

No Escape 21

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Forget about him. She drew out her mobile phone with an evil face, and sent Sara two photos via WeChat app. Then she blacklisted her directly. One of the photos was Mike trying to kiss her in the room. She took this photo with the camera opened in advance from a side. The other photo was the four men enjoying themselves.

Three minutes later, the prompt tone of Weibo rang. It was a private message from Sara. Oh, she forgot to blacklist her on Weibo!

"Fuck, Lola, you are really a bitch. What did you do to Mike?" Sara had been calling Mike, but it was always off. Lola had blacklisted her on WeChat, so Sara had to use Weibo to send this message.

"What did I do to Mike? Bah, the jerk forced me and I was saved. Can't you see it?" Lola replied quickly. Anyway, as she could not fall asleep, she didn't mind playing with her.

"Nonsense. Mike will never love you, for you have slept with many men." Sara and Mike fell in love with each other when she was 15 years old. It was Lola who took away her man. Mike does not love this woman, but was only forced to be with her for the sake of Uncle Jacob's plan.

For three years when they were together, Mike kept ingratiating himself with Lola. As the best friend of Lola, she could only see her beloved one hugging another woman!

Fortunately, Mike always loved her. Even though he drugged Lola that night, she still believed that what hit his fancy was only the appearance of Lola. But she would never let her beloved man sleep with other women. Lola must be robbed of her most precious thing by an unknown man that night, ha-ha!

But, seeing the photo in her mobile phone where Mike was caressed pleasantly by three men, she even felt disgusting.

"Yes, so your man has not only slept with many women but also some men!"

"Tell me where he is!"

Lola, having achieved her aim, told an address to Sara with alacrity. Go ahead to save the "hero"! Don't worry. She would give Mike a chance to save his beauty, too...

Sara, who returned to Dreles just now, drove her car to SOHO Bar immediately, with hatred even burning in her heart.

The damned bitch. If Mike met with any mishap, she would not let Lola go!

When arriving at the fourth floor of SOHO Bar, Sara hurried to knock on the door of Room 405. The one who opened the door was rightly the black man in the photo. It seemed that he had just bathed, for he was wrapped in a towel. She was startled to hesitate for a while.

"Sorry, I knocked on the wrong door." Sara calmed herself down and decided to call the police first.

She called 110 inconspicuously in a corner and waited for policemen anxiously.

After a few minutes, she saw the policemen, together with many paparazzi.

Damned bitch, Lola even exposed this to paparazzi. If this was covered in news, Mike would be doomed!

In fact, Lola would feel wronged later when she knew this, for she did not tell this to paparazzi...

Over a dozen paparazzi started to take photos of Sara once they saw her, for she was the daughter of the Ellsworth family. Sara covered her face with her bag at first, but gave up then and walked to the policemen directly.

"Do you call the police?" One of the policemen asked seriously.

"Yes, my fiancé was kidnapped to this room." Sara answered straightforward.

When the policemen were handling this, the paparazzi were very cooperative not to ask anything, only taking photos and recording videos.

The policemen knocked at the door for a long time, but no one answered. Both the policemen looked at each other. Sara felt puzzled, too, not knowing what happened inside.

A policeman sent for the manager and forced him to open the door with the excuse of handling cases. The sound from the room made all the people trembled, for there were women's moan and men's groan of pleasure. The paparazzi thrust the policemen and Sara aside and broke into the room immediately.

In the messy room, there was a man on top of a woman. It was Mike. The one under him with blond hair and white skin was obviously a woman. Seeing what they had taken, all the paparazzi were stunned. Didn't she say being kidnapped?

What they saw was totally a live porn. When seeing the crowd breaking in, Mike became quite sober and promptly wrapped himself tightly with a blanket.

"Didn't you say your fiancé was kidnapped? It is obvious that he is having a sex trade!" The policemen squinted at the dumbstruck Sara, and then walked to the bedside to show Mike their certificates.

"We are policemen. Please come with us!"

...

After a good night's sleep, Lola browsed Weibo news, only to find the latest headline with the name of Mike, which had become hot news.

Feeling a little puzzled, she clicked on it to check out details. The title was that Mike, Vice President of Ywood Group (originally Newman Group), was caught for sex trade with a blonde in a bar late at night.

Mike's fiancée called the police saying he was kidnapped. But he was actually trading sex and was then detained at a local police station.

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In addition to whoring, it was also told by insiders that, before that, three African men got out from Mike's room.

Sara, the fiancée of Mike, an eligible bachelor, called the police saying her fiancé was kidnapped, but she was to catch adultery in fact.

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Oh, my god! She did drug Mike and find some strong men for him, and Sara called the police. But where did so many paparazzi come from, as well as this blonde?

Could it be Harry? It could only be him... It was really remarkable when boss took the field. Mike was immediately in bad odor. He was detained and Ywood Group's share price kept plummeting.

Lola continued to go to work on her little motorcycle, but she was prepared for being maltreated.

As expected, she was made to do a lot of cleaning, even including the warehouse, once Elaine arrived in the store.

As she had never done cleaning before, it was impossible for her to do it well. So she was scolded and forced to rework over and over again.

Just as Lola was decided to explode, there came an uninvited guest - Sara! Behind her were several women who looked like playgirls. They were obviously hostile.

"Cousin, call Lola over, that bitch!" Her voice which was louder than usual by a few decibels immediately drew the attention of all the staff in the store.

Lola came out from the warehouse with her head covered with dust. Before she stood firm, a slap hit on her face.

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Nothing could be heard except the light music in the apparel store.

"Slap!" Here was another ringing sound, leaving the store even quieter.

Covering her slapped cheek, Lola raised her hand and slapped back at once.

"Bitch! How dare you slap me? Look how Mike was inflicted by you! I must give you a lesson today, you bastard!" Sara learned that Lola was not Carl's biological daughter several years ago. She heard it when Carl told the truth to Catharine in his home. This stupid woman thought herself as a princess all the time. Shame on her.

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"How is Mike inflicted by me? Look how I am inflicted by you. How does your mother educate you to be so shameless!" Bitch? Bastard? Rubbing the hurt cheek, Lola consoled herself that she would not only get even with Sara this moment but also double her revenge on Sara in future!

"You deserve your punishment, for your father took away the beloved woman of Uncle Braxton over two decades ago and you, again, took away my beloved man three years ago." Sara stared at the straight-faced Lola ferociously. She clenched her teeth in bitter hatred, just like wanting to eat Lola.

As this was the first time for Lola to hear such a thing of her father and Jacob Braxton, she was wondering if this woman was her mother. "Being taken away? That means the woman did not regard Jacob her beloved one!"

"Bah! Damn bitch, go to find the paparazzi and clarify what happened. Tell them it was all due to your philtering!" Lola really could not figure out why this bitch was so proud and supercilious. She would destroy her pride and let her be doomed forever.

Lola looked at Sara like seeing a mad woman. She took up the phone on the cashier desk and dialed 911.

"Hello, I need your help. A wild woman is behaving atrociously at Ylathe Apparel in Hstead Mall..." Elaine stopped Lola from making the call immediately. Call the police? Did she permit that?

At this moment, Sara made a gesture to the women behind her. Several playgirls came up at once to force Lola into a fitting room aside.

"Lola, this is your last chance. Will you obey me?" Looking at Lola who was held in leash, Sara smiled triumphantly.

"Yes, I will." A wise man knew when to retreat.

Sara beckoned to the playgirls by waving her hand to let go of Lola.

Wendy took her phone quietly and made a phone call in a corner.

"Hello, help please."

Elaine came to grab the mobile phone before Wendy said more. "Call the police? How dare you?"

