, how can you fight for Lola?"

Zoe was astonished. Lola had a child? And what's she to do with the president?

She still did not settle the things between her and Harry?

For a long time, Zoe was numb lying there. His mother had gone. Lola had found someone she liked. He felt there was no reason for him to live on in this world.

He decided to go to see his mother in Dreles in a few days and come back to visit Lola then. They were both the true love of his life. If his life should continue in this way, why not choose to end it!

He liked Lola from day one. He didn't care to be her bestie and would comfort her wherever she needed him.

He didn't take his family well, so he chose to hide from it for entire ten years.

Without the strong family background, he was merely a poor boy and could not bring her a wealthy life. When she lost everything, he felt pain for her, but deep in his heart, he was also delighted, because they were matched.

Her marriage with a rich man was a bolt from the blue for him. From that day, he chose to hold back his love and remained her bestie.

Learning what she is doing and sharing her happiness would suffice.

His company was the confession of his deepest love, a kind of love never spoke for itself. By her side, he never proclaimed his presence. He would only secretly miss her in the middle of night, when the entire world was asleep.

He was delighted to see her smile, and suffered at seeing her crying.

He never blamed her for her sudden leaving.

Later, his biological father came. His family needed him. From then on, he got a lot of things, but at the same time, he lost more.

He couldn't find when he began to love her, but he knew he never stopped loving her.

Now she became a mother. He felt happy for her, and he would try to bury his love in the deepest corner of his heart.

"If I can't be with you for the rest of my life, why bothers to be with others. They are all the same to me." He said to himself.

Linda once said Zoe was the best actor in the world, for he had successfully played the part of a good bestie in front of Lola.

It was said that if a man and a woman had become best friends, one of them must be in love with the other.

"I'm glad someone finally know who I really am. I was so tired for faking.

I lost.

Lola! I wish you happy!" Zoe thought.

A drop of tear fell on the pillow and disappeared.

In SL Group.

A taxi pulled over at the front gate. Lola, on black high-heels, stepped out of the car.

She was wearing a pair of bright red wide-leg pants, with a black limited edition handbag in her hands, and her lips applied with bright red too, different from the normal light color.

Her black hair hung down loosely on her shoulder. The elegant and approachable turned to be cold and sexy.

"Good morning, Miss Newman!"

"Hello, Miss Newman!"

"Good morning, Miss Newman!" Normally she would return their greetings with a smile, but today she just nodded to everyone she met.

Seeing her walking by, everyone was whispering to each other. "What happened to Miss Newman? She looked different!"

"Yeah! She was sexier and colder than before!"

"Maybe it was because what happened yesterday?"

"Who knows? She changed. But she's still pretty!"

"Right! They all agreed on this. No matter how she changes her style, she is always so pretty! And so elegant!"

Stepping into the deputy CEO office, Lola put her handbag in the cabinet, and began to sort out the files for the meeting.

Her phone rang. It was her brother. With a smile on her red lips, she answered the phone.

"Lola, seven o'clock tonight, Best Love at NS Road." Said Joseph on the other side. He was confused about what his sister wanted to do.

Seven o'clock tonight? That should be after they got off work. "Help me find a gigolo, and ask him to call me at noon!"

"What did you say?" Sitting listlessly on the chair, Joseph stuck his finger in his ears and jumped up from the chair as he was afraid that he heard it wrong.

The makeup artist nearby was so astonished that he dropped the expensive eyebrow pencil and broke it.

What did she say? Lola wanted a ... gigolo?

Hearing the exclamation over the phone, Lola pulled the phone away from her ear and put it back after a while. "Stop screaming. It's not for me!"

There was no way she would find a gigolo for herself!

Feeling relieved, Joseph sat back on the chair, "Fine. What's your plan?" Out of curiosity, he asked.

Lola brought a wicked smile to her lips, "Well, Yolanda wants to pick her wedding dress. It is the show time! I will let her know who Lola really is!"

Joseph agreed, "Of course! My perfect sister, Lola! Fine. I'll find you a gigolo! No matter what happens, Jordan and I will always stand by you!" He patted his chest to vouch for that, but Lola couldn't see it on the phone...

Lola hung up the phone and headed to the conference room with the files in her hands.

