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"Hey, you're fine. It's all over now."

Harry's soothing tone comforted Lola and pulled her back to reality. She unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

"You are Harry, aren't you?" She urged for an answer and her pale face was full of anxiety.

The man wiped away her tears and gazed at her pretty face with sadness. "Yes, it's me." "Be still..."

Her stiff body slowly relaxed under his words.

She had only been with one man. That was Harry. Harry was the only person who had touched her.

But this evening, her body was groped by other men. She could still feel their phantom hands on her body.

"I feel dirty... I need to shower... They... Touched me... Ugh!" The repulsive scene came back to her and she started retching again.

Harry watched her with concern. She must feel really sick about the incident. Silly girl, it's not as serious as she thought. But how could he comfort her?

Harry stood up and fetched a bottle of water for her. He helped her sit up and held the bottle to her mouth.

She felt much more comfortable as he held her in his arms.

He took the water bottle from her hands, and put it aside. Leaning over, he whispered softly in her ear, "Let me help you forget it."

His deep and alluring masculine voice captivated her.

She gazed back into his intense eyes and felt him slowly push her down.

It was getting dark.

Lola's clothes were in disarray. Fortunately, she still had her brother's coat to cover herself up.

She coldly turned down Harry's proposal to check in to a hotel. Harry berated her, saying she used him before ruthlessly ditching him.

Lola was still upset with Harry on her way back to the villa. For her, Harry was just a second choice! He was just a man at her disposal, ready whenever she asked for him. Apart from that, there were no strings attached.

She quietly sneaked upstairs and returned to her bedroom.

The whole incident must be kept secret. She couldn't let her family find out about it. She didn't want them to worry about her.

The first thing she did was to take off her clothes and throw them into the bin. Then she prepared a bath.

In the bathtub, Lola scrubbed her body roughly. She cursed Yolanda numerous times in her head.

But she did feel better when Harry came to comfort her.

She spent almost two hours in the bathtub, staying until dawn.

She climbed out of the cold water and dried herself up. Then she went to check on Nicole. When she returned, Lola closed her eyes and rested for a while. Harry didn't believe her at all. She couldn't count on him, so he had to leave her out of it and confront Yolanda herself.

The next day, Lola came downstairs with bloodshot eyes.

Her whole family approached her in concern and asked her about her swollen eyes.

She was deeply moved. Her family was her sunshine. They always gave her unconditional warmth.

Lola beamed at them and pretended that nothing had happened. "Good morning! I was quite busy with company work lately. I stayed up late last night working on it. I woke up like this because of sleep deprivation."

Jordan, who was eating by the breakfast table, paused at her words. But he kept silent. It might be a good idea that the family didn't know the truth as they would get worried. But he needed to talk to his sister when the time was right.

Landon looked at Lola fondly and said, "Lola, if the job is too difficult, just quit. We can afford to support you!"

Lola smiled back, her heart was filled with gratitude. "Grandpa, I am fine. I'll balance work and leisure from now on. I want to provide Nicole with better things. How can I not work?" She helped her grandfather to sit more comfortably to enjoy his breakfast.

Her father, Harold spoke, "Something horrible happened on the crossroad you usually pass by after work. Some men were found lying there with their eyes gouged out. They were put in jail, where someone also sliced their arms and legs off. They must have crossed someone powerful. This thing is huge, Lola. How about you let your brother pick you up from work from now on?" He observed his son's face as he said this. Rumor has that it was carried out by Jordan's soldiers. But no tangible evidence could be found.

Jordan's face remained calmly blank. Harold couldn't read his mind at all.

Even if their children are all grown up, they should still tell their parents the truth if something had happened!

Lola quickly turned to her father and said, "Dad, no need for that. Brother is busy all day himself. I will finish work early and come home straightaway from now on. No more overtime." Right, no more overtime! There was no way for Yolanda to attack her at the crossroads anymore!

But it wasn't good enough. She should ask her brother for a weapon later. If Yolanda crossed her again, she would deal with her permanently.

Harold looked at his daughter and noticed her expression. She seemed different lately. Judging by her expressions, she looked quite indifferent these days.

"Lola, if something has happened to you, you need to tell us. Don't hide your feelings." Angie put some food onto Nicole's plate. She studied her daughter thoughtfully.

Last night, she caught her daughter sneaking back home in Jordan's military coat. When she woke up at the midnight to go to the bathroom, she heard a noise downstairs. Curious, she went down to find out what was going on. She saw her daughter in the dim lights.

She was wearing Jordan's coat and looked quite disheveled. After what she witnessed the night before, there was no way she'd believe Lola's words that nothing had happened.

She watched the morning news on TV. It was hard for her to not piece the two incidents together.

But she felt quite relieved that her son was there. If her daughter did not wish to talk about it, it was fine with her. As long as they were alright, there was no need for her to question too much.

Feeling a bit guilty, Lola buried her face in the congee bowl. She didn't want her family to worry about her. "Mom, I'm fine. I have loving elder and young brothers. I won't cause you any trouble"

She meant that should anything happen to her, she had her brothers to depend on. There was no need to turn to her parents.

"Alright boys, you need to look after my precious daughter. If anything happened to her, I will definitely hold you responsible." Angie glanced at her children and thought to herself that Lola was her favorite. She was so lucky that she gave her a sweet grandchild.

However, her eldest child was already in his thirties and had just found himself a fiancée. It might take another several years until he gave her a grandchild.

As for the third child... All he did was play around! Two days ago, he got a luxury car out of nowhere. The Newman family was known to have strict discipline and rigorous education. Otherwise, she would have come to the conclusion that he obtained the car through underhanded means.

"Mom, you really favor sister over us!" Joseph protested in frustration, while Jordan nodded in agreement.

There you go. They were both her sons, but they behaved in completely different ways. "Shut up! Why don't you go and give me a grandchild as well? My sweet Nicole is so adorable." With these words, Angie bent down and lovingly pecked Nicole's chubby cheek.

Nicole happily grinned. "Granny, Nicole loves you so much!"

Angie quickly put down her chopsticks and hugged Nicole tightly. "Of course, my little sweetheart. Granny loves you very much as well!"

Joseph watched the two giggling girls and pulled on his brother's sleeves. "Brother, why don't you marry your fiancée already? That will get mom's attention off me!"

Lola nodded in agreement. Yes! He really needed to marry Wendy soon. She craved for more companionship.

Jordan calmly wiped his mouth with the napkin and said, "Soon." Turning to his parents, he said, "Mother, Father, why don't you set a date for us?"

"Of course. I will discuss with your father and let you know tomorrow." Angie nodded with great satisfaction. They met his fiancée a couple of days ago. She was a nice girl. They didn't care about her family background.

Their eldest son was an introvert. To be honest, they would already be greatly satisfied should he actually get married and give them some grandchildren.

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Jordan nodded and then turned to his sister: "Lola, could you please come to the study when you're done eating?"

Upon hearing this, Lola quickly finished her congee and wiped her mouth clean. Then she bent over to Nicole, kissing her on her chubby cheeks. "My dear baby, you sit here and eat. Be a good girl. I will talk to your uncle and be back in just a while."

Nicole stared at her and just nodded indifferently.

In the study.

Hearing Lola's footsteps, Jordan took out a pistol from the drawer, looked over at Lola and gave it to her. "Take it and protect yourself. If you come across something that you could not handle, let me know and I'll be there."

Cautiously, Lola quickly put the pistol in her bag. Her previous gun was given to Harry.

"Brother, I'm quite anxious they would find out that you were the one involved in the incident last night." She was getting really worried about the issue.

Jordan took a deep glance at his sister. "It's not an issue anymore. He already took care of it."

"He?", Lola thought to herself. "Harry?"

"Also, the guys in jail confessed that they were sent by someone named Sara." Without hesitation, he shared this information to his sister to stop her from worrying.

Lola let out a bit of a smile and said, "Is this what Harry found out in his investigation?"

Jordan shook his head and explained: "Well, he did say that. But I also have some connections in the police station and it is true that the criminals confessed."

Lola shook her head in disagreement. "Brother, I believe it was not Sara. It was the woman you kicked last night. Her name is Yolanda and she is the ringleader!"

"Such cunning method of clearing off responsibility! They even had the guts to pin the blame on Sara who prostitute herself in Dreles!", Lola shockingly pondered to herself.

Jordan heard her words and frowned. He had recently heard about Yolanda, an international celebrity, who was also the so-called fiancée of Harry.

"I will go and collect the evidence for you."

Lola thought for a while and declined: "No need for that. I can do it. Yolanda and I have a long history of knowing each other. I will try my best to hunt her down myself!" If she could not solve the issue, then she might turn for his help. But for now, she did not want to risk her family by getting them involved.