"Sure, I can. It's none of your business. Return it to me!" Not bearing any more, You Wendy directly offended her manager openly.

"Believe it or not. I will beat you together." As the whole mall belonged to Sara's fiancé, Elaine had nothing to fear.

"Who do you think you are?" Wendy could not attend to her mobile phone, but ran into the fitting room before Lola just came out.

Lola walked to VIP lounge where she got herself a cup of water and drank calmly. Sara felt puzzled about the intent of Lola. At this moment, Lola walked towards Sara and sprayed the water in the mouth over the latter's face.

"Yuck, let me obey you? It's impossible!" Then she poured the rest half more cup of water on Sara's head. Sara unbelievably looked at Lola, who continued to pour the water, and burst into scream due to embarrassment.

"Ah, bitch Lola!"

Lola threw the cup directly in Sara's face and took another cup to repeat it onto the head of Elaine.

"Shit, I have tolerated you for two days. Today, I will repay you for your persecution! How dare you, these playgirls, meddle in our affairs?" Lola found an ashtray next to her and smashed it onto the ground. The ashtray broke into three pieces directly. She picked up one and raised her hand, "If you dare to touch us, I will fight with you!"

Seeing Lola's act, Wendy also went over, "Lola, I will give them a lesson, too." She had only learnt taekwondo for a month, but Lola did not have any of such basis. For the moment, Lola needed her, she must stand out.

Seeing that Lola really meant that, the playgirls were scared by her imposing manner and dared not to touch them.

Sara pissed off for coming with these cowards instead of several men.

As it seemed to become a bigger trouble, the surrounding staff were all frightened to send for guards in the mall.

"Wendy, give a lesson to that old woman - Elaine, and I must scratch the face of mistress Sara." Wendy gave a hefty kick and started to beat Elaine fiercely. Lola looked at Wendy with admiration.

She got close to Sara slowly with a smirk. "OK, let's settle it today. Let me see how dissolute you are on Mike's bed and how you can hook up with Mike after your face is disfigured."

These words sound so familiar. Oh, right. This was often what a mistress said to the heroine in dramas!

With the cold glass fragment stopped on her face, Sara dared not act impetuously, "Lola, you must be crazy!"

Lola ignored her and moved slightly, resulting in a tiny bloodstain. Sara felt a sharp pain on her cheek. "Ah! Lola, you are really mad."

Sara seized the chance to step backward to escape and promptly hid herself behind the playgirls.

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"I will pay 100,000 dollars to each of you, if you catch this woman!" Sara ground her teeth in pain but dared not touch the wound on her cheek.

The playgirls looked at each other and no one dared to come up. "Think it over, for the glass fragment in my hand showed no mercy. Which counted more, the money or your beautiful face?" Lola smiled evilly. Sara had never seen such a look on her, and thus was too scared even to breathe.

Over there, Wendy had beaten Elaine's face to be swollen. With this face, Elaine would feel ashamed to be seen for the next half a month.

After walking up to Sara, Lola gave her a slap rightly on the hurt cheek to make her suffer from severe pain and even want to call her mother for help. Sara was totally in a mess with water all over her head and body and a scratch on her cheek.

"Sara, I must make you smell hell today. You should also be blamed for my family's enormous suffering. Go ahead to sue me!" Wendy came over immediately and joined Lola to beat the woman on the ground who came for revenge.

At this moment, the guards arrived to see Lola and Wendy beating the women, and stopped them at once.

"Stop! What are you doing?" You two!" Seeing the guards rushing in, Wendy pulled Lola to escape from another door.

Seeing helpers come, Sara cried out at once, "Go and catch them, or you will all be fired!" Lola, having not escaped out, flipped her off when hearing the words. Sara really thought herself the landlady here!

Thus, two women in uniforms of the mall were running in front, chased by several guards, which was really a spectacular scene.

Wendy was the champion of long-distance races when she was at school, so she pulled Lola to dash forward with all her strength. She shouted while running, "Hurry up. Move, move, excuse me!"

"Wendy, good job!" Lola, panting heavily, thumbed up at Wendy, and both of them smiled. But unfortunately...

Elaine also called the police a moment ago. Several policemen saw the two running women rightly when they got off the elevator, and came forward to bring them under control.

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Many of the onlookers doubted if this was for drama shooting! Some people even took photos with their mobile phones and uploaded them to Weibo.

Then, all the people involved were led to a local police station. Lola and Wendy were detained for they were accused of intentional injury.

Joey checked Weibo to see if there was any headline, while having dinner. Indeed, there was. In addition to Mike, the words "Hstead Mall" were also listed on the Trending Searches. He clicked on it to learn that, as shown in the photos taken by some onlookers, two staff attempted to kill someone in the mall before being chased by the security guards across the mall, and were finally brought under control by the policemen...

After viewing the photo inadvertently, he found that the woman in it resembled the wife of his boss very much. Boss's wife? Hstead Mall? After finishing the meal casually, Joey trotted into the company and ran to the CEO room.

All the staff on the way were astonished to see the all-time cool Joey running toward the elevator frantically.

Calming his breath down, Joey knocked at the door of the CEO room and went in after getting the permission.

He opened the mobile phone to show the news to his boss. While reading the news, Harry frowned even fiercely. After a minute, he went out of his office with a long face. His looks made the secretaries outside shiver. Joey kept up with the boss resignedly and drove to the police station with him.

The night fell. In the police station, Lola and Wendy were detained separately after making oral confession. But Sara and Elaine, as victims, were released after making oral statements.

Before leaving, Sara warned Lola, "Just wait here for law suit! I will sue you, leaving you imprisoned forever!"

"Yuck! Dear sir, she threatened me. Why do you let her go? It's unfair!" Lola glanced at Sara disdainfully, and turned to look at the young policeman pathetically, who was handling the case.

"They have powerful men behind them!" said by the policeman calmly after glancing at the woman in protest.

... Lola has a powerful man, too, but she dared not to call him...

Cry, cry, cry...

After Sara and Elaine left, Lola considered whether she should make a phone call to Zoe to let him bail her first.

This should never be learned by Harry!

At that moment, someone said to her from outside, "Lola, you can go now!"

She could go? Lola was delighted, but the next moment, she started to wonder who it was to bail them. Couldn't it be...

Yes, it was him! Lola went out from the police station embarrassedly. When she saw the black Maybach, she knew that she guessed right.

"Wendy, I want to stay overnight at your home!" She begged pathetically, slightly pulling the clothes of Wendy.

While Wendy was wondering about the reason, a man got out of the luxury car and said to Lola, "Madam, Boss wants you to get in the car."

"No, I don't want to get in. I will go home with my friend..." How embarrassing.

"Madam, I have called a car to send your friend home." Joey wiped his sweat without being noticed. It turned out that the madam was afraid of the boss, too!

"Why do you intermeddle? I will send her! I will!" Lola held the hand of Wendy and was about to go.

"Where are you going?" Lola stopped, upon hearing the familiar voice from the open window.

"Boss Lewis, you must be busy. I will send my friend home without bothering you." Could she escape from him?

"Get in the car!" The overbearing and cold command made Lola loosen her grip on Wendy's hand and get in the car tamely.

Wendy looked at Lola, feeling puzzled. Lola seems to be very afraid of her husband. Would the man beat her?...

"Miss Hobbes, please wait here for a moment. The car will arrive soon." What Joey said interrupted the thought of Wendy.

"OK, thank you." She decided to ask Lola next time when they met.

After Lola got in the car, the cool air inside made her shiver. She sat closely to the door.

Joey got in the car and saw the boss with eyes closed from the interior mirror. He bet that the boss was bewildered by his wife. Seeing the silent Harry, the trouble maker Lola then relaxed herself gradually.

