

No Escape 201

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She looked at the tall lanky man sitting on the chief guest chair. The man had a natural air of authority in his demeanor. A polite and professional smile spread over her face. "Mr. Laflen, ladies and gentlemen, sorry for being late."

Chris was the secretary of the capital committee of Ascea. He was a man of low profile and was seldom seen in public. This time he was invited to a banquet to celebrate and launch the development of a new real estate project proposed by a number of CEOs from different corporations.

Chris was a close friend of the former acting CEO of the SL group. Lola had seen him several times before but they didn't speak that much.

Chris nodded at the elegant-looking Lola and calmly said, "It's good to see you. Sit down please, Ms. Newman. Let's start the proceedings."

Another female CEO from Ascea, Joyce Farrow of Onyx Capital heard the words and emitted a loud laugh. She was a woman in her late thirties and was known for her forceful determination in the business.

Lola only took up her responsibility as the acting CEO recently, but her name had quickly spread all over Ascea. Almost everyone knew about her!

Joyce looked at Lola intently and said, "Ms. Newman, you are indeed running late. How about drinking three shots of vodka as a punishment?"

Lola is indeed a name with a troublesome nature. She was first caught up in love scandals with Yolanda and Harry. Recently, she was the center of attention of a kidnapping scheme. Not to mention

the explosion happened in her backyard that led to the death of multiple people. Almost everyone in Ascea learned about her and her name had been an object for gossip and rumors since then.

Lola, what a disputable person! Some people attested that she was a nice woman, while some people held the utterly opposite belief...

Tonight might be good chance for everyone to really know her!

On hearing Joyce's words, Lola gave her a sophisticated smile and poured herself a shot of vodka. This amazed everyone in the room. "Ms. Farrow, of course I shall take the punishment. It is my fault for running late. I won't make any excuses. Therefore, I will punish myself with these. I hope no one will have any bad feelings about me anymore. Thank you very much!"

She was straightforward! And humble! This was the first real impression she gave to them.

First shot went down. She showed everyone the bottom of the glass. She drank a second glass. Her face turned a little bit reddish. And finally, she managed to drink the third shot of vodka. She maintained her coolness on the surface but her stomach was actually quite upset.

"Bravo! Ms. Newman, what a tough woman!" Danny, who sat right next to Lola, complimented her by clapping his hands. She was such a beauty and it would be fun to see her so drunk...

Haha...

"Ms. Newman, you sure are a good drinker. Have another one please!" Joyce liked Lola and found her character very pleasing. She appreciated Lola's own way of doing things and sincerely wanted to have a drink with her.

Lola had a sip of plain water. She looked at Joyce with interest in her eyes. She knew that Joyce was not a simple woman. She could learn a lot from her. She was able to find her own position in the business circle of Ascea. She sure had some unique skills.

Lola smiled and filled her glass again. She raised the glass and gently clinked Joyce's glass respectfully.

Joyce nodded in approval as Lola understood social etiquette very well. The second impression Lola left on everyone was a courteous one.

Lola had four consecutive shots. She had to drink some plain water to ease the rumbling in her stomach.

She excused herself and retreated to the bathroom. There, she washed her hands and threw up the excess alcohol in her.

She spent quite some time throwing up before she came out of the bathroom. Next to the door, stood Joyce, who was also washing her hands.

Upon seeing Lola stepping out of the bathroom, she gave her a smile of understanding. She didn't want to embarrass her. "Are you alright, Ms. Newman?"

Lola rinsed her mouth and wiped it dry. She looked back at Joyce and explained, "I will be fine. Alcohol always upsets my stomach. That's it."

The two women freshened up and went back to the room together. Lola had some warm food and coffee and felt much better.

Danny loved drinking with everyone. He just had a drink with Mr. Laflen, and now he came up to Lola and filled up her glass with great enthusiasm.

"Miss Newman, here is a drink to us!" With these words, he laid his arm on the back of the chair where Lola was seated and it seemed like he was hugging her from behind.

Lola was thinking fast on how to decline his toast in a polite way. "Mr. Garcia, I am very sorry but I sure cannot drink anymore. I had too much already. Sorry!"

"Hey, nonsense! Miss Newman, just one more glass. I will get you a driver and have him send you home later! Don't worry." Lola's excuse was nonsense to him. He wouldn't let her get away with it.

Miss Newman, what a rare beauty. Danny examined her with his eyes. She had such smooth skin and her cheeks were so delicate. He rolled his eyes at her body, amazed at the fact that she did not look like a woman who had given birth! What a sexy figure...

If only he could sleep with her...

Just then, Joyce stepped in the middle and called out to Danny, "Mr. Garcia, Miss Newman already said she didn't want to drink anymore. Maybe you should stop bugging her!"

Danny was known to be a womanizer. Even though he had a tough wife at home, he still chose to play the field!

Lola cast a glance at Joyce with great appreciation. "I am truly sorry, Mr. Garcia..."

Danny laid down his glass on the table with force and said to Lola in a cold voice, "Miss Newman, you would not even bother to have a drink with me. You are being disrespectful!"

The room hushed in silence. Everyone present immediately felt awkward at the situation.

Lola's smile was gone as well. However, she maintained her politeness and explained, "You think too much. If I had not had four shots already, I would definitely have a drink with you right now. But..."

The truth was she hated having any drink with Danny! The words were right at the tip of her tongue!

"There is no but! Come on, raise your glass and we will have a toast! Don't be such a killjoy!" Danny was pushing it really hard. Lola was utterly disgusted by his manners.

Mr. Laflen who sat on the chief guest chair cast a glance at their direction but said nothing. Everyone else was also quiet.

Danny's company had strong business connection with everyone. They shared the common interest so it would be pointless to cross Danny.

Lola coldly stared at Danny's chubby arm on her chair and snapped, "Take your arm away!"

Danny was pushing it way too far. Lola was pissed off and refused to be polite with him anymore!

Lola's words made the situation worse. Danny shamelessly moved his arm from the chair and onto her shoulder. Everyone was shocked. He had gone too far!

Joyce spoke again, and this time she sounded quite serious, "Mr. Garcia, tonight is just a casual dinner gathering. We are supposed to have fun. You should try to behave yourself!"

The whole SL group belonged to Harry. Therefore, Lola might well be his woman.

He should not cross Lola. As an old friend of Danny, Joyce felt obliged to warn him in advance as Harry was a tough man to deal with!

Many people learned about Harry's power from the recent kidnapping. Although the incident was covered up and hid from the media, well-connected people still got the news from trusted channels.

Danny was looking forward to getting Lola drunk so that he could sleep with her. He completely ignored Joyce's warning.

"Miss Newman, you are too young to be the acting CEO of SL group. I bet you have made a lot of effort to get the position!" He was implying something behind the lines and everyone could tell that.

Lola smiled. She shook away Danny's arm, stood and took the glass from his hand.

Danny was pleased to see her accepting the glass. He finally got to her! Oh, this would be a night of pleasure!

However, to everyone's surprise, Lola poured the alcohol on Danny's head!

Ignoring Danny's yelling, she cleared her throat and said to him word by word, "I got the position of the acting CEO because of my hard work! You and your numerous love scandals! I suppose you already had STD! So! Shameless!" With that, Lola had her head up high and walked away.

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On hearing her harsh words, Danny instantly lost all his manners. He felt greatly humiliated.

"You are just a mistress! How dare you talk to me like this..."

"Slap!" Lola slapped his face really hard and successfully stopped him from talking further. No one stepped up to stop them from the dispute. The people just stared at each other in dismay and fear. Danny's business was significant for them so they didn't want to get involved and be caught in the fire.

If a rift had to happen between Harry of the SL group and Danny, then they would automatically stand on Harry's side as he was the more significant and powerful. However, Lola was not that important for them. They didn't want to get involved for the sake of her!

"You shameless mistress dare to slap me?" Danny glared at Lola in disbelief. He pointed to her face with dismay and shouted, "Who the hell are you?" The second daughter of the Newman family? She was nothing but some sex toy for men!

"Enough!" Chris finally spoke. He had kept his silence while observing the two try to fight each other. But now, he had seen enough of it as he hit his clenched fist hard on the table.

The table moved, and cutlery and wine glasses danced. Everyone present was surprised at the words he said.

"Danny, your company is no longer considered for the bid this time! I will report it to the mayor myself! The circle has to make a stand and we will never tolerate such manners!" He has always found Danny of nasty personality and this time he caught him red-handed. It was time for him to disregard his business for the bidding.

"Mr. Laflen! You cannot do this to me! Why? I am every bit of an irreplaceable asset to the circle!" Danny, with alcohol dripping down from his head and a slap mark on his face, clumsily walked towards Chris and begged him to change his mind.

The bidding this time was crucial to his company! They were looking forward to a big profit from it! Missing the bid would mean saying goodbye to hundreds of millions!

Chris just glared at Danny and replied with a severe tone, "Lola is a lady and you dare to verbally humiliate her like that. I don't think you are a decent man, therefore I would not consider you for the bidding at all! We maintain our principle of high manners here. You know that."

His reply made Danny furious. He cast an angry look at Lola and whole-heartedly cursed her. What a bitch!

He had no excuse staying here anymore. Without thinking any further, he grabbed Lola's arm by force and dashed towards the door.

"Get off me!" As she felt disgusted and violated by his firm touch, Lola screamed out loud.