There were only several senior executives in the conference room. They greeted Lola and were returned with a slight nod. After seating herself, Lola concentrated on her files.

More and more senior executives came. Some of them were surprised at her make-up and even went blank.

What's wrong with her? She seemed odd today! Was it because what happened yesterday?

They looked at each other. No one knew the answer.

In the last two minutes before the meeting began, Harry stepped in the room at a smooth pace.

Everyone, including Lola, stood up to greet him. The tie he was wearing seemed to be the one she bought yesterday....Lola was startled and sat down.

She remembered she had dumped the tie in the sea. Did he jump in the sea and take it back?

Harry cast a glance at her and could immediately tell the difference.

The meeting began. It was about the investment in developing the Echo Bay.

Harry brought forward key points and left the remaining time for discussion. Then all the other executives exchanged their ideas while Lola kept silent all the way.

"Miss Newman, what's your opinion?" Julie noticed that Lola had been staring at the same page for a while. She guessed she was distracted.

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Everyone turned to her instantly. Lola got her mind back and said, "It's fine. I think we can build scenic spots without removing any local facilities or residences."

She paused to look over the acquisition plans before adding, "For the plant resources, I suggest we regularly harvest in bulk. Don't give the others a chance. Thank you!"

When she finished, everyone talked over each other for a while. They nodded in agreement. "Miss Newman's suggestion is good!" Jeremy took the lead in supporting her ideas.

"Yes, I think it's great."

More people followed suit. Harry announced, "All right, add Miss Newman's advice into the plan. I've contacted the government of Echo Bay, and I'm assigning Jeremy to brainstorm with the managers of the Design and Planning departments. I need a new design in a week!"

Jeremy nodded eagerly. "Yes, sir!"

Jeremy was flattered that CEO had put him in charge of such an important project.

"Don't forget to coordinate with the head of the town. It's wise to involve the locals in the construction. As to other aspects, Jeremy and the Design and Planning department managers can come over my office for a detailed discussion."

Harry stood up with a folder in hand. "Dismissed."

All the executives filed out, and Lola was the last to leave the meeting room.

The Project Manager role should've gone to her or Julie. It didn't make sense.

Was CEO afraid that either women couldn't do it? Or did he think they weren't as good as men?

Bullshit!

A sudden pain in her foot interrupted her thoughts. Hissing in pain, she held onto the handrail for support.

Damn! This was the first time Lola had ever worn stilettos, and she twisted her ankle.

Harry glanced back before stepping into the elevator. He saw Lola holding onto the handrail in pain.

On instinct, he wanted to approach her. But he hesitated before finally entering the elevator.

Lola gently moved her ankle to check how bad it was. Feeling the pain start to fade, she decided it wasn't serious. She took a few careful steps, and nothing happened.

By this time, Lola was left alone in the conference floor. She moved her ankle again before walking to the elevator.

No more stilettos for me...

At lunchtime.

Lola set a meeting at a nearby coffee shop.

The stranger she had an appointment with was dressed in a grey shirt and was about 1.9 meters tall. He was handsome, but looked a bit feminine. He stood up upon seeing Lola, eyes alight in interest.

Lola was very attractive. He couldn't help fantasizing how great she must be in bed. He'd love to pay for a night with her.

At his hungry stare, Lola looked at him in disgust. Not wanting to spend any more time than necessary with him, she immediately got down to business.

She took out a check for 20,000 and pushed it towards the man. "You'll get another 20,000 after the job is done."

The man looked at the check hesitantly. He could make 40,000 from this. Easy money! But the target was International Queen Yolanda! He could end up getting murdered by her bodyguard or someone else.

Lola sensed his doubt and reassured him, "Besides the terrifying man with her, she won't be accompanied by anyone else during her dress fitting. Don't worry!"

Without even taking a sip of the coffee served at the table, she immediately left to return to the office as soon as the meeting was over.

She spotted Harry, who was on his way out. As they approached each other, she deliberately looked at her mobile phone.

They were so close that their shoulders almost brushed. She could even smell his familiar scent.

Despite this, neither of them acknowledged each other.

They passed each other indifferently. Nearby, Joey observed the pair suspiciously. What's wrong with them? Fighting again?