Jordan looked at his sister who looked determined and calm, then nodded in approval. "If you come across anything, just call me. If I am not available, then call father! Your family will always back you up!"

In a gesture of appreciation, Lola went closer towards her brother and gave him a big hug. "Brother, words could not describe how thankful I am to you."

Jordan's lips curled up as he was rarely pleased like this. He gently pat on her hand and said, "One of my boys drove your car back last night. Now you should hurry to work!"

"Sure thing!" Lola hastily got the car key and ran out of the study. After all, her family was the only thing she could count on! She was already so lucky that her foster parents treated her as their own daughter. Now her birth parents also treat her the same! This is so great!

In SL Group.

Lola entered the building and was at the lobby when her presence was immediately felt by the people around her.

She wore a white top with a black plaid high waist maxi skirt and black high heels which were further emphasized by her long white jacket.

Her eyes were a little bit reddish. Thanks to a thin layer of foundation she put on, she was able to brighten her complexion. However, her eyelashes were curly and long and her soft, red lips were very enticing.

The deputy CEO was known for her high-end fashion taste. However, due to her recent cold expressions, the staff thought she resembled the CEO way too much now...

Some of them forced themselves to understand her well. They believe that the reason for her to look so grumpy was because of the CEO's mother causing quite a scene in the company.

In the meeting room.

Aside from the senior management, both Yolanda and Joseph were present. Lola dismissively looked at Yolanda. After a brief moment of awkward connection, she then glanced away.

Yolanda made her suffer a lot last night. But she bet that Yolanda suffered more from Jordan's kick!

It was indeed the case! "Ahem ahem ahem..." Yolanda turned her back from them, obviously to let out a painful series of coughs.

"Miss Morrison, how come you are not feeling well?" Yolanda gritted her teeth and thought to herself, "Not feeling well? Thanks to the wrench's brother!"

Last night, she was heavily wounded and could not even walk straight. Luckily for her, Nael came in time and helped her to escape. Otherwise, she would be sent to prison as well!

She put up a fake yet elegant smile: "Miss Newman, don't read too much on the situation. This minor cough is not something I cannot easily handle."

Lola sat on her own seat and stared at her. "If you are suffering from just a minor cough, you'd better not hang around outside at night. It would make the cough worse. It would be such a shame if a beautiful being like you dies young!"

A beauty like you dies young...

The senior management were all smart people. They instantly understood the meaning behind their deputy CEO's words.

For a moment, the meeting room was dead quite. Yolanda was so angry that she could not say anything back. Not even one in the senior management dared to break the silence. As far as they know, these two ladies hate each other so much.

"Miss Newman, don't you worry even a bit. I am in perfect health!" Under the table, Yolanda clenched her fist in anger.

Pretending not to hear anything, Lola randomly scanned through the documents and no longer paid attention to her.

After some time, Joey opened the door and Harry walked in.

Walking with an air of authority, he cast a glance at the crowd and said, "Today is the last day we work in cooperation with these two celebrities. All the follow-ups are to be done by the end of the day."

Then he carried on, "From now on, your deputy CEO, Miss Newman, will be in charge of the morning meetings as I might return to the headquarters in Uthana sometime in the future. I hope everyone can demonstrate your talents, as I know how skilled you are. During my time here, I won't miss my chance seeking some real talents!"

Was he implying that he would leave for Uthana any day from now?

Lola blankly stared at the documents on the table and thought to herself that under the pressure of time, there was nothing left between them anymore. "No wonder he gave up and decided to leave everything behind...", she muttered to herself.

Gradually, everyone began leaving the meeting room and Joseph casually walked up to his sister who was not in her usual self.

"Sister, don't think too much. We don't know for sure when he will leave!" Joseph knew very well what was on his sister's mind and tried his best to comfort her.

Lola shook her head. Too late, he no longer cared about her...

"Will Yolanda leave for Dreles soon?" She asked.

Joseph nodded: "She still has an on-going contract with the company over there. So, I think that she must return."

She needed to take advantage of the remaining time. It might be a good chance. But after everything that happened, she doubted whether he would be willing to be close to her again.

"I just have one simple request. Go and send a bunch of baby's breath to Yolanda. Make sure it is delivered to her in person!" She heard that Yolanda hated baby's breath flowers the most. There must be a reason.

Joseph was confused but he called his assistant and ordered a bouquet anyway. He made sure that the bouquet would be delivered to Yolanda in person.

Well, they immediately found out why. The delivery guy delivered a big bunch of baby's breath to Yolanda's studio and chased after her, trying to ask for her signature in the form.

Yolanda did everything to avoid being close to the flowers. However, the delivery guy insisted that she hold the bouquet. He caught her off guard and shoved the flowers in her arms.

Yolanda was sent to the hospital and everyone witnessed the incident.

Harry and Rose immediately went over to the hospital to check on Yolanda. She was in a lot of pain and looked completely ugly with red rashes all over her body.

Yolanda was allergic to baby's breath since a child and she stayed away from embarrassment by keeping it as a secret. Lying on the ward bed and weeping really hard, she angrily accused Lola of the trick.

Harry remorsefully thought of Lola's temper and agreed that this looked like something she would do. He remained silent while Rose cursed her in great anger.

Hearing these hurtful words, Harry became uneasy and unwell. He promptly stood up and was about to leave the room.

"Harry! Where are you going? Yolanda is still sick!" He ignored Rose's words and left the hospital.

"Maybe Yolanda and Lola are just so opposite from each other. This would always spell trouble and conflict between them. What should I do?", Harry said these to himself as went out the hospital door.

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In the deputy CEO office.

Shaking, Lola tightly held the drugs that she just bought. "Should she take them?", Lola was balancing.

Although Harry had used the condom, she was still worried about it. However, if she took them, she knew that it would be bad for her health. If she didn't take them, what if she got pregnant again? All her plans in life would get shattered all over again.

"I should take these!", Lola tried to convince herself.

She casually put the drugs on the table, brought out a cup, and got some water.

Just when she was done unwrapping the drugs, the door opened, revealing a familiar figure.

Unexpectedly, it was Harry. He looked pale. Maybe he came to find out the truth...

Lola hurriedly hid the drugs she was about to take so that he wouldn't notice.

Harry looked at the trembling Lola, closed the door and walked to her. Lola was so afraid that he might notice the drugs.

Unfortunately, she forgot that there was still a box of drugs on the table. He strode over and grabbed it.

"Return it to me!" Lola stood up, frantically trying to grab it. Harry, who was much taller, lifted it high.

Her expression told that there must be something wrong!

"Contraceptive drugs!", Harry blurted out.

"Lola, who asked you to take them?" Harry threw the box into the trash can and looked at her with rage.

"He had used the condom, right?", Harry tried to remember.

Lola pouted and said weakly, "Leave me alone! Get out!"

Harry was so angry that he felt a desire to strangle her. He looked at the full cup and her clenched fist.

"Give it to me!" He angrily extended his hand, expecting her to give him the drugs.

She pretended to be confused. "What are you talking about?"

Harry pulled her hand forcefully, took out the drugs from her hand and threw them into the trash can.

"How stupid are you! I have used the condom, so you don't need to take drugs. I'm worried that it might endanger your health. You won't get pregnant. Unless..." He took a step further, with a threatening look.

"Did you sleep with someone else, Lola?"

"Slap!"

The loud sound that her hand caused upon hitting Harry's right cheek was followed by uncomfortable silence. Lola looked at Harry, who turned his face to one side angrily.

Harry stared at her fiercely, "How many times have you slapped my face? Huh, Lola?" She was the first one to slap his face. And it was not the first time that she had done that!

She wiped her hands, and coldly looked at Harry. "You insulted me as a woman! You deserve it!"

Harry took her wrist and pulled her closer.

"Lola, I was just worried about what happened to you. Deeply worried. Yet, you slapped my face?" Well, fine!" He threw Lola on the couch hard. Lola was unprepared, so she was forced to lie on it.

Seeing that Harry was angrily walking towards her, she instantly stood up and ran to the other side of the table.

"Harry, we're in the office. What are you going to do?" Lola stared at Harry with contempt and fear. He was just like an enraged and heated beast!

Harry smiled wickedly, "Well, we haven't tried making out in the office yet. Let's try new postures."

...

"No! How shameless of you! Don't even try to come near me!" Lola ran towards the door in a sudden attempt to escape.

Harry moved so much faster. He stopped Lola with his brute strength.

Lola tried hard to free himself from Harry's tightening grip. Her eyes became red in anger. "Bastard, go find your fiancée. What are you even doing here?"

Lola mentioned Yolanda, which reminded Harry of why he came here.

"Yolanda got allergic and is now hospitalized. What did you do?"

Lola stopped struggling and stared coldly at him. She just sat on the arm of the couch and raised her head proudly. "What will you do if it's me? What if it isn't me? You have no evidence. Why do you come to me?"