Some senior managers saw this and decided to help Lola out. As soon as they approached Danny, he yelled at them and threatened, "If you dare to stop me, I will cease cooperation with your companies immediately! Don't you dare come near me!"

On hearing his words, they backed off, shrugged their shoulders and sat back to the seats. Just then, Joyce stood up and handed over Lola's bag to her.

She made an effort separating the two and put on an angry pair of eyes at the crazy man. "Danny! What is your problem today? Miss Newman is from the SL Group! She is one of us!" Joyce was a bit chubby so she tried to hide Lola behind her back. She knew the consequences of messing with the SL Group, so she kept signaling at Danny, hoping that he would stop right now.

However, Danny was so furious that he could no longer listen to any advice, even if it came from somebody significant to him. He was that crazy now. He pushed Joyce into the room and shouted, "Get out of my way and stay there! Stay away from my business!"

He quickly locked the door of the room and turned around to chase after Lola in the corridor. Lola panicked and started running forward in her fastest pace. However, she was still too slow for him. Danny stepped up and ruthlessly grabbed her by the hair.

"You asshole, let go of me!"

She tried to get her cellphone from her bag in a hurry. "Damn you, as soon as my friends are here, they will chop off your dirty hand!"

"Whatever! You are at my mercy now!" Danny smirked as he grabbed her long hair and pushed her into a dark room nearby.

Lola reached her phone and dialed a random number in panic. The screen showed blinding brightness in the dark room. "You dare try to call someone? You wish!" Danny slapped the phone out of her hand. It dropped to the ground and bounced off underneath one of the tables.

Little did Danny know that the call was already connected. He threw Lola onto a sofa and was about to rape her.

His hands touched her body vigorously. Lola struggled frantically and found an ashtray next to her. She quickly lifted it up and tried to hit it on his forehead.

However, Danny dodged it in time and grabbed it out of her hand. He threw the ashtray to the ground and looked at her with an evil victorious smile.

"Danny, I dare you to touch me now! I am Harry's woman!"

Danny paused on hearing Harry's name. To him, Harry was a god of a man! He respected him so much. However he came to his senses and laughed at her, "Good try! Boss Lewis said that you two are just friends! You are mine now! Ha!"

He emitted a nasty laugh as he reached for her. Lola desperately dodged his touch and ran to the other side of the room.

"Damn it! If you dare to touch me today, I will definitely kill you!" Lola set her teeth and with all her strength, she smashed her bag on his head. Danny shook his head in pain. With a deep roar, he dashed forward and continued reaching for her.

Lola kicked his big belly with her high heel. It worked as Danny held on to his belly as he was badly hurt. This bought Lola some time. She dashed towards the door.

However Danny caught her by her long hair again. "Bitch! Let me teach you a lesson today! You don't mess with Danny!"

At this crucial moment, the door was kicked open by a great force. As it slammed hard against the wall, many people came out of their rooms.

A tall and dangerous figure stood by the door. "Snap!" He turned on the light.

Harry!

Lola exclaimed in ecstasy. He came at the right timing. She almost wanted to cry out of joy! He was truly her guardian angel!

"Oh..." the man behind Lola saw the dangerous look on Harry's face and was utterly intimidated. He was so scared to say anything.

He lost control of his legs and knelt down on the ground. Lola took the chance and ran away from his grip.

Harry walked up to Danny and kicked him right in the chest. His eyes blazed like fire. She had never seen this angry before! "Ah!" Boss Lewis, please have mercy! I didn't mean to offend you!" Danny held onto his chest and rolled on the floor in agony.

Behind Lola, people had gathered and pointed at Danny who was lying on the floor, screaming like a pig.

One of Harry's arm was still wrapped up in gauze, but he managed to kick Danny's ass with his standard karate moves.

He stepped on Danny's right hand and twisted his foot. Danny let out a scream of pain and the next second, his hand was dislocated.

Joey and the others arrived at the scene in a hurry. "You won't get away with this!" The cold look on Harry's face was intimidating. He uttered the words between his teeth without even casting a glance at the man on the floor.

He felt fortunate as he managed to arrive here in time. He happened to be nearby as Jordan called him to pick up Lola.

He walked passed Lola and walked directly to the room next door. Mr. Laflen had left the room already.

Harry stared at the senior managers in the room one by one and uttered the words between his teeth, "From this point forward, if you dare to conduct co-operations with Danny's company, you will be taking me and the SL Group as your bitter enemy! Mark my words."

With these words, he left the room, leaving the rest in deep thoughts. They all retreated to their own room when Harry paced out of the door.

Lola took her phone from Joey's hands and quickly followed Harry out.

He was marching so fast that she had to run just to catch up with him.

Once they were outside of the hotel, the man paused. Lola didn't see it coming and ran straight into his strong back. She bumped her head on Harry's muscular back.

"It hurts..."

Harry turned around and saw her rubbing her nose. He grinned and pulled her to his side.

"Lola!", he called her name while resting his hands on her shoulders. "How could I leave you here?" He sounded worried and helpless.

Lola stopped rubbing her nose. She looked directly into his profound eyes and said with a serious tone, "Then you shouldn't leave! What will happen to me if you are gone? Who else would protect me? You are my guardian angel, Harry. Don't dare leave me, okay?"

Trouble always found her. She had to hire some bodyguards as soon as possible! Even so, Harry would always be her number one protector. But he was leaving soon...

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Harry held Lola in his arms. They embraced each other sweetly under the romantic moonlight.

"Lola!" He called her name, as if wanting to be with her all his life. But he knew that it was almost impossible.

Lola also held him tightly to feel his breath. The warmth of his presence was something that she would forever desire. She also knew that he didn't want to leave her. It was in his eyes.

"Let it go!" He said.

After a long time, Lola said, "Harry, do you really love her? More than you feel for me?" Loosening her grip, she looked blankly at Harry, afraid of what he would answer.

Harry became silent. She walked away from him.

Tears inevitably filled her eyes. "Lola, don't cry. A man that will marry someone else doesn't deserve your tears."

In great dismay, Harry punched his fist on the stone pillar beside him.

He had all the power and money a man could ask for. Yet, he can't even do anything to be with the one he truly loves.

When Lola went back home, Nicole was already asleep. She gently took Nicole back to her room.

Nicole was awoken by the sudden movement and squinted her eyes in a very cute way. She lovingly looked at her. Her lips were like Harry's.

"Nicole, sorry to deprive you of your father's love. You deserve so much, my little one."

...

As deputy CEO, Lola became busier. The difficult part was that some executives in the company were still to be convinced of her abilities.

On the third day, Harry transferred two elite executives from the head office.

Judging from their resumes and posts at the head office, they were appointed deputy CEO and deputy general manager respectively.

Now, SL Group had one CEO, one deputy CEO, one general manager and two deputy general managers.

With Harry staying behind the lines now, they still needed outstanding persons to take up deputy posts to meet the needs of the group. It could prove to be costly but in the long run, it would be worth it.

The two elite executives were a great help to Lola. Not only was the burden in her was eased, she also learned a lot from these two senior members.

Except for very important things or documents, they could solve all the other problems in the company.

Today was the seventh day after Zoe died in the tragic explosion.

Lola changed into a white business suit, holding the crystal bracelet that Zoe gave her. She had decided that she would forever wear this bracelet so she could always feel his presence even if he had gone. She hesitated over whether to call Harry. He said they would attend the funeral together.

As she was thinking about this, her phone suddenly rang. It was from him. Lola hung it up. Harry called again, but she still hung it up.

It was a silent protest. He couldn't just barge into her life again. He would just let her hopes up.

She drove to the Dawson Mansion.

In Dawson Mansion.

After Zoe died, no one in his family agreed to set up a mourning hall at home.

However, the news has spread out so fast that all the people in Ascea already knew about it. The solicitude and condolence of the Newman family and the Lewis family made a negative and stressful impact to Andrew. Just to avoid any gossip and as a respect to Zoe, he set up a mourning hall at home.

Led by the steward, Lola stepped into the mourning hall.

She came early. No one had come to mourn or keep vigil beside the coffin.

There were a dozen wreaths in the doorway. Lola walked in and saw a black coffin carefully placed in the middle of the hall, surrounded by white chrysanthemums. She felt goosebumps all over her body. She never imagined this day in her life. Now that it was happening, she wished she could turn back time.

The black and white photo that showed a grinning Zoe was placed in front. At the sight of it, Lola burst into tears.

Slowly making her way to the coffin, she knew that she wouldn't be able to control her emotions.

They could never see each other again.

"Zoe, here I am. Do you want to see me?"

Lola took up the joss paper beside her, burnt it slowly and silently chatted with him.

"Zoe, I can never see you again. How stupid you are. How could you leave me alone?"

Next to the mourning hall stood a teenage girl in a plain white dress. She stared at Lola, who was crying bitterly. Was she the woman that her cousin liked and had told numerous stories about?

The teenage girl slowly walked over. "Hello. Are you Lola? I'm sorry to interrupt."

Lola looked at the girl who was approaching her, wiped her tears and nodded.

The girl took out an envelope from her pocket. "The steward found it when they were sorting out Zoe's things."

Lola took the envelope. There was only a piece of paper inside. The little girl added, "Zoe suffered from moderate depression. He tried to kill himself before, but his family saved him."