At 7 o'clock in the evening.

Yolanda arrived holding a tall man's arm at a shop called Best Love International Wedding Dress.

The whole staff greeted them enthusiastically. "Welcome to Best Love, Mr. Lewis and Miss Morrison!"

Yolanda nodded gracefully to them, while Harry followed them inside quietly.

"Miss Morrison, Mr. Lewis, this is a new dress by French designer Pitt. It took him 99 days to sew this by hand." The shop manager introduced, getting a couple of assistants to push in a mannequin wearing a white elegantly-laced bandeau dress.

Yolanda studied it and nodded in satisfaction. She turned to her fiance happily. "Isn't it lovely, Harry?"

"Try it," the man said without looking up. Yolanda didn't mind his disinterest. She nodded to the manager and entered the fitting room.

"That's International Queen Yolanda! The stoic and classy man is Harry, the CEO of SL International Group!" Several girls whispered excitedly to each other at the other side of the fitting room door.

Some covered their mouths in surprise. "A talented man and a beautiful woman. Such a perfect match!"

"Doesn't the SL International Group have a wedding dress line? It's called P&M Dresses or something, "

"Oh my god! P&M Gowns?" squealed one of the girls. "Isn't that the shop where the cheapest items cost hundreds of thousands, and the most expensive ones are priceless?"

"Yeah! Wedding dresses from P&M Gowns are all designed by famous people!"

The girls started daydreaming, shooting Harry longing looks from time to time. He was so handsome and stylish!

"Doesn't Mr. Lewis seem unhappy?" A girl whispered in another one's ear.

The other girl looked at her in disapproval. "You don't know that! Although Mr. Lewis is classy, they say he's a cold person. A glare from him can apparently frighten a man enough to wet his pants!"

"Wow!" The girl who was concerned about Harry stared at him in awe. They were still gossiping among themselves when Yolanda came out of the fitting room.

The sight of her beauty rendered them speechless. With a coy smile, Yolanda turned to the man on the sofa still engrossed with his mobile phone. "Harry, what do you think of this one?"

Harry raised his eyes briefly and nodded, "Looks fine." He immediately turned back to his phone. "Show me the next one."

Meanwhile, a man approached the shop entrance and one of the employees greeted him. "Good evening, Sir. We are already closed today. Please come back tomorrow."

It was past closing time, but their manager said some VIP would arrive tonight, so everyone had to work overtime.

The man raised his handsome face and charmed the girl with a smile. "I'm actually looking for Yolanda. I'm her friend."

"Oh, my mistake. This way, please." The girl didn't question the man and respectfully took him into the VIP section of the shop.

At the VIP section, Yolanda was appraising the wedding dresses being recommended by the manager one after the other. When the newcomer saw her, his eyes lit up.

The man immediately put on an affectionate expression and strode over, "Yolanda!"

Yolanda stared blankly at the stranger moving towards her. The big hug he gave her shocked everyone into silence. Thinking he was a passionate fan, Yolanda pushed him away in embarrassment. "Excuse me, sir!"

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The man looked at Yolanda affectionately. "I know you're angry with me, but you're pregnant with my baby. How could you marry another man, Yolanda?" The stranger held her hand, looking at her emotionally.

Yolanda decided that the man was crazy. "What are you talking about? I don't even know who you are!" She tried to shake the man's hand off.

Watching the drama unfold, the shop assistants began to gossip. The man continued, "Yolanda, how could you be so cruel and leave me? I know he's richer than me, but you can't leave like this!" He dramatically wiped his tears away.

Embarrassed, Yolanda exclaimed, "Security! Throw this man out. I don't even know him!"

He must be delusional. Damn it!

Yolanda lifted the wedding dress and walked over to Harry, who had remained silent. "Harry, please don't get me wrong. I don't even know him!"

The stranger followed her and knelt next to Yolanda, shocking everyone.

"Yolanda, please don't leave me. I love you!" The man was getting friendlier with his touches. Yolanda was an attractive woman, and he wanted to sleep with her..

Yolanda couldn't help herself and kicked the man in the chest in disgust. In a ruthless tone that Harry had never witnessed her use before, she said, "Stop saying nonsense, or I will sue you!"

What was this man doing? This was humiliating! "Harry, don't believe him!"