She now has the upper hand. This was the time that she would prove she could also play all the tricks that Yolanda did to her. If Harry couldn't present any evidence, she wouldn't admit it!

Harry looked at the stubborn Lola and couldn't help laughing. He raised her chin, rubbing it softly with his hand.

"Except you, I don't know who she is at odds with!"

Lola's skin was way softer. Even her chin felt very smooth.

Lola sneered in disdain, "You're to blame. Yolanda and I fight fiercely for you!"

She stood up, stopped sneering and charmingly placed her hands on Harry's neck.

Harry then realized that he was the main cause of all the troubles and conflicts. He looked sadder than ever before. "Let it go!"

He decided that he must listen to his mother, who had raised him.

Lola was also deep in her thoughts. "Should she just let go?", she asked herself. It is easier said than done. Lola loved Harry dearly. How could she give up that easy?

"Harry, I must be with you. I'll drive myself crazy if you marry her!" Lola had never looked at him so sincerely.

Harry looked back at Lola with deep love. He also knew that he wanted to be with her forever.

However, the reality was too cruel. He could never have everything that he wanted.

He kissed Lola's trembling lips hard and held her tightly in his arms.

He didn't know what he should do with Lola.

Right now, only Lola could make him happy.

Only she could make him feel every emotion. Only she could drive him crazy.

He, who was always in the authority, was always obedient to her...

The office was silent. Only their rapid breathing could be heard.

After a long while, Lola loosened her hands from him and said gently, "She will leave, right? After she leaves, could you be with me? With all your heart only for me?"

She dropped her guard, unmasked herself, and looked forward to his answer.

He was deeply moved and stroked her smooth face with his thumb. "If I marry her one day, it will be unfair to you!"

What a silly girl.

They moved closer to each other, their foreheads touching softly. She put her face in his chest and intimately enjoyed the smell of his body. "Harry, I don't care. I just want to be with you regardless of anything that will happen."

Harry embraced her with every strength that he still had. He should be the one to say those words. Now she condescended to say that. He owed her too much love...too much time...

He lowered his head to kiss her again.

Harry and Lola reflected an image of the light of love. Their kissing became deeper and more passionate. If only they could grow old together.

It was their only fervent wish.

She could feel his breath and his love.

In fact, she should be satisfied with this. But, she wanted more. She wanted every bit of him. She wanted Harry to be with her and Nicole and take care of them forever.

The three of them stay together as long as they live...

All of a sudden, the door of the office opened, breaking the intimate silence that they both shared.

Yolanda, who covered herself all over to hide her rashes, saw Harry and Lola in an embrace with her own bare eyes. She forgot her physical pain as the breaking of her heart instantly consumed her.

Harry and Lola slowly separated from each other.

Glimpsing Yolanda at the office door, Lola happily looked at Harry, an obvious sarcasm all over her face.

Her lipstick was a bit smeared. She smiled and wiped the hickey off Harry's face gently with her finger.

Harry took her restless hand and sighed, staying away from her.

Yolanda hastily walked in and stood in front of them. She quickly raised her hand and slapped Lola in the face. "Bitch! How dare you seduce my fiance!"

As soon as she stopped shouting, Lola slapped her face hard in return, and her sunglasses almost fell to the ground.

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Lola stared at her in disbelief. What on earth gave her the guts to hit her? Who did she think she was? How dare she bully her like this? She would not let her get away with this!

"Yolanda!" Harry became serious as he quickly grabbed Lola closer to his side and pushed Yolanda away.

With eyes wide open, Yolanda stared at Harry in dismay. Why was Harry protecting Lola? What kind of spell did this wrench cast on him?

Harry gently stroked Lola's pretty face and frowned when he saw the reddish marks left by Yolanda's slap. "I will ask Joey to send you some ice cubes. You return to work first."

Lola nodded in agreement, obviously glad of Harry's unexpected concern.

Harry cast a cold glance on Yolanda and uttered in a cold voice, "Meet me in my office. I need to have a word with you."

The office went quiet again when both of them left. Lola held onto her cheek as it was quite painful.

She thought about her slap on Harry's face. It must be quite painful for him as well.

She calmed down and decided to plan her actions. She did not want Yolanda around, trying to sabotage her plans. She really needed to take advantage of every opportunity she had with Harry. She has to totally sway Harry into choosing her.

In no time, Joey entered the room and gave the ice cubes to her. "Here Miss Newman, please put some on your right cheek. I need to share a secret with you. I overheard her arguing with boss in the office. It was quite fierce and loud. But I am standing firmly by your side. You need to cheer up!" Joey encouragingly showed his support and dashed towards Lola's desk. He acted swiftly and with purpose, just like a true assistant.

Lola laughed and replied, "Fair enough! Thank you for your support. If an opportunity presents itself, I will make sure to speak good things about you in front of the CEO."

Joey nodded in great appreciation. As far as he knew, the CEO always took Lola's words very seriously. If only Yolanda did not get involved, Mr. Lewis would definitely listen to Lola all the time.

Joey returned to the CEO's office and saw Yolanda walk out of the room. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses.

Inside the room, Harry was standing still, seeming looking out the window and deeply lost in thoughts.

Joey silently closed the door left open by Yolanda and returned to his seat at the secretary division to continue his work.

After a heated argument with his fiance, Yolanda returned to Crescent Spring Villa and started packing her stuff.

Rose heard the noise and curiously went out to see what was happening. She caught Yolanda packing her clothes into the suitcase as she was wiping away her tears in great sadness.

She walked up to her and asked her in a calming tone, "What's wrong, Yolanda?"

Yolanda momentarily glanced away from her to wipe her eyes, then turned around and forced a smile. "I am okay, Auntie. Now that my job is done here, I need to leave for Dreles anyway."

Rose looked at Yolanda and noticed that most of her rashes had disappeared. "Then why are you crying? Was it because of Harry?"

Yolanda paused and hesitatingly nodded "Auntie, I am scared that my relationship with Harry is over." The thought almost killed her and she broke down into tears.

Rose quickly pulled her into her arms and said, "Please tell me everything. What happened? I will try my best to help you out!"

She knew it had something to do with that wrench!

Yolanda used some tissues to wipe her teary eyes and carried on, "Auntie, I am really in love with Harry. I have never felt these kind of emotions in my life. I do not what to do if I can't be with him."

"I know. Haven't I told you already... That you must be my daughter-in-law!" Rose brought more tissues to her.

Yolanda tried to calm herself down and was thinking hard on how to explain herself better. "Harry once said that he only agreed to be engaged to me because of you. He also said that I should step away from Lola and avoid having conflicts with her."

She gritted her teeth in great anger as she remembered how cold Harry was treating her lately. With all these harsh remarks, he treated her almost like a stranger!

He was behaving like this all because of that girl!

Rose looked at Yolanda's sad face and felt her pain. However, she did not know what to say to her. She could only threaten her son with her life. But wasn't that too extreme? She had no other solutions.

"The most horrifying thing is that Lola always tries to push me to the corner. She is always testing my limits. I am trying my best to stay away from her. But she would always try to hurt me in any way possible. What else can I do?" With this, Yolanda felt incredibly pressured and wept even harder.

Rose thought about her words and replied, "My dear child, don't cry anymore. If I say you are the daughter-in-law of the Lewis family, then you are! If you are leaving, then I shall be leaving with you. I will go home and tell my husband to arrange a wedding date for you two!"

Yolanda felt relieved inside as she wiped her eyes dry. "Thank you auntie. You are truly nice to me!" She hugged Rose tightly like a little girl.

Rose lovingly patted her on the back while being consumed with mixed emotions.

When she was about to finish her work for the day, Lola dialed Zoe's number.

"Ahem, Boss Dawson, how are you?" She tried to sound serious in the phone as it was always fun to tease him.

When Zoe received Lola's call, he was just sitting anxiously in his office staring at the documents that needed his approval.

On hearing Lola's voice, he felt delighted and quickly forgot about all his worries.

"What boss? Stop it! I am not a real boss. Can't you see that I'm not even busy at the moment. Anyway, why did you call me? You know how rare I receive a call from you." Zoe added.

Lola broke into a smile, "Don't be mad. I was busy myself. How about a drink tonight? It's on me! You know I'm always up for it. Any drink you want!" She patted on her thigh in excitement. "Ouch..." That hurts a lot! She gently rubbed her thigh to ease the pain.

Andrew stepped into the office and happened to see a rare and genuine smile spread over Zoe's face.

He raised his eyebrows in surprise and had a vague idea who he might be talking to. But he said nothing and sat down on the sofa to wait for Zoe to finish the call.

"No problem. Just let me know the time and the place." Zoe said with an obvious tone of excitement. Zoe noticed that his father went in and his smile disappeared. He quickly changed his tone into a whisper.