Zoe suffered from moderate depression? He never told that to her. But he always appeared happy and full of joy. Lola looked at the little girl in great surprise and wondered whether what she said was true.

The little girl looked at her and continued, "I'm his cousin. He was nice to me."

She quickly opened the paper. The words written in it made her choke with sobs.

Dear Lola, It was a great privilege to meet you in that peach season. This is the greatest joy and wealth in my life.

You appeared charmingly in the most beautiful moments, like a touch of sunshine that warmed those very cold times.

With you, I have no regrets in this life.

Thank you. Your smiles kept me from taking my life. You were the one constant joy in this cruel world that I am living in.

You know what, I have always loved you. Right from the very start.

Dear Lola, my best friend, be happy. I'm leaving.

Dear Lola, don't visit me at my grave. I don't want to see your sadness. I don't want to see you cry.

Dear Lola, I hope you can be always happy, and with that, I won't have any regrets.

By your best friend, Zoe. December 12.

...

Lola lost all senses and knelt on the ground. Her tears wet the paper.

Zoe actually tried to kill himself last year, but Lola didn't even know he was diagnosed with depression.

"Zoe..." Lola bent over his coffin, crying bitterly and holding the bracelet tightly in her hand.

Just then, Harry walked in. Lola's cry broke his heart into pieces.

He held Lola in his arms. Lola kept thinking about Zoe and why he hid his depression from her. "We are best friends. Why would you do that?" She felt a familiar arm hold her but she didn't bother to look at her back. Zoe said that he loved her, but she never knew about it.

She hated her indifference to him. She knew how to love someone, especially someone who truly loved her.

However, she often showed her love with Mike and Harry in front of him. He must be so heartbroken.

Harry took over the letter in Lola's hand. Although some words had been wet with tears, what it said was very telling.

Zoe was great. He loved Lola for more than ten years, but he never let others know.

It might be companionship and the most sincere kind of love.

Hearing that Lola and Harry had come, Andrew rushed to the mourning hall with his son.

Approaching Lola and Harry in plain formal clothes, he said, "Boss Lewis, Miss Newman, please restrain your grief." Andrew was grief-stricken. Harry looked at him and didn't speak. Last night, he tried to know more about Andrew.

Zoe was Andrew's illegitimate son. Andrew didn't accept him nor his mother.

Later, his mother jumped from a building because of it. Zoe's mother also suffered from depression.

One of Andrew's sons was a homosexual, and the other devoted himself to art and led a wandering life all over the world. Andrew couldn't count on them, so he appointed Zoe as the nominal CEO. Zoe grew up in a family full of issues and conflicts. No wonder he had become sad and did not open up. Harry had never felt more sympathy to a person.

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The eldest son in the family had never maintained a good relationship with Zoe. The wife of Andrew didn't like Zoe at all and gave him a hard time.

As raised in a family like that, Zoe developed a serious depression after he moved from Dreles to the Dawson family in Ascea.

He refused to take any treatment and said no to one-on-one counseling from psychologists. He preferred to take a natural route to getting rid of his depression, but it never happened. Last December, he even took too many sleeping pills to commit suicide and was just fortunate to still live.

Andrew treated his son like a stranger.

Today he had set this mourning hall here as a very pretentious move!

"Mr. Dawson, you know very well how Zoe lived his life. Now that he is dead, I hope you could have some sympathy and honor him with a decent ceremony. You should also sincerely recognize him and his mother as part of your family." Harry held the weeping Lola in his arms and stared coldly at Andrew who apparently felt uneasy at his words. In his eyes, Andrew was feeling uncomfortably guilty.

Without hesitation, Harry continued, "This is not my business to be honest. I am in no position to even bother. However, he saved the lives of the Newman family and the Lewis family. If you do what I say, I will treat you as my friend for the sake of Zoe. However, if you do not follow my instructions on this matter, you need to bear the consequences of it. Zoe is family to me and I do everything I can for my loved ones."

His threat was so obvious that Andrew changed his face in an instant. He understood the power of the Lewis family and the Newman family. He didn't dare to fight them both. Therefore, he gave a forced smile and replied, "Of course you are right. Zoe was my son. I will surely give him a decent ceremony. Thank you."

With these words, he turned to his eldest son and ordered him to reserve a tomb at the Mount graveyard. The Mount graveyard was located in the eastern side of the capital of Ascea. It was surrounded by beautiful mountains and lakes and was considered to be the most expensive graveyard in the whole Ascea.

But in the mind of the eldest son, Zoe was merely a bastard in the Dawson family. He did not deserve this expensive ceremony!

He cast a quick questioning look at his father and just buried his curse inside him. Without saying anything in return, he went off to reserve the tomb.

It was only after people heard about Harry's visit to the Dawson family, that more of them showed up at the mourning hall.

Those who arrived early even had the chance to meet Harry in person.

After Harry paid his respect to Zoe's coffin, he took off with Lola, who had now calmed down a bit.

He opened the back door of the Maserati for her and then sat into the car himself.

Many people saw them taking off, but they all kept silent and didn't dare to talk to them.

Inside the car, Harry held Lola in a warm embrace. He could read the sadness in her eyes as she

rested her head on his strong shoulder. How he wish he could just take her loneliness away. He really couldn't bear looking at her like this.

They did not talk to each other as Lola kept thinking about the past when Zoe was still alive and how they used to be so happy when they are together. Harry knew this and respected her silence. Harry looked at Lola with great pity as she held tightly onto Zoe's letter. Then he broke the silence and said to her, "Zoe would not rest in peace if you keep behaving like this. He did not have any regret in saving your life so you could be happy."

He loved her. He must have hoped dearly for her happiness!

"He will only rest in peace once you are happy again. Whenever we have some time, we will always visit his tomb."

Lola closed her eyes. She wiped away the tears as she sat up straight.

Yes! She needed to carry on with her life happily. She needed to be brave and move on! Zoe would love to see her happy, wouldn't he? It was just that all of these had happened so quickly and she had not been able to understand why and how.

She tried very hard to control her feelings while Harry's next words made her tears stream down her face again.

"I am leaving tomorrow morning. You need to take good care of yourself once I am gone. You are a strong woman, Lola. I have always believed in you."

Lola bit her bottom lip hard. Her heart trembled as she remembered Yolanda's words that they were going to have a wedding in three months' time!

Zoe left her and now it was his turn...

"Oh, just go!" It would be okay because she still had Nicole and her family!

Besides, she was confident to win him back. She could feel Harry coming back to her. She promised herself that she would try her best as she had nothing to lose!

Harry pressed her head against his chest. She could hear his strong heartbeat, a heart beating only for her. He wanted to kiss her like there was no tomorrow but he controlled himself and let go of her eventually. He did not want to hurt her again.

He hated himself for being like this but he had no choice. He wished that there was another universe where they could be together...and he could kiss her whenever he wanted to.

Lola stared at Harry with mixed feelings, as she opened the car door and went to sit on the driver's seat.

Harry opened the car door as well. Maybe this was goodbye already. His expensive leather shoes touched the ground as he was about to leave the car. Her steady voice spoke, "Mr. Lewis, I will see you off tomorrow as the acting CEO of the company!"

"I look forward to it!" He cast one final glance at her, hoping that she would also look back. She did not. Heartbroken, he left the car.

Harry returned to the Maybach. As Joey started the engine, Harry opened his mouth, "Use my private jet to send Yolanda and my parents to Uthana. I will take a civilian flight tomorrow myself."

Joey was confused at this. What was he planning to do? The all-powerful and VIP, Harry, had decided to take a common flight. However, he did not question him at all. "Yes Boss!"

Later that night, while Lola was still discussing business with one of her important clients over dinner, she received a text message that read, "Flight takes off at 10 AM."

She paused as she thought about her remarks earlier. With mixed feelings, she turned the cellphone off.

She adjusted her mood, maintained her composure and continued her meeting with the client professionally.

At 9 am next day.

Lola felt restless as she stared at her phone. She had been constantly checking the time and felt tortured by her own thoughts.

At 9:20 AM, she could not fight herself anymore. She got off the bed, put on decent clothes and raced her Maserati to the airport.

When she finally reached the airport, it was already 9:48.

"Attention please, we are now boarding the guests of flight C330 to Vleydon in Uthana. Attention please..." The sweet voice of the airport announcer echoed in the hall. Lola frantically ran towards the VIP lounge.

A man dressed in dark blue suit showed up. His hands were in his pocket and he looked absolutely stunning as he wore black elegant sunglasses.

As if he had sensed her presence, he stopped and turned around.

The moment their eyes met, her heart was screaming for him!

She could not hold back her feelings. She fell in love with him because of his look, then she discovered his talent and finally got conquered by his personality! Harry had taken over her and she could never resist him.

But more importantly, she loved him because he was her husband.

The passport was merely a piece of cold paper but it tied them together.

They were bond to share honor and grace ever since.

Her heart was forever connected to him.

They had gone through the good time and the bad times and she sure had beautiful and irreplaceable memories.

His face was so handsome and looked like a perfect masterpiece by a sculptor. Now, he gazed at her with his unique bright smile.

She did not pay attention to the looks from the other people and started running towards him. She flew into his open arms.

He felt as if struck by a lightning when her body touched his. The spark between them was undeniable.

Her eyes were so lovely and her soft lips were inviting. She was wearing a neat white chiffon dress and she had a pair of red high heels on her feet.

