

No Escape 91

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"Well, nothing else. As I have said, I quit the showbiz." Lola answered briefly. There were things she didn't want to mention nor explain further.

"What about your arm in plaster? Is it all right?" Zoe obviously didn't believe. He took a bite of the steamed bun in his hand, chewed a few times, and gazed at Lola's face. She must be hiding something.

"... I got hurt when I was filming."

"... Because of him?" Zoe switched his hot porridge with the cooled porridge of Lola. His concern towards Lola was revealed naturally.

"Uh... Hey, I've had that!" Lola said a bit weakly.

"Do you have an infectious disease?" Zoe picked up some dishes, which were so yummy!

Lola rolled her eyes at him silently, took the spoon, and drank the hot porridge in the bowl.

"You should take nude pictures of him and threaten him every day!" Zoe looked at the expression of Lola and sighed. After Lola heard the words of Zoe, her gloomy and listless eyes sparked instantly!

Unaware of the reaction of Lola, Zoe picked up a few dishes into Lola's bowl. "Take time to enjoy your meal. The sky is not falling. Isn't you going out of the entertainment circle? It's all right. If you can't find a job, my girlfriend and I will support you!" He said lightly, but Lola's eyes turned red.

"Oh, Mr. Dawson, you're so kind to me. How about I marry you and your girlfriend?" Lola ate the food in her bowl and it tasted much better.

"Good idea! Marrying us, there is absolutely no mistress!" Zoe said half seriously, and half in joke. Lola did not notice his expression, but kept thinking about the words that Zoe had said previously!

Zoe looked at her thoughtful look, and knew that she was not thinking of marrying them. He didn't mind, but finished off the porridge in the bowl.

When Zoe left, Lola mulled over Zoe's proposal all night and thought it would be practicable!

Lola stayed at home every day instead of going anywhere, waiting for her arm to recover.

After one and a half months, her arm got well finally! She couldn't wait to go to the hospital to remove the plaster!

At 9 o'clock in the evening.

Harry turned his sore eyes away from the screen, and looked into the distance for a while. His WeChat indicated a new message.

He clicked open his WeChat and saw a few words, which made him sink into thoughts. After a long time, he sneered. He turned off his phone and computer, and then walked outside the office.

His phone rang. It was Yolanda. He pressed the "Answer" button. "Harry, when will you come back? I have been waiting for you for a long time." The slightly spoiled voice of Yolanda made Harry feel a bit edgy!

"I am very busy today. I won't go back in the evening. Have an early rest."

Yolanda looked at the phone that had been hung up and felt a pang of pain in her heart. It seemed that he didn't want to go home when Lola was absent. He even turned a blind eye to the hints that she had given him... Harry, don't fail me...

Lola put on a delicate makeup and wore a thin pajamas in her down jacket.

At the moment, she sat on the sofa in the presidential suite of Telles Hotel, tightly holding her cell phone, and looking at the message she had just sent. "Room 2806, Telles Hotel. Waiting for you. I have something to talk."

He hadn't replied yet. Would he come...?

After a long time, it was already half past ten. She decided to wait there until eleven o'clock.

Did he have her in his heart? If he came, the answer should be YES; otherwise, she would be embarrassed...

She was lost in wandering thought. The endless waiting made her suffer. At 10:40, the doorbell rang.

Lola's hand holding her cell phone trembled. She walked toward the door of the room, took a deep breath and opened it.

It was Harry, but the expression on his face was so stern that Lola had never seen before...

She felt painful in her heart, but he came anyway, didn't he?

Harry saw Lola in black pajamas, with cold and seducing eyes. What tricks was this woman going to play?

"Don't wanna come in? Ex-husband!" Lola turned up the corner of the mouth and smoothed her long hair, putting every bit of effort into attracting the attention of the man at the door.

It was the first time for this woman to dress up in such a flirtatious way in front of him. And she even chose the worst time in their relationship. There must be an explanation! He must find out what she was up to.

Harry walked past her into the room, casually threw his briefcase on the sofa, and sat down.

Lola shut the door behind him with a mischievous smile and walked to the domineering man in the sofa.

In fact, she knew him well enough. So she said, "Boss Lewis, I guess you are extremely unwilling to come to see me!" Lola flirtatiously picked up a glass of red wine and held it towards him.

"Indeed. Take it away!" Harry did not hesitate to refuse the wine. God knows if the wine was drugged.

Lola was so obedient that she put the red wine aside and smiled, not angry at all.

If she had got angry, all her previous efforts would be wasted!

Harry observed the woman's face carefully. She was full of wicked ideas and he must be on the alert.

A bit frustrated, she lowered her head. Now, in his heart, she was just a cold-hearted passer-by!

However, she had already gone this far, it was impossible to let him go. She could only bite the bullet!

Taking a deep breath, she moved close to him. "Boss Lewis, you can't be so heartless!" The woman blinked her eyes and complained. Her eyes were full of innocence.

If it were not for the plan she had made for tonight, she would have backed off.

"Heartless, uh? Lola, I didn't put you in prison and let you rot in there! That is because you were my wife!" The man sneered at her.

She bit her lip, and made up her mind. She must make it today.

Sure enough! Seeing that she made a move on him, Harry stood up and walked towards the room door. Lola thought that he was disturbed! How could she let him go easily!

Lola hurriedly rushed at him and put her arms around his waist. "Boss Lewis, what's the rush?"

Then she saw Harry closed his eyes to hide his lust. She smiled complacently and gave him a kiss. Her final plan actually worked!

The next afternoon when Harry woke up, Lola was not around. He was the only one left in the room.

Usually, it was Lola who was still sleeping after he got up. This time it was the other way around. It seemed that this woman had a lot of energy!

However, she didn't demand or complain about anything...

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Harry pondered what the woman meant.

After taking a shower, Harry turned on his cell phone and saw a picture from the little woman in WeChat.

Harry's face took on a ghastly expression. He clenched his cell phone. Even the blue veins were popping out on his skins.

In the picture, he quietly slept in the big bed, without a shred of clothing on...

Damn it! He was fooled by that woman!

Another message, "Boss Lewis, this is nothing compared to the insult you threw on me! Do you think that I am willing to go to bed with you? Bah! From now on, I just want to live my own life without being disturbed. Please don't bother me again! If you can't guarantee that, then this photo will show up on the front page of entertainment news!"

"Lola, living your own life? In your dreams!" He quickly typed out a few words to send, only to find that he had been blacklisted by her.

Harry turned livid with rage and flung his cell phone onto the wall. The cell phone screen was completely broken. It flashed twice and went out.

Harry picked up his briefcase and strode to the company.

Lola, well done! "Time after time you challenged my bottom line! I would leave no stone unturned to find you and humiliate you every day!"

Harry returned to the company, his face ghastly pale. He went into his office and saw Yolanda sitting on his sofa.

When she saw Harry in such a bad mood, Yolanda wondered if it had something to do with Lola. Last night he was obviously not in the company. She had waited for two hours today before he came back. It was abnormal!

"Harry, what's the matter with you?" She caringly stepped forward and stood in front of his desk, watching Harry rubbing his eyes.

"You go get yourself ready. We will get engaged after I am done with my work!" Seeing the surprise in the eyes of Yolanda, Harry became more agitated!