The car ran to the company directly. When Lola felt puzzled, Harry got out of the car first.

"What's wrong? Should I carry you down?" The poker-faced Harry looked at the woman, who did not intend to get out. Hearing what he said, Lola immediately opened the door and trotted to follow Harry.

After 7:00 p.m., there were still some employees not getting off work. The three of them went up to the CEO room on the 66th floor directly. Two secretaries, who were still working at the moment, sized up Lola in the uniform sneakingly, feeling curious about her background and purpose.

Joey opened the door and then left and closed the door sensibly.

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After entering the office, Harry opened the computer to continue his work. Lola was idling about in the office.

Half an hour later.

"Harry, can I play with your mobile phone?"

The mobile phone was handed over to her directly. Lola looked at Harry's latest mobile phone curiously. It felt good.

"Harry, what's the password?"

With a pause, Harry said a string of numbers.

"Harry, is the number 1025 anyone's birthday?"

She was responded with silence. Without paying attention to that, she entered the password to unlock the mobile phone, lying in the sofa.

The wallpaper was a smiling woman, who looked familiar. Oh, she seemed the international super star - Yolanda Morrison. She liked her for a period, for she acted the leading role of a drama called Our Youth. Did Harry also like her?

Without thinking more, Lola found and opened Weibo directly. She was about to log out his account, when she saw there were many private messages. Driven by curiosity, she browsed through the list of the messages. They were mostly about business information. There was also a dialog box titled with Yolanda, but the chatting records had been deleted.

The last private message was dated half a month ago, but with who? His beloved woman?

Checking his following list, she found herself. When did he follow her on Weibo? How should she not notice that? That's right! She had so many followers, so she did not pay attention to this. Hey hey.

He also followed Yolanda. It seems that he liked this star very much. It turned out that CEO was an idolater, too!

After logging in her own Weibo account, Lola refreshed the headlines and finally she knew why Harry learned about her being detained. She and Wendy were listed on the top news. In the comments, many people had even exposed her bygone status...

But, the calmer Harry was, the less calm she was. She felt so unsure about whether he would blame her or not.

She continued to check the follow-up report about Mike. It said that Ywood Group had taken PR measures and responded that Mike was philtered by someone.

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The top comment read, " My Prince Charming, I trust you!"

The second came, " Scum, how can you behave disloyally to your fiancée?" Lola clicked on the Like button evilly.

As Lola was busy checking Weibo news, a WeChat message popped up.

A contact called "Yolanda" sent Harry a message, " Harry, are you busy?"

"Harry, you got a WeChat message..." Being a little angry, Lola looked at Harry. It was obvious that that was just the one in his Weibo chat list. Moreover, it was a woman, and she called him in such an intimate way.

"Who is that?" Harry asked without raising his head.

"Yolanda. She says she misses you..." Her remarks made people smell jealousy in the air. Harry, who was signing a document, paused.

"Leave her alone." Harry continued to check the document.

With a snicker, Lola decided to play a trick on that woman as a punishment to Harry who had always teased her.

"No. How about you?"

"Harry, I miss you. When will you come back from Dreles?" The person on the other end went blank,

but replied soon.

Hum. How close they were! She even said that "I miss you"!

"Baby, I miss you, too. I will go back soon." Lola snickered.

Seeing the message received on WeChat, the woman clenched her phone, as she noticed that it didn't sound like Harry. "Fine. Can we make a video call now? I want to talk to you."

"That's OK!" Lola agreed cheerily, and immediately aimed the phone camera at Harry.

Suddenly, Harry snatched the phone and declined the video call.

Harry browsed the chat history and said, "Who allows you to reply to her message?" It seemed that he got angry.

"I'm bored. So I replied."

"Can you behave yourself? What else can you do except making trouble?" Turning livid with rage, Harry entered "It was not me" in the message box.

...

What he said hurt Lola, as she thought that she was given the cold shoulder. Feeling wronged with red eyes, Lola said with dissatisfaction, "I just sent a reply. Do you go so far as to get such angry?"

"You always mess up!" Harry fretfully sat back in front of the computer.

"If you don't allow me to reply, just block her. Why do you still keep her in the contact list? For worshipping every day?" They had a row just a few days after they got married. It could be ranked TOP 1 irrational marriage!

"Joey will send you home." Harry picked up the receiver of the telephone to make a call.

"No need. Who cares? I will go by myself!" Lola stood up, snapped the door, and left without looking back.

Joey and another secretary outside the office was startled by the snap of the door of the CEO office, and turned to look at Lola, who left in a rage.

After coming out of Harry's company, Lola found that she didn't bring her purse, and had also left her phone in Hstead Mall.

Her stomach gave a growl of protest. How miserable she was!

When loafing about the street aimlessly, she heard a horn from behind.

Turning around, she saw Joey follow her in Harry's Maybach. But she went forward without any intention to stop.

Lola planned to find a public phone to call Zoe. Alas! Her bestie was really reliable, as he came to help every time she got trouble.

Joey had no choice but to pull over, planning to persuade Lola to get in the car. Unexpectedly, Lola

walked towards Joey, after she saw Joey get out of the car. "I'm hungry. And I have no money. Can you buy me something to eat?" A sweet smile appeared on Lola's face, which was as warm as the sun though it was at night, sending Joey into a trance.

Nodding instinctively, Joey looked around and found a KFC nearby. "Madam, there is a KFC. What would you like to eat?"

"Whatever is OK. I am not a picky eater."

Without any doubt, Joey trotted to the KFC.

Seeing Joey go into KFC, Lola walked towards Maybach by the roadside. Fortunately, Joey hadn't removed the key from the ignition.

Lola started the car and swiftly drove away.

After running out of KFC, only to find Lola disappear with the car, Joey was balled up.

After a long while, Joey took out his phone from the pocket, trembling with fear. "Boss, Mrs. Lewis ran off with the car." "Find out where she is going. You will be fired, if you fail." Harry put down the pen, and leaned on the back of the chair, wondering whether he got a wife or a daughter.

Harry's cold voice sent a chill through Joey. Feeling depressed, Joey contacted several other persons.

Lola drove Maybach on the wide road at over 120 mph. Many cars hurried to keep away from the seemingly crazy luxury car.

Paying no attention to the warning from traffic police at the crossing, Lola speeded up to 150 mph. A couple of police cars ran after her with siren screaming.

In order to get rid of the annoying traffic police, Lola accelerated to 180 mph. As the light for the through lane turned red, Lola turned right on a green light. More and more police cars joined to run after her, forming a spectacular scene.

With a strong desire to catch up, two policemen even had their cars crashed. As luck would have it, they didn't get hurt.

With a strong desire to catch up, two policemen even had their cars crashed. As luck would have it, they didn't get hurt.

Lola intended to drive to have a race with Zoe. But those annoying police were too persistent to let her off.

A main intersection in front was a little dark. Lola pushed the left-turn signal, while turning right at a higher speed.

With the left-turn signal on, the police turned to the left. When they found that the luxury car turned right, it was not possible for them to turn their cars around. They could only helplessly watch Lola leave.

Lola flung off the police finally. So she slowed down and headed for Zoe's apartment.

It was past 11 o'clock, when Lola arrived at her destination. Zoe was kissing his girlfriend at that time,

and both of them just started feeling good when the bell rang. They put on a long face and asked, "It is very late now. Who is that?"

Zoe with tousled red hair went to open the door, showing impatience, but swallowed the swear words from the tip of his tongue.

"Hey bro, do you have anything to eat? I am starving to death." Lola pushed Zoe away and went into his house.