Lola thought for a moment and replied, "How about Lux Bar? I will be off from work around six and will be there at half past six. Will that be okay?"

"No problem. Deal! I need to go now. Talk to you later." Zoe agreed without hesitation. Anything that Lola wanted, he would comply.

Zoe hung up the phone and stared at his father. The anxieties and the worries came back all of a sudden.

"What can I do for you?" His tone sounded stiff.

Andrew sensed a discouraged tone but he was not offended. He knew Zoe too well. Instead, he smiled gently. "Lola called?" He had a strong hunch.

Zoe put away the documents from the desk and ignored him.

This irritated Andrew greatly as he shouted at him in anger, "I am your father. What kind of attitude you have here!"

Such a rebellious child! I should have abandoned him when he was still young!

And his vile mother, too! She seduced him. That was the only reason why he had a child. He never wanted this!

"Well, I did ask how would I be of help to you. You did not answer me and now you blame me for my attitude?" Zoe agitatedly threw the documents aside. He was not in a good mood whenever he saw anyone from the Dawson family.

Andrew slammed his fist hard on the desk and pointed at him in great anger. "Zoe! The only reason that you are now sitting in this luxury CEO chair is because of me!"

Zoe stood and gazed deeply at his so-called father and scornfully replied, "I don't care. If you want to take it back, be my guest!"

"You don't care?" "If only the other two sons of mine are useful, I would never let you take charge of the company!" Andrew sarcastically added. He had his reasons. He would hate to see the company fall into other people's hands. He had to acknowledge Zoe as his son. He just had no other choice.

"Oh father, thank you so much for appreciating me for who I am. A CEO who did not even do anything to deserve what he got." He put his hands into the pockets of his grey suit trousers and leaned against the desk.

Andrew was utterly shocked that he could not say anything back. He pointed at the indifferent Zoe in dismay. What a bastard!

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"Zoe, I'm telling you. The Newman family has strong connections in Ascea; they're quite a powerful force there. If you could manage to marry Ms. Newman, it would be terrific. Now that Harry has a fiancée and Thomas is impeached by the officials due to Lola, it's the perfect timing for you to get Lola" said Andrew. He had spent a great sum of money only to get such poor information and this fact angered him greatly.

Zoe scornfully glanced at Andrew and said: "You shouldn't bother yourself with all these things. You should better mind your own health!" Andrew was now in the final stages of his cancer and was scheduled to go into surgery in a couple of days' time.

Zoe closed the CEO's office door and walked straight to his motorcycle.

He had already been in Ascea for a couple of years, but for transport he preferred the motorcycle over the limo the Dawson family offered him.

In Lux Bar.

Not so many guests were in the bar as it was still early, but the flow of soothing pop music songs which filled the air made Zoe feel quite relaxed and at ease.

He found a quiet, discreet booth in a corner, sat down and ordered himself a shot of liquor. Then he started texting his whereabouts to Lola.

Another half an hour passed and Lola finally showed up. Now the bar was crowded and was almost full. She found the booth Zoe was in, sat down and casually put her bag behind her back.

"Hey Zoe, are you on a diet recently? How is it that you lost so much weight?" asked Lola. Lola leaned over and carefully examined Zoe under the bar's colorful lights.

Zoe touched his chin, which looked skinnier than before, and shrugged his shoulders: "Maybe it's because of all the busy work I'm doing that stresses me out and that I'm not used to it quite yet!" He wouldn't mention the real reason to others.

Lola, on the other hand, was still as charming and delightful as he saw her last time, a long time ago.

"You should eat more. You really lost a lot of weight! You look way too skinny now!"

Zoe brushed her off by nodding his head and calling the waiter for more liquor. He wanted Lola to order something to drink so that they could avoid this topic.

Lola ordered herself a glass of Night Elf. The cocktail was low in alcohol and tasted sweet and not very spicy.

She leaned over to him and whispered in his ear in a mischievous manner: "If I'm drunk later, you can call Harry and tell him to pick me up!" It was clear that she had it all planned out from the very beginning, even arriving at the bar by cab.

In the dim light of the bar, there was something strange in Zoe's eyes. However, Lola didn't seem to notice.

"Good!" began Zoe, "How are things with you two now?" He acted as casually as possible as he asked her.

Lola gave him a weary smile and her sad glance made Zoe feel sorry for her.

"What's going on between you two anyway? Look at yourself, I feel so sorry for you!" He curled up his lips in defiance.

Lola lightly smiled back at him and said: "A lot of things happened, but I believe that eventually there will be a happy ending between the two of us!" She would definitely have to work harder for their love!

Zoe also smiled. In fact, as long as Lola was happy, he would always feel rest assured that all was well.

Lola felt at ease now and was acting herself with Zoe, and the two chatted happily for over two hours. She did not avoid talking about Nicole with him. All night long she constantly mentioned of Nicole and Harry.

She was so fixed on talking about her own issues that she didn't pay any close attention to Zoe's appearance.

When Lola was on her third glass of Night Elf, her face was already flushing red.

Zoe was listening to her with a gentle smile on his lips. He couldn't help himself but think that Lola was such a beauty when she was talking with such excitement.

But when she was sad and her eyes were full of sorrow he turned gloomy as well, as if he was sharing her state.

He enjoyed looking at her and listening to her with the utmost interest. For him, this was blissful.

"Zoe, I think I'm drunk! Make the phone call, now!" Lola now leaned against the bar and took out her cell phone. She unlocked it and handed it to Zoe.

The screen picture was that of a sweet girl with a beautiful, radiant smile. It must be her daughter, Nicole! How cute she was! She looked very much like her!

He flipped through the contacts and saw a number registered for Lewis. He dialed it.

The phone was soon connected and Zoe heard a deep male voice, but not as cold as it usually was. This really must be love, Zoe thought. Harry was well-known for his ruthlessness, but now it seemed that he treated his special girl with great gentleness and care.

"Lola's drunk. We're at the Lux Bar. You should come and pick her up!" Zoe spoke with calm on the phone and his voice sounded just like four years ago.

"Zoe?" Harry's voice was not quite sure of who was speaking on the other line.

How come Zoe was with Lola? For a moment, Harry thought he was back at Dreles.

"It's me, " said Zoe. "Lux Bar, booth 9. She's already asleep." A bitter smile spread across Zoe's face as he silently gazed at the now sleeping girl.

She looked both sweet and sexy.

Harry was working on his computer in the office lounge and wasn't planning on returning to Crescent Spring this night.

As soon as he ended the call, Harry shut down his computer, took his briefcase, and drove towards the Lux Bar in a hurry.

But before he arrived at the bar, Harry took out his phone and quickly booked a room with the Sea View Hotel.

Lola was, indeed, quite drunk. When she saw Harry coming in, she jumped up and down in delight and even dragged him on the dance floor.

How was she drunk? Harry frowned and lifted her up. He found her bag and was just about to leave the bar when he noticed Zoe.

"How about you? Can you manage yourself?" asked Harry. He cast a cold glance at the indifferent Zoe, who instantly shivered when their eyes met.

"Of course, of course. You'd better leave now." Lola was a bit of a masochist! Harry had such a somber look and feel, and she enjoyed being with him?!

Harry carried the restless girl in his arms all the way to his car.

He laid her down on the back of the car seat and went at a nearby convenience store to buy some water bottles.

Upon his return, he found that Lola was now somehow out of the car.

She sat on the hood of his Maybach, and her long hair was flying in the wind and her beautiful legs were swaying in a back and forth motion, like a restless child. Outside of the bar, some men were staring at her boldly and were just about to make their move. However, they all backed off when Harry returned and gave each of them a fierce glance.

He pulled her off the hood and pressed her against sides of the car to keep her in place. Then he opened a bottle and fed the water to her lips: "Drink!"

Lola behaved and sipped from the bottle. Harry led her to the front seat of the car and helped her to put the seat belt on.

She was so mischievous tonight that Harry took extra care of her. Lola's face was flushed, and she leaned back on the seat and looked at Harry with her drunken blurred eyes.

Harry knew of her condition and drove the car straight to the hotel.

He took out his cell phone and dialed a number. "She's with me now" he said briefly.

Someone paused at the other end of the phone and then asked: "Is she alright?"

"She's fine. But she's drunk and refuses to go home!" In the corner of his eye, Harry noticed Lola biting on her bottom lip.

Jordan paused and then said: "Fine. You take good care of her. I'll talk to my parents."

Harry curled up his lips. Both Lola's elder brother and younger brother were his wingmen. How wonderfully convenient that was!

"Thanks! I heard that you wish to be promoted to the rank of senior colonel. That'll be no problem. I will talk to your general regarding this promotion." Harry knew quite well Jordan's way of doing things. Jordan was never going to let his own father do the talking with the general.

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As was expected, Jordan refused. "No, thanks. Just take good care of my sister."