Yolanda's eyes turned red with excitement, she didn't know what to say. She had waited so long for this day.

She nodded and left the office with her handbag. She intended to question him where he was last night but forgot it.

As long as they got engaged, everything would be fine, wasn't it?

When Lola came home, the living room was in a mess. Today, Mrs. Kirk didn't need to come over. What happened?

It crossed her mind that Harry said at the dock the other day that so many people got close to her because of the old pocket watch!

She hurriedly went to the balcony and rummaged behind the flowerpot. Luckily, it was still there!

As her whole body was aching, Lola climbed onto the bed and opened the old pocket watch. Because it was too old, the clock inside did not move and stayed at 5 o'clock.

She fiddled with the brown discolored pocket watch and couldn't tell why it is worth so much! So many people had approached or kidnapped her for that gadget. Was it really worth a lot of money?

However, she would better hide it carefully. Maybe it did have functions that she was not aware of.

She got out of bed to pull the curtain shut on the balcony. At the last minute, she saw a telescope on the opposite building!

With a shudder, Lola grabbed the curtain, thought a moment, and went into the kitchen. She hid the old pocket watch in the spice box in the cupboard, covered it with a lot of peppercorns, put the box in the corner, and then covered the box with a few new bowls.

When Mrs. Kirk came, Lola would tell her that the peppercorns were borrowed by the neighbor and ask her to buy some!

She was so tired! Lola was too exhausted to clean up the mess in the house. She crawled to bed and fell asleep!

At the ancient villa in Ascea.

The noble lady, wearing dark red lipstick, utterly discomfited, walked up and down in the room while answering the phone.

"Please forgive me, Madam! We have turned her house upside down but found nothing!" In the building opposite to Lola's house, the bodyguard reported the latest situation to the lady.

"Damn it! Watch her every move. The elder brother has expanded his search area in Dreles. We must find that old pocket watch before him!" The noble lady thumped the dressing table with her fist. A dozen of Thomas's men followed Lola closely. It would be difficult even if she wanted to tie her up directly.

"Yes, Madam. She came back just now. Now she has shut the curtain. I'll keep watching her!" The bodyguard respectfully hung up the phone and rubbed his sore eyes. Because he had to watch Lola's every move and he did not trust other people, he had not slept for two days.

He bucked up and continued to check the opposite room through the high-powered telescope, hoping that the woman would pull open the curtain soon.

Lola was like a flash in the pan in the entertainment circle.

Now she was rather worried. Where could she find a job? Wherever she went, people knew her. How could she do an ordinary job? If she didn't find a job, she would remain at home eating in idleness.

Finally, Lola worked as a clerk at a coffee shop near her home. Many people recognized her and wanted to take photos with her, but she politely refused them.

Three months passed peacefully and quietly, during which Joseph dropped by from time to time.

Seeing that she had dismissed the housemaid, Joseph didn't say anything.

Thomas came at night once, but he was so busy that they only had a few words. Lola sent him away by saying "I don't have it."

That night, the atmosphere was very embarrassing. Thomas looked at her with guilt and awkwardness. Later he didn't come for her again.

Harry, however, came to her several times and humiliated her by all means. She always cut him dead! In the end, he forced her to sleep with him. Lola was boiling with rage. What kind of ex-husband was he?

It was getting warmer. Lola came out of the building wearing a thin coat. She hailed a taxi and headed for the hospital.

It had been more than half a month since the last time Harry came to her, but her period hadn't come for a long time...two months? Three months? She could not remember.

Yesterday night, she went to the pharmacy and bought two test strips. She used them the next morning. The result... made her almost break down!

She called the manager to ask for a day off and went to the hospital for a full check.

Although it had been a few months since she left the entertainment circle, Lola was still very easy to be recognized. Wearing a peaked cap and sunglasses, she walked along the wall towards the hospital's obstetrics and gynecology department.

She had phoned in advance to make an appointment. When the doctor called Lola's name, a few patients who are waiting cast their eyes at her. They wanted to know if she was that big star Lola. To avoid them, she dived into the examination room.

She entreated the doctor to keep it secret for her!

After the examination, Lola sat on the bench, bowing her head. While waiting for the results, she played with her cell phone.

Within less than five minutes, the doctor called her name again, and she saw the ultrasound report...

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Lola couldn't understand what the two pictures on the top half of the report meant, but she could definitely understand the words below: Ultrasound report: single live intrauterine pregnancy of about 12 weeks 0 days AOG.

The same result as what the test strip indicated that morning.

Three months... She had been pregnant for three months.

That result was not unbelievable to Lola actually, cause Harry never used condom or allowed her to take contraceptive pills. He wanted her to bear him ten children...

"But what am I supposed to do with this baby?" she was lost in thought.

After checking Lola's report which showed that she and her baby were perfectly healthy, the doctor advised her to eat more nutritious food. Besides, since Lola had an abortion once, the doctor instructed her to take more rests and not to strain herself.

Lola sat on her bed and looked down at the report. She was going to be a mother again.

She wondered if she should tell Harry about the baby.

After a deep consideration, she decided to raise the baby on her own without letting him know. After all, they had divorced. The baby had nothing to do with him.

She had lost one baby before, so she told herself to be more careful this time.

Then she picked her mobile phone up and called her manager. Learning that Lola want to resign, the manager was astonished. Although Lola was a super star before, she was nice and worked hard. It would be a great pity for her to lose Lola.

Lola just explained that she had some personal stuff to deal with. The manager tried to persuade her. But Lola seemed to be determined. The manager said no more but asked Lola to go there to get her salary.

Harry came to Lola's home someday later. He knocked and knocked but nobody answered.

Afterwards, he encountered Zoe, who came to Lola's home to collecting things, and forced him to tell him where Lola was. Zoe told him Lola had moved away. But he didn't know where Lola was, either.

It was the first time Harry had experienced that anguished feeling when his beloved was missing suddenly. He was deadly depressed.

He realized that someone who professed to leave wouldn't go far actually. But someone who was determined to leave would leave quietly without exchanging goodbyes. Lola was the latter.

Half a month later, Harry and Yolanda got engaged. Their engagement party was luxurious with many big shots attending. Coupled with Harry and Yolanda's social status, their engagement caused a worldwide sensation.

In an apartment with two bedrooms and one living room in an old alley on the outskirts of Dreles.

The apartment was not new but tidy enough. Lola was sitting on the sofa and staring at the man in TV with tears streaming down her face. She moved her hand onto her burgeoning baby bump, "Baby, you see? You father is getting engaged with the woman who had killed your sister or brother. From now on, only we two can keep each other company!"

Lola wiped tears off and looked up at the blue sky through window. After calming herself down, she walked to the yard, turned on the tap, collected a half barrel of water, and slowly carried it towards the kitchen.

The tap in the kitchen was broken days ago, so she could only get the water in the yard before the tap was repaired.

The door was opened suddenly at that time. It was Jordan and Joseph coming in. They looked around the shabby yard and frowned. Then they caught sight of Lola who was tottering to the kitchen with a water barrel laboriously. "Lola!" Joseph called Lola.

Joseph? Lola turned around with surprise and saw Joseph was standing at the door of the yard with a cold man in a military uniform.

