

No Escape 31

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Wendy covered her mouth to prevent herself from making a sound in surprise. What were those bruises?

Noticing Wendy's facial expression, Lola lowered her head to look at her body. With an embarrassed smile, she rapidly put on her dress. "Good girl, you didn't see anything, did you?"

Damn Harry! Lola almost forgot those sexual marks on her body.

... Wendy recovered from surprise and rolled her eyes at Lola, for Lola thought Wendy as gullible as a child.

After getting changed, they left the mall, laughing and chatting. The mall would soon close for the night, with no customers lingering and only employees knocking off from work.

Harry, sitting in the car far away, saw Lola, who was romping with Wendy. "She looks more like a teenager, rather than a married woman," Harry thought...

At that moment, Harry wished that he could always fight for her everlasting childlike smile.

Also, Lola saw the dazzling Maybach at the gate of the mall. After parting from Wendy, Lola headed for the car and got in it directly.

With the dim light and light music on in the car, Harry, on the driver's seat, watched her and kissed her on the cheek. "Are you tired?"

Lola felt happy deep down and smiled, "Yes, I was. But seeing you expels all my tiredness."

Her honeyed words made Harry smile. "Since you are not tired, how about doing something else?" Upon finishing the words, he smiled evilly.

Lola immediately folded her arms over her chest and moved towards the car door. Hearing his deep, masculine laughter, Lola became aware that he just made fun of her.

"Humph! He made fun of me! Fine! A real woman is sure to take the revenge!"

Harry started the car and skillfully drove it steadily forward.

In the beginning, Lola sat upright. Less than two minutes later, looking at Harry, who was driving carefully, Lola struck out a plan.

"OK, Boss Lewis, let's do something else now." Lola answered simply.

Out of her expectation, Harry pulled over without any hesitation, got off the car, walked towards her side, and opened the car door, all done at one stretch.

Lola held on to the steering wheel, refusing to get out of the car. For a while, they were in a stalemate.

"Get out, Lola! Let me satisfy you!" Harry loosened his grip on her hand, and looked at her with a scowl. Fancy being teased by that little woman! He must give her a lesson; otherwise, he would be mistaken for being good-tempered. At that moment, Harry completely forgot that it was he that made the start.

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Harry looked at Lola, whose crafty gaze brightened, and steadied himself. Very good! It seemed that this little woman was revengeful. Well. Harry would not leave the matter at that!

Harry went back to his seat and started the car again. Lola then turned well-behaved and sat quietly until they arrived at the destination -

a restaurant, or rather a place where a lot of calligraphy works, paintings, rare stones and antiques were collected. The restaurant had only seven private rooms, intended for VIPs only.

A waiter guided them to a room called "Orchid Pavilion" with several calligraphy works and paintings of contemporary celebrities hanging on the wall. On the antique table were several rare stones. The dining table and chairs were made in ancient times.

With the elegant light classical music, the entire room was overwhelmed with antique flavor.

Being immersed in this rich cultural atmosphere was a good way to gain new perspective.

It may not be the first time that Harry had visited here, because the general manager of the restaurant ordered several dishes of specialty for them.

The chef there was a 60-year-old expert on pastries and staples, who had won many awards.

Normally, guests should make a reservation to enjoy the chef's delicacies, while Harry had the privilege of come-and-order at any time.

All dishes ordered were served in no time. Rather than using valuable and rare food materials, they were local specialities that would just provoke the appetite, including the cold dishes - Chinese Artichoke with Spicy Sauce and Wined Chicken, hot dishes - Steamed Mandarin Fish and Bean Vermicelli and Baby Chinese Cabbage with Garlic and staples - Wide Noodles with Sour Soup, Chinese Scallion Pancake and rice.

Lola became appetitive that her whole mind was enjoying the meal then.

Harry turned the mandarin fish over, picked up a piece of fish, dipped it into the soy sauce of steamed fish, and put it into Lola's bowl.