They gazed at each other warmly as if the rest of the world no longer mattered. It was like a romantic movie scene.

Their tongues touched. As his breath steamed against her fragile skin, Lola was completely lost.

They were indeed a stunning couple. Even the sunglasses on their faces could not hide away their charm.

The boarding passengers all turned their heads towards their direction.

But in the end, he still chose to leave her behind and board the plane.

Lola stood in the departure hall and saw his plane take off in front of the ceiling-to-floor windows.

Ascea had a great weather that day. The sky was clear blue with clouds dotting on it like candy floss.

Lola whispered to herself, "Harry, we shall meet again soon!" With that, she put on a smile on her face and became excited to face her life again.

Things went back to normal after Harry left.

But Lola could not lie to herself and she felt that life without Harry was kind of pointless.

Every day, she tried to bury herself in tedious work. She kept herself busy by meeting with different clients. One day, she finished her work as usual and was about to head home.

Next to her car stood a man who she hadn't seen for a long time.

Thomas saw Lola coming and gave her a big smile. She looked even slimmer than last time! She must be busy with her new job as the acting CEO. She must have been skipping meals. "Lola, are you finished working?"

[Chapter 205](#)

"Does a movie date sound good to you?" Lola paused as it was already eight in the evening. Wouldn't it be too late for a movie?

Thomas noticed her look and laughed. "I have officially resigned from my job. I have plenty of time to have dates with you from now on!" Harry had turned his back from her. Everything should be back to normal, right?

Was this true? He resigned? But his job was very important to him. Lola stared at Thomas in disbelief. "Why did you quit your job? You have already invested so much of yourself in it." She was secretly hoping that he did it not because of her.

Lovingly stroking her long hair dyed in wine color, Thomas gave her a big smile. "It was too tiring. It was time for me to leave anyway. I have no regrets."

He was already thirty five years-old. He has devoted all his time and effort to the government and the country. He felt that he should do something for himself now.

Lola felt relieved as she found out that she shared the same sentiments with Thomas. She had been fully occupied these days herself. She nodded in agreement, "Good for you. It has been the same for me too."

The chauffeur took them to Grandix Mall. Thomas had his sunglasses on as he walked side by side with Lola. There was an obvious awkward connection between them. Together, they went up to the top floor.

Inside Grandix Cinema.

Yolanda and Joseph didn't do film together anymore. They each had their respective films in the prime time shows.

Without any doubts, Lola chose to watch the film Joseph starred in. It was a comedy.

Lola told Thomas to wait for her as she went to get them popcorn and soda.

She smiled at him and explained: "They are essential for watching a movie! Popcorn and soda! Without both of these, it will be really boring just sitting and watching." Thomas smiled in glee when he saw her charming, enthusiastic look.

"This is the first time I came to watch a movie. I don't know about that!" The old version of him had absolutely no time for this kind of activities. He was traveling between countries and cities, dealing with all kinds of public affairs. It was a time-demanding work.

His presence in the cinema turned several heads. Some young girls seemed to spot him and they kept casting flirting glances at his direction.

The movie would start soon so they hurried into the viewing hall.

He had an eventful past and now the only thing he wished for was a simple life. He wished for a life where he get to accompany the one he loved, occasionally go to the mall with her and enjoy a movie or two. This was what he longed for.

On their way to the hall, Thomas held the popcorn between his arm and chest so that he could hold the soda in his left hand and use the right hand to hold Lola's hand.

Lola blushed and tried to get free from him. She could not deny that this was very sweet. However, he insisted, so they walked into the hall hand in hand. The hall was almost full. Most of the audience were girls and some couples were there as well. They came to watch Joseph, a very famous acting superstar in the entertainment industry.

Lola sighed in silence. She would like to clarify something with him before it was too late.

The movie started. Joseph's role in the movie was a young man whose previously rich family became very poor. Joseph's character in the movie went to Dubai to find his loved one when his family went into bankruptcy. Gone were the days when he was just a spoiled brat with huge wealth. He was now a humble man who had to work with his bare hands.

He met a girl on his way. All kinds of funny incidents happened along the journey. Finally, he found his lover in Dubai but it turned out that she was already married. She turned her back on him when she found out that his family has ran out of money. He became depressed but found solace in the girl that he met on his way there.

This was a romantic comedy. The girl on their way to Dubai confessed her love to him but he turned it down.

With a broken heart, Joseph returned to his own country. Starting again from scratch, he made his fortune through several years of hard work. In the end, he became a self-made billionaire. His ex-girlfriend changed her mind upon seeing him become successful again. The girl he went to Dubai with accompanied him during his days of hard work. But she left him without notice when he finally became successful. It was all very ironic.

Joseph's role came to a conclusion when the girl who accompanied him when he had nothing was actually the one he needed to cherish most in the world. He looked for her everywhere and after two years, he found her working in a restaurant somewhere abroad. The movie had a happy ending.

The early parts of the movie were very amusing while the latter part was quite emotional and moral. Joseph did a great job in playing the role. He interpreted the main character vividly. The audience was enchanted by his fine acting.

The movie was indeed a success. Lola overheard some comments from the audience when she was slowly leaving the hall with Thomas. Their compliments to her brother made her heart jump with joy.

It was almost eleven in the evening now. The streets had hushed to sleep and most of the stores had closed. They didn't go straight to the car. Instead, they strolled on the road while the chauffeur followed them not far from behind.

"Mr. Herren." Lola opened her mouth. She drew out all her courage as she knew she had to face this matter urgently.

Thomas turned his face to her and smiled gently. He could tell from her look what she was about to say to him. He had prepared for this.

"Yes?" He had a fun evening. He was willing to accept whatever came in his way. His smile faded as he turned his head away from her.

"I still can't forget about him. But at least you can forget about me! I'm sorry." She spitted it all out as she bravely looked up at his handsome face.

Sure enough!

Thomas's face was expressionless. He paused, stared at Lola for a moment, and opened his mouth: "Even though he is going to get married soon? Lola, you have to move on too."

"Thomas, sometimes, I really wish that Yolanda could disappear from the world. She has taken so much from me." It was because of her that she could not be with the one she really loves.

Thomas held her trembling hand tightly as he gazed at her pale face. "Lola, don't be silly, you still have Nicole! You have to be contented with that because she also needs to see you happy and fulfilled."

Of course, she knew. Her sweet Nicole. If she ever killed Yolanda, she would be brought to justice and then Nicole would no longer have her as her mother. But she can't be that kind of a mother and a person that Nicole would follow...

Sadly, she couldn't help but freak out when the thought of Harry came to her mind. He occupied her mind completely. She missed his sexy lips, his profound gaze, even his unpredictable temper. She missed every bit of him. Even the bad parts of him.

He really went out to save Nicole's life without thinking about his own safety. The thought of Harry's heroic move made Lola's heart hurt. They both loved each other so much. Why couldn't the universe let them be with each other? Why?

He didn't know yet that Nicole was his own daughter. But he would sacrifice his life for her nevertheless. If he ever found out that Nicole was his own daughter, would he give her everything in the world?

Lola also regretted that she didn't agree to his proposal the other night that the three of them could leave everything behind and move to another place like Echo Bay and live happily there.

Thomas looked at Lola and felt her pain. He thought for a moment and then said to her in a determined voice, "I know you are concerned about Nicole. You are worried that Harry's family would not accept you and would rather take Nicole away from you. What about you have two Nicoles?"

Things might change a little bit, right? If two "Nicoles" were not able to make Harry and his family change their minds, probably Lola fell in love for the wrong person.

He would definitely not be worthy of Lola's tears...

Lola was absolutely shocked when she heard his words. She studied his face seriously in the dim light.

The street light was shedding warm glow on him and he looked bright and angelic.

Two "Nicoles"... he meant two children...

"Harry's wedding is scheduled in two months' time. It should be enough for you!" Swallowing down his own feelings, Thomas gave Lola a reassuring smile.

He was not happy at all when he saw the sadness on her face. But he could not do anything than just be with her through this hard and difficult stage of her life. He would only feel happy once she cheered up.

Lola's eyes were getting a bit teary as she murmured to herself in a small voice, "But he is now in Uthana. He won't give me the chance!"

Thomas gazed at her pale face and could tell she was now desperately relying on him for an answer.

He sighed deeply, saying, "Instead of you going after him, why don't you trick him into seeing you? It would work. Just trust me, Lola."

[Chapter 206](#)

Did she hear him right? To trick Harry to see me? But how? Lola was really confused as she didn't get what Thomas meant. What should she do then?

She grabbed his hand out of desperation and innocently asked, "Thomas, sorry... But could you please show me the way out?" She sincerely meant this as she knew Thomas had a crush on her but she could not return the feelings. Thomas had done nothing wrong to her and had been a good friend. On the contrary, she was doing something that would hurt his feelings right now.

Thomas grinned bitterly as he gazed at her naive look. He could tell that she was really in love with Harry.

"You need to figure out an incident, exaggerate it and try to get the attention of the media. Of course, you should do all this without ruining both your reputation and his. This should be planned carefully and thoroughly. Therefore, he would have to contact you because he will definitely be concerned." He spoke with a calm tone, hoping she would understand what he was saying. He believed in her capabilities that she would definitely be able to find even better ways.

Lola thought about his words. Then, she suddenly realized that she actually had a picture of this in one of her discs. It should work!