Both of them were looking at Lola with a swollen belly with a mixed feeling. Joseph was on the verge of tears. They hadn't seen each other for a long time. Maybe it's because she didn't wear any make-up during pregnancy, she looked a little pale.

Lola was wearing a loose dark purple maternity dress and a pair of flat shoes.

She put the heavy water barrel down, "Joseph, how do you know I am here? and who is this gentleman?"

Joseph, whose eyes had already turned red, ran to Lola and hugged her tightly, "Sister!" Lola was his

elder sister! The missing kid that his family had been looking for more than twenty years.

He was in great surprise and astonishment when he saw the picture Jordan sent him. Although he had been feeling familiar with Lola and comfortable staying with her somehow, he couldn't believe Lola was indeed her elder sister at first!

Lola looked at Joseph with enormous confusion. "What is wrong with him?" Although she knew Joseph was excited to see her, she thought Joseph overacted.

"Lola!" Jordan called her when she was still wondering about Joseph's unusual behavior. Excitement revealed on Jordan's poker face. He was also touched to reunite with Lola.

The excited Jordan doubled Lola's confusion. "What happened? What the hell are wrong with both of them?" she thought. Joseph pulled Lola into the room. The small but clean apartment gave Jordan an unspoken mixed feeling.

Joseph walked Lola to the sofa and told her she was born into Newman Family in Ascea. Lola had a high fever at three months old and was sent to hospital. It was at that time that she was abducted. But Newman Family never stopped looking for her.

Lola believed what Joseph just said. Because Carl told her the day he left that she was not his biological daughter. She was adopted...

Jordan was sitting on a small stool straightly. He further explained to her.

Their Family is a big family with a long history in Ascea.

Their grandpa Landon Newman, who was eighty-eight years old at that time, was the Vice President of Ascea before his retirement. Their father Harold Newman was a first lieutenant and their mother Angie Prescott was a general.

Jordan, who was twenty-nine years old, was a colonel and Joseph was... Actually she knew Joseph.

Jordan recalled that he once held his chubby cute little sister in arms. Now seeing that his little sister was pregnant, he felt rather complicated.

It took Lola two hours to accept that breaking news. Jordan knew it was difficult for anybody to accept that at once, "Our grandpa and parents had knew that I found you. They all miss you very much and want to come and pick you up tomorrow. What do you think of it?"

Lola looked at Jordan in a loss. Her brain was in a mess. She didn't know what to say, so she just nodded subconsciously. Seeing her nodding, Jordan stood up immediately and walked out to the yard to make a phone call.

Joseph persuaded Lola to move out to Jordan's villa.

When they came out, the narrow valley was crowded with neighbors who gathered around Jordan's car. Those neighbors all wanted to have a look at that luxury car they could only saw on TV before.

Harry and Yolanda's engagement and her real family made Lola sleepless that night.

Before noon of the next day, Joseph came upstairs and told her their grandfather and parents were all here.

Lola followed Joseph downstairs. Their grandpa, the old man who was always serious before, excitedly stared at Lola walking down.

Their mother Angie, who was in a military uniform, held Harold's hand tightly. That usually serious iron lady became a sentimental loving mother at that moment. She couldn't help crying the moment she saw Lola.

Lola tugged at Joseph's clothes while standing in front of those three elders, "Hello. I am Lola!"

Angie step forwards and held Lola into her arms the next second. It was her daughter that she had been looking for in the past twenty plus years!

"Lola, my girl. I found you finally. Thank God!" Seeing endless tears streaming down Angie's face, Lola lifted hands and responded her...mother's hug gingerly.

She believed that woman was her biological mother, cause the excitement and happiness in that woman's eyes at that moment was so real. Lola was touched.

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"My girl, I am your mother!" Angie, holding Lola's face in both hands, was excited to introduce herself.

Joseph pulled the dumbfounded Lola and whispered a reminder, "Say something!"

Lola looked at Angie and gently let out a sound, "Mother."

Angie hugged Lola tightly in her arms, "My dear daughter, I finally find you!"

Lola looked at the aged Landon and called out, "Grandfather!" Landon nodded with joy!

Facing Harold, Lola hesitated and called out, "Father!" Harold responded at once. This was his own daughter, whom he used to hold in his arms when she was a little baby!

The family reunited and everyone was very excited and happy.

Lola stood up from the sofa, for there was something she had to let them know. "I have divorced... and I'm six months... pregnant... If you mind..."

"Not at all! That is my great-grandson! Who would dare to mind?" Landon was the first to show his attitude.

"Silly girl, Mom and Dad cannot be happier. We don't mind at all." Angie held Lola's hand, unwilling to let her go.

"Right, you are my sister. If anyone dares to mind that, I will kick his ass!" At last, Joseph realized that another reason why Lola was so familiar to him was that she looked like his big brother!

"What about your foster parents?" Harold hoped he could pay them a visit and express his gratitude.

"... I... My mother passed away when I was eight years old, and my father disappeared after a calamity. So, I was alone since then!" She didn't know how her father was now! She was so worried about him!

Hearing the misfortune of Lola's foster family, everyone was silent. "You don't have to worry about it. No news is the best news. I will send someone to Dreles to look for him." Looking at the sad expression of Lola, Jordan figured that her foster parents must have been very good to her!

Before the plane took off, Lola took a selfie and posted it on her Weibo, with the words: "Let bygones be bygones."

Lola deleted Weibo from her cell phone and sent a message to Wendy saying that they might see each other soon. After she settled in Ascea, she would make Jordan take responsibility for Wendy. She looked forward to being her sister-in-law.

And she sent a message to Zoe: "My dear friend, thank you for helping me and taking care of me for so long. I'm leaving now. See you."

Gazing at the message from Lola, Zoe lowered his head, tears flowing from his eyes.

As she left the country, he would leave as well!

It was already evening when Lola arrived in Ascea. By the light of the street lamp, Lola saw a number of ancient villas within a large manor.

Angie told Lola that there were eight villas, all of which were properties of the Newman Family.

In that night, to bond with her daughter, Angie asked Harold to sleep in another room and shared the bed with Lola.

"Lola, how are you these years?" Angie put the pillow behind Lola for her to lean back on.

"Well, my father loved me very much. After he was framed by a good friend, my grandmother was so mad that she had a heart attack and passed away. After my father disappeared... I was set up by my ex-boyfriend, and I... got married with my ex-husband. He... was very good to me and tolerant of my bad temper..." At that moment, tears welled up in Lola's eyes. He was really nice to her.

Angie wiped tears for his daughter with a wet tissue. "Don't be sad. Why did you divorce then?"

"Because his ex-girlfriend was a cunning woman. She set me up several times. Once, when I was pregnant, which I was unaware of, she pushed me down the stairs. The child was gone. I don't know how she made my... ex-husband believe that I did the abortion on purpose..." Lola's heart ached when she recalled the love-hate relationship in the past.

"By the way, mother, we haven't done a paternity test, why are you so sure that I am your daughter?" They didn't ask for a paternity test, which made Lola quite curious.

"Silly girl, you see, you and your elder brother look alike. When you were newborn babies, you two looked almost the same. And, do you have an old pocket watch?" Rubbing Lola's silky long hair, Angie determined to make it up to her daughter.