His consideration delighted Lola further. With the handsome man, delicious food and beautiful room, she was rather full because of being not moderate in eating.

Rubbing her full belly, Lola whined, "I'm stuffed! It will be hard to fall asleep later!"

Harry looked at his funny, lovely wife and said, "I can do sports with you to help you digest." There seemed to be an overtone in his remarks.

Lola doubted that she may think too much and shook her head, " I will go out for a walk later."

After the manager served a dish of artistically cut-up fruit, Lola could not refrain from eating some pieces of mango and dragon fruit.

"What else would you like to eat?" Harry was perfectly satisfied when he saw Lola was full and happy.

"No. It is enough." Lola instantly waved her hands as she would be too stuffed to move if she indulged her taste buds.

To help her digest, Harry asked an experienced guide to show them around the two stories of Raining Pavilion.

From stone lion of the Ming Dynasty to modern calligraphy works, paintings and rare stones, it really collected a great many art curiosities. Lola learned a lot of historical knowledge there. Harry bought a famous contemporary painter's hanging painting of stone before leaving.

After arriving home, Lola took a comfortable bath. When she was about to go to bed, she found that Harry was not in the room with her. She opened the door and looked toward the study, whose door was not closed. Harry was right there, working with his computer.

He presided over such a large group with a number of businesses she didn't even know. No doubt that he was busy every day. How hard working he was! Was she supposed to do something for him?

After thinking for a while, she went downstairs quietly to the kitchen. From the refrigerator, which was full of food, she took out a bottle of milk. She then poured a glass of milk, heated it and brought it to the study.

Noticing Lola in her nightdress coming up with a glass of milk, Harry, who was typing quickly, stopped.

"Hey umm. I am going to sleep. You've been working hard all day. Please have some milk and go to rest." As his naughty and lovely wife seldom considered him thoughtfully, Harry was left blank-minded for a moment and even forgot to reach for it.

After a long while, not having the slightest idea of why he didn't give her any response, Lola gave up waiting and decided to drink the milk herself.

"Wait!" Harry stood up to fetch the milk and drank it off in one gulp.

Seeing the empty glass, Lola grinned. When she was about to put the glass downstairs, a strong force pulled her back.

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The strong force almost made the glass fall to the ground, if Lola didn't hold it in a firm grip. When she was just about to open her mouth to say something, Harry bent his head to kiss her on the ruddy lips.

Meanwhile, Harry took the glass off her hands and put it on the desk. After that, he cuddled her tightly in his arms.

Pinning her against the desk, Harry became intoxicated with her unique fragrance.

Lola wondered why she fell into the trap herself while she simply wanted to give him a glass of milk. She had no idea.

At 8 am next day, the bell began to ring. Scheduled a morning shift, Lola didn't show the slightest intention to get up.

A big hand parted the curtain, and the bed was soon filled with sunshine.

It was not until the big hand touched Lola that she tensed up and quickly sat up on bed.

The blanket slid off, with her legs covered only. Two long legs out of the blanket beside came into her sight. Only then did Lola, who was still sleepy, notice that Harry was lying next to her and looking at her with a faint smile.

"Why are you here?" Lola asked confusedly. Usually, Harry was not around when she woke up, because he often went to company early.

"Not much business today. I only have a meeting later." It was very rare for him to lie in, less than five times altogether.

But for the fact that his wife had to go to work, he would like to chat with her on the bed.

Lola checked the time. She must hurry to get up; otherwise she would be late and lose the full attendance bonus. She obviously didn't want that happen.

Unintentionally, she caught sight of his dong.

"Ah!" Harry, you rascal!" After throwing the blanket onto the bed, Lola screamed and dashed into the bathroom.

Harry looked at himself and got a sense of innocence.

How ungrateful she was! She didn't even express gratitude to him for waking her up, but abused him!