"Eh, sister in law is also here." Seeing Zoe's girlfriend, Lola looked at Zoe with surprise, guessing that they live together.

"Lola, what brought you here so late at night?" Linda Moore and Lola had met once, leaving a good impression on each other.

Lola immediately wore a sad look. "Sister in law, I am so poor today. I have eaten nothing all day long." God damn it. Harry didn't even take her to a meal before bringing her to the company. Poor Lola...

Hearing this, Linda went into the kitchen to make noodles for her.

"Lola, what happened? The Weibo news has described you as an attempted murderer. What's up?" Zoe had called Lola dozens of times. At first, the call went through, but no one answered. Then the phone was powered off, probably because of the dead battery.

"Forget it. Sara created a disturbance in my workplace this morning. And Wendy and I got fired because of her. Then we were sent to the police station. Fortunately, Harry... my husband came on a white horse to rescue me."

... Was it really a white horse?

"So what's going on now?"

"I hijacked the car from my husband's assistant and wanted to have a race with you. On my way here, I was chased by the police. I have exerted every effort to get rid of them." Husband, husband and husband. Lola seemed to be satisfied with her life now.

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"I feel pity for your husband, for he dared to married you, a freak." Zoe passed an apple to her.

Lola, eating the apple cheerfully, opposed at once upon hearing what Zoe said, "What are you saying? I am the one you should feel pity for, because I was completely controlled by him. He always teases me and even roared at me just now, blaming me for being a trouble maker... I am so miserable. Just what part of me makes you think that I am doing OK?"

Zoe rolled his eyes at her, for she found fault about her savior. "What does your husband do? He looks quite formidable!"

"The CEO of a company?" She didn't know whether he had any other identity.

Well, that sounded good! Lola told Zoe about what happened in the mall that morning and what she had done to Mike at length, ending with a conclusion that Mike and Sara must take revenge on her, probably by suing. "Alas, at that time, maybe I have to ride my husband's coattails," she said.

Linda brought in the noodle with eggs, the aroma of which lured Lola to gobble it down with chopsticks.

"Take your time. It is hot!" Alas, children without parents are so pitiful! Linda understood the relationship between Lola and Zoe. They were just good friends...

"I didn't find that your husband even maltreated you by leaving you starving." Zoe cracked a melon seed and fed it into the mouth of Linda.

Without caring about what he said, Lola finished off the bowl of noodle within several minutes. Rubbing her stomach, she passed the empty bowl to Linda, "Thank you for the trouble."

"You are welcome. Enjoy your chatting."

"You are really lucky to find such a good girlfriend." Lola admired the women who were very capable of all housework including cleaning and cooking, just like Linda.

"You are right. Who am I? A little bit poor though, I am still very charming."

"Gee, let's go for racing, together with Linda! I will go downstairs first and wait for you in the car!" Lola wiped her mouth and went out with her key.

Ten minutes later.

Zoe showed up with Linda by motorcycle beside Lola's Maybach. Lola had intended to give them a ride, but seeing Zoe ride on his motorcycle, she drove to the east of the city with them without saying anything.

On Queenly Racing Track.

Though it was already 12 o'clock at midnight, the race track was ablaze with lights, with over a dozen young men and women gathering together and cheering aloud.

When seeing Zoe and Lola arrive, some of them came over to say hello.

Lola's car attracted a lot of attention.

"Lola, where do you rent this Maybach? It must be very expensive." Lyna, the leader of cheering squad for the race, put forward the question many others were wondering about. As Lola was known to many people in their circle, her sufferings had been learned by almost everyone there.

"Rent? That's a present from her husband." Zoe stared at Lyna. Couldn't he understand what Lyna meant by saying that?

"Wow, Lola, you are married. What a good luck!"

"Yes, her rich father cannot be found, but she married a rich husband. Alas, comparisons are odious!"

... Lola regretted going there, for many of the people there were jealous of her, which completely dispelled her cheer.

"I come here for racing. You can check the car, but there is no need to talk about me!" Lola retied up her unkempt hair.

Disdaining to pay attention to those jealous women, Zoe drove his racing car out of the garage, immediately followed by several refitted racing cars.

When seeing Zoe's amazing grey Buggati Veyron, the people whistled one after another.

"Zoe, we finally see your brilliant racing car again. It's really a rare chance." Zoe was such a poor guy. But no one knew how he could get several million to buy this Buggati Veyron.

His car was incomparable among all the cars owned by the rich second generation who have visited that racing track!

Five cars were ready. As it was night, they raced inside of the brightly lit venue.

"Zoe, come on!"

"Maybach, come on! Love you!" Only few men cheered for Lola.

The cheers from cheerleaders led by Lyna in a crop top and the shouts from surrounding spectators were so loud that they could even be heard from a long distance.

With a starting whistle, the Maybach dashed out first and kept leading the race. When it came to the second lap, Zoe's Buggati Veyron caught up with her with a quick acceleration. In less a minute, the refitted Honda falling behind them dashed to pass them suddenly.

Lola also stepped on the accelerator. She took the lead again because of her outstanding driving skills and her car of excellent performance.

The race was in full swing, until the last lap when Zoe accelerated again to dash across the finishing line directly! He was closely followed by Lola's Maybach.

"Yeah! Zoe wins!"

"Zoe, awesome!"

"Yeah! Zoe wins!"

"Zoe, awesome!"

Spectators kept making thunderous cheers. The manager served beers to the crowds for celebration.

In SL Group.

Joey hung up the phone with trembling hands and dared not to look at the man in front.

"Who is that?"

"Boss... that is the traffic police brigade." Wiping his sweat without being noticed, Joey thought: "Lola is really capable, for she has just been bailed from a police station in the evening after being detained for

an afternoon because of fighting with others in the morning. But now... Boss, prepare yourself for this troublemaker."

"What's up!"

"Your car was chased by several police cars because of overspeed driving and escaped. Four police cars were scrapped. Now your car is located at Queenly Racing Track." Madam, pray for yourself...

The silence in the room made Joey imagine unrestrainedly about Mrs. Lewis being lashed by the boss and then her body being discarded in a wilderness.

"Go and fetch the racing car parked in Eason Leonard's garage." He lit up a cigarette and made a smoke ring. Then he called Eason with his mobile phone.

Lola felt good after relaxation.

She was chatting with some beauties casually, when a car parked in the venue steadily.

"God, an F1 top racing car!"

"Oh, my gosh, it is true. I have only seen it on television!"

"Ahhh, I am so excited to see a real one!"

"The brake disc, body and chassis are all made of carbon fiber, costing a high investment. Its four tires can even be worth a Ferrari! The steering wheel is exclusively designed and dismountable, at the expense of at least 30, 000... US dollars. Its dual-clutch transmission is the best one capable of the speediest shift in the world, featuring a shifting speed of only 2 ms. Its engine costs nearly 2 million dollars, and will be totally scrapped after four races... This is a car made regardless of cost, and probably the most expensive one in the world!" said Zoe earnestly, for that was his dream car.

Lola drank the beer with indifference, for it was none of her business...

"Lola, get in the car!" The familiar voice from the car made Lola suddenly choke on the beer she drank.

[Chapter 26](#)

"Why are you in such a hurry? You are no longer a kid. How could you choke on beer?" Zoe patted Lola's back, which was offending to the eyes of the man in the car.

"Zoe, how about racing with me?" Zoe remembered this deadly cold voice and that he was the man appearing at the bar the other evening. In other words, Lola's husband! After throwing his eye on Lola with a mixed emotion, Zoe got in the car.

"Lola, do not play dead. Get in!" After flicking the ash from cigarette out of the car window, Harry took a drag, stubbed it out and dropped it into the ashtray.