She controlled her feelings and apologetically replied, "Thomas, I hope one day, you will find someone better than me. You are a good man and you deserve the best woman out there." Her look was sincere and her eyes were shining.

Thomas was such a nice man. One day, he would make someone really happy with all his charm and good manners. It was a pity that her heart was already occupied by Harry. If she met Thomas first, she would definitely be with him.

Lola looked deeply into Thomas' eyes, as if they had some untold secrets.

She couldn't help but compare these two men in her heart.

Thomas gave her an impression of a super mature guy with a hint of a mysterious personality. When she was with him, sometimes she felt a little bit nervous as she could not really be true to herself. She would always feel a bit awkward with him.

Harry, with his poker face and expressionless gestures, was always indifferent to everything. However, he had warm special feelings towards her. Even though he would occasionally cast cold glances, she could still sense his affection underneath his seemingly cold mask. Whenever she was with Harry, she could act like herself. Just like a child, she was able to mess around and do things at her own will. He would always be there, help her out and solve issues for her.

The thought made her guilty. Lola lowered her head and said in a soft voice, "I am sorry, Mr. Herren, I have feelings for him. I know it is unfair to you! But I can't pretend anymore."

Swallowing down his feelings, Thomas gave her a big smile and nodded. "Lola, don't worry. As long as you are happy, I am happy too. You don't have to do this for me." It really did not matter who would be his future lover.

Did she hear him right? To trick Harry to save her? But how? Lola was really confused as she didn't get what Thomas meant. What should she do then?

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Swallowing down his feelings, Thomas gave her a big smile and nodded. "Lola, don't worry. As long as you are happy, I am happy too. You don't have to do this for me." It really did not matter who would be his future lover.

With his whole heart, he added, "If he ever marries another woman or treats you badly, I would still keep on pursuing you! I will always be here, Lola."

Lola dodged his warm gaze, trying to focus her view on her shoes instead.

Well! If Harry ever married another woman, she would accept Thomas then.

Thomas checked the time and noticed that it was already approaching midnight. He drove Lola directly back to the Newman villa.

Lola returned to her bedroom. Without taking a shower, she rushed towards her computer. She went through the folders and finally found the picture she was looking for.

She smiled to herself but she still had doubts as whether this picture would work the trick or not.

But, it would definitely ruin Yolanda's reputation. As for him, she was not that sure.

Lola dialed Joseph's number. He answered, with a loud music noise in the background. She thought he might be at the bar!

"Hey Sis, what's up?" In order to better answer the call, Joseph walked out of the noisy lounge with a cocktail in his hand. He was already feeling a bit tipsy.

Lola thought about his movie she watched earlier and smiled. "I saw your movie tonight. You did a great job! Well done!"

Joseph had a sip from his glass and laughed loudly. "Don't tell me that you are calling me for the sake of giving me compliments! I know you too well, Lola." It was not something she would do!

"Nope." She responded quickly.

He knew it! "Well, what do you want, my dear sister?" Leaning against the wall, he asked with a big yawn.

"I need a number for a paparazzi. Some really good paparazzi." She thought about the picture. Four years ago, she would never release it, but now it was good timing.

This was the first step she needed to take to deal with Yolanda. This was her time to shine.

"What for? Sis, what are you trying to reveal?" Joseph sounded very curious and cautious.

Lola paused as she did not want to share the news with her brother yet. She quickly replied, "Just give me the number of the paparazzi. Tomorrow morning, you will be able to find out in the newspaper."

She hung up the phone. Within a minute, Joseph sent her a number via text message. She dialed the number without hesitation.

Despite his busy schedule, he always made time for her. She had a really good brother. A female voice spoke. Despite the late hours, she still sounded professional and alert.

Lola walked onto her balcony. While appreciating the beautiful moonlight, she said indifferently to the phone, "Please give me your WeChat number as I wish to send you a picture now." She went straight to the point.

The woman over the phone paused. Then she abruptly replied, "My phone number is also my WeChat number. You can add me through that." Her voice sounded somewhat familiar.

As soon as she ended the call, Lola sent her friend request to the number. To her surprise, the profile picture linked to the number was Lillian! That was why her voice sounded very familiar!

What was she doing now? She sent her name Lola in the friend request.

Lillian smiled as she saw the friend request. It was her!

"Hi! My old friend!" Lillian greeted her warmly. She heard about her a lot. She knew Lola was doing great in Ascea, working as the acting CEO of the SL Group.

Lola replied with a smiling emoji, "Long time no see, what are you up to these days?"

"I am working as an editor for a magazine at Dreles. I heard that you are doing great these days!" Lillian vaguely recalled that Lola was the second daughter from the Newman family in Ascea. The famous actor Joseph was actually her own brother... She was from a very popular family and heritage.

"I guess I am okay. Listen, I have a picture for you to publish first thing tomorrow morning. Hopefully, it would hit the headlines. Name a price for it." Lola attached the picture from her album and sent it over to Lillian.

Lillian soon replied with a shocking emoji, "Are you kidding me? Didn't you photoshop this? Are you sure?"

Lola was speechless. "I don't find it necessary. To be honest with you, I need to deal with Yolanda. I hope you know what to write in your report! I really need this as soon as possible." She hid her true agenda. She didn't mind telling her about the whole Yolanda issue as she knew Lillian a long time ago and found her trustworthy.

This picture would expose way too much secrets. "Your ex-husband was kind of difficult to deal with. If our magazine is ruined because of your picture, I can't bear the consequence."

The magazine she worked for was one of the leading ones in Dreles. Back then, her boss invested a huge sum of money in it. She could not risk everything just because of a single picture.

Lola thought for a moment and wondered if she should call Harry to notify him in advance. That sounded better.

"Hold on now. I need to call someone." She quickly sent the message to Lillian.

Then she took up every courage in her and dialed Harry's number. The waiting seemed to take forever. Lola felt really nervous.

Since he left, they never contacted each other in private. They only saw each other when they had conference calls with other senior managers.

He finally picked up the call, "What's up?" He sounded really distant. Lola's face went pale and her heart hurt because she thought that he did not love her anymore.

His cold voice made her wonder if she should open her mouth and tell him the truth.

It seemed that he had forgotten about her already. If he no longer cared about her, why should she bother to do these things? Didn't she look like a fool doing all these unnecessary and irrelevant things?

Tortured by her own thoughts, Lola remained in silence until a female voice spoke sweetly over the phone, "Harry, time to sleep! Get off from the phone."

[Chapter 207](#)

Lola could recognize the voice. If it was not Yolanda, then who was that? She felt sadder and her eyes turned red. It was definitely Yolanda. She was too late.

As they were still together so late, had they already decided to live together?

If she allowed them to continue this way, would she really become the mistress? No, it can't be...

While she did not speak, Harry did not bother to press her into saying anything. They were silent and could only hear the slight breathing of one another.

Lola gripped the chair on the balcony tightly with her right hand, took a deep breath, and opened her mouth.

"Boss Lewis, there's something I want to ask you for help tomorrow. I hope it's still possible for you to help me out."

Hearing that polite request, he frowned unconsciously and replied in a cold tone, "What happened?"

He was so cold and indifferent that she was embarrassed, feeling unable to speak.

"Well, I want to ask you not to mind whatever you see tomorrow. I want to ask you to just forget about something that will happen tomorrow morning." She lowered her head and said in an even lower voice.

He just replied, "It depends."

After keeping silent for a moment, she opened her mouth softly, "Okay, have a good rest, Boss Lewis.

Sorry for bothering you. Thank you."

When the phone was hung up, Harry kept looking at the phone in his hand, unwilling to put it down for a long time.

Wouldn't she say more? She had always told him about everything.

...

Lola directly hung up the phone and sent a message back to Lillian. "Send it, I'll handle every bad thing that will happen. I will always be the one to blame."

As Harry gave her an ambiguous answer, Lola could only say that if he got angry, she hoped that she could afford to live with his anger...

When Lola arrived at the company the next day, it was already in the peak hours of work. Her colleagues, who came back and forth, greeted her.

But today, it seemed that they looked at her in a very different way. She became a bit cautious.

Were they feeling pity towards her? Maybe regretful? Or was it just sympathy? What the hell?

She thought about what she did last night. When she returned to the office, she immediately opened her mobile phone to check the Weibo news.

As she hoped, the name of Yolanda became the headline of Weibo in the hot red font. Her current Weibo had also been fleshed out by others and became a hot topic with Harry.

She casually clicked on a piece of news with the headline: "Who is the victim of this love triangle?"

The picture she sent to Lillian last night was hanging below the news. Yes! It was the only photo of her passport with Harry.

She had kept it and it finally came in handy. The wait was worth it. Lola could recognize the voice. If it was not Yolanda, then who was that? She felt sad and her eyes turned red. It was definitely Yolanda. She was too late.

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The news briefly recalled the triangle love relationship between them four years ago, which eventually ended up with the failure of Lola, who also ended her stint in the entertainment industry.

Then she checked the site about Lillian's account. The comments had been racking up to 500,000.

After reading the content, she finally knew why everyone sympathized with her. It was because Lillian completely wrote about her as the victim in the love triangle!

The content was as follows: "Lola, was a super star from Dreles four years ago. It was this woman who was cursed as the third woman in a love triangle with the International Queen, Yolanda, and the all-powerful, Harry, four years ago. In the end, who was really the third woman? Be the judge and look at the picture below.