Lola nodded, but she had never taken it out!

"Your old pocket watch was a family heirloom from your grandmother. You were the only girl in your generation, so your grandma gave it to you!" After Lola was taken away, there had been no news whatsoever about her for a few years. The couple decided to give birth to another girl to ease the pain. Who knows, a boy was born again...

Lola chatted with Angie till late at night. She felt a sense of relief when she spoke out her thoughts. In the past, she had too much on her mind, which suffocated her sometimes.

Angie touched Lola's pregnant belly and said, "Don't be sad. Now that you are back, we will protect you and won't let you get hurt."

"Thanks, mother..."

In Royal Club of Dreles.

In the upscale private room, the smoke was lingering and the wine was pungent.

Four men scattered in the private room. Eason, who was usually mysterious at his whereabouts, looked at his good friend Harry with a frown. He wondered why Harry became a different person as they hadn't met each other for such a long time.

Four bottles of Baijiu had already been emptied and numerous packs of cigarette had already been consumed.

"Samuel, haven't you always gone to his company? What happened to him? Did the company go bankrupt?" Eason, holding the wine glass, turned his head to look at the indifferent Samuel.

"The company went bankrupt? His company is doing well. It won't go bankrupt even if it earns no money in the next few years." Samuel and Chuck clinked glasses and poured half a glass of wine down their throats.

"So what's wrong with him? Isn't he just engaged? Shouldn't he be in high spirits for such happy event?" Eason snatched the wine glass from Harry's hand.

Samuel read Lola's latest Weibo post, which had been pushed to the hot list. Comments kept popping up but no one had responded. It seemed that Lola had deleted Weibo.

"His ex-wife disappeared." Yes, there's no other reason.

"His ex-wife? How come someone that he is so infatuated with becomes his ex-wife?" This guy was so mean. He didn't tell his good friends anything about his flash marriage and flash divorce!

"He is with Yolanda now!" Chuck opened his tacit mouth. That bitch! Harry was perhaps the only muddlehead!

"... Doesn't he love the actress very much?" Eason couldn't understand who he really loved? Both? Having a wife and a mistress? He was capable indeed, but he was not that kind of person!

Eason's words were followed by a long silence.

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"Have I ever gossiped about anything?" Samuel asked Eason quietly. "No, right?" He added after seeing Eason nodding. Samuel was not that kind of person.

"But I want to say that if his ex-wife saw him drink like this, she would definitely become furious and throw his cigarette and wine bottles right away." Samuel continued.

"Really?" Eason said. He was so curious that he leaned close to Samuel.

"Joey was not gossipy, right? But even someone like him told Samuel something about Lola. Yolanda had a room in Harry's villa. Harry's ex-wife destroyed everything in that room once. It was Joey who brought the repairer to fix it." Samuel said.

"Is she beautiful? Does she have a rich family?" Eason cut in.

"Yes, she is gorgeous. But her father was set up and her family went bankrupt. Her father disappeared since then." Samuel said.

"So she has a strong character. It's natural that men want to conquer that kind of girls. No wonder Harry would be obsessed with her. He must be very satisfied in sex." The bullshit of Eason indicated that he was a playboy. Samuel ignored Eason's words and continued.

"And there was a time that Harry bought Yolanda a Ferrari. His ex-wife was irritated and told Harry on the spot that if he didn't change the ownership of the car, she would leave him. Harry was not willing to compromise, but conceded finally and asked Joey to change the ownership to his ex-wife after she went away."

"And..." Samuel wanted to say more without noticing that Harry had turned ghostly.

"Samuel, don't you have any work to do?" Harry's warning stopped the gossiping.

"Harry, don't stop him. Your ex-wife is amazing!" Eason said. He enjoyed the gossip while eating chips.

"Bang!" A wine bottle was thrown onto the wall and broke into pieces. The room became silent and the crunch of eating chips disappeared. "Never ever mention her in front of me!" Harry shouted.

He then staggered to the door.

The other three men hurried to hand him and discussed where they should take him to.

The result was Eason's villa.

Four Years Later.

In the magnificent and cute kids' room in Newman's villa.

"Nicole Newman, it's time to sleep." Angie picked the cute Nicole up and walked to the bed.

Resting her chin on Angie's shoulder, the chubby Nicole murmured: "Nanny, is mommy still working now? It was nine o'clock in the evening. She must be tired."

"Yes, but she will be at home soon. Nanny will read you a bed time story, ok?" Angie replied. After putting the little baby on the crib, she turned on the bed light and began reading.

Nicole listened to the story of Snow White quietly and yawned soon.

At half past nine, she fell into sleep as usual. At that time, the door of her room was gently opened from outside.

"Mother, is Nicole sleeping now?" Lola tiptoed to the bed and asked. She had been very busy recently and often worked very late because the CEO of her company was going to retire.

"Yes. Shh, let's go." Angie replied and pulled her outside. But she was unwilling to go and said: "I haven't seen my daughter today. I want to kiss her."

Angie smiled and let her go. Lola walked quietly to the bed again, kissing the sleeping on her chubby face several times.

"Enough. Nicole would wake up if you continue doing so." Angie pulled Lola out before closing the door gently.

"Mother, does Nicole behave herself today?" Lola asked. Lola had become a family member of Newman Family of Ascea.

"Sure she does. My granddaughter will not be a bad kid." Thinking of Nicole, Angie smiled.

When they walked to the door, Angie said: "Tomorrow is the 92nd birthday of your grandfather. We would like to take this opportunity to introduce you to everyone then." Lola had kept a low profile in the past four years. She had been a full-time mother for one plus years, and then went out to work.

"Four years passed. It's time to face it. What will be, will be." Lola thought so and nodded, "Okay, but Nicole is not included." She didn't want her daughter to be exposed in the public.

"Alright. Have an early rest tonight. Remember to be present on the birthday dinner tomorrow at the earliest time possible." Angie said and gently clapped her daughter's hands. She was so gratified to find Lola back, who had brought vigor to the family.

Soaking in a tub, Lola felt less exhausted. After turning on her phone, she flipped to a photo.

It was shot on the engagement of Harry and Yolanda. In the photo, Harry was putting a ring on Yolanda's finger with a smile.

Being introduced to the media meant the end of her four years' secluded life. "Yolanda, Mike, and Sara, thank you all to make me stronger. I'm different now. Now it's my turn to revenge." Lola thought.

The next day, Lola finished her work ahead of schedule and returned to the villa at six o'clock.

Nicole just came back from school and was running around in the living room with Landon, Angie and Joseph surrounded. The stylist was there waiting for Lola.

"Nicole, my baby." Lola said. Seeing her daughter run to her, Lola opened her arms and held Nicole, kissing her again and again.

"Mommy, I finally see you." Nicole said. She was a little unhappy with a pout. "You are so busy recently." She complained.

"I'm sorry, baby. I will come home early, I promise, ok?" Lola said. Looking at her daughter, she felt a little bit guilty.

"Ok. Mommy, can I sleep with you tonight?" Nicole asked. Dressed with a pink princess dress, she acted spoiled. Lola had no reason to refuse her cute daughter.

"No problem. Mommy will sleep with you tonight." Lola replied. She handed Nicole over to Joseph who was sitting in the couch lazily and added: "The stylist had been waiting for mommy for a long time. Have fun with your uncle."