"Wow, how handsome he is!" Lyna covered her mouth with excitement, as she had never seen such a handsome man. Though it was dark, one could tell his delicate features.

"Wow, wow. Handsome boy, get out to party hard!" The women got together, screaming their head off.

"Lola, that handsome man is calling you." Even Linda became excited when seeing handsome Harry and the luxury car.

Lola, who was about to sneak away, rolled her eyes and returned to get in Harry's racing car.

Two racing cars got ready at the starting line, while many spectators took out their phone to video the upcoming excellent race.

As soon as Lyna whistled, even with a higher decibel level than usual, two cars started off. In less than a second, Harry's F1 racing car ran so far that it was out of sight, While Zoe's car lagged behind for tens of yards.

Lola tightly closed her eyes in the F1 racing car to repress the physical discomfort. She was a skillful driver, but still felt unwell due to Harry's high driving speed.

Zoe had lagged far behind. Lola said with difficulty, "Slow down, slow down..."

Instead of decelerating, Harry accelerated, making Lola scream, "Harry, we will die!"

"I won't die. You should care about yourself now!" His voice was just the same as usual, arousing envy, jealousy and hate in Lola's heart.

Lola could only clench the safety belt and the armrest. Harry finished three laps within less than two minutes, a lap ahead of Zoe.

"Wow! He is so cool!"

"Handsome boy, let's have sex!"

"Baby, fxxk me!" Women's courting out there almost resounded through the sky.

Paying no attention to Lola's discomfort, Harry directly drove away with her.

"My heart is aching. That F1 car has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on one lap!" Rather than falling into depression as a result of losing the game, Zoe felt pity for the racing car, leaving all the others speechless.

"Alas! A creep cannot be comparable to that handsome man!" Lyna shook her head. In her eyes, Zoe was nothing else but a poor creep.

Zoe disdained to talk to such a woman as Lyna. Giving a glance at the Maybach, Zoe decided to leave it there since he didn't have the key. Zoe drove his racing car back to the garage, and went back home with Linda.

Lola kept her eyes closed all the way to the villa, as Harry's high driving speed was way too much for her. The intrinsic excellent performance of the car also added fuel. An ordinary man may just not wait to get out and throw up.

After arriving, Harry got out of the car, looking just fine, and walked directly out of the garage without looking at Lola behind.

Lola made a decision that she would never race again, as what Harry did this time made her sick enough.

Before returning to the room, she didn't feel tired at all. However, the bed in front of her then made her sleepy. Lola rapidly ran to the bathroom to take a bath. Fortunately, the two sanitary pads she put in the pocket of her shorts in the afternoon were absorbent enough. After bathing, she went out while wiping her wet hair.

Even after Lola dried her hair, Harry did not show up. Never mind. Who cared about him? She was still angry! Just sleep.

She caught a glimpse of a bag on the desk. Eh? It was hers. Who brought her bag home?

She got her phone charged and turned it on. It was past 1 o'clock at night. A WeChat message from Harry popped up, saying:

"I have no time to clear up the mess you made in the following days. From tomorrow on, if you want to work, go ahead; otherwise, JUST STAY AT HOME." Resisting the urge to beat her, Harry sent this message to Lola before bathing.

"He must still be angry," Lola thought, biting her lower lip. She then went to sleep without sending him a reply.

In Braxton's house.

Jacob was waiting for Sara and Mike, who arrived home at midnight, after settling the disturbance caused by Mike.

"Father!" The bruise near to the corner of Mike's mouth indicated that he may be beaten when detained.

"You idiot! How could my son be such an asshole?" Jacob furiously pointed at Mike and cursed him out, as his company fell into turmoil because of this bastard. His wife was also infuriated, resulting in elevation of blood pressure, and had to be kept on bed rest.

"Uncle Braxton, don't be annoyed. Mike should not be blamed for what happened." Sara, with gauze on face, hurried to comfort Jacob.

"Uncle Braxton, don't be annoyed. Mike should not be blamed for what happened." Sara, with gauze on face, hurried to comfort Jacob.

Looking at Sara, Jacob stopped scolding Mike and lumped down into the sofa.

"Father, it is all Lola's fault. That bitch! Look at the scar on Sara's face. It was also scratched by her with glass." Mike felt sick, when thinking that he had had sex with three men and a foreign prostitute. He had Lola to thank for this mess. That bitch, just wait and see!

"Lola?" Jacob was evidently surprised, wondering how dared a girl, who had nothing at all at the moment, provoke his son and Sara.

"Yes! Uncle Braxton, it is her! She not only hit my cousin, but also drugged Mike and scratched my face. I am sure to sue her!" Grinding her teeth, Sara listed what Lola had done.

After thinking for a while, Jacob concluded, "Lola doesn't have any relatives with powerful background, except Carl, let alone her friends - poor Zoe and ordinary Wendy. She has no patron at all. How could it be?"

"Father, Lola got married!" Mike's remarks made Jacob frown.

"With whom?" She got married. It made sense then. She was not a silly girl. It seems that Lola's husband may not be simple; otherwise, she dared not behave in such an arrogant way.

"I have made an investigation into that man, but found nothing. Nor did I see him before in Dreles." Mike had a feeling that that man is by no means ordinary.

Jacob considered in silence, and said, "Mike, take Sara to have a rest now. I will pay her back for what she has done!"

"OK. Uncle Braxton, please rest yourself early too. I will ask my father to find a lawyer tomorrow." Hearing this, Jacob looked at Sara again and thought: "That will be fine. Since it is so, he doesn't need to take up the matter himself."

Carl did disappear. Jacob had sent his subordinates to look for Carl, and found that many others other than the police were also looking for him. As for Lola, he believed that a little girl would not be able to make any waves. But what she had done so far -

offending Braxton Family and Ellsworth Family with no mercy to the extent that she left herself no way out - indicates that her husband may be powerful. Jacob decided to make a thorough investigation tomorrow. As the old saying goes, "Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated."

[Chapter 27](#)

At almost noon, they went to another mall in the Dreles - Blue Island Mall. Lola felt not strange about this mall. Wendy's cousin worked here, and introduced them to the manager of Mirade Apparel, which offered good remuneration. The store was originally not in need of additional staff, but two of its senior staff resigned for pregnancy and marriage respectively.

The manager hired them, because Wendy was experienced and Lola was beautiful and graceful.

Lola felt good about such a manager who did not embarrass them deliberately. It only cost a few days for them to become integrated with the senior staff in the store.

They finally settled down. But as Lola counted the days with her fingers, she found that she had not met Harry for five or six days.

She asked Mrs. Herbert for the reason after she got off work early. It turned out that Harry had been so swamped by work that he was practically living in the company. After feeling distressed for that for a short time, Lola decided to send some clothes to Harry. It was she who did wrong that day after all. As she and Harry did not really love each other, nor did they get married for love, she should not have looked through his private messages or sent a reply!

Thinking of this, she found a shopping bag and went to pack some clothes in Harry's room.

The Maserati was still parked in the garage as it was, and Mrs. Herbert had given her the key. So, Lola drove the Maserati to Harry's company.

At the gate of the basement parking, though the security guard didn't know Lola, he knew the car Lola was driving, which bore amazing numbers of 66666 on the license plate. Lola entered the parking of SL Group successfully. As she had come here once, she pressed the button of an elevator to reach the 66th floor in a familiar way.

The secretaries, who were working, looked to the direction of the elevator with curiosity, when hearing the opening sound of the elevator.

Seeing Lola, Joey came up like welcoming an honorable lady. But at the thought of the boss in the office, he felt it a terrible coincidence!

"Hello, handsome guy, I come to see Harry!" What Lola said further surprised the female secretaries, for it was already strange for Joey to welcome her in person.