As far as I know, in fact, they had long received a passport. As Harry had always kept his private life low-profile, the marriage had been concealed from the public. This was the reason why the real third woman would be able to gain glory. Lola, as a woman and a newcomer who had just made her debut, was under the trap of a villain, and was perceived as the third woman and was cursed at by almost everyone.

It could be seen how much pressure she had been taking for the sake of Harry! This was true love! A silent true love!

Not much to say here anymore. The photo was enough to prove everything."

...

The top Weibo comment below was from Joseph. "Lola is my sister. I can prove that my sister is not the third woman!" God has worked wonders for her! Brother!

Then it was Mona, her former assistant: "Lola had always been low-profile and hard-working in the entertainment industry. As her former agent, I also stand by her side!" It was moving and the comment touched her heart. O my dear Mona...

The following was a net friend named Joyful, who sent a photo accompanied by these words, "This is the picture of Mr. Lewis and Miss Newman from four years ago!" The photo was taken on the street. She was hugging Harry's waist, who looked down at her. The couple was full of tender love.

This must be Joey. But when did he take this picture? It seemed that it was when they had just received the passport. She could remember vaguely.

It turned out that Joey also supported her. She was inexplicably excited.

The comment on the next one was actually something that invited Lola to return to the entertainment industry. Almost everyone supported her!

Then there were various kinds of blasphemy and angry curses at Yolanda. Each one was filled with mad and angry emojis.

Then she went to check their Weibo. In Harry's Weibo, the first comment was for business advocacy, which was commented by hundreds of thousands.

"Mr. Lewis, don't give up your true love! It only happens once in a lifetime!"

"Prince Charming, we allow you to be with Lola!"

"Yolanda, the third woman, get away from our prince!"

...

In Yolanda's Weibo, she had been cursed by a lot of people. She originally had tens of millions of fans.

However, the number fell to less than 10 million in just a single morning.

But in Lola's Weibo, she was circulated by many fans. The number of her fans instantly rose to several million.

Lola was dumbfounded. She thought that the impact of this incident would be great, but she never thought it would be this big. She was shocked in a good way.

However, this was also her ultimate goal. Was it not?

In the Lewis's estate in Uthana

Yolanda was refreshing Weibo, which was filled with new message alerts. Her hands trembled and her already reddish eyes were staring at the passport of Lola and Harry in a daze.

This damn woman actually had this picture! She also sent it out, damn it!

It was over and her Weibo had already fallen. She had already been recognized as the third woman! It was over for her.

In this case, the company would terminate the contract with her. They couldn't risk a loss in support. In the worst case, Rose would prevent her from marrying Harry...

Just at that moment, someone knocked at her door. She turned her cellphone off and tried to cool her emotions. She opened the door. It was Rose who stood outside with a pale and disappointed face.

Unexpectedly, her first sentence went out like, "This damn vixen, why did she go beyond her limits!

Why did she post the passport? It happened hundreds of years ago. Why did she reveal it just now?"

"Auntie, it's okay. I love Harry. I don't care about other people!" She did not care about other people, but she would definitely not let Lola off the hook! She would take her revenge at her!

Rose looked at Yolanda, who looked very dismayed, and comforted her, "Yolanda, don't worry. No matter what others say about you, you are the daughter-in-law of the Lewis family. After you get married, quit the entertainment industry and give birth to my grandson at home!" She patted Yolanda's hands.

During Yolanda's stay here, she took good care of Harry. Despite her superstar status, Yolanda actually had taken a low profile and had taken care of Harry and was also very polite to the elders. She was really a good girl!

Yolanda movingly looked at Rose. "Auntie, you are so kind to me. You know that I really love Harry! Please do continue supporting me. I need you, Auntie."

"Of course, I know. Or else I will not support you like this!" Rose straightened her clothes and patted Yolanda's hands again with a smile.

[Chapter 208](#)

Rose reminded Yolanda that they should go to take some wedding photos these days.

In the SL Group

In the CEO's office, which was over a hundred square meters big, symmetrical glasses were placed on both the southern and northern sides of the room, with a white, very expensive, desk in the middle. The floor was covered with white floor tiles.

There were many books on the topic of management and several famous masterpieces on the lattice bookshelves at the entrance on the east side. On the western side of the office, there was a white luxurious sofa set and some other valuable furnishings.

A noble man sat at his desk with a cigarette in his mouth, silently viewing the headlines that popped up on his phone. Was this why the woman had asked him not to mind whatever he saw today?

Now the whole world knew of their relationship. She was so anxious and happy that she even posted their passport online. Why was she so restless?

Then the data on the computer showed the stock market of the SL group in Ascea, which had a substantial increase, all because of Lola.

Joey knocked at the door of the office and walked in. Looking down at the ground, he reported to Harry respectfully. Actually, he felt pretty guilty while reporting to him. He had supported Lillian and Lola without the boss' permission.

"BOSS, the stock price in Ascea has now risen a lot. Do you want me to set up a meeting and rejoice?"

Joey closed his mouth immediately as Harry glanced at him.

Sitting on his office chair with his legs crossed, Harry looked at Joey, who was in front of him, with a cold stare, and faintly opened his mouth and began speaking: "I don't know when you began to support Lola in all of this. How about I transfer you to Ascea as her assistant?"

Joey immediately pulled up his face and put on a pitiful look. "Boss, I didn't mean in that way, that's totally wrong. I'm only loyal to you!"

His loyalty could have clearly been witnessed by heaven and earth!

Harry casually started to tap the desk with his index and middle fingers. "You don't need to focus only on me. Since you are good at taking photos, go and buy a camera. It's your duty to handle this month's promotion work of the company."

Oh my god, promotion work... As the SL Group was huge, the promotion work would also be unimaginably hard!

Joey almost cried out in despair: "BOSS, can I have other ways to make up for it?" He asked in a weak sort of manner, a manner which was actually asking for even more severe punishment. Joey, how could you forget of the pain after your scar had healed.

"Two months." Harry's words made him run out of the office with the documents in his hands. Rosa ramindad Yolanda that thay should go to taka soma wadding photos thasa days.

In tha SL Group

In tha CEO's offica, which was ovar a hundrad squara matars big, symmatrical glassas wara placad on both tha southarn and northarn sidas of tha room, with a whita, vary axpansiva, dask in tha middla. Tha floor was covarad with whita floor tilas.

Thara wara many books on tha topic of managamant and savaral famous mastarpiacas on tha lattica bookshalvas at tha antranca on tha aast sida. On tha wastarn sida of tha offica, thara was a whita luxurious sofa sat and soma othar valuabla furnishings.

A nobla man sat at his dask with a cigaratta in his mouth, silantly viawing tha haadlinas that poppad up on his phona. Was this why tha woman had askad him not to mind whatavar ha saw today?

Now tha whola world knaw of thair ralationship. Sha was so anxious and happy that sha avan postad thair passport onlina. Why was sha so rastlass?

Then the data on the computer showed the stock market of the SL group in Ascaa, which had a substantial increase, all because of Lola.

Joey knocked at the door of the office and walked in. Looking down at the ground, he reported to Harry respectfully. Actually, he felt pretty guilty while reporting to him. He had supported Lillian and Lola without the boss' permission.

"BOSS, the stock price in Ascaa has now risen a lot. Do you want me to set up a meeting and rejoice?" Joey closed his mouth immediately as Harry glanced at him.

Sitting on his office chair with his legs crossed, Harry looked at Joey, who was in front of him, with a cold stare, and faintly opened his mouth and began speaking: "I don't know when you began to support Lola in all of this. How about I transfer you to Ascaa as her assistant?"

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"Two months." Harry's words made him run out of the office with the documents in his hands.

Now only Harry was left in the large office. He stood up and walked towards the window, looking at something or someone.

Lola was giving the person some of her own medicine. She was cursed by others as being only the third woman in that year.

Actually, Lola had been even more hurt than Yolanda on this.

Let it be this way then!

Now his phone rang, and it was someone calling from his home.

"Harry, come back and have dinner tonight!" The majestic voice of his grandfather echoed from the phone's speakers into his ears.

Harry hesitated a moment and soon guessed the reason of the invitation: "I can't. I am busy today." He didn't want to go back home because he knew that those two women were still there.

"Harry, don't you want to deal with this matter once and for all? Yolanda was your fiancée after all. Her fame was connected with yours." He did not force Harry to return home, but the problem had to be solved in one way or another.

Harry remembered that woman's words: "Grandfather, I won't interfere in any of the affairs of those women."

Harry's grandfather briefly sighed in silence after hearing his words over the phone. This time, he could tell what his grandson's attitude towards Yolanda was when he'd returned.

There was also his daughter-in-law in the game. His grandson liked neither one of these two women.

And he didn't behave like this before, and now he would stay away from home for an indefinite matter of time. Although he was cold before, he still went home.

"You are the CEO of the group. You are the master of yourself. Yolanda's parents are already dissatisfied with you now!" He did not forget to remind him that he still had a pair of parents-in-law that had to be taken care of.

"Please, take care of them, grandfather!" It was the first time that Harry had asked someone for help.

His angry grandfather didn't say anything for a long time. "Good-bye, Grandfather!"

In the end, he couldn't hold back any longer and called Lola. Looking at the caller ID, Lola hesitated because she was not sure if she could stand his anger.

"How are you? Boss Lewis!" Her fully formulated opening made him frown in an instant.