The whole morning, her mind was stuffed with what she had glimpsed, so that she had the breakfast absentmindedly.

"Forget it. I will drive you to work." Seeing the trace of a blush on her face, Harry absolutely knew what she was thinking.

On the way to her workplace, Lola tried to hide her embarrassment by lowering her head to fiddle with her phone.

The car stopped at the destination. Harry snatched her phone and asked, "Is your phone more good-looking than me?" Her eyes were concentrated on the phone all the way. What on earth was she browsing?

Lola was on Weibo. A mean user had posted a dirty joke. Just at the moment when Lola was about to skip it, her phone was grabbed...

Lola was on Weibo. A mean user had posted a dirty joke. Just at the moment when Lola was about to skip it, her phone was grabbed...

Overwhelmed with confusion, Lola had no choice but to listen to him who slowly read the joke with his masculine voice.

... "Harry, you rogue!" Quite a while later, red-faced Lola snatched her phone back.

With hands spread out, Harry said, "Darling, it was you who browsed it." He suffered from injustice, for he did nothing but read out the joke. Unreasonable!

Lola gave him a stare. "I didn't. It happened that you snatched my phone when that joke appeared on the screen," explained she.

Harry smiled and said, "That's OK. I will get off that kind of jokes if you like."

He was absolutely intentional! After casting a glance at him with a pout, Lola got out of the car and trotted towards the mall.

Gazing at her receding figure, Harry could not help smiling and breathed, "How lovely she is!"

It was his great honor to marry her.

She deserves the best. "Lola, I will make you happy." Harry thought to himself.

There were only a few customers in the store in the morning. So Lola and Wendy were busy trying on new arrivals in order to accurately and rapidly introduce the highlights of the clothes to customers upon their request.

Lola put on a white chiffon short-sleeved top and a navy blue short skirt with polka dots. She got a curvy figure, neither fat nor bony. The medium-sized clothes just fitted her.

"Excuse me, I would like to try these on." A plump girl also wanted to try on that top and skirt as they took her fancy.

"OK. Please wait a minute." Lola took out the extra-large clothes and handed them to her. After that girl went into the fitting room, Lola went to change clothes in a hurry.

The manager walked over and said, "Lola, no hurry. Try on other clothes after serving this customer."

Lola could only nod. One had to say that the manager was a woman of foresight, because those new arrivals were sold well after Lola tried them on in the morning.

After lunch, there were few customers, and a drowsy feeling crept over the shopping guides.

Just then, a man and three women came.

They were Mike, Sara, Lucia and Cindy.

Lola turned a blind eye to them, and continued checking the clothes on the shelf.

But someone would not let her go easily. They just came for her.

"Where is Lola?" One of the women asked. The experienced shopping guide who was receiving them became depressed for she had lost some potential customers. She had no choice but to call Lola over.

Lola sighed, "They are up to no good. I know that." She didn't want to make trouble in the workplace. Instead, the only thing she wants was to do her duty and work hard. There had been much uncertainty as to how things would end up later...

"Have some water, please." With the help of Wendy, Lola served some glasses of water for them.

Sara still wore a band-aid on her face, and was itching to tear Lola into pieces.

Lola was distracted when she saw gentle and courteous Mike, who just looked the same as before.

Cindy and Lucia apparently gloated. Especially Lucia, she looked askance at Lola from beginning to end.

Seeing Lola's eyes rest on Mike's face, Sara asked, "What are you looking at, bitch?" Her rude remark made one curious about where the well-bred Sara was gone.

Lola was so blind that she even took such a woman as Sara for bestie for a dozen years. Alas!

As soon as Sara said the word "bitch", all the others have their eyes focused on them.

"I'm looking at a bitch." Lola answered indifferently. Then the manager walked up to her, gently tugged her arm and tipped her a wink.

Lola demanded directly, "Manager, I am busy. Could other workmates substitute me to serve them?"