The man looked at Yolanda desperately and looked like he had more to say. Harry turned to Yolanda. "Go get changed, we're leaving."

Yolanda looked at Harry nervously and wanted to say something, but she did as she was told. Before leaving, she glanced at the man who was now making a scene, crying on the ground.

As soon as Yolanda left to get changed, Harry's face shifted. The enraged expression he had frightened the shop assistants. Oh god, what a terrible expression!

Harry glared at the man on the ground. "How much is she paying you?" He saw right through his act immediately.

The man looked at Harry in confusion. How did he know that? "What are you saying? I don't understand."

As he insisted on feigning ignorance, Harry gave him a sharp look. Frightened, the man he sat on his legs and almost wet his pants in fear.

"Answer the question." Harry said coldly, a harsh threat in his tone.

The man raised his arms in surrender, "20, 000! I will get another 20, 000 after the job!" Looking at Harry's dangerous expression, the man decided it was a difficult job.

Harry took out his wallet from his pocket and pulled out a check, where he wrote down 400, 000. Then, he threw it to the man. "Take it and leave."

The man looked at the check on the ground in shock. It was for 400, 000! And all he needed to do was to leave?

The man grabbed the check and left immediately.

As Yolanda got changed, she got a bad feeling. The man must be up to something.

After changing into her own clothes, she walked out. "Harry! He..."

Harry stood up, interrupting her. He turned to the shop manager to order, "Pack this wedding dress."

The shop manager took the wedding dress immediately and rushed to pack it.

"Harry, that's not enough. I haven't picked the dress for the wedding photos and the reception yet!" Yolanda grabbed Harry's hand and blocked his way.

She originally wanted to have the wedding photos taken in Uthana, but she had to do it in Ascea because Harry was busy.

Harry looked at her. "I have something to deal with at work now. Come back on another day with your friend. Pick whatever you like, and put it on my card."

He let go of her hand and went to the cashier to settle the purchase.

With the heavy wedding dress package in her hands, Yolanda trotted to catch up with him. "Harry, how do I get home?"

Harry had brought her to the shop in his car. He took a look at her sad face and sighed. "I'll give you a ride."

Yolanda happily put the wedding dress in the back before taking her place in the passenger seat beside him.

Yolanda was alone in the villa. With a sullen look, she took out her phone and called Nael.

"Did anyone ask you where I would go wedding dress shopping with Harry today?"

Nael thought about it for a while. Several people actually inquired about it. "The members of the crew including the photographer and Joseph's agent, Cassie."

That's it! Wasn't Lola related to Joseph? Damn it! "Ask the staff of SL Group if Lola already left the office. If not, tell them to keep her there. I'll be right there."

...

At the SL Group building, Lola rubbed her tired eyes. The clock told her it was past nine. Why hasn't that rent boy contacted her yet?

She took out her phone to call him, but his phone was turned off. She frowned. Did something go wrong?

Forget it! She would go home and ask Joseph to contact him. She packed her things quickly and walked out of the office with her handbag.

When she got off the elevator, most of the lights in the lobby were off. Outside, only one or two street lights illuminated the company's road.

A man with his suit jacket draped casually over his shoulder entered the building.

Two pairs of cold eyes met. They walked in opposite directions.

Lola's heartbeat pounded in her ears as she rushed outside. When she reached her car, she stopped at the door.

She walked to the front of Maserati and turned back, only to find the man had disappeared.

She was greatly disappointed, but it was good to break up with him...

On her way home, she stopped at a red light at an intersection. She felt a light stomachache and realized she must be hungry.

She had to hurry home to eat something.

So she stepped on the gas and went on her way. She hadn't gone far when several strong-looking men stopped her.

What bad luck! She took out her phone to call the only man she trusted, her brother Jordan.

Lowering her head discreetly, she quickly told Jordan her location and hung up the phone as if nothing happened.

After receiving the call from Lola, Jordan felt something was wrong, so he gathered a force and drove several military vehicles to her place immediately.

The Maserati stopped. A woman clad in a black leather jacket and leather pants stood among the men.

Although she was wearing sunglasses, Lola could easily recognize her. It was Yolanda!

She retaliated so quickly. That must mean the man was successful.