"I am not fine!"

See! His tone was hostile from the very beginning!

"Boss Lewis, I'm so sorry to have caused you trouble!" She sneered silently. Would he protect Yolanda?

It was not favorable for her future work if he behaved in this way!

"Come to Uthana. I'll ask Joey to pick you up." He did not answer her question.

To Uthana? Lola's heart shook, as she did not expect the plan would turn out so smoothly.

"Do you love her that much?" Her sudden question made Harry suddenly confused.

Why was she asking about his feelings for Yolanda? What was she thinking about every day?

"This is not the point. Hand your work over to them in the following two days." He decided to meet her in person to teach her a lesson.

She had to make sure why Harry had asked her to go there. If he retaliated against her, then she would be most certainly dead. "I won't go there!" She immediately refused! And what if they joined together to kill her and then leave her corpse out in the wilderness for the animals to gnaw on her bones?

Harry closed his eyes. This woman was difficult to deal with! Why couldn't she just listen to his words and cooperate? "If you don't come, I'll go to find you in the company or at home!" He coldly threatened her.

...

Son of a bitch!

Threaten her again! It seemed that these two days were not as good, as her period had just passed. But when her ovulatory time came... Hey.

"I'll go! But not on these two days!" She quickly found an excuse in her mind: "The village head of Echo Bay will arrive to discuss the future development plan!"

The man over the phone immediately agreed: "OK, I will ask Joey to pick you up two days later then."

He smiled, but she couldn't see.

In the general headquarters of Ascea.

A group of female soldiers dressed in white military uniforms were taking goose steps on the wide training ground armed with guns.

Angie, who was also in the same white uniform, was talking with the Vice President of Ascea to approve the military parade. While they were speaking, her female soldier assistant rushed over with her mobile phone, and whispered in her ear to avoid the Vice President from hearing: "General, it's the kindergarten teacher's call."

Glancing at the Vice President in front of her, Angie wondered why the teacher would be calling her just now. "Go and call my eldest son and let him handle it. If he is not available, come to me again!"

The assistant immediately returned to her temporary lounge, found Jordan's phone and called him.

Jordan, who was also involved in the training, received the phone call. After hearing that his little niece had some problems in kindergarten, he immediately drove with his military vehicle there.

In the Future Star Art Kindergarten.

When Jordan arrived, Nicole's teacher, a boy and the parents of the boy were waiting for him in the principal's office. Everyone felt suddenly nervous, as they saw through the windows Jordan getting out of his car in a formal military uniform and entering the kindergarten.

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There were just a few desks and chairs in the office, and there were only two teachers working in the office. Jordan's handsome appearance attracted all of their attention. Oh! He looked rather handsome in the uniforms...

"Uncle Jordan!" A small pink figure rushed over to him and hugged his thigh when he entered the principal's office. Jordan smiled and bent down to hug his lovely little niece.

The kindergarten's principal, who was a woman more than 50 years old, knew that Nicole had a strong family background, and when she saw Jordan's military clothes, she could not help but weaken her voice to him. "Mr. Newman, Nicole just beat her classmate."

Jordan put Nicole down and looked at the little boy and his mother. The fat boy was dressed in a gray sports suit and his mother, Marry Taylor, who was about thirty years old, had been yelling and shouting just before she saw Jordan entering the office: "Call this bastard's parents and ask them to apologize!" Her momentum now ran without a trace.

"Hello... I am... Zac River's mother. Please see how Nicole bit my baby son's arm!" The more Marry said, the more distressed she felt for her son and what had happened to him. She picked up her son's sleeve and revealed a spot where there were a few green and purple teeth markings.

Jordan looked at her niece with an irreverent look and Nicole immediately argued. "Uncle Jordan, Zac lifted my little skirt and Mommy said that the boys were not allowed to lift girls' skirts!"

Nicole crossed her arms on her chest while speaking and she looked just like a small adult.

Marry's frustration got weaker, but she still opened her mouth and spoke: "You are still young, he can't see anything by lifting your little skirt up. But you can't bite your classmate's arm like this!" Marry really wanted to give the girl a lesson all on her own.

Hearing their words out, Jordan casually leaned against the desk and took out a cigarette, but he soon put it on his ear, as he remembered there were still children around them. He really lift Nicole's skirt. He glanced at his little niece and at the aggrieved little boy and finally said: "Nicole, go on and beat him! If you are tired, I will do it for you!"

Wow! How handsome and cool this guy was! The other two young kindergarten teachers looked at Jordan with admiration and esteem.

Hearing her uncle's words, Nicole got happy and excited and went up and kicked the little boy's leg. Zac immediately began to cry. Thara wara just a faw dasks and chairs in tha offica, and thara wara only two taachars working in tha offica. Jordan's handsoma appaaranca attractad all of thair attantion. Oh! Ha lookad rathar handsoma in tha uniforms...

"Uncla Jordan!" A small pink figura rushad ovar to him and huggad his thigh whan ha antarad tha principal's offica. Jordan smilad and bant down to hug his lovaly littla niaca.

Tha kindargartan's principal, who was a woman mora than 50 yaars old, know that Nicola had a strong family background, and whan sha saw Jordan's military clothas, sha could not halp but waakan har voica to him. "Mr. Nawman, Nicola just baat har classmata."

Jordan put Nicola down and lookad at tha littla boy and his mothar. Tha fat boy was drassad in a gray sports suit and his mothar, Marry Taylor, who was about thirty yaars old, had baan yalling and shouting just bafora sha saw Jordan antaring tha offica: "Call this bastard's parants and ask tham to apologiza!"

Har momantum now ran without a traca.

"Hallo... I am... Zac Rivar's mother. Please see how Nicola bit my baby son's arm!" The mother Marry said, the mother distressed she felt for her son and what had happened to him. She picked up her son's sleeve and revealed a spot where there were a few green and purple tooth markings.

Jordan looked at her niece with an irritable look and Nicola immediately argued. "Uncle Jordan, Zac lifted my little skirt and Mommy said that the boys were not allowed to lift girls' skirts!"

Nicola crossed her arms on her chest while speaking and she looked just like a small adult.

Marry's frustration got worse, but she still opened her mouth and spoke: "You are still young, you can't see anything by lifting your little skirt up. But you can't bite your classmate's arm like this!" Marry really wanted to give the girl a lesson all on her own.

Hearing their words out, Jordan casually leaned against the desk and took out a cigarette, but he soon put it on his ear, as he remembered there were still children around them. He really lifted Nicola's skirt. He glanced at his little niece and at the aggrieved little boy and finally said: "Nicola, go on and beat him! If you are tired, I will do it for you!"

Wow! How handsome and cool this guy was! The other two young kindergarten teachers looked at Jordan with admiration and awe.

Hearing her uncle's words, Nicola got happy and excited and went up and kicked the little boy's leg. Zac immediately began to cry.

Marry quickly guarded her son and pulled him behind her. Nicole kicked her on her lap. "Nicole, your bastard! Stop!" Nicole was wearing pink boots, and Marry was hurt by her powerful kick.

"Hey, Sir, you can't educate children like this!" The principal quickly came to persuade him and to pull Nicole off to stop her from kicking.

Hearing Marry call Nicole "bastard", Jordan gave her a cold look.

"Zac was a bastard! I have a father. My father is super powerful!" Humph! Nicole glanced at Marry with her big round eyes wide open as if she was about to go up to her and bite her.

Standing in front of his son and looking at the little angry girl, Marry argued: "What are you talking about? My son's father is the general manager of a company. Everyone in the kindergarten knows that you don't have a father." The principal was irritated as she hurt the little girl with her harsh words.

Jordan, who was wearing soldier's boots, stepped two steps forward, hugged Nicole in his arms, and spoke: "Doesn't Nicole have a father? Let me tell you, Nicole not only has a father, her father is so powerful that all of the parents in the entire kindergarten cannot match up with him!"

Hearing his words, everyone fell silent. As Jordan was a soldier, he would not lie. Who was, indeed, Nicole's father?

Jordan looked at the scared little boy again and continued: "Tell me what your dad's name is. I'll go back later and let Nicole's dad meet him today!"

Zac told him the name under the gaze of his unscrupulous eyes: "Jill Duke."

Although Marry was half-skeptical about Jordan's words, she was still scared a little when she heard his son tell his name.

Jordan took out his mobile phone and typed a message with his fingers. Marry immediately felt threatened, and shouted: "What are you doing? Who are you texting?"

Jordan frowned and looked at Marry's rude manner. He thought that if Wendy became like this when she got older, he would rather not marry her at all!

Wendy, who was in Dreles, suddenly sneezed.

"You are interfering too much! It's none of your business." He put his cell phone back into his pocket with grace, and thought: "Wait until you see the consequences of what you called Nicole will bring you!"

Then, Marry started to cause trouble again and again. Nicole loosened Jordan's hand and bit on Zac's arm again, and then hurried back to his uncle.

Zac cried heavy while holding his arm tight. Marry quickly and anxiously comforted his son, then viciously glared at Nicole behind Jordan.

Then she shouted at the principal: "Is this your way of dealing with problems in kindergarten? Don't you want to do your job?"

The principal felt embarrassed as it was the first time for her to encounter such strong parents on both sides. He took a look at Jordan and called Angie. However, she remembered that Nicole's grandma had also served in the army. Zac had to bless himself to get out of this one...