Lola had no mood to stir up trouble that day, as job hopping was not easy and she didn't want to start over. It was better to save trouble.

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentleman. Would you mind I introducing you an experienced shopping guide. She is new here. Excuse her, please!" The manager asked them with a professional smile.

Sara looked up at the manager with a disdainful look, "No, no one will be more suitable than her! Lola, go to pick some new arrivals for me!" Sara ordered Lola arrogantly, while keeping glancing over the magazine on her lap.

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Smelling something unusual, the manager grabbed Lola to select clothes for them.

"Lola, do you know those guys?" asked the store manager out of concern. Although being new here, Lola was a nice and beautiful girl, as well as a good saleslady. The manager valued such employees.

"Manager, I may put you into trouble later. Sorry for that. But I will try my best to be cool with them." Until they cross the line!

"OK. Bring all these quality clothes to them." The store manager passed some clothes to Lola.

Putting on a professional smile, Lola held the clothes in her arms and went up to her enemies, "Hi, what do you think of these new dresses? Please feel free to try them on."

"This humble saleslady must be fooling my fiancée and her friends on purpose, by providing such outdated clothes," criticized Mike, who stretched himself on the sofa leisurely and threw out his judgment without even taking a look at the clothes.

Humble saleslady? "Mike, take a good look at these, pink, blue and white! All of them are top colors of the year, and none of these clothes is old-fashioned." Lola told herself to stay calm and not to quarrel with a bunch of mad dogs.

"My fiancée has the final say on it. Go pick other clothes for me." Sara held Mike's arm and leaned against his shoulder intimately.

Lola took a deep breath, gave the clothes to Wendy, and picked some clothes in different colors.

"I don't like purple. Change it." Sara showed dislike on her face and pointed at the purple one, acting as if she was having a headache.

"I don't like green. Change it." Lucia just fiddled about with her mobile phone and did not even take a good look at the clothes brought by Lola.

Only Cindy focused on the clothes selected and shown by Lola. She wanted to say something. But seeing what Sara and Lucia were doing, she chose to stay silent eventually.

"Try it on or not! I'm done serving you!" Lola hung the clothes back.

"Go call your supervisor over. Is this the attitude you should have?" Sara yelled out in an exaggerated way. The manager instantly pacified them, to no avail.

"Where is the supervisor? I just asked her to pick some other clothes for me. Look how she behave!" Sara was very persistent in complaining to the supervisor.

The manager realized the sticky wicket, and sent an employee to call the supervisor over.

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"If you are here to buy clothes, my workmates will serve you. If not, go away. Don't jump at me!" After hanging back all clothes, Lola began reasoning with them.

"Jump at you? Bah! Who do you think you are?" Sara watched Lola with disdain. Thinking of the scar on her face, Sara made up her mind that she would not let Lola off!

"It is obviously that you are intentional. How could you invent a charge against Lola?" Wendy stood beside Lola and gently shook her hand to show her support.

Sara ignored Wendy, as she looked down on her. "Lola, you are freaking awesome, aren't you? The only daughter of Newman family can of course buy this store. You are wasting your time working as a shopping guide here. Bitch!"

"Sara, who are you referring to?" Sara's remark irritated Lola. When Lola stepped forward and was about to slap her, Mike grasped her hand and threw her almost to the ground. Thanks to Wendy's quick reaction, she was helped up.

"It's you for sure! Well, you staff even have the impertinence to hit customers?" Hearing that, Tracy Green, the supervisor who came in a rush, immediately apologized to them with a smile.

After throwing her eye on Lola up front, Supervisor Green knew that it was that shopping guide who had a conflict with those customers. "What's wrong with you? Make an apology! Be quick!"

"Apology? They deserve NO apology." Lola stubbornly stared at Tracy, who was not qualified as she blamed the employee without asking the hows and whys.

Sara stood up and walked up to Lola. "Lola, I really want to know what makes you walk tall. Are you discontented with the fact that Mike chose me?"