Joseph picked Nicole up immediately, putting her on his legs and asked, "Nicole, can you tell me secretly what you prepared for your great-grandfather?"

"This is a secret!" Nicole replied naughtily, which amused the listeners.

At half past seven pm.

All guests had arrived at the reception room of the villa of Newman family. They were basically the heads of administrative departments and armed forces of the nation. Considering that they were important figures of Ascea, the media didn't dare to take out their cameras at the very beginning.

Those two authoritative media were told by Landon before the dinner that they should behave themselves, or else, they would get into trouble.

At eight o'clock, Landon, who wore a suit appeared in the middle of the room, handed by Harold and Angie. With some greeting, the guests offered their expensive birthday gifts, which were happily accepted by Landon and handed over to the housekeeper standing by.

Time ticked away. "Now it's the time." Landon thought.

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Landon cleared his throat and said, "Today, on my birthday banquet, I would like to introduce to you my granddaughter, who has been missing for more than twenty years. Now let's welcome her."

In rapturous applause, a woman in a court-style off-the-shoulder dress came out and amazed everyone.

In the live broadcast of the media, the camera was focused on the woman. Her slim and well-shaped body was tightly wrapped in a white lace fishtail dress.

The delicate lace fabric was inlaid with several plastic flowers. The soft gauze of the luxurious long train was also sewn with beautiful lace appliques. The pure handmade evening dress was a combination of oriental charm and western fantasy.

The woman had her long hair twisted on top and her ears decorated with delicate white flower earrings. Her face was covered with a light foundation makeup. Her eyelashes looked longer with mascara. And her lips were painted in rose red lipstick.

Her charming face resembled a dazzling and fragrant epiphyllum flower that was in full bloom.

When this fairy-like woman appeared, all the guests were enthralled.

Landon was satisfied with the amazement that his granddaughter brought to everyone. His granddaughter must be the best!

He spoke again, "This is my granddaughter, Lola. I would be grateful for your care for her!"

"Please don't stand on ceremony. It is our honor to do so."

"Yes, how I envy Harold having such a beautiful daughter!"

"She looks so much like the couple!"

Hearing all the praises, Landon laughed heartily. "Lola, say hi to everybody."

"Hello, everyone, I am Lola. I'm very glad to meet you. Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedule to attend my grandfather's birthday banquet. Thank you!" The woman bent slightly to thank the guests.

"Look, this should be the daughter of an eminent family! Generous and polite."

"Alas, Angie, your daughter is so excellent. I want to bear a daughter!" A comrade of Angie cracked a joke and laughed.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

In the laughter, the Newman family welcomed another distinguished guest.

"Mr. President!"

"Good evening, Mr. President!"

The sudden appearance of Thomas attracted a host of greetings. He was the supreme power-holder of Ascea. Landon was a man of great reputation. He had invited not only senior leaders of Ascea's government, but also military leaders of armed forces. Now even President Herren, the leader of Ascea, came to the banquet, which made everyone envious.

"President Herren, welcome!" Accompanied by Lola, Landon came to greet Thomas in person.

Lola had not seen Thomas for a few years, during which he had become more mature and experienced. She nodded slightly to greet him.

"Mr. Newman is low-key usually. Now that you hold the birthday banquet this year, I should not miss the chance." Thomas asked his chauffeur to hand over the birthday gift he had brought. Lola accepted the gift for her grandfather.

"Ha ha, the banquet is nothing compared to my granddaughter. I want everyone get acquainted with her and take care of her in the future. That is my sole wish!" Landon recalled that it was this man who had reminded him so that he was able to find his granddaughter very quickly.

"Lola, long time no see!" Thomas greeted Lola with a smile.

The intimate way he addressed Lola immediately gave rise to much discussion.

"Mr. Herren must be occupied with myriad affairs every day. Thank you for attending my grandfather's birthday banquet." The little woman only said a few words, neither servile nor overbearing. Thomas felt her change immediately.

In the past few years, Lola had become more mature and ... beautiful!

After the greetings, the guests took some food and chatted for a long time before they slowly dispersed.

Lola had to take care of Nicole, so she left not long after Thomas came.

Lola was like a flash in the pan. Her brief appearance had left a good and deep impression on the guests. And a few young military officers have been pestering Jordan to introduce Lola to them.

Joseph also followed Lola to the baby room of Nicole, as he preferred staying with his little niece than attending that kind of boring banquet.

At SL Group of Dreles.

Though it was already very late, Harry was still working overtime.

Joey stumbled and pushed open the door of the CEO's office. The man sitting in front of the computer gave him a cold glance. In the past few years, the boss's lethal eyes had become sharper. Frightened, Joey quickly shut the door and knocked again.

"Come in!" Hearing the faint voice from inside, Joey calmly opened the door.

However, he couldn't control his flustered footsteps when he walked to Harry's desk. "Boss, guess who I saw on the video?"

Let him guess? Harry cast a fierce look at Joey, who shivered with fear, quickly took out his cell phone and replayed the video he had just watched.

While watching the video, Harry put on a murderous look that almost sucked in Joey like a whirlpool.

After a long time, the cell phone was running out of battery. Then Joey heard Harry's voice. "The acting CEO of our company in Ascea is going to retire, right?" Harry habitually picked up a cigarette and lit it.

"Yes, the next acting CEO has not yet been determined." Joey answered immediately.

"Go get ready!" The vicious woman, without saying a word, had disappeared from his life for four years. Now that you had turned up, Harry thought, you would be my prey to play with!

Joey nodded with tacit understanding. The boss had been engaged to Yolanda for four years yet had not got married! What did that mean? Joey knew about it more than anyone else! In the future, the woman in the video would be a big shot that he might rely on!

At No. 8 Pearl Spring.

All of a sudden, Harry started to transfer his career to Ascea. Yolanda was very puzzled. Watching Harry busy with the handover these days, she felt that there was something wrong.

Until one night, she saw a video, in which the Newman family introduced their family member that had been lost for more than twenty years. Yolanda suddenly understood what was going on.

The woman who had disappeared for four years appeared! She was a member of the Newman family! Well, what an ascension of status! Joseph was her younger brother, then did Joseph know the true identity of Lola four years ago?

The video had been released just for a few days, and Harry seemed unable to hold himself back, huh... Yolanda sat in front of the dresser, wearing a bitter smile.

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Four years. They had been engaged for four years! Harry delayed the wedding again and again no matter how their families urged him.

At that moment, Yolanda realized Harry had never forgotten that woman.

She clenched her fists. "Then let that woman disappear for good." she sneered.

Lola was called over to the conference room for an emergency management meeting the second after she arrived at the company by the deputy CEO Theron Bentley.

Seeing all executives were present, Theron went straight to the point, "The CEO of SL Group, our big Boss, Harry Lewis is coming to take over the company as CEO. Please get yourself ready.

He looked round the whole meeting room and added, "I have seen Boss Lewis twice. He is demanding and hard to get along with. His cold eyes and poker face can freeze you even miles away. So you'd better be on the ball after his arrival!" Seeing all people displaying a terrified look after hearing his words, he smirked.

"When will he take office?" A manager raised a question which all the others concerned. They were all wondering how many peaceful days left.