Good!

Yolanda put her hands into the pockets of her jacket and walked over to knock on the window of the driver's seat.

Lola rolled down the window and asked coldly, "What do you want? Here to smash my car again?"

Yolanda grinned. She was clever

"No. You hired a man to humiliate me, so I want to return the favor with several men."

Lola didn't seem fazed. " You want to frame me the same way you did years ago?" As they talked, Lola stopped the car engine. If she didn't get away, Yolanda wouldn't let her go.

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The only thing Lola could do now was stall for more time and wait for her brother.

Yolanda casually leaned against the car and said, "Using the same old tricks will bring you down. You're not very intelligent, are you?"

"I may not be that smart but Harry must be an idiot to believe a wrench like you." Working in his firm, Harry sneezed. He egotistically thought to himself that Lola must be calling him bad names.

Offended by Lola's remarks about Harry, Yolanda snapped. "I won't let you badmouth Harry like that!" As she spoke, she tried to open the door of Lola's car.

Lola took the opportunity and immediately rolled up her car window. She locked herself safely inside.

Realizing the car was fully secure, Yolanda made a gesture to her men and ordered, "Bring me a brick!"

She glared at Lola, saying, "You think locking yourself in the car would keep you safe?" "We'll crack it open and get you out!"

A man approached the car with a brick he picked up by the road. Yolanda quickly ordered, " Break the window open!"

She moved away and the man stepped in. Lola examined the situation. If the window shattered, she would definitely get hurt and her face would be scarred by the shards of glass. Lola quickly opened the window in panic. "Let's not be rash."

Yolanda immediately grabbed her by the arms and dragged her out of the car. The men surrounded her to keep her from escaping.

She needed to buy herself more time. "Yolanda, I know you want Harry. Well, you can have him!" She casually dusted herself off and tidied her clothes.

Yolanda got furious at her words. The fact that she had the audacity to give Harry away as if he was insignificant made her snap, "He was mine to begin with! You never had the right to give him away!" She gestured to the men to take action. "This woman is all yours now!"

The men moved closer. Lola straightened herself and firmly spat, "I dare you!"

Startled by her cold look and severe tone, the men paused.

They looked at each other tentatively, feeling uncertain.

Lola carefully evaluated the situation and continued bluffing, "My grandfather was the former vice president and my boyfriend is the current president!" She thought to herself, I'm sorry for using your name, Thomas.

Yolanda laughed at her. "Don't listen to her bullshit. She's delusional. Take her away!"

The men knew Lola's words held some truth, but they weren't convinced that her boyfriend was the president.

One of the men grabbed Lola by the wrist and tried to pull her off the road. "Come on, girl! Let me take good care of you!"

Lola was such an alluring woman with a hot temper. He was sure that she would be quite enjoyable.

"Let go of me! Damn you! If you dare touch me, I will chop you up and feed you to stray dogs!" Her voice was muffled through his hand. A greasy hand that reeked of cigarettes covered her mouth. She almost threw up in disgust.

Where are you, Jordan! She thought desperately to herself.

Two men pressed her against the grass and started to strip her clothes off. Lola felt so disgusted, she started vomiting.

Her hands were held tight, and she couldn't cry for help.

She thought about Mike and how he treated her last time. Fear welled up in her chest.

Yolanda looked smugly down at Lola and enjoyed her distress. "You want to pick a fight with me? Good for you! Let's see who has the last laugh once these men are done with you!"

You'll end up a dirty wrench and Harry won't like you anymore!"

Lola was still fighting back against the men. Her efforts were futile and tears streamed down her face. Who would show up now and help her? A man's cold face came to mind. Harry, where are you?

Where are you? Will you show up in time like before?

...

At last, several military cars pulled over by the Maserati. A dozen of soldiers dressed in military attire walked out of the cars.

Jordan cast a harsh glance to the scene in the bushes. He noticed a woman on the ground trapped beneath a man. The distressed half-naked woman was none other than his own sister!

Another woman with sunglasses saw them coming and moved to flee away from the scene.

Jordan raised his leg and kicked her right in the abdomen. She fell to the ground and held her stomach in great pain.

The soldiers behind Jordan saw him making a move and followed suit. They stepped up and joined the fight.