At the words, Lola burst out laughing, as if Sara made a big joke. The four put on an embarrassed expression then.

"It is not worthwhile to long for the disloyal dog to return." Giving no thought to the lively discussion around and Mike's sullen face, Lola added with a disdainful smile, "Such a jerk! If you like him, go with him."

"Lola, watch your mouth. You listen..."

"Listen what? What do you want to say? Are you going to tell me how you get laid with him? How about titling you Top Moaner?"

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Lola's head whipped to the side. To hide her embarrassment, Lola smoothed back her hair and straightened her uniform.

"You two, bitch and dog, are a perfect match. Three-sec Braxton, I wish you everlasting love." Poker-faced, Lola took out her phone. Alas! She had to bother him at such a critical moment.

"Darling..." When Harry picked up the phone, he was on the way to the meeting room. Hearing the sweet sound, he kept ice-cold, but lost hold of the files in his hand.

He pulled the phone from his ear to make sure that the call was made from his wife. "Yes."

"Darling, I am bullied in the mall. I am going to die..." All those present were stupefied, when they watched that woman, who was cold, arrogant and disdainful a minute ago, sobbing out her grievances.

Sara didn't know who her husband was. At the moment, she only knew that she had made a wise decision to persuade Lola into turning down the invitation to act in films and ads in the university, as she saw pretty Lola take such a quick switch; or Lola would definitely prove herself a competent actress.

"Where are you?" Harry walked past the stunned senior managers to his CEO seat calmly. Behind him, Joey hurried to pick up the files and followed. Joey guessed that it must be Mrs. Lewis, for nobody else than her could influence Boss Lewis's mood.

"I am at Mirade Apparel on the third floor."

"Get it." After getting off the phone, Harry didn't take his seat. The meeting was not of great importance. So Harry decided to postpone it. "We will hold the meeting at another time. Wait for my further notice."

Harry walked out of the meeting room, while assigning Joey something important to do.

Those in the meeting room looked at each other, not knowing why.

Harry hung up the phone directly. Lola became nervous, as she was not assured whether her husband would come her rescue...

"Lola, how dare you collide with the customers during working hours? Wanna get fired?" Noticing that Mike winks an eye at her, Supervisor Green soon weighed which side was relative important.

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"So your staff is bullied by customers during working hours. Are you just going to let it slide? Could you please be at least a bit reasonable?" retorted Lola without restraint, as Supervisor Green's flattery made her sick.

"Supervisor, I can testify that this lady was the one who made trouble in the first place!" Wendy's voice was low, but it was obvious that she stood by Lola.

"Even so, you should make every effort to avoid any conflict with customers. I shouldn't have to tell you how to do your job." In comparison, Lola was nothing to Supervisor Green. No matter what the truth was, she would not support an employee at the price of offending the potential buyers.

"You four, do you dare to stay here and wait for my husband?" Disappointed with the supervisor's flattery and her lack of responsibility, Lola didn't want to waste breath and ignored her.

"Yes, of course. Lola, we will wait here, even if you don't ask. Who is your old man? You think you can scare us?" Stroking her newly-painted nails, Lucia watched Lola with disdain. She had every reason to believe that Lola's husband was more of an overnight millionaire than a big shot.

The man in SOHO Bar crossed Mike's mind. Mike had spent large sum of money investigating, but found nothing about him. The gangster groups even refused to disclose his name. At that moment, Mike was in a curious mood to see who that man was.

Braxton family, Ellsworth family, Rane family and Wallace family were all business tycoons in Dreles. "If we were to gang up on him, her husband would not stand a chance," thought Mike.

"Old man. Huh. Lucia, let's wait and see. You are going to regret it," Lola thought with a lovely smile.

Although Lola did not know everything about Harry, she knew she'd better not underestimate him.

Then, a group of people - General Manager and several other senior managers of the Blue Island Mall - entered the Mirade Apparel.