Harry made his promise and hung up the phone on Jordan.

Lola then closed her eyes, pondering with a throbbing heart. He knew a general from the army? And it also seemed that they had a nice relation.

At the Sea View Hotel.

Harry lifted her up into his arms as she got out of the car and then walked together towards the Sea View Hotel. He asked the hostess for the key and then opened the door of the presidential suite he had booked.

Lola only had to bury her face in his chest on their way to the suite so that no one would notice her in the corridor.

Not long after they entered the room Harry threw her onto the king size bed, and flung his coat on the sofa.

Lola then sat up from the bed. "Hi, Mr. Lewis." She raised her little hand into the air to greet him. Actually, Lola wasn't that drunk, just a little bit dizzy, but only just a little bit...

"How much have you drunk?" asked Mr. Lewis. He went to put on his disposable slippers and noticed the woman's eyes roll in their sockets while she was trying to remember.

Lola decisively raised three fingers in the air.. "Three!"

She then deliberately kicked off her high heels and said "I want slippers!" It was so obvious that she was playing coquetry with him.

The man raised his eyes and looked at her. Good, it seemed that now she had found the guts to command him.

Soon, a pair of disposable slippers was put in front of her. But meanwhile she seemed to changed her mind when she was putting them on. "I want to go out and see the sea!" she said.

The man paused as he unbuttoned his shirt.

He came over to her. "What's to look at there? You can always just look at me."

He came over, supporting his forearms on both sides of her body, his half-unbuttoned shirt revealing his masculine chest, making her briefly gulp. Someone like Harry were designed for love making, and she would have to apologize to his nice face and body if she didn't bang him!

She grabbed his neck and pulled him towards her. With a scent of booze in her breath, she whispered deliberately in his ear:

"Don't you want to play at the seaside, Mr. Lewis?"

The man's dark eyes were really attractive. Harry buttoned up his shirt without saying a word.

But Lola grinned and grabbed the man's hand to stop him.

"Oh no, I've changed my mind now. I've got to take a shower now" said Lola naughtily. She wouldn't bang him now, as he seemed to refuse her. Hehe...

Harry sneered at this. Did she really decide to make a fool of him like this, or was she just drunk? Did she really start to make decisions now and be in control?

He buttoned his shirt, crouched down, lifted the woman's little feet, and put her high heels back on.

Lola looked in disbelief at the man who was half crouching in front of her. Their CEO, Mr. Lewis, was helping her put on her shoes...

The faint sound of the waves breaking outside the window and the man's serious face made her seem to be like in a dream.

Soon Lola was dressed back in her high heels. The man looked at her stunned face and gave her a gentle smile and a gentle kiss on her lips.

"You're welcome, " he said. Looking into her eyes, with a deep smile, he was determined to be good to her for as long as he lived.

Lola flushed, and she pretended to despise him: "How very narcissistic of you, I was not going to thank you." She then suddenly jumped out of the bed.

Yet her forehead hit that of Harry's when she jumped off the bed, and a muffled "dong" sound burst out as they collided with each other.

Lola's mouth was twisted, but when she looked at the man immediately blowing air in her now painful forehead, all protests like "Your forehead is so hard!" got stuck in her throat and never came out.

At that moment he was so kind, gently blowing air into her forehead; they truly looked like they were a couple in love...

But, unfortunately, they weren't a couple. They were at their best... Well... Friends with benefits!

Feeling that she was beginning to feel down, she immediately took a deep breath and told herself not to think about the sad things.

In fact, as long as she could be with him, as long as she was happy now, in the moment, it would eventually work out, no matter whatever she was to him.

She grabbed his neck and kissed his lips: "Let's go out and play!" Her eyes winked and sparkled like twinkling stars shining in the night sky.

With a smile on his lips, Harry walked up to the phone and called the front desk, asking them to bring to the suite a woman's swimsuit and men's swimming trunks.

After hanging up the phone, he went back to bed and pulled the little woman up to him, touching her loose long hair.

"Got any hair clips to tie up your hair? Or maybe a rubber band?"

Lola nodded and quickly pulled out a black rubber band from her bag.

The man took the rubber band from her hand and placed it in front of the dresser and then stood behind her.

"You don't want to comb my hair, do you?" she asked. She was surprised to see the man in the mirror nod as if he was saying "of course".

"You should be honored. It's my first time combing a woman's hair."

Lola twitched her mouth to that and giggled. "Alright, great Mr. Lewis, I'm so flattered! Now, do it quickly."

Harry smiled. Lola was stunned again. How was it that he had such a handsome face! It was such a shameful waste that he didn't smile more often!

The man took the comb and brushed her hair, then clumsily held it in his big hands. He tried to fix it with the rubber band, which sprung uncontrollably from his hand and then off the table and onto the floor.

Harry frowned at the vanished rubber band.

Lola chuckled, picked it up from the floor where it fell, and skillfully pulled her hair into a bun on the top of her head.

Her neck was bare, and Harry kissed it from behind, and she was frightened right away.

This man really knew how to hit on a woman. She was already into him without even knowing it! "Well, I..." began Lola, who was now completely sober but speaking incoherently.

The man smiled to her embarrassment as someone knocked at the door.

He strode to open the door. The bellhop had brought what he asked for earlier.

He took the swimwear, leading Lola to the changing room behind the hotel.

Lola was speechless as she looked at the black bikini prepared for her. Did this now mean that she would be later be eaten up by the beast?

Her only purpose this evening was to be alone with him, and she would not hesitate and turn back for nothing in the world!

She changed into the black bikini without hesitation, and put on a white hotel bathrobe with a sash tied around her waist.

When she went out, Harry was also waiting for her in his hotel bathrobe of the same color.

He offered one hand to her as she came closer to him.

Lola ran joyfully to him, put her hand in his and walked with him along the beach.

She remembered that last time when they were on the beach he told her that he was going to pick a wedding dress with that other woman...

But she wouldn't let him go until the very last minute. She just didn't know if he would also do the same thing as her...

But it was now getting late, and only two or three couples were at the seaside.

The smell of the sea came up blowing along with the wind, and then a wave lashed and wet her small feet. The sea water felt cool, but not freezing cold.

Holding his hand, she remembered the time she jumped into the sea a few years ago.

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Not knowing what to feel, she turned around only to see the affectionate look of the man. If she died that day, she could not see him now. Right now, she could no longer feel the hatred that consumed her for a long time. She did not understand! Maybe this is what they call as love.

She has not been the biggest fan of swimming so she didn't know how to swim. All she wanted was to relax and stroll along the beach, the chill of the wind blowing against her warm skin.

The lovely stars were twinkling in the dark sky and the sea water occasionally brushed over her bare feet. They walked hand in hand in silence, both enjoying a moment of intimacy with each other.

In a burst of carefree passion, Lola suddenly let go of his hand and dashed forward to the sea. She dipped her hands into the cool water and spread it around like a little girl.

Harry followed her into the chilling water and pulled this playful girl into his arms. He pressed her head against his chest and asked, "Aren't you drunk already? Am I right, you stubborn little girl?", Harry playfully added. His teasing voice made her blush. Embarrassed, Lola tried to hide her face from him.

"I never said I was drunk. I do not get drunk!" She murmured softly, trying to explain herself. She was just really pretending to be drunk so that Harry would take care of her. She wanted to appear helpless and weak so she could feel the warmth of his loving arms.

Skeptical, Harry curled his lips and ignored her explanation. Whenever he was with her, he tend to forget all the tedious work and the gloomy thoughts.

Lola rolled her eyes to express her dismay. She walked further away from the shore. In a quick motion, she loosened her belt and stripped off her hotel robe.

Her sexy black bikini instantly caught Harry's attention. His eyes lingered on her body and he could no longer turn away his head. Harry was truly enjoying this beautiful moment. But he became aware of his surroundings and quickly checked if there are people who might see them.

Luckily for them, this part of the beach was quite far from the hotel. As it was already late at night, no one was looking at this direction anyway.

Lola knew that Harry would not be able to resist her. She looked back at him and stared at his eyes in a seductive way. A bold idea crossed her mind, and she ran farther with her bare feet.

The chilling sea breeze made her shiver. "No wonder they say beauty comes with a price! Wearing this bikini in this time of the night is definitely not easy.", thought Lola.

For her not to feel numb because of the cold, she bit on her bottom lip and walked straight into the sea. Soon the water reached her waist and she did not dare to go any further.

Harry's eyesight was good. Despite the moonlight being pale, he could still see Lola standing in the water in her bikini. Her curvy body was so inviting.

In the heat of the moment, Harry also took off his hotel robe, threw it next to hers in the sand and started walking towards her.

Soon he was beside her, both of them looking passionately at each other. She was even more beautiful now that he is closer to her.