"Very soon. Boss Lewis is handing over his work in Dreles. According to his high work efficiency, I think he will arrive here within three days!" Speaking of that, he was thinking was there anything he didn't do well in. If so, he needed to make up for it as soon as possible.

"Miss Newman!" Theron called Lola who kept silent throughout and looked distracted. "Yes, Mr. Bentley."

"Prepare a banquet to welcome our CEO. All people here will attend. Get moving." Theron ordered. Theron's unprecedented cautious attitude made everyone panic in the following days.

After the meeting, Lola came back to her office and sat down. "Take office within three days? How come our calm boss became so eager? Now that Harry is coming with Yolanda, I will face them!" She sneered.

In order to make herself stronger, she had been working hard since she joined in SL Group three years ago. Luckily, the former Acting President thought highly of her competency and promoted her to General Manager.

The show was going to be on soon. Who's gonna be the winner and who's gonna be the loser? It's as plain as the nose on the face...

In No. 888 Room of Westin Hotel.

Lola was wearing a white dress, a red wind coat and a pair of new-fashioned wedge heels which quite matched her clothes.

With the color reviver balm, her light make-up looked exquisite. Lola sat down at the seat which was farthest from the seat for the guest of honor.

Eight department managers, two deputy managers, one general manager and one deputy CEO were all present, waiting for their CEO.

At seven o'clock pm.

The door was opened from outside on time. The man who was stepping in exuded a strong sense of domineering. All people were on tenterhooks. They stood up at once to show their respect to the man.

"Boss Lewis, welcome!" Theron scooted to the man who kept a porker face and walked him to the seat.

After greeting, Theron started introducing the others to Harry. Lola was sitting still and listening.

When it came to Lola, Theron said, "Boss Lewis, this is our General Manager, Lola Newman. Although she just joined in our company three years ago, she had been promoted to General Manager because of her outstanding competency."

"Three years... Miss Newman is excellent indeed." Hearing that low and masculine voice again after years, Lola lifted her lips slightly.

Other male managers nursed a little grievance. "Why Boss Lewis just nodded indifferently when it comes to them, but praised Lola? Young and beautiful ladies are in high favor for sure!" they thought.

How they wish they could be young and beautiful!

Other female managers who were in their thirties and forties all blushed. Boss Lewis was so charming that their heart started beating faster the moment they saw him.

"Thank you, Boss Lewis. It's my honor to work for SL Group." Lola replied simply without even looking at Harry.

Noticing the atmosphere turned a little embarrassing, Theron introduced another manager immediately. After that, all of them came to toast Harry one after another.

Lola looked much more indifferent against the enthusiastic others. She didn't join their toast, but ate and sipped juice sometimes while sitting there.

Theron poured some Baijiu for Lola and asked her to toast Harry.

Lola put her chopsticks down and looked at Theron, "Sorry, I can't drink these days."

Lola was supposed to say that to Boss Lewis. But she was looking at Theron, who was embarrassed by her words. "What is wrong with Lola? She is good at socializing and able to get along well with all colleagues in company. Why she is so weird today?" Theron wondered.

Theron didn't insist on that. He turned to another manager and asked him to toast Harry.

The banquet could be regarded as a success cause everyone fully took part in and enjoyed it, except Lola of course.

Theron dragged Lola to walk Harry out together after the banquet. There was a little flush on Harry's cheeks. He drank a little bit too much that night.

It was getting late when they came out. Joey was standing beside the Maybach, waiting for Harry.

Seeing long-lost Lola, Joy nodded at her.

Theron was confused. "CEO's assistant seems to know Lola. Does CEO already know Lola before too?" he thought.

Then Joey opened the door for Harry.

"Mr. Bentley, I forgot my phone in the hotel. Could you please fetch it for me?" Harry turned to them suddenly.

"Sure. Please wait a minute."

Theron trotted back to the hotel at once. Lola was not willing to stay alone with Harry, at least at that time. She was planning to follow Theron, When Harry called her, "Miss Newman, how about getting in for a chat?" Harry was leaning against the door of the Maybach and squinting at Lola who looked more mature than she was four years ago.

"No. Boss Lewis, you'd better have a good rest!" Lola refused without turning back to him.

Hearing that, Harry just smiled without saying anything further. Since he had been in Ascea now, he had a lot of time.

Then they saw Theron running out of the hotel hall with Harry's mobile phone in his hand. The mobile phone was ringing.

"Boss Lewis, someone called Yolanda keeps calling you!" Harry threw a clod glance at him. Theron realized he shouldn't have watched Boss's privacy.

Hearing what Theron just said, Lola went straight to her BMW parked nearby and left despite that the big Boss was still standing there.

Theron was more confused with a little anger. "What the hell is wrong with Lola today? She has been so impolite to the big Boss." He thought.

Harry hung up the phone indifferently. Then he got in the Maybach after Lola's car ran out of his sight. "Goodbye, Boss Lewis. Have a good rest!" Theron waved at Harry.

After seeing big Boss off, Theron went back to the private room cause other managers were still there.

They were devouring food. They didn't dare to eat with abandon in front of the big Boss. Now, since the Boss had left, they finally could fill their belly.

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"What's the matter with Lola today?" Theron was not in the mood, thinking about what was going on.

"What's the matter? I guess the CEO and the general manager should know each other," said Susan Moore, the human resources manager. It was a woman's sixth sense.

"You don't know about it! Lola used to be a big star in Dreles. At that time, Lola, Harry and Yolanda were often on the entertainment news. Then Lola quit the entertainment circle and disappeared completely." Jenna Haywood, the public relations manager, said mysteriously. She had recognized Lola long ago, but never told anyone.

"Really? I have never thought that Manager was a star before! But, with such a good-looking face, she is totally qualified to be a star!" said Jack Jacobs, the deputy general manager, a man in his forties who had always been impressed by Lola's appearance.

The executives talked about Harry and Lola for a long time. The final conclusion was: "The CEO was too frightful to be provoked, and Lola, who had a relationship with him, cannot be provoked either."

The next morning.

Lola got up very early. She took a look at her sleeping daughter before she started washing and makeup.

It was the first day that Harry assumed office. All the staff should arrive half an hour early to do the preparatory work. Lola must get there earlier than they do and have things ready.

She told Joseph to send Nicole to school, then left home in a hurry.

She speeded up her car to the company and parked it at an empty parking space. Walking in the 2-inch high heels, the tall and professional Lola exchanged greetings with her subordinates.

"Miss Newman, good morning!"

"Good morning!"

"Good morning, Miss Newman!"

"Morning!" Lola walked into the general manager's office.

She called in her assistant Leo Graham and told him the schedule. "The new CEO will come soon. The company must be clean and tidy. The staff must greet the CEO simultaneously. And move a few green plants to the CEO's office! Last, inform all department managers to assemble in the lobby at 7:50 on time, with uniforms and work cards!"

With this, Lola asked Leo to get ready.

At 7:40, Lola personally took the lead to check the company, including all the inaccessible areas.

Lola nodded with satisfaction, and told Jack to deal with the rest. She just waited for the meeting after welcoming the new CEO.

At 7:55, all the managers and the ushers were standing in two columns in front of the company, waiting for the new CEO.