"Ha-ha. Lola, you did married an old man, just as I expected." Seeing the leading 50-something-year- old bald man, Lucia burst out laughing.

Although Sara didn't laugh, the contempt on her face couldn't be disguised. Unlike them, Mike had one nagging doubt, "The man in the bar is not her husband?"

"Lola, did you really..." Pointing at the General Manager, the troubled Wendy was too frightened to finish her words. No! Last time, he didn't sound this old.

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Seeing Lola's face, Wendy patted her thumping chest to calm down. Well, false alarm...

"What's going on here?" Stealthily wiping sweat off his face, Daley Riley wondered who was capable of having the CEO's assistant make the call. Daley had met the CEO on his first day in office. In his eyes, that CEO looked like a devil that could even freeze the air around.

Seeing Daley come in person, Supervisor Green cast a glance at Lola with a mixed feeling. Could it be that Lola was the General Manager's mistress? For a while, the supervisor lost words.

"Mr. Riley, I am Mike Braxton. We have had dinner together several times before." Mike shook hands with Daley.

"Mr. Riley, I am Sara Ellsworth. Howard Ellsworth is my father." Sara shook his hands gracefully.

"Mr. Riley, I am Hann Rane's daughter, Lucia Rane."

"Mr. Riley, I am Cindy Wallace, the daughter of William Wallace."

...

Sure enough, father is the key in this era. Lola felt ashamed, for she used to depended on her father. But she had to depend on her husband then.

"Oh, I know you. Mr. Braxton, long time no see!" Upon realizing that the conflict arises between four second rich generations and a shopping guide, Daley took it as a piece of cake.

Mike slightly nodded at Daley. As they had dinner together several times before, Mike thought that Daley would be on his side.

"You, apologize to our honorable customers right now!" Daley straightened his face to scold Lola. Seeing the General Manager show no partiality to Lola, the supervisor let out a sigh of relief.

"Apologize? Do you know anything about the whole thing? Do you see the red mark on my face? How could you ask me to apologize casually? Are you blind?" argued Lola loudly. How could a mall attract

so many customers while keeping these unreasonable employees? It seemed that Harry could not solve the problem...

Lola's remark sent a chill through the employees around, and some of them pricked up their ears to listen carefully.

Daley looked furious, as almost no staff dared to talk to him in that way. "What's your name? Who brought you in? You are fired for good!"

"Wendy, what are you thinking about?" Lola rudely slapped Wendy on her arm. Her taste could not go so heavy as to marry someone who was even older than her father.

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"Is your CEO blind, too? Fancy his appointing you and Tracy as managers! All the staff under your leadership will resign sooner or later!" Actually, the Blue Island Mall offered favorable remuneration and benefits to staff two years ago. So a lot of people scrambled for the job opportunity there. After Daley was transferred there, he improperly reduced the staff's salary. Once he caught an employee eating breakfast during working hours, and fined her 500 dollars.

"Yes, CEO is blind absolutely." The familiar voice came from behind. Lola instantly felt relieved.

Sweat streamed down Daley's face, as he heard the voice. "CEO gets here within such a short period of time," Daley thought...

Everyone looked towards the direction of the sound, and saw a tall, dignified man in a white shirt, followed by his assistant.

The man ahead looked like the god. As he approached, everyone could feel the aggressive and cold breath. Even a gaze from him would make all of them feel humble.

All the women present went so excited that their heart palpitated. How handsome he was! Oh, my gosh. How could a man be so graceful? Sara was also stricken dumb, as she saw the man, who was cold, but displayed an extraordinary appearance and temperament.

"Boss, here you come. This shopping guide was so petulant that she even offended the superior. I will soon settle it." Daley bowed and walked towards Harry. Though being confused about his remark, Daley dared not ask what it meant.

Joey blushed, as Daley brought shame on him. Joey regretted hiring the stupid Daley, who just displeased Mrs. Lewis and even complained to Boss Lewis.