Knowing how to attract him even more, Lola tried to run past him.

However, he stopped her and embraced her tightly in his arms and she could do nothing but let out a scream of surprise.

She gazed down on the strong arms around her waist and could feel him blowing into her ear. It was warm, and quite sexy.

It was also ticklish and she started giggling like a happy child.

Playing hard-to-get all over again, Lola wriggled free from Harry's arms and was about to take a step away when he easily managed to pull her back.

This time, he will not let her get away. Harry held Lola by the chin then turned her head to face him. He badly wanted to see her pretty face from up close.

"Big Boss, don't be so eager!" She sweetly whispered the words into his ear.

Her sexy voice aroused every sense in him. Harry tightened his hug even more and his breath was hot against her neck. What a sweet little thing!

The sea breeze gently blew over them like a blanket of cool air. Lola felt a bit cold and moved closer to Harry's muscular chest, seeking for more warmth.

He led her further towards the sea, until the water was up to her beautiful neck.

Lola touched Harry's face with such longing she cannot understand. She gently stroked his chest, and all his handsome features. He looked like a perfect masterpiece by a perfect sculptor. She let out a sigh of satisfaction. She was finally getting intimate with the man she had loved for years.

He stood right now in front of her. So close... Sadly, he did not belong to her.

As he lifted her up from the water, she held his charming face closer to hers and sealed his lips with a gentle kiss.

The pale moon shed light on them. It was a scene taken from the page of a very romantic book. They peacefully stood in the sea, gazing at each other fondly as if the whole world behind had disappeared. In the beautiful silence, they only saw each other.

The moon eventually hid into the thick clouds and Harry helped Lola go back to the shore. Like a baby, he carried her in his fine arms up to the shore and wrapped her with the hotel robe. The two then went back to the hotel.

In the bathroom of the hotel suite.

Lola's hair was all wet. She sat against the bathtub while Harry was unbraiding her long hair.

He used fresh water to wash away the sea salt on her hair. He also applied shampoo on them. However, he was new to these things and the foam was everywhere.

"It is indeed stressful for these women to maintain a clean long hair. She should just have her hair cut short!" thought Harry.

Then he remembered how she looked in a short hair. Although she was beautiful as always, she was also somehow less feminine. Maybe long hair suits her better!

Drowning in these simple thoughts of her beauty, he curled his lips and brought the showerhead closer to wash away the foam.

He repeated the process until all the foam was gone. He then gently wrapped her hair with a dry clean towel. By then, Lola had already fallen asleep with her little mouth half-open.

He cradled her up to the bedroom, blew her hair dry with a hair dryer and then carefully tucked her in the bed. He lovingly looked at her and planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

Harry returned to the bathroom and had a quick shower. After washing himself up, he lay beside her and embraced her under the quilt.

Lola was half-asleep and felt his hands all over her body. "Go to sleep. Stop messing around!

Harry, if you do not behave, I will bite you again!", Lola teased him with her eyes still closed.

"Oh, please. Just sleep!", Harry replied with his eyes already saying their goodbyes to a very memorable evening.

...

Lola woke up early the next morning. She rushed out of bed and quickly cleaned herself up. Remembering that she still has tons of work to finish, she urged Harry to drive her to the office at once. Poor Harry did not even get a chance to wash his face.

In the car.

"My face is more important than my work!" Harry protested while driving the car. He could not believe what she made him do! He was in his thirties and this was the first time he went out without washing his face. No other lady can make him do this. Somehow, he blushed at this idea.

Lola teasingly touched her own face and was pleased that she actually washed hers. "You should blame yourself for being naughty this morning." She sounded as if she had been wronged.

Harry thought of what they did this morning and came back to his cheerful senses. "Morning exercise is as important as breakfast.", thought Harry with a big grin on his face.

"I will wash my face as soon as we get to the office." Harry, the honorable and respectable CEO of the SL Group did not bother to even wash his face in the morning. This rumor should never be revealed because otherwise, he would be the laughingstock of the company!

In the underground parking lot.

Lola laid her hand on Harry's safety belt and said to him in a serious voice. "I hope you come later. It does not matter if you show up late. You should wait until the elevator is gone."

She did not want to be seen with him again? He felt truly wronged this time that he exclaimed: "Why do you still come to me when you actually think that I should be under the ground all the time?" He accused her of being unfair!

She just winked at him and laughed. Stroking her face with her soft hand, she said, "Be cool, you are now at the company. You just need to wear that imaginary mask of yours! Same rule applies to me!" She let go off his hand, grabbed her bag and dashed out of the car. She ran all the way to the lift.

As soon as the lift arrived, Lola stepped in and pressed the closing button. She was afraid that Harry would follow her and squeeze himself into the lift to be with her.

She entered the office of the deputy CEO in a hurry and started scanning and fixing her documents for the meeting.

She quickly checked the time and to her shock, there was only five minutes left. Soon she will preside over the meeting on behalf of the CEO.

Lola tried to calm herself down and quickly restored the cool elegance she is known for. Confident as before, she stepped into the meeting room.

But Lola completely forgot about something really important. The funny thing was everyone inside the room noticed that Miss Newman was still wearing the same clothes she wore yesterday! As this has never happened before, they exchanged both humorous and furtive glances. After all, they all had the same speculation: Miss Newman did not go home last night...

Halfway through the meeting, Harry walked in. To everyone's surprise, he was wearing the same old clothes as well!

People exchanged glances again but were too confused to say something. There was too much information going on!

They believe that something was going on between these two and this was a very private matter that nobody can trespass into. As a result of their nervousness and fear, they did not dare to discuss this matter.

Lola quickly stole a glance at Harry who remained in his usual emotionless self. He must have gone to wash face then... Despite what happened last night, she was trying her best to concentrate on the meeting.

Harry nodded to Lola and indicated her to continue the meeting. He casually walked to his assigned chair and sat down quietly.

In her usual vigilant manner, Julie spotted some light marks on Lola's neck. Strangely enough, Harry had some on his arm as well. These two are so amusing!

She rolled her eyes in disgust and a scornful smile spread over her face as she thought, "Poor Yolanda. Oh you, famous Yolanda. Your fiance cheated on you with his ex-wife. Do you know about that?"

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Harry could not stop himself from staring at Lola. She had this rare aura of pure charm and wit as she presided over the meeting. His thoughts took him back to last night as she whispered sweet nothings to him. Seeing that she shone on the stage with confidence and grace, Harry nodded with satisfaction.

She was even better than before. No, I believe that she is slowly becoming better than me!

As the meeting neared its end, Harry said in his usual emotionless voice, "Yolanda and Joseph have finished their work. It is the first broadcast today. If Deputy CEO and General Manager find something wrong, communicate with the film crew as soon as possible to avoid unnecessary trouble!"

Lola and Julie reassuringly nodded at the same time.

After the board was dismissed, Harry, who was always the first one to leave the meeting room, didn't rush to leave. As he stayed, executives didn't dare to leave. They respect Harry too much and because of

this, they do not have the guts to be the first ones to leave. Seeing this, Lola sighed and left first. Then the other executives followed suit and left.

Pretending not to notice, Harry saw Lola leave from the corner of his eye. She was always the last one to leave, wasn't she? He waited for her this time. Why did she leave so quickly?

Harry frowned and felt really bad.

After all the others left the room, he stood and began walking back to his office.

Soon after he returned to his office, he received an email.

It was from Lola! She is asking for a day off tomorrow.

He replied, "Tell me what you want to do tomorrow!"

Lola smiled. It was exactly what she waited for. She replied quickly, "I hung out with some man last night. It will be Saturday tomorrow, so I want to make it up for Nicole and take her out!"

She clicked "send" and clenched her fist, hoping he will say that he would go with them!

Trying not to be overanxious, she quietly looked forward to his reply.

Finally, she received a new email and instantly opened it.

"I will meet you at the door of Newman Manor at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

Yeah! With Harry's company, Nicole must be very happy.

Lola blushed and playfully replied, "Mr. Lewis, drive carefully!"

Lola was not the only one in high spirits. Seeing that she did not refuse his offer to join, Harry was also very happy.

Suddenly, someone knocked at the door and Joey came in, seeing the glee in the face of Harry.

He reported, "Boss, Her Lady called me last night and asked where you were. She is waiting for your call. You're supposed to see Miss Morrison off today."

Harry immediately looked grim. Joey's heart jolted.

"Do it for me!" Harry said indifferently. It was obvious that he is still preoccupied with his thoughts of Lola.

... I'm going to see Miss Morrison off by myself? This could get a bit tricky. Joey anxiously thought. Joey wiped away the cold sweat, agreed reluctantly and left.

At 7:55 in Newman Manor on Saturday.

Holding her hand, Lola led Nicole to the door. Both of them were in yellow jackets. Attractive as they are, Harry could not help but to fix his eyes on them.