"Er, the boss is busy now. Let me notify him first!" The CEO office was so well soundproof that the noise both outside and inside the office will be insulated.

"No, thanks. I will leave as soon as I give these clothes to him!" Lola was quick to open the door of the CEO office before Joey could bar her way.

Covering his face, Joey returned to his desk, guessing that his boss would be doomed. "...Harry, please!" Harry looked at the little sister sitting on his legs coldly, who was his playmate in childhood. In peacetime, she runs away from him as fast as she could. It seemed that she was so cornered this time as to even ask him for help in this way.

He was about to say something, when the door was opened from outside.

He was about to say something, when the door was opened from outside.

The little woman he had not seen for days was smiling flatteringly at the door. He could even see Joey behind her cover his face and leave. But the smile turned to anger immediately within less than a second.

"Harry!!!" shouted Lola, which was so loud that the secretaries and the woman sitting on Harry's legs were all quite scared. But Joey pretended not to hear anything just like a turtle retracting its head into its shell.

"Harry, who... is she?" Ella Leonard forgot to come down from the man's legs at the moment.

Seeing Harry flirt with a woman in the company, Lola burst into fury. She stepped into the office in her 2-inch high heels and threw the clothes in hand onto the desk, knocking some documents from the desk. Ella was frightened to jump off Harry's legs in a hurry. She really admired this woman and wanted to make friends with her, for she dared to be angry with Harry. My god!

"You deserve no apology! Little beauty, never be deceived by his appearance. Though he is married, he still seduces women both in his company and via his mobile phone. Don't be fooled!"

Ella was dumbfounded for she had not figured out what was going on.

"Harry, you are a jerk!" said Lola, hammering at the desk twice as if not venting enough hatred. Then she turned round and ran away!

"Stop!" Completely ignoring the command behind, she rushed out of the office.

What made people even muddled was that Lola did not forget to find Joey and said, "Your boss chases after women everywhere. How can you let him abuse lovely girls! Poor monitoring!" That girl looked very young, even younger than Lola. How could Harry flirt with a girl who seemed even under age?

Joey felt really wronged for being blamed, because it was none of his business!

Slack-jawed for a long time, the secretaries thought that this woman was really brave to say to the CEO and his assistant in such a way. Wasn't she afraid of being throttled to death by the angry boss?

In the CEO office.

Ella also came to her sense after Lola left. Seeing Harry's livid face, she immediately escaped without saying goodbye.

"Joey, Joey, who is that brave woman?" She must find her and make friends with her.

"Miss, do not try to stir up trouble. Why not ask the boss by yourself?" Both these women were mischievous but you could not do anything about them. Wait! There was another one abroad who was all the more so. Therefore, the women around the boss were all troublemakers that you could not offend!

Hearing what Joey said, Ella escaped with her bag.

Harry looked at the desk in a mess coldly, and opened the bag to find his clothes. It turned out that the little woman came here to send clothes to him. Not bad!

"Joey!"

The phone rang. Upon hearing Harry's voice, Joey stood up immediately with a standard military gesture!

"Yes, Boss. It's me!"

After assigning Joey some tasks to do good for Ella, Harry hang up the phone, which made Joey feel fortunate to beat the rap.

He had worked for Harry for a decade and had never seen such a woman who dared to act so recklessly in front of him. Could it be the true love? But, no. Who the boss loves is obviously another woman. Could he love both of them? It's awkward, too... Anyway, he decided to forget about it, because it is as hard to read his mind as to find the needle sunk in Mariana Trench.....

"Mr. Cole, who is that woman just now?" A secretary came to ask about the gossip. Joey intended to say that she was boss's wife, but considering the low profile of the boss, he gave up.

"Go to work! Pretend to see nothing no matter what you see in the future! Anyone who is curious about gossips will be...!" Joey made a gesture of cutting throat. Seeing that, the secretary flinched and returned to work.

Alas, how miserable was he, working as the boss's personal assistant? He even didn't know how he struggled through the past decade, Especially when it was about the boss's wife, such a freak. He must take due precautions some other day...

Lola pressed the button of an elevator, filled with fury, and drove the Maserati to dash out. Thinking of the carsickness experienced last time when she rode in Harry's racing car, she slowed down again.

She got through to Zoe, "Zoe, where are you? Bring your girlfriend and Wendy. Let's go singing!" "...Lady, I am working now!" Wiping his hand covered in gasoline, he answered the phone with the other hand.

"All right! Let's meet in SOHO Bar...No, we should not go there. Let's meet in Poppy Bar in Bathurst Road tonight!"

Not knowing what was going on, Zoe looked at the mobile phone, which had been directly hung up before he replied. Fine, she must be pissed off again by someone.

[Chapter 28](#)

Lola got a new job finally. In fact, she also wanted to audition for entertainment companies, but this was not the right time.

Lola picked up Wendy to take her to Blue Island Mall. After arriving on the second floor, she used the card given by Harry to buy a set of the most expensive cosmetics imported from France. At a moment when seeing the bill, she felt a bit pity for the money. But thinking of the woman sitting on Harry's legs, she decided to restrain that feeling, because if she didn't use his money, other women would.

She originally wanted to buy two sets of the cosmetics, but Wendy refused it firmly. At last, as it was hard to turn down Lola's warm-hearted offer, Wendy accepted a set of medium-priced cosmetics as compensation for her loss of job.

After they had dinner together, Wendy went home first, for she had to tutor her younger brother that evening.

Lola received a phone call from Zoe, and went to the Poppy Bar then.

The bar was established lately, with a style completely different from SOHO Bar. The management there was very strict, and any hazardous article brought in would be confiscated. The bar was more classy than SOHO Bar, too. So, the customers there were mostly rich people and you can hardly find rascals.

After meeting Zoe, Lola opened a karaoke room. Feeling helpless, Zoe stuck a finger in his ear. How could Lola sing in such an unpleasant way? But, if she did not roar angrily, her singing was still quite sweet-sounding! Nevertheless, it could not be heard that night.

Taking warning from the incident with Mike at SOHO Bar, Lola restrained herself to just order two glasses of Chinese liquor. Even so, she was still drunk.

Looking at Lola who was lying on the sofa, too drunk to judge the direction, Zoe swore that he would never drink with her anymore!

"Hey, where are you living?" He did not know where Lola moved to after she got married.

Lola seemed to fall asleep, as she gave no response at all. He found her mobile phone, but failed to unlock it because he does not know the password...

Zoe had no choice but to carry Lola into her car. He drove to a five-star hotel and checked in, costing him much money. Seeing a month's worth of salary being taken away, Zoe was so distressed that he even wanted to beat up Lola.

"When you become rich in the future, I must take the money back double!" Throwing her onto the bed in a presidential suite, he took off the shoes for her and covered her with a quilt, and then left.

Zoe didn't expect that once he entered the elevator, Lola ran out of the room barefooted.

Zoe didn't expect that once he entered the elevator, Lola ran out of the room barefooted.

Toilet, where was the toilet? She really wanted to throw up...

Why couldn't she find the toilet? Composing herself, she found herself out of the room somehow.

After walking a few steps, she collapsed because of weak feet. Fortunately, she was held by someone behind her.

Lola raised her head to see the man holding her, and burst into bright smile, "Wow, a very handsome guy!"

Thomas looked at the woman in his arms, who was drunk with red cheeks. It was her! He looked at the opened door in front. That should be her room.

"Is that your room?" Wow, his voice was so charming, even comparable with Harry's.

"Yes, I want to find a toilet. I'm gonna throw up!" Resting against the man's chest, the droopy Lola felt herself extremely exhausted.