The men in the bushes were about to violate Lola, but realizing they were outnumbered, they panicked and scampered away. But Jordan's soldiers didn't give them a chance. They aggressively charged at the fleeing scum.

One of the men was subdued in seconds. The rest of them quickly let go of Lola. Looking at his sister, Jordan shouted to his soldiers, "Stay back!"

The soldiers behind him paused, sensing their boss was dealing with something difficult. Jordan quickly took off his coat and covered Lola with it. He lifted his shivering sister and cradled her in his arms.

What happened? The soldiers studied the woman in Jordan's arms. Her face was hidden by her long hair, so they couldn't tell who she was.

"Gouge their eyes out! I will take full responsibility." Jordan's voice was shaking in rage. He ignored the cries for mercy behind him and stepped into Lola's car. With great care, he gently laid his sister down on the back seat.

Outraged, Jordan had a difficult time calming himself down.

He sat in the driver's seat and noticed his sister's phone was ringing. He tapped the speaker button.

"Where are you?" a deep male voice spoke. The heavy weight on Harry's shoulders lifted now that his call was finally answered.

In his office, Harry thought about Lola and started to worry that something had happened when he sneezed.

He tried to calm himself down and concentrated on his work, but he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was wrong. After hesitating a while, he eventually dialed her number.

Not getting a response after calling her four times made him nervous.

Someone finally picked up on the fifth ring.

Jordan recognized the voice on the line and he started to feel angry again. "Where the hell were you when my sister needed you the most?" Jordan clutched the steering wheel tightly. He knew it was irrational to blame this on Harry.

But still he wanted him to take full control of the situation and bring justice to those responsible for his sister's ordeal. He was Lola's brother, but Harry was her lover. It would be way more efficient that Harry punished them for Lola. But if Harry failed to handle things the way he sought fit, he wouldn't let him off either.

Harry sensed something wrong from Jordan's tone. Jordan was always a composed man who spoke calmly.

What was the reason for him to lose his cool? Had something happened to Lola? Harry stood up from his chair and grabbed his car keys. He walked out of his office in a rush.

"Where is she now?" he asked urgently. He seemed agitated.

"You need to get someone to clean up the mess at the crossroads. I'll be waiting for you at the military hospital." He couldn't send his sister to a regular hospital in her state.

Harry put down the phone and instructed Joey from the secretary division to clear up the mess like last time. Without any hesitation, he raced his car all the way to Jordan's army camp.

Jordan brought his shaky sister to his own quarters and called for the only female doctor on camp to examine her.

He made the doctor sign a confidentiality agreement that made her promise to keep anything she saw or anyone she met to herself. He emphasized that she would face severe consequences otherwise.

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The lady doctor looked at Lola curling up on the bed. Although she covered herself with the blanket, she could assume what happened from her trembling body.

The doctor didn't know how to proceed. "Hello, " she said tentatively. "I'm a doctor. Please allow me to examine you."

She patted Lola gently. Lola felt cold all over. Even the blanket couldn't warm her.

"That's not necessary." Lola said, her faint voice muffled by the sheet. Simultaneously, the lounge door slammed open from the outside.

"Where is she?" Hearing the familiar voice, Lola burst into tears.

Harry came in and glanced at the doctor. The doctor gestured to Lola helplessly.

"She won't let me examine her." The doctor threw up her hands in surrender and was waved off by Harry.

Harry and Lola were left alone in the room. Studying the shivering woman hiding under the blanket, he felt overwhelmed with emotion.

After a couple of minutes, he gently pulled back the blanket. His face turned stormy at the sight of Lola half-naked under the military coat.

What happened to her?

He lifted her up gently and held her in his arms.

Lola left her arms hanging at her sides. She didn't know where to put them.

Harry's hug made her feel warm. But he didn't know how dirty she was after being molested by the men.

Abruptly, she desperately pushed Harry away.

Not expecting the movement, Harry was pushed a few steps back. Looking at her crumpling face, he cautiously walked over.

"Calm down. I'm here." Harry wasn't angry. He took her in his arms again and straightened her messy hair.

Lola couldn't bear to push him away again and fell into his arms, crying bitterly.

Harry kept comforting her, making her feel much better.