He got out of the car and walked towards them. Seeing Harry, Nicole let go of Lola's hand and joyfully ran to him.

"Uncle! Uncle!" Harry smiled. He bent on his knees to pick up the little girl.

Little did they know that at the door of Newman Manor, Joseph was holding his mobile phone. He was still in his pajamas. He brought the camera into focus and took many pictures of them.

Harry wore a white casual shirt as usual. He held Nicole in his arms as she kissed him in his cheek and took Lola's hand while walking towards the car.

Even their backs against him, the pictures showed their deep love. Joseph took a dozen of pictures in a row. Then he sorted them out and saved the three best ones.

Ideas circled his mind as he walked back to the villa in slippers. With these evidences in his possession, he had three more chances to negotiate with Harry. Good!

He should think about how to use these conditions the best way possible!

How about asking him for a high position in the SL Group?

No, he was not qualified. He couldn't do that, or Lola and Nicole would suffer...

Joseph muttered curses to himself, returned to the villa and packed things up. He would soon go to Uthana to begin his new career in the entertainment circle.

Harry drove the car and asked, "Let's go to the amusement park. Nicole, what do you think?" He glanced at Nicole from the rearview mirror in the car, realizing how cute and innocent the little girl is. He had checked all the amusement parks in advance and learned that Disneyland was the largest.

Nicole nodded immediately, "Okay, uncle!"

Harry looked at Lola who was hiding a smile. He also smiled, "How do you feel you two having a date with me?"

Lola stared at him coquettishly, "You are the boss. This must be good." She said with a hint of playful banter.

Not expecting this reply, Harry raised his eyebrows. "I'm flattered. What a great honor."

Come on, she didn't flatter him. She did not plan to! "How vain of you!"

"I am not narcissistic but confident!" He caressed her hand and held it while his left hand was on the steering wheel. Her hands felt soft and smooth!

Then they talked happily about almost everything. Speechless in the back seat, Nicole, looked at them in childlike disgust. How could they show off their love in public?

It was Saturday, so Disneyland was crowded. Harry got off from his seat, picked up Nicole and took Lola's hand.

Charming and good-looking as they are, they attracted a lot of admiring glances.

At the entrance, Harry handed Nicole over to Lola. "Hold her. I'll go buy our tickets."

Lola took Nicole and put her on the ground, "You have already grown up. We can't always hold you!"

Nicole pouted, "Well, he willingly offered to carry me!" And this is not her fault! Lola thought to herself.

Lola looked at Nicole helplessly, took out a white sunhat from her bag and put it on her.

In no time, Harry returned with tickets.

He wanted to hold Nicole again, but Lola stopped him. "She has grown up. Don't hold her! She'll get used to it and that's not good."

Harry refused and shouted with a grin on his face, "Well, I like it!" Then he carried a very happy Nicole and had the tickets checked.

...

"Mommy. Uncle, I want to ride the Ferris wheel, the small train, the pirate ship, the carousel and the space vehicle..." Nicole lifted her hand and used her fingers to count. Harry happily nodded in approval.

In the Ferris wheel.

In fact, Lola had a fear of heights, so she sat still and didn't dare to move.

Harry and Nicole forced her here...

Harry, with Nicole in his arms, sat in the opposite side and thought that her nervous face looked cute.

"Relax. With Nicole and me here, you don't need to be afraid."

She did not say anything. Her heartbeat went a mile faster when the Ferris wheel rose to the top. With all the strength that she could muster, Lola looked down and saw the buildings and the colorful structures around Disneyland.

On the other hand, Nicole wasn't even a little afraid. She climbed down from Harry and went to Lola.

"Nicole, go back and sit still!" She was already shaking from being too nervous.

Nicole laughed and walked back to Harry. Harry held Nicole with one hand and took Lola's hand with the other hand.

"We won't ride this next time. Don't worry.", Harry assured her.

Lola nodded, stared at his pretty eyes, and held Harry's hand. Then she wasn't so scared anymore, but she still didn't dare to look below.

Finally, the five minutes passed and Lola let out a sigh of relief. Every minute was like an hour long.

She left the Ferris wheel with her legs shivering, leaving Harry and Nicole happily sitting still.

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As the staff closed the gate, she waited and wondered about how the day has been a perfect one. She could not forget how happy Nicole is and how her eyes sparkled whenever Harry is around.

"Well! I guess I should not get too caught up with this. This is too good to be true.", Lola sadly exclaimed to herself. She walked down to where Harry and Nicole was and waited for them there.

After 3 rounds in the Ferris Wheel, Lola can't do anything anymore so she let the two go on to the other rides.

But Nicole badly wanted to play on the Pirate Ship so Harry brought them on the ship and waited for them on the ground.

Harry watched the two happy girls, smiling brightly and having the time of their lives.

After that, they took Nicole to every game she pointed to. Despite all of these exhausting activities, Nicole was still unwilling to leave.

It was already lunchtime and after countless tries, the two adults finally succeeded in getting her into the car.

"Nicole, let's just go to the marine world this afternoon, OK?" Harry said as he hastened to comfort her when he saw that the little one was a bit unhappy.

Upon hearing this, Nicole suddenly became interested, with a sudden spark in her eyes

"Yeah, yeah! Let's go!"

"Nicole, it's already lunch time. Aren't you hungry?" Lola tried to sound as patient as she can.

Nicole touched her empty and flat stomach, and nodded with emphasis, "Yeah, Nicole is hungry!"

Phew! "Yes. We eat first and then go to the marine world. Will that be all right?"

Nicole nodded obediently.

"Hey, don't you need to go to the company?" Lola looked back at Harry, who is busy consoling the still energetic Nicole.

He shook his head, "No. Joey could handle everything for me."

Harry took the two girls to a fancy restaurant. The food is great there and he knew that Nicole would definitely like the children's meals they offer.

Seeing that Lola is already very hungry, Harry offered to let her eat first as he took care of Nicole who was eating rice by herself in a high chair. Like a true father, Harry kept suggesting food for her to eat.

"Steamed cod. Eat more, Nicole."

"Nicole, take some seafood soup. This is their best soup!"

"This is Spring Amaranth. Nicole needs green vegetables!"

...

"He is doing really good as a father!", Lola observed as she hid her enjoyment in watching them.

Lola was so absorbed in their interactions that she almost forgot to eat. Harry noticed that and picked some trotters for her from the soy trotter soup.

"Eat more. Good for you!"

Speechless, she looked down at her chest that almost grew to C cup from B. Is it not big enough?

Lola's eyes were like daggers as she looked at him and determined to eat them up!

After lunch, they left for the marine world.

Harry answered a call from Joey on the way to the amusement park. Using a Bluetooth device, he drove while talking to Joey.

"Boss, Miss Morrison took a taxi and left alone."

He frowned, unhappy with the news.

"As she liked!" He hung up the phone.

Lola saw that he was obviously unhappy. She? Could it be Yolanda again?

"Miss Morrison is an important person and should be treated like one. You should get angry for her." Jealously was in the air.

Harry became bright immediately after her words. He chuckled, "Who is more important, what do you think? You or she?"

Lola gave a sheepish smile. "Guess, you and Thomas, who is more important?" She replies in obvious sarcasm.

The man took her hand and held it tightly. "Certainly it's me!"

"...You are so full of yourself!" How can he be so confident!

Harry smirked, let go of her hand and turned the steering wheel to park the car.

Unexpectedly, he got closer to her. He looked serious and said, "I'll be your only love from now on! You shall be the only one I will make love with throughout my life!" He would never sleep with Yolanda.

"Is that possible?" She was not sure.

"I'll try my best to solve my problem with Yolanda, and you'll solve yours with Thomas. I hope you're okay with that." He also needed to persuade Rose to accept his choice.

He unbuckled his seat belt, got out of the car and opened the door of the back seat to bring out the sleepy Nicole.

"Nicole, here we are!" His voice was filled with a fatherly excitement!

Oh! She told Harry that Thomas was Nicole's father!

And she is the only woman whom he had sex with? In other words, he has only slept with her and never did the same thing with Yolanda?

She smiled happily. At least neither of them has done anything wrong to each other yet.

But he had already believed Nicole was Thomas's daughter. Didn't he wonder if she has slept with another man? Even if that affair was already over, would he be angry if he found out?

Actually, she was faithful to him. She must ask him and tell him everything some other time. Lola pondered as she watched him buy tickets for them. She really wanted to know how he would feel.

In the marine world, Nicole asked some really difficult questions from time to time, drawing people's attention to them.

"Uncle Harry, is a mermaid a boy or a girl?"

"Uncle Harry, can I keep this lovely jellyfish?"

"Uncle Harry, this is such a gigantic fish! Can I ride on its back in the sea?"

...

But Harry was very patient to answer her every question. What a kind father!