At 7:58, Theron and Lola stood right in the middle of the company gate.

The familiar Maybach stopped in front of the company on time. Joey stepped out of the driver's seat and opened the rear door.

Dressed in a business suit and a pair of black Italian handmade shoes, Harry got out of the car.

For those who had never seen him, his forbidding countenance took their breath away. He cast a cold glance at the people at the doorway and walked towards them with a briefcase.

"Welcome, Boss Lewis!" Lola, dressed in the general manager's uniform, wore an impersonal smile.

She took a step back to give way to Harry. Hardly had the voice of Lola and Theron faded away, the department managers and the ushers exclaimed with one accord, "Welcome, Boss Lewis!" And they bowed low to express welcome.

Harry had become accustomed to this kind of occasion. "The executives shall meet in the conference room in five minutes." The cold voice echoed in the quiet lobby. Lola followed him and answered, "Yes, boss."

It was not appropriate for the deputy CEO to arrange the meeting personally, so she took it upon herself.

"The general manager shall report to me. I want detailed data." Lola pressed the elevator button, walked into the elevator after Harry, and pressed the button for the 36th floor, where the CEO's office was located.

The elevator door closed. There were only Harry, Joey, Lola and Theron.

"Yes, boss!" Jesus, I have a lot of work, Lola thought. In the narrow elevator space, she seemed to have felt the familiar masculine smell of Harry.

In just a few seconds, the elevator reached the 36th floor.

The CEO's office was clean and everything was new. There were a few green plants beside the French window, which were especially conspicuous.

Harry glanced around the office and said, "Move out the green plants. Change the color of the curtain and the sofa. Now let's go to the meeting!"

"Boss, if you smoke at ordinary times, the green plants are essential!" Lola calmly looked at Harry. How could the office of this smoking addict do without green plants?

Theron took a deep breath and thought that Lola was really audacious to defy the CEO's order. He would hide his ego anyway.

Joey tried to hold back his laughter, watching his boss being cornered. He bet ten dollars that his boss would not refuse!

Sure enough!

Harry cast a cold glance at the woman behind him. The woman, however, looked him straight in the eyes with calmness, without any emotion in her eyes. "Take me to the conference room." Was that acquiescence?

Lola hurriedly turned around, walked into the elevator and pressed the button for the 22nd floor, where large conference rooms of the company were set up.

When the four people entered the conference room, all executives were already present.

"Mr. CEO!"

Lola quickly walked to her seat, which was on the left side of the CEO's seat...

Jack pushed several folders to Lola, as if they were hot potatoes.

"Begin!" Harry threw a glance at the woman sitting by his side.

Lola stood up, walked to the stage, and turned on the projector. A series of data appeared on the white wall.

"This is the company earnings in the past six months, five percentage points greater than the corresponding period of last year..." Lola's introduction echoed in the quiet conference room until the meeting ended three hours later.

The executives walked out of the conference room, wiping their sweat and whispering that they were going to have a harsh time working with the new CEO.

Poker face; domineering and bossy; Asura from hell; cold and aloof; vigorous and resolute... These were all remarks about him.

Lola turned off the projector and was ready to leave the conference room.

"Miss Newman, come to my office. The financial data is problematic." Harry gave an order and left the conference room directly. The two managers who had not left yet cast a sympathetic glance at Lola.

Lola rolled her eyes behind the man and dragged her feet to the CEO's office.

Joey had already found his place in the secretary division and was pulling stuff out of his briefcase. Seeing Lola, he said, "Miss Newman, Boss Lewis is waiting for you in the office."

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Lola nodded. Then she opened the office door and got in.

Looking at Lola's back, Joey got lost in thought, "She is really not the same as before. How can a woman change so much in just four years?"

Harry was standing by the French window and overlooking the prosperous scene of Ascea. Hearing the office door was opened, he knew it was Lola without turning back.

Looking at Harry's profile which couldn't be more familiar to her, Lola felt a sudden pang of grief. He looked more mature and charming than he was four years ago.

Over the past four years, Lola had seen Harry on the Internet. Every time she saw him, she felt heartbroken.

"Boss Lewis, what's wrong with the financial data?" She took a deep breath, trying to make herself sound professional.

Harry turned back and gazed at her. With the radiance in his eyes, he looked like a hungry wolf staring at its prey.

Harry's direct gaze embarrassed Lola. She bent her head and opened the file in the hands to avoid his gaze.

Then Harry, with his hands in his pockets, started walking to Lola arrogantly. Lola couldn't help stepping backwards as Harry approached.

Harry stop somewhere close enough to Lola. His eyes had been focusing on her, who looked more mature and attractive than she was four years ago.

But her features was still as delicate as before. Harry was almost charmed by her.

"It was totally wrong everywhere." Harry replied while observing Lola's facial expression.

Lola smile lightly, "If so, I am going to check all data again!"

"Shit! This troublemaker is picking on me!" Lola cursed.

Hearing that, Harry arched his eyebrow out of amazement. If it was four years ago, she would have already lost her temper and threw the file away. But she just smiled and said she would re-check the data. She grew up a lot indeed.

"Take your time." Harry pinched Lola's pointy chin up and forced her to look at him.

The man she had been missing for four years was standing in front of her at that moment, and they were so close that Lola could fondle his face easily as long as she lifted hand. But she told herself she couldn't do that. She slapped Harry's hand off and turned her head aside, "We are in the company. Boss Lewis, please behave yourself."

"Behave myself?" He sniffed, "How? Tell me!"

Harry bent his head to stare at her. They were so close that they even could feel the breath of one another.

The office was in an awkward silence.

Lola blushed. Then she took one more step backwards.

"Boss Lewis, if there is nothing else, I will go back to work." She just wanted to get away from him. Lola turned around and scooted to the door. But Harry yanked her when she was about to open the door.

Harry slammed his hands against the door and pinned her against it.

"Do you have my permission?" Harry said in a devilish charming voice as he looked down at the shivering woman in his arms.

Four years had passed. He had been missing that "vicious" woman days and nights for four years. "What spell she had cast on me to trap me?" He wondered.

The office fell into silence again. They could hear the faster heartbeats of each other.

The file dropped onto the floor. Lola subconsciously put her hands around Harry's waist. She found him irresistible.

Just after Harry lifted her up by her waist, Lola jumped off him in a hurry and then fled away in seconds.

Seeing Lola running away, Harry didn't chase her. He licked his lips and displayed an evil smile.

Secretaries were all pop-eyed seeing their General Manager, who had been always calm and graceful, scooting to the elevator. They looked at each other and shook heads in disbelief. Only Joey stayed calm. He could guess what was happening in the office. His Boss was flirting Miss Newman.

Lola came back to her office, closed the door and leaned against it. It took her quite a while to calm down.

"Lola Newman, you told yourself to be calm, ignore him, and take him as a passer-by! How could you be so susceptible! Shit! That man was flirting me.

If you are trapped with that devil again, don't come to work anymore. That would be a blamed shame!" Lola warned herself again.

...

There was one more important thing. Harry should never know Nicole! If he knows he has a daughter, he would definitely take her away!

No way!

On thinking of Nicole, Lola became nervous again. She fished out her mobile phone and called Joseph. "Lola!" Joseph was sleeping. He wasn't much busy in those days, so he came back to sleep after driving Nicole to kindergarten.