"I'm dirty..." She whispered after a long time. At her words, Harry lifted her face and kissed her.

Lola pushed him away. She felt so filthy. How could she deserve such a decent man?

She covered herself with the blanket again. Harry pulled back the blanket and saw her trousers were intact.

He leaned closer and turned her face towards him, kissing her again.

"I don't care." He said softly in her ear.

Lola sneered, "You definitely don't care. You won't marry me in the future!" At that thought, she pushed Harry away and got up from bed.

Putting on Jordan's jacket, she said, "Damn it! I was molested! I'll pay a dozen hired men to make her suffer!" She stormed outside.

Harry heard her muttering and frowned. She seemed to know who was responsible for this.

"Who did this to you?" Harry asked.

Lola rested her hand on the doorknob, "If I said it was Yolanda, would you believe me?"

Harry's silence was very telling. She scoffed. She knew he wouldn't believe her.

She slammed the door in fury. Harry called Joey for updates. "How is it?"

Joey was still at the crossroad. The scene was horrible. The men's eyes were gouged out. "It's quite upsetting here. The situation's a bit tricky. A dozen of Jordan's men gouged their eyes out, beat them to a pulp, and left. Before they were taken to the police station, they confessed that Sara had ordered them..."

... Sara! Why did Lola say it was Yolanda?

Lola closed the door of the lounge. Jordan was smoking outside. As she stepped out, he glanced at her.

She had calmed herself down. Harry was a great help.

"Jordan, I want to go home." She wanted to take a shower to wash her body clean.

Exiting the lounge, Harry offered, "Let me drive her home."

He had to convince her that Yolanda was not as vicious as she believed.

"Jordan, I don't want him to drive me home!" Smoking calmly in his seat, Jordan looked at his stubborn sister. Harry didn't say anything else.

Harry took Lola's wrist and walked outside. When Lola squirmed out of his grasp, he lifted her up and walked away.

...

Lola ducked her face to Harry's chest. Although it was very late, there were still many soldiers on duty.

She didn't want to lose face. In fact, the soldiers on duty were curiously watching them. The colonel took a woman in earlier. Why was another man taking her out?

Although they were confused, they stood upright on duty and acted as if they saw nothing.

Thrusting Lola into the passenger seat, Harry slammed the door.

"Harry, why did you slam the door? Stop being so arrogant! I'd rather walk back than take a ride in your car!" Lola felt mistreated. Since Yolanda appeared, she had suffered a lot.

She moved to open the door, but Harry grabbed her wrist. "Stay still!"

Judging from his tone, he was also angry. This made her furious.

"Why should I do as you say? Let me go!"

Lola leaned on his arm and bit it angrily. Although it hurt, he kept his grip firm.

After biting his arm three times, she still hadn't worked off her anger, and she glared at him.

"Are you satisfied now?" Harry looked at her coldly. The marks on his arm were turning blue, but he ignored them.

Looking at the three obvious bite marks on his arm, Lola eventually calmed down.

She turned her head to the window and didn't look at him.

Fastening the seatbelt, Harry started up the car.

It was very quiet in the car. Harry drove smoothly. Exhausted, Lola closed her eyes and leaned back in her seat.

"I called Joey just now. They've been put in prison. They confessed that Sara gave them orders..."

Lola interrupted him angrily, "Enough! Harry, I saw her clear at day! It was obviously Yolanda..."

"Lola, do you have any misunderstandings about her? She's not a bad person!" They began to quarrel again. Harry still didn't believe her.

Lola unfastened the seatbelt. "Harry, if you don't stop, I will jump from here!"

Harry stopped the Maybach immediately. Lola opened the door and got off.

Unfastening his seatbelt, Harry caught up with her and hoisted her on his shoulder roughly. Despite her struggles, he opened the door of the back seat. He got in after shoving her inside.

"Let me go! If you dare touch me, I will sue you!" Lola pushed Harry hard, but he didn't move.

Harry pulled her arms, "I'll just do it anyway!"

"Harry, several men molested me tonight. Don't you find me filthy?" The tension left her body, but Lola scowled at Harry.

Surely, he couldn't let the men go. It wasn't enough to gouge their eyes out. They would only learn their lesson after they lose both their arms and legs!