Lola, the mother herself, would be tired of her questions!

It was almost evening when they went out of the marine world. Finally feeling tired, Nicole immediately fell asleep as soon as she sat on the car.

Lola held her in arms to make her feel comfortable.

When they arrived at the villa, Harry noticed that Nicole was sleeping. He drove into the villa and didn't stop until they were right in front of the entrance.

He took Nicole from Lola, and when she got out of the car, he put her in her arms again.

He gave Nicole a kiss on her cheek and then kissed Lola. After that, he got into the car and waited for them to enter their home.

Lola took Nicole into the villa with a slight blush on her cheeks. With emotions consuming her, she looked at Harry for the last time in what could be her most unforgettable day. He did not leave until she entered the villa and closed the gate.

On Sunday.

In the Lewis's estate in Uthana.

With a classical and simple decoration style, the big house was of antique beauty, high-grade and a dark brown motif for the furniture. There is a tea room and all sorts of antiques, calligraphies and paintings.

"Clap!" An entertainment newspaper was dropped on the expensive sandalwood table in the living room, breaking the deafening silence.

A grey-haired old man in a white tunic suit got very angry.

He was staring at the headline on the newspaper----SL CEO HARRY IS HAVING AN AFFAIR!

"The old flames have sparked to life! Is Harry going to remarry?"

"Harry" had also become a popular search on Weibo. The news reports were filled with photos where Harry, Lola and a little girl are enjoying their time in the amusement park.

People were speculating about the relationship and who was the child's real father!

A lot of people also discovered what happened in Dreles four years ago. For a while, the three people fell into an overwhelming entertainment media coverage.

Harry, Lola, Yolanda.

However, it was well known that Harry and Yolanda were engaged. Therefore, people angrily accused Lola of being a mistress!

Only a few people took sides with Lola. They believed that she was Harry's true love and they should get married!

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"It must be true love between Harry and Lola. Otherwise, Harry would have married Yolanda long ago.", one reporter named "Spider Man" gleefully said in her concluding line.

"The only truth is that Harry and Yolanda are engaged, and Lola is the other woman!", as quoted from "Jumping Heart". "Maybe Lola's daughter was born out of wedlock too!"

To make it less worse, the child's photo was deliberately blurred. "Looked like a lovely kid though."

In the living room, Harry's grandfather pointed at the newspapers with his quivering finger, and said to Kevin Lewis, "Look what your son has done! He just hooked up with his ex-wife! Who knows what this will do to the company! If Yolanda's family didn't call, we wouldn't even have known about this ridiculous scandal!"

Kevin calmly replied, "Father! Harry is almost 30. He is capable of taking care of his own business now. I trust him to learn from his mistakes." Kevin had always been proud of Harry, so he would be firmly on Harry's side no matter what. He knows Harry too well.

Harry's grandfather was obviously even more infuriated. "Is he? The scandal was exposed this morning and he still occupies all the entertainment headlines now. It's almost 3 in the afternoon! This is becoming a nationwide gossip!"

He never used to worry about his grandson, but Harry's relationship had become a huge issue recently.

The love triangle four years ago has happened again! If it kept going like this, his grandson would disgrace himself and the name of the company by squeezing himself in intimate relationship with two women at the same time!

Kevin wiped his glasses and put it back on. "Father! It is not easy to judge things when it comes to relationships. The heart is so difficult to teach. Four years ago, Harry married Lola. It wouldn't have become complicated, if Yolanda and Rose didn't bother to meddle in their marriage. With an ex-girlfriend and a mom who insisted her choice of daughter-in-law, how could the couple live a peaceful life?"

Kevin had talked to Mrs. Herbert, from whom he learned that Lola was a very nice person. He also happened to talk to Harry's assistant, Joey, about Lola and also heard favorable comments.

What's more, he trusted his own son! He understands Harry in a way no other person can.

Harry's grandfather pondered while stroking his beard. Yolanda and Harry had been through a lot with each other for the past dozen years. Even if Harry didn't tell him everything, he could always find out.

Four years ago, not long after Yolanda went to Dreles, Harry, Lola and her were frequently seen on the headlines. It eventually ended with a divorce

but his instinct told him that it was not that simple. Maybe their marriage was not very solid in the first place. Or maybe it was Yolanda's wrongdoings that caused the situation. His mind was playing tricks on him but he feels that Harry has been heavily burdened with everything that happened.

Joey told him that Lola left Dreles and basically did not let Harry see her again immediately after the divorce.

Since then, his grandson became an irritable person and was more often like an icy, emotionless figure when he was not angry.

Now, after all these years, old stories were raked up again. But, this time a child was involved. Things have become even messier.

Was she Harry's daughter?

If so, why didn't Harry take her to introduce to the family?

Or could it be that Lola was seeing Harry with someone else's child?

He would not allow this to happen!

Harry's grandfather picked up phone, wanting to immediately speak to his grandson. He dialed his number and prepared for the worst.

"Grandfather." Harry answered, his eyes fixed on the entertainment news online. Apparently, the call had something to do with the news.

Harry's grandfather cleared his throat. "Aren't you supposed to explain to Yolanda's family?" The two families had enjoyed a long-standing friendship, and Harry's grandfather preferred to maintain this connection.

Harry paused. "I don't think so, grandfather. Yolanda will explain by herself." He didn't want to spare time for people he didn't care about at all. He has always been skeptical as to the motives of Yolanda's family.

Instead, the primary concern now was the situation of Lola's family, especially that her relatives were high-ranking officials in the government.

If Lola was considered as a mistress, she would be a shame in the Newman Family! He would not let that happen to Lola.

He had taken action with the spreading news and sincerely asked people to delete all the insulting remarks to Lola.

Harry's response clearly irritated his grandfather once again. "Get married with Yolanda as soon as possible! And I insist that you and Lola remain friends!"

This might be the only way possible to have both sides winning, he thought.

His finger gripped the computer mouse and he replied, "Grandfather, it's not fair for anyone!" Both father and grandfather were sensible men, so he sometimes would take their advice about certain issues. But he felt that there are other things that require only his decision.

Harry's grandfather thought for a while and said, "In this love triangle, someone is bound to get hurt. Your engagement with Yolanda has been witnessed by the whole world, so you basically have no choice! Come back home and get married!"

"Maybe after I personally apologize to Lola's parents." He couldn't afford to ignore Lola and her family's pain. If he was going to marry Yolanda soon or later, it would be very unfair for her.

Harry's grandfather nodded. He had sensed that Lola was still the priority for Harry.

He couldn't help but wonder how Rose has forced Harry to get engaged to Yolanda. She must have been so manipulative.

"And about that child...", Harry's grandfather tried to sound as mild as possible.

Knowing what his grandfather is going to ask, Harry cut in. "Nicole is not mine." Harry believed that Lola would not lie to him about that!

Nicole? So that's the name of that child. She was not Harry's daughter? Harry's grandfather stroked his beard again and had a feeling that something was wrong. No! Blood relation is a huge issue. He had to go to Ascea and find it out by himself.

Harry's grandfather decided to take this matter in his hands. "I see. Anyway, come back ASAP and get married!" He urged in a tone of desperation.

If it were not his grandfather, Harry would have hung up before he was pushed to get married again and again!

"Yes, grandfather!" He hung up, thought for a while and decided to call Lola.

"I need to see you in my office." He didn't want to but it seemed that he had to choose his mother over Lola...

Lola was terribly distracted and hurt by the news that spread all over the Internet. It all felt like four years ago!

The only difference from four years ago was that she had Nicole now. Thankfully, the paparazzi who probably hadn't lost all conscience, had the presence of the mind to blur Nicole's face.

Receiving Harry's call, she had a hunch that something big was happening.

The fact that she and Harry used to be married and the rumor that she was the other woman was ironic and confusing. It was not a secret in the company now.

Lola fixed her long hair to a bun and walked out of the office. She could see several colleagues whispering to each other.

But they all stopped when they saw Lola. Lola walked to them and calmly said, "Not everything is as it seems. Don't conclude easily. Just do your job!"

Then, in absolute silence, she went into the elevator, her high heels making a loud tapping noise.

As she stepped into the CEO office floor, Joey greeted her. "Miss Newman, Boss Lewis said that you can go in anytime to his office as soon as you get here."

Lola smiled and nodded to him.

When she walked into Harry's office, cigarette smoke immediately blanketed her. Lola frowned and walked to him.

She took the half-finished cigarette from him and threw it to the ashtray.

Looking steadily at Harry, she said, "If you die because of smoking, I will just find another man to spend the rest of my life with!"

Harry jumped to his feet and pushed Lola to the wall, intending to kiss her.

But he stopped at the last moment.

From his behavior, Lola understood right away what Harry was thinking about and planning to do. Her instinct told her to get ready to be hurt.