"Where is Nicole? Did you drive her to school in person?" Lola asked in worry. Lola's anxiety sobered Joseph a lot.

"Yes, of course. What's wrong?"

Lola relieved, "Nothing. Now that you are free recently, you must send Nicole to school in the morning and pick her up after school!"

"Ha...ha...How about leaving this to Jordan? He can ask his troops to escort Nicole. Nicole is safer with him." Joseph was joking.

"He is so busy that I haven't seen him for days. I haven't got the chance to talk about Wendy with him!" Speaking of Jordan and Wendy, Lola curled her lips. She must persuade Jordan to propose to Wendy.

Then she stepped to her desk, opened the laptop and set to work.

"All right. I will take care of Nicole!" Joseph was willing to do that cause his little niece was so adorable. He wanted to have a daughter as cute as Nicole with Lillian in the future.

It was nooning when Lola hung up the phone. But she was not in the mood for lunch.

At that moment, a message from Joey popped up on her screen, "All executives come to canteen for lunch. Our CEO wants to check how the canteen is running."

Lola rubbed her hair. "Shit! Why that guy always goes against me?" She thought irritably.

She picked up her mobile phone and meal card and then headed to the canteen.

The elevator opened. Harry and Joey were standing inside and looking at her. What the hell!

"What should I do?" Lola thought. She was going to be driven crazy. Joey turned his head aside to conceal his grin. But his shaking body gave him away.

She moved one step backwards. She decided not to get in.

Harry pressed the Door Open button the second before the elevator closed. Then he yanked Lola in.

Lola lost her balance and tumbled into Harry's arms.

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The elevator was pressed open again by two female colleagues seconds later. Seeing Lola in CEO's arms, they were all slack-jawed.

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"Miss Newman, please behave yourself!" Harry said quietly. His tit for tat almost provoked Lola.

She quickly jumped out of his arms. Joey could hardly hold back his laughter. Lola watched those two outside the elevator looking at her with confusion.

"Sorry, Boss Lewis, I just stumbled." Lola calmly straightened her uniform, as if nothing had happened. Her words were a relief to the two colleagues. Fortunately, their Manager Newman was not a woman lacking in self-respect.

Well, good job, Lola! Harry put his hands into his trousers pockets and looked at the blushed woman from the side.

"Are you going to take the elevator?" Lola looked at two colleagues and asked with a smile.

"Yes!"

After walking out of the elevator, Lola kept distance from Harry right away and headed to the canteen. It was lunchtime, and the canteen was full of diners. Lola joined a line.

The footsteps behind her sounded familiar. She knew it was the damned man! "Are you not the CEO?" Lola thought, "Why do you stand in queue? Why don't you let Joey do it for you?"

You did that deliberately!"

Seeing the boss, Theron came over with the canteen manager, and introduced the present situation of the canteen.

Lola picked two vegetarian dishes, two meat dishes and a bowl of rice, and then found a seat.

Hardly had she took a second step, she heard the man behind her said, "The same as Miss Newman!"

"What the hell! Mr. CEO, are you trying to set a trap for me?"

The same as me? Why don't you eat with me?"

The moment she sat down, Harry sat opposite her. Fortunately, there were also Theron and several other managers.

The handsome Harry who was eating food elegantly attracted the admiration of quite a few female colleagues. Both Harry and Lola were so good-looking that many colleagues frequently looked over here.

Sitting opposite Lola, Harry had no appetite. After the meal, Harry made some comments to the canteen manager and offered his advice.

Then he asked Lola, "Miss Newman, what do you think?"

Lola wore her signature smile. "It's good."

Harry looked at her with an evil smile, stood up and left the canteen.

Lola had no idea what Harry meant. She slowly stood up and went to the elevator until she was sure that Harry had really left.

Lola suffered the Harry-style torture the very first day. After she had clocked out, she left the company as quickly as possible.

However, her heart pounded when she noticed that the familiar Maybach parked next to her BMW.

At the moment, she did not know whether she should pray that he was inside or not.

As she walked closer to her car, Joey stepped out of the driver's seat.

Joey stopped Lola with a smile, "Miss Newman, please stay." The boss willed it, so it must be done.

When she saw that it was Joey, Lola felt a sense of both relief and loss. "Joey, how are you here?" She rummaged the car key from inside her purse and unlocked her car.

Joey was very happy thinking that his boss was going to lead a normal life. "Very good, Miss Newman. Boss Lewis asked you to wait for him in his car. He'll come in a minute."

.....

Waiting for him in his car? You wish! "I'm sorry, Joey, but it is off-hours, and he doesn't have the right to occupy my private time. Goodbye!"

Lola immediately walked towards the driver's seat of her BMW, when Joey dodged behind her, and someone quickly ran to her and pulled her, preventing her from getting into the car.

"Ah!" Lola was shocked to see the man holding her wrist. She turned red and looked around to see if anyone had noticed them.

Fortunately, it was dark, and no one could see them. She tried hard to wrench herself free, but in vain.

She was pushed into the back seat of Maybach by Harry, who followed her to sit in.

Joey closed the door of her BMW car, hurried back to the driver's seat of Maybach, and drove out of the company.

"Boss Lewis, this is off-hours. If you keep on doing so, I will protest at tomorrow's morning meeting!" Lola rubbed her hurt wrist. A man like him didn't know how to be kind to a woman?

Harry turned a deaf ear to her threat, while commanding Joey. "Go to a restaurant nearby."

"No, my families are waiting for me. Joey, please pull over!" Lola refused his invitation.

Harry stared at the woman's profile with a murderous expression. Joey slowed down the car as he did not know who to listen to.

"Pull over now. You go buy something and I will contact you later." He was talking to Joey, but his eyes were fixed on Lola.

Buy something? Joey was puzzled. Buy what? Did he forget what the boss had told him?

Afraid to ask his boss, he decided to ask other secretaries on the phone after getting out of the car!

Joey pushed the hazard light button, parked the car on the side of the road, and got out of the car.

Lola reached her hand to the door lock, yet was pinned down by a big hand.

She had to withdraw her hand. Looking at the man close to her, she had no idea what he wanted to do.

"Lola!" He suddenly called out her full name. And his voice was so pleasant.

She kept silent and it was quiet in the car. She looked out at the people coming and going in the evening lights.

"I actually let a vicious woman who have hurt my fiancée get away for four years. Am I too kind to her?" The man suddenly moved closer to her and pinched her chin to made her look at him.

Looking at his expressionless face, she sniffed. "Boss Lewis, so you come to Ascea to avenge your fiancée?" Her heart ached. It turned out that he had always held a grudge against her.

He appeared in Ascea like a flash to avenge his fiancée! Oh, she could do nothing but ridicule herself.

Noticing the disdain on the woman's face, Harry cupped her face in both hands. The woman's face was distorted by his squeeze, which Harry found a little funny.

Lola slapped the big hand of the man, who did not move. Then he moved his hand to her shoulder and held her tightly.

The car was in dead silence, and the noise outside had nothing to do with them. He just wanted to hug her and stay with her in that way forever.

After a long time, the man loosened his hand and Lola bit into his arm. While the man was distracted, she quickly opened the door and slammed it before she fled.