

NO ESCAPE FROM MR. CEO'S DANGEROUS LOVE

Chapter 6 It's Enough for You to Have Me

"I'm listening." Harry sat cross-legged on the armchair while listening carefully.

"First, don't touch me without my permission!" It was embarrassing to have sex with a stranger. It would not happen unless one was being framed.

Harry nodded. It was a piece of cake. He would make her give permission.

"Second, don't bring other women home!"

Harry gave a nod of assent. He would not get entangled with other women.

"Third, pretend that we don't know each other when in public."

Harry nodded again. She didn't set a time limit for the first point and the third point, did she?

"Let me tell you my requirements — keep a low profile about our marriage, and I don't want to be involved in a mess."

"Deal!"

After putting on the clothing prepared by Harry, Lola was directly taken to the Crescent Manor of rich villas.

As soon as they entered the villa, the scent of dinner greeted them, and the maid Mrs. Herbert walked out from the kitchen.

"Young Master, dinner will be ready soon. My Lady, your room is in the middle on the right hand on the second floor. I have cleaned it up." Mrs. Herbert has served Lewis Family for a dozen years. Harry came to

Dreles to develop business this time. It is supposed that he would not return abroad in a short time. So his father appointed Mrs. Herbert from USA to take care of Harry. Harry called her this morning and asked her to prepare a room.

"Thank you so much." Lola looked so pale that Mrs. Herbert felt very protective of her and just wanted to make more delicious food for her.

"You are welcome. My Lady, you can check the room first and come back here to have dinner later." "What a kind girl. They are a perfect match," Mrs. Herbert thought.

Harry went upstairs, followed by Lola obediently.

Harry stopped in front of a room, and opened the door: "This is your room. But we won't live here for long. The villa in No. 8 Pearl Spring is almost

furnished. We will move there then."

... No. 8 Pearl Spring? The housing estate that includes only 8 villas? She had heard of that housing estate, which was more upmarket, more magnificent and classier than her villa and this Crescent Manor. It was said that a mysterious investor spent tens of billions building that estate. Each villa covered an area of over 1000 square meters, not to mention the garden and swimming pool ...

Although Lola had lived a rich life before, it could not hold a candle to Harry's life.

With a white wool carpet on the floor and off-white figured wallpaper, the 80-square-meter room was furnished with a 3-meter-wide double bed with pink four-piece suit in the middle and

dresser, wardrobe, computer desk and armchair all in

off-white.

Left to the small living room was a bathroom with light brown decoration -

a round bathtub with light brown shell-shaped decorations on the exterior set in the middle of the bathroom, a light brown waterproof shower curtain fastened on four pillars surrounding the tub, a shelf with bath towels on the left, a tap on the right, and high-end bath products on both sides of the tap.

Out of the bathroom was a 20-square-meter balcony, which was furnished with two white beanbags and a small white round table.

The whole room delivered a clean and stunning atmosphere. Though Lola had owned an upmarket, magnificent and classy room at home b

efore, it was not comparable to this one. Besides, this room was good enough for someone who was under other's roof, like her. Lola thought that she was a very sensible person.

"Make do with this room now. We will move soon."
Harry saw Lola throw herself onto the bed, with some unknown emotion emerging in his eyes.

"It is good enough. After all, I have lost everything now, right?" She muttered, to answer Harry, as well as herself.

Harry jumped himself above her. The sudden action gave Lola a good scare.

They were so close that the distance between their faces was less than one centimeter.

"From this moment on, it's enough for you to have

me." Lola was intoxicated with his emotional whispers of love, with heart beating fast. She propped him on his thick chest with hands, but forgot to revolt him.

His deep eyes were so mysterious and attractive, as if a vortex was hidden inside, luring her to make an exploration.

He lowered his head, while she closed her eyes without escaping, as meek as a cat. Her scent indulged him.

After a while, there was a dull thud. Lola, flushing, shoved Harry, and sprang to her feet.

Incredibly, this woman slapped him on the head!

"You stupid woman! I will make you regret!" Being vengeful, Harry stood up at the bedside with a cold face, pulled her wrist, and threw her onto the bed

again.

"You seduced me first!" Lola, being angry, as well as shy, turned over agilely, and archly saw Harry fan the air at the other side of the bed.

Interesting! "Come here, I will fix you." He said it like a casual greeting.

Lola picked up a pillow and held it in front of her, "Harry, I will not marry you. I cannot get control of you!"

What a rogue! He had promised not to touch her. What if he broke his promises and compelled her every day after marriage?

Men are born to know how to flirt. Harry didn't think himself an experienced pickup artist. If his friends heard someone describe him in this way, they may be

inexpressibly astonished!

"It is not up to you. No one has ever dared to refuse me!" Harry jumped off the bed, gracefully straightened his clothes, and walked towards the door. "Let's go downstairs, or you have nothing to eat."

In a bad mood, Lola stared at Harry's back angrily and followed him to go downstairs reluctantly.

When they went downstairs, Mrs. Herbert has begun to serve the dinner. Lola ran to wash her hands in a hurry and planned to assist Mrs. Herbert in the kitchen.

"My Lady, you don't need to do that. Leave it to me!" Mrs. Herbert became more satisfied with Lola, as she was polite and easygoing.

"It doesn't matter. I have nothing to do now. You can

just call me Lola!" Now that she lived in other's house and depended on them, she had to build a good relationship with them; otherwise, she may be set up by others and end up miserable in such a rich and powerful family someday.

People may be despicable. She would not easily trust others.

Harry pulled out a chair, and coldly looked at Lola who was actively assisting Mrs. Herbert in the kitchen. He was pleased to see that, as he didn't like those women who always put on airs.

Their dinner was rich with four dishes and one soup - spareribs with brown sauce, griddle-cooked bamboo shoots, tofu with tomato juice, steamed turbot, mushroom soup and millet porridge.

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