Jordan casually watched his own young niece give Zac another fist and kick and said nothing.

Looking at Jordan's relaxed look, Marry lifted her semi-permanent brown eyebrows high and pointed her nostril up to the sky and revealed her teeth. She fiercely pulled Nicole over, raising her right hand and almost slapped her little face.

A strong force took over her raised arm and threw her back. Marry groaned, secured herself by holding on to the table, and angrily glared at the man who had flung her in such a manner.

Another car was now being parked in the nursery school. The principal was relieved when she saw the person that was getting out of the car.

Angie was wearing a white military uniform and a military cap. Marry was stunned again. Their whole family were soldiers!

"Grandma!" Nicole smiled brightly as she looked at Angie.

Angie was relieved as she saw her grand-daughter was fine. "What happened, principal?" She took a serious look at all the people in the office and exuded the majesty of soldiers, which was exactly the same as that of Jordan's.

The principal briefly explained the situation, and she glanced at Jordan before she dared to tell the truth.

Angie glanced at her eldest son after hearing the principal's words. She asked him to come to handle the problem, not to make the problem worse!

She then looked at Zac. Marry was immediately scared and wanted to protect her son.

Angie took a look at the woman who protected her son, crossed her, and squatted to look and speak at Zac from the same height.

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Although Angie appeared to be serious, her tone was very gentle and kind: "Little friend, you are a boy. Boys shouldn't lift a girl's skirt. As you're a man, you should go and apologize to Nicole first, okay?"

Zac timidly looked up at his mother. Although Marry's face was a bit embarrassed, she nodded. As this family was untouchable, she had to get out of this situation one way or another!

Zac went to Nicole with his head lowered and with tears in his eyes, and said to her in a weak voice: "Sorry, Nicole."

Nicole proudly lifted his head up. Although she was shorter than Zac, she raised her head so that she would be looking down at him with a superior air: "I forgive you for lifting my skirt, but I won't forgive you for the other things. Your mother called me a bastard!" She was a princess, indeed!

Marry looked nervous. She obviously did not have father. Why shouldn't she tell the truth?

God. Did she really want her to apologize?

"Mom, apologize to Nicole." Zac tugged at Marry's clothes, frightened that he'll be beaten again.

Marry didn't want to apologize, but the principal saw it fair: "Zac's mother, please apologize to Nicole, and Nicole, apologize to Zac, okay?" The principal kindly touched Nicole's little head to comfort her.

Well, all of the children of this kindergarten were from powerful families. Just now, her uncle had said that her father's background was more powerful than that of anyone's, so he was even more powerful than they were. Afterwards, she would have to treat this little heir well!

"Fine." Nicole nodded obediently.

Marry, licking her lips, struggled a bit and finally said: "Nicole, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called you like that!" Bastard! She actually said that!

"It's OK, I forgive you! Zac, I want to apologize to you. I shouldn't have bitten your arm! If you're still hurt, let my uncle take you to the hospital!" Nicole's proud manner of handling things made everyone shake their heads. If Lola had seen this, she would have definitely beat Nicole!

Zac was still thinking that, from now on, he would never dare to irritate Nicole again. Hearing her words, he quickly shook his head. "It doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt..."

Looking at his son's cowardly appearance, Marry turned on an iron-clad face.

The matter was now solved in this way, and all three of them left the kindergarten. Going to the side of the car, Angie looked at her eldest son and spoke to him: "Don't blindly guard Nicole. Look at her prideful little princess' temperament. When it's needed, you still have to criticize her, no matter what!" Although Angie appeared to be serious, her tone was very gentle and kind: "Little friend, you are a boy. Boys shouldn't lift a girl's skirt. As you're a man, you should go and apologize to Nicole first, okay?"

Zac timidly looked up at his mother. Although Mary's face was a bit embarrassed, she nodded. As this family was untouchable, she had to get out of this situation one way or another!

Zac went to Nicola with his head lowered and with tears in his eyes, and said to her in a weak voice: "Sorry, Nicola."

Nicola proudly lifted his head up. Although she was shorter than Zac, she raised her head so that she would be looking down at him with a superior air: "I forgive you for lifting my skirt, but I won't forgive you for the other things. Your mother called me a bastard!" She was a princess, indeed!

Mary looked nervous. She obviously did not have a father. Why shouldn't she tell the truth?

God. Did she really want her to apologize?

"Mom, apologize to Nicola." Zac tugged at Mary's clothes, frightened that he'll be beaten again.

Mary didn't want to apologize, but the principal saw it fair: "Zac's mother, please apologize to Nicola, and Nicola, apologize to Zac, okay?" The principal kindly touched Nicola's little head to comfort her.

Well, all of the children of this kindergarten were from powerful families. Just now, her uncle had said that her father's background was more powerful than that of anyone's, so she was even more powerful than they were. Afterwards, she would have to treat this little hair well!

"Fine." Nicola nodded obediently.

Mary, licking her lips, struggled a bit and finally said: "Nicola, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called you like that!" Bastard! She actually said that!

"It's OK, I forgive you! Zac, I want to apologize to you. I shouldn't have bitten your arm! If you're still hurt, let my uncle take you to the hospital!" Nicola's proud manner of handling things made everyone shake their heads. If Lola had seen this, she would have definitely been with Nicola!

Zac was still thinking that, from now on, he would never dare to irritate Nicola again. Hearing her words, he quickly shook his head. "It doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt..."

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Jordan just nodded and got in the car, making Angie angry even more. Her eldest son was a hard shell! Why was he so different from Joseph? But, fortunately, Lola's character balanced all of her three children.

In the SL group, Lola was busy checking some data on her computer. The door was knocked three times, and it was Leo.

"Miss Newman, a woman who said she was Danny's wife wants to meet you!"

Danny's wife? She knew why she had come. "Let her in."

She wanted to know what would really happen with Danny. She knew that Harry would not show a drop of mercy.

A woman entered the office within two minutes.

She had short hair that fell parallel with her ears, a round face with heavy make-up on it, which could not cover her tired expression, no matter how much was on it.

She was fat and was wearing a one-piece red dress and a pair of flat black shoes.

With a large red, internationally branded bag, and with her fingers with their fake nails, she looked like a weak woman in all aspects.

"Hello, Miss Newman!" Jenny Black stared at the beautiful and elegant woman in front of her, sitting at the desk. That jerk really had good taste!

"Hello." She put down her pen and looked at her, but she didn't plan to entertain her.

Jenny walked two steps forward and cried as she thought of the horror of her own family.

"Miss Newman, I am Danny's wife. I came here to apologize to you!"

She groped her red bag and took a peculiarly shaped ring out in front of Lola.

There was a blue diamond on the ring, and inside the diamond was a red x-letter. The ring looked just like a silver ornament. The overall appearance was that it was a men's ring, in a special shape. What did all of this mean?

Jenny remembered what her mother-in-law had told her and said: "Have you heard of the Wugla, Glaybia and Yeim Island?"

Lola recalled and nodded. The three countries seemed to be adjacent to each other, but they were very far away from Ascea. She had heard of them, but she had never been to any of them.

"At the borders of these three countries, there is a city with a population of hundreds of thousands of people, called Mando Bay. None of the three countries manages this city. Did you know about this?"

She nodded again. Mando Bay had a history of hundreds of years. Many international criminals fled there and there were dangerous goods and eerie taboos everywhere.

Nobody, who was able to live in the city, was totally clean. Those who climbed on a stable position there had also done other various perverted things, like assassinations and killings.

In that city, people shot and killed one another casually... She did not know anything more than this.

Jenny opened her mouth again and spoke: "This ring is connected to your old pocket watch. You have to go through Mando Bay if you want to find out the secret of the old pocket watch. But a regular person cannot survive that city." She put her bag on the table and then she put the ring in Lola's hand.

"Mando Bay has the two largest and oldest organizations: one is the 'Blood Sacrifice', and the other one is 'Soul Killer'. This is one of the three commanding rings of the Blood Sacrifice. With it, tens of thousands of Blood Sacrifice members will obey your orders."

She put the ring back on Lola's table and stated her ultimate purpose: "And my mother-in-law is willing to give this to you as long as you can agree to release her son. A person who has been disabled and a bankrupt company will no longer have any hope of turning up to good."

Her mother-in-law? Who was she? Why and how did she own this ring?

Seeing that she was doubtful, Jenny smiled at her and spoke again: "My mother-in-law had never wanted to say it. Now that the ring has been given to you, it's no longer important if it is said or not. My mother-in-law is one of the ninth generation heads of the Blood Sacrifice. She left Mando Bay for my father-in-law a long time ago."

Looking at the ring in front of her, Lola asked: "Shouldn't you go to Boss Lewis for this matter? Why did you come to me?"

She became more curious about the secret of the old pocket watch.

What was in it? Why should she go through Mando Bay, that terrible place?

Jenny walked up to her and looked at the woman who was still stunned even by the power she had in her hands: "My mother-in-law had contacted Boss Lewis, and he said that it was all up to you."

Did Harry want her to make the final decision? Looking at the ring in her hand, Lola said plainly: "OK, thank Mrs. Spencer for me!"

She was a kind woman, and she sacrificed the treasure she had for her son. Lola wished that Danny would turn up to be a nice guy in the future.

"Thank you, Miss Newman. I'm leaving now." Jenny felt relieved. But Lola spoke again to her when she had just turned around to leave.