Thomas looked at the woman in his arms, feeling amused, and thought that the Dreles was so small that he had met her for three times within his stay here for only half a month.

The two assistants behind promptly warned Thomas when seeing him carry the woman into the room, "Sir, this woman is not simple!" She was suspicious, for she appeared nearby the master's room without reason.

"You can go back for rest now!" After giving a glance at them, Thomas entered the room.

He sent her into the bathroom, "Would you like to take a bath? I can help you fill the tub." She seemed to need a bath for refreshing herself.

"OK, I want it." While pouring water into the bath, Thomas took up the phone of the room with his long fingers and called the reception desk to summon a waitress.

He left after telling the waitress to take off Lola's clothes and put her into the bathtub.

He originally intended to return to his room for change, but music rang from the bag on the sofa. That should be from a mobile phone.

With hesitation for only a short while, he opened the bag to take out her mobile phone.

"Husband." Seeing the caller identification, he frowned and looked at the bathroom. Was she married?

He pressed the button to hear the voice of a man, "Lola."

Her name was Lola?

"Hello!" Harry, who kept his eyes closed sitting on the backseat of the Maybach, opened his eyes upon hearing this voice.

"Where is Lola?" That cold voice sounded familiar to Thomas.

"She is bathing!"

Joey felt a bit cold and shivered when driving the car.

"Who are you?" Thomas sensed danger from that man and smiled silently. There were few men who could be so cold and aggressive. He probably guessed who the man was.

"I am very interested in her."

"What a pity. She has married, with me!" said the man with pride at ease.

Sure enough! Thomas knew he had guessed right, "So what?"

Hearing this, Harry became even threatening. After learning the exact address, he expelled Joey out of the car directly, and drove to the hotel by himself.

The poor Joey could only hail a taxi.

In five-star Leites Hotel.

Harry parked the car at the hotel gate steadily and strode into the lobby. The hotel porter pulled the door for him at once, but was awed by his imposing manner to even forget to greet him.

The hotel greeter coming up was also awed by his coldness and nobleness, and dared not to move any closer.

Arriving at the said room, he knocked at the door with his right hand, and made a fist with his left hand unconsciously.

Beyond his expectation, it was this man who opened the door! Harry was a bit astonished, but the next moment when he saw Thomas in a bathrobe, he was irritated.

Pushing the door vigorously, he went in to open the door of the bathroom decisively. But he was prevented the moment before twisting the door knob.

"It seems not proper to enter now." Thomas always wore a smile no matter what happened.

"That is my wife. It should always be proper!" The air around them was gradually filled with smell of gunpowder. However, both of them restrained the impulse of beating, thanks to their noble cultivation.

"Take it easy. Have a glass of wine first." Thomas raised the served wine on the cabinet to pour two glasses of wine and passed one to him with smile.

Harry, with his left hand in his pocket, took over the wine with his right hand and drank up.

Thomas smiled slightly and then filled the red wine glass one-third full.

Just when Harry began to lose his patience, he saw that the bedding was still neat except for an overturned corner. His eyes became hazed for a while. Then he understood and smiled.

[Chapter 29](#)

Seeing Harry smile, Thomas followed his eye gaze and got the point. What a wise man!

"This is Lola's room. The opposite one is mine. You wanna go and have a look?" Thomas gracefully swirled the red wine around in his glass and took a sip of it.

"Mr. Herren, you will gain no good by irritating me." Hearing his gentle warning, Thomas lowered his head and smiled. There was really no one in this world who dared provoke Harry. No one dared threaten Thomas, either. Harry just broke the record. Great! Thomas got more interested in Lola.

Just at the moment, the door of the bathroom was opened from inside.

Wrapped up in a bath towel, the woman walked outside, face blushing scarlet after bathing. The thin towel almost slid off her body, as she walked two steps forward.

In usual times, Harry can hardly wait to screw her. But another man was present that day. Turning livid with rage, Harry strode toward her, threw her onto the bed, and covered her all up with a blanket.

"Lola! Get sobered up."

As soon as Lola heard Harry's voice in the bed, she sobered up a lot.

"Jerk, what are you doing here?" Harry was on the verge of pinching her to death for her heavy sarcasm, but resisted his impulse and went to the bathroom to take out her clothes.

"Get dressed. I will wait for you outside!"

Before leaving, Harry glanced at the man sitting on the sofa.

Thomas stood up and followed him outwards. Both of them stood in the corridor.

"Mr. Herren, it seems that you live a life of leisure recently. Is it because of less government affairs?" Lazily leaning against the wall, Harry lit up a cigarette and screwed up his eyes to look at the smiling man in front.

"Yes. So I get time to come to visit my relatives." Thomas straightened his clothes with a smile and said calmly.

Visit relatives? Harry responded with a sneer. Was he a three-year-old kid?

Harry let out a smoke ring and said, " I sincerely apologize for bothering you on behalf of my wife. Mr. Herren, you are occupied with myriad affairs every day, and it is time to rest!" Thomas was a gentleman. There was definitely no affair between him and Lola. Even so, Harry could not tolerate! Because Lola was his wife, and no man was allowed to move even a-half-step closer to her.

"Well, we can talk about it later after Lola comes out." Lola! Lola! Harry had no clue when those two got so familiar with each other, and thought that he may be too indulgent with that woman.

Deep and dead silence reigned the corridor. Two man on top were standing there, each with their own thought.

Deep and dead silence reigned the corridor. Two man on top were standing there, each with their own thought.

In less than two minutes, Lola staggered out of the room with her bag. Upon seeing handsome Thomas, she enchantingly greeted him, " Hi, handsome boy!"

Harry said with stony face, " Lola! Go home!" Harry pulled Lola and was about to leave, but Thomas barred their way.

"It seems that Lola doesn't want to go with you."

"Mr. Herren, it is our family affair. How could you get so much time to meddle in other's affairs?" Lola got rid of his grip on her hand, and threw herself into Thomas's arms.

With a tender woman giving off the fragrance of body wash in his arms, Thomas was deeply attracted and went blank-minded for the first time.

"Handsome boy, I don't want to go with him. Can you take me away?" With hands around Thomas's neck and red lips slightly pouted, Lola looked at the man up front who was always mature and charming.

... After going out of the elevator, Zoe, carrying a bowl of soup in hand, stared at them in dumb disbelief, and failed to gather a thin thread of courage to venture a step farther.

Those two men not far away were both powerful. Which one was Lola's husband? Could it be that silly Lola two-times her husband? Obviously, it was a scene showing two love rivals meet and suffer from extreme jealousy.

"Lola!" Harry pulled the drunken woman towards him and kissed her against the wall.

Standing there dumbfounded, Zoe covered his mouth. Well, he had to admit that that man was really cool!

Not long after feeling that familiar breath, Lola responded and kissed back.

Seeing that, Thomas put back his smile with fists clenched.

After a long time, Harry said without looking at him, " Mr. Herren, did you see how affectionate we are?"

Thomas walked away towards his room with steady steps. It was not until Harry heard the sound of locking that he held Lola in his arms.

As Harry swept his cold and sharp gaze towards the elevator, Zoe was so frightened that he immediately got into the elevator and hastily pressed a button. My gosh! He was so horrible! Did Lola marry a devil? "She got drunk with my company. I'd better flee. Lola, pray for yourself," Zoe thought to himself...

After seating Lola at the front passenger seat, Harry drove Maybach towards the villa.

All the way home, Lola felt as dizzy as if she was floating in the air.

Sheer hell! She decided not to drink that much next time, as she felt terrible at the moment. Who could come her rescue?

"Stop the car! I want to vomit!" Lola screamed suddenly and began to retch.

A sudden squeak of car broke the silence at night, rather ear-piercing. Harry cursed under his breath and rapidly got out of the car to carry her out.

After throwing up at the roadside, Lola felt less dizzy. A bottle of pure water was handed over. Lola took the water and gargled with it. She kept gargling there until a whole bottle of water was used up.

"Water!" Harry had to take out another bottle of water, opened and handed it to her.

Instead of gargling, she drank one-third of the water at a breath. Lola breathed a long sigh of relief. Throwing up made her feel much better, and water drank reduced blood alcohol content in her body.

"Better now?" Harry asked coldly.

Thinking of what happened in the day, Lola paid no attention to him and walked directly towards the car.

Before sitting down, Lola was dragged out by Harry. "Lola, get sober-minded?"

"Yes! So what?"

"So what? You tell me!" Harry shoved her onto the back seat with great strength. Lola looked at scowling Harry in fright. With a grim sense of foreboding, Lola instinctively tried to get rid of him.

"Harry, no. It is all my fault. Please don't do it here." Lola piteously entreated.

Harry looked up at her. "No? Did you play this hard-to-get trick to that man just now? Hum?" Thinking that she may have intercourse with another man, Harry was driven by an impulse to gulp her down.

Not understanding his satire, Lola rolled her eyes and said, "What the hell are you talking about? What man? Damn it. Let me go!" Her hands were tightly controlled by Harry, who left her no chance to regain freedom.

Ignoring her struggle, Harry warned, "You'd better think seriously about how to make up for the trouble you have made in the past days." His ineffably evil voice made her shiver.

Damn man bullied her every day! Ah! She must revolt! Revolt!

It was getting dark. Even the moon became too shy to look at them, and hid behind clouds.

[Chapter 30](#)

The next day, Lola didn't get up until the bell rang at 12:30 p.m. Looking at her room confusedly, she almost forgot how she returned home.

She indistinctly remembered what happened last night. Bewildered by the bruises and bites on her body, she was thinking about how to conceal them to go to work later.

But thank god that she could sleep a little longer, for she would go on duty at three o'clock in the afternoon.

She suddenly felt that something was wrong. An episode passed through her mind, dispelling her sleepiness completely.

It seemed that she went to a hotel yesterday and hugged a man other than Harry...

Who was that man? She remembered nothing about him but a handsome face dimly. Who was he?

Oh, my god! How could this happen! No, she must dry out! Dry out!!

At Blue Island Mall.

Lola received a phone call from a stranger when she was on duty. "Hello, this is People's Court of Dreles. Please come to get your court summons!"

Court summons? Did Mike and Sara start their revenge? "Can I know the details?"

"The plaintiff, Sara Ellsworth, accused the defendant, Lola Newman, of such crimes as intentional injury, attempted murder and deliberate murder." The cold voice of the man on the line gave Lola an illusion that she would be arrested by the police very soon.

"OK, I see. Thank you!" She should not vent her anger on him, for he was just an employee passing on the message.

After hesitating for a long time, Lola decided to call Harry all the same, because he was the only one who could help her. Besides, she should not be screwed by him for nothing...

Harry's mobile phone vibrated, when he was talking with Samuel Lowell. Seeing a call from the little woman, he smiled imperceptibly.

"Speak!"

The cold and haughty voice scared Lola so that she almost forgot about why she made the call in the first place. After she recovered from a blank mind, she said dully, "Boss Lewis, I need your help."

Harry threw his eye on Samuel, who looked at him curiously. After a dry cough, Samuel looked down at a document at once.

"I know. Don't worry. I will handle it."

He knew? "What do you know? I didn't even say what it was." Lola kept fiddling about with a green plant.

"Could it be anything else that is not about Mike?" Was it because deeper love resulted in deeper hatred? So she remembered the hatred for Mike so deeply?

"Ho-ho. Boss Lewis, you are awesome. Thank you. Bye!"

"Ho-ho. Boss Lewis, you are awesome. Thank you. Bye!"

"Wait!"

The moment before Lola hurried to hang up, she heard his voice and placed the mobile phone on her ear again.

"What's my reward?"

...

"Name it!" Lola answered generously. She would promise him whatever he asked, because he had helped her a lot.

"I will pick you up after work this evening!"

"Pick me up? For what?" asked Lola innocently, without realizing his intention.

But the man just hung up the phone...

After staring at the mobile phone blankly for a while, Lola sent a message to Zoe via WeChat, asking, "Anything special happened last night?"

Thinking that Zoe must be at work, too, she intended to put her mobile phone away in the pocket for later check. But the message was quickly replied with a few words, making Lola bewildered. "Lola, you are still alive?"

Of course. Why did he talk nonsense? But she still remembered clearly how Harry tortured her last night. That was why she enquired about why Harry became so abnormal suddenly.

"Nonsense. If I were not alive, how could I send you this message?"

"Lola, you are so stupid to two-time your husband, tsk tsk tsk..."

"Be clear." Lola could not figure out what he meant at all.

Then Zoe replied her with a long passage, describing what happened last night in detail. "Guess what? Your husband looked like the devil destroying the universe, when he saw you in that man's arms," he added in the end. "The man you hugged kept smiling though, he was absolutely not simple. When two remarkable men met and had conflicts, tsk tsk tsk... it is completely a prelude to doomsday!"

"What the hell! How can you say I two-time him? I don't even know that man... I only remember his profile roughly. He is handsome!"

Lola roughly knew about the situation. It turned out that she even hugged another man in front of Harry and was not willing to go with him!

Lola admired herself for being so bravely. No wonder Harry, the beast in bed, was so anxious to completely own her. She finally knew the reason!

When she returned to the store, all the staff were busy receiving guests. Lola felt a little sorry and hurried to continue her work.

But she did not notice a woman - Lucia Rane, Sara's bosom friend. As the second daughter of Hann Rane, CEO of Sunton Decoration Group in Dreles, she worked for her family business. The woman beside her was her best friend, Cindy Wallace, who was the youngest daughter of William Wallace, CEO of Runto Group in Dreles.

Lucia nudged Cindy and then pointed at Lola. "Look, is the woman in a uniform Lola?" Cindy, in a one-piece of the latest fashion, looked in a mirror to find that the woman was no other than Lola.

Lucia smiled disdainfully, for Lola was reduced even to be a shopping guide. Recalling that she scratched Sara's face some time ago, Lucia made a phone call to Sara.

After hanging up the phone, Lucia checked the time on the mobile phone. As it was almost time for going off work, she decided to enjoy the show tomorrow!

"Lola, a woman with nothing, dares to fight against the Braxton and Ellsworth families. She is really a contemptible scoundrel", thought she.

At nine o'clock p.m.

Lola went off work on time after putting the cleaned mop away in the tool room. She pounded her slightly sore waist and went towards the changing room.

After sending the sales data of that day, Wendy immediately followed Lola.

"Wendy, ride my motorbike home tonight! My husband will come to pick me up!" said Lola, for she remembered Harry would come to pick her up later, so that Wendy would not need to catch the bus.

"No, that's your new motorbike and I am poor at riding a motorbike..." It would be a pity if it was damaged! Wendy still refused it after a second thought.

"That's all right. It is just a motorbike. Ride it slowly. I am confident in your skills!" She shoved the key into Wendy's hand and started to get changed.

"Lola, are you married?" asked another workmate called Cici James, who was changing clothes together with them. She looked at Lola, a little surprised, for Lola looked still very young!

"Yes, alas, I didn't expect that, too!" Thinking of Harry, Lola sighed that destiny and fate were really miraculous.

Glancing at Lola unconsciously, Wendy saw the bruises on her chest and neck as Lola had taken off her uniform.