"Offended the superior? Mr. Riley, are you out of your mind?" Joey winked at Daley to stop him from talking. That idiot should never annoy CEO further; otherwise, the consequences would be too serious for him to take...

"Er..." Joey's remark confused all the others.

Seeing the evident red mark on Lola's fair-complexioned face, Harry radiated a cold gaze.

All of a sudden, his cold gaze brought the Death to Lola's mind. Without thinking too much, Lola threw herself into his arms," Darling, why are you so late?"

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Knowing that it was just a show, Harry still held her by the waist, with a hint of smile playing at his lips.

"I'm sorry, I'm late." Harry said softly, which made him more charming.

Their public display of affection stunned all those present. "Hell!" Daley said in a low voice. No wonder that Joey said he was out of his mind.

"Eh, Boss..."

"From this moment on, you will be removed from the office. Joey, did you bring him in? You will get no pay in the following two months. That woman is fired for good, and Wendy will take her place."

Such was his way of doing things. Harry was a born ruler, and everyone must yield to his will.

Wendy covered her mouth in surprise and disbelief. It seemed like she just got promoted...

Going pale, Tracy fell down and sat on her heels. Crap! For this job, she had bribed the superior with tens of thousands of dollars, and it was all for nothing.

The four didn't move their eyes from Harry and Lola, looking jealous and envious. But they were in for a much bigger surprise...

"Joey, inform Samuel to change the legal representative of the Blue Island Mall to Lola." Joey immediately took out his phone to call Samuel.

The name "Samuel" came as a great shock to all the others. Samuel Lowell, 29 years old, was a renowned lawyer with the reputation for reliability, accuracy and professional attitude.

With broad vision and rich social experience, the highly-educated Samuel had been well-known all over the world at a young age. At the moment, he was concurrently the legal advisor of the government of Dreles. Also, he gave lectures at worldwide prestigious universities as a senior lecturer.

In short, Samuel was a legendary figure in the law field. Being a lawyer seems to come quite naturally to him. It was not easy to engage this amazing lawyer. Money didn't always talk, as the last thing he needs was money. Moreover, an appointment had to be made with him half a year or even a year in advance.

The faces of Mike and Sara took on a ghastly expression. If that man had such a close relationship with Samuel, they would end up in the defendant's pen.

Joey then confirmed that his boss not only got married, but also spoiled his wife rotten. "I will ride Mrs. Lewis's coattails in future," thought Joey...

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As Lola had not yet recovered from the news that she will soon become the legal representative of the mall, she didn't noticed that Harry was speaking to her.

"Darling?" Harry called her tenderly. Lola heard that and was startled again...

Lola had never thought that Harry would call her darling in such a gentle way... Blank-minded, she subconsciously let out a name, "Three-sec Braxton."

... Everyone put on an exaggerated look of disbelief, waiting for what would come next.

"Joey, tell Samuel to accuse Mike of willful and malicious injury. I think he may be sentenced to three to ten years in prison..."

At that, Mike became so nervous and scared that he could not utter a word. What Harry said next threw him into endless despair.

"After he is released, inform me right away. I will not let it go at that."

... "Freaking awesome!" Joey thought and quietly took up the phone to call Samuel.

"Wait. Just now, Miss Lucia called you old man. Hahaha." Joey was stopped again, by Lola this time.

Though it was hot summer day, the surrounding air could be frozen. Lola was the only one who smiled cheerfully with a desire to stir up more trouble.

"Old man..." Harry carefully considered the words and said, "Joey, accuse her of defamation. She would be looking at least half a year in prison."

"What about the Top Moaner? She robbed my dog."

Top Moaner? Harry refrained from laughing out and decided to leave her up to his wife.

"The others are up to you."

"Who the hell are you? Who gives you the power to determine other people's fates?" Mike kept on yelling out. Over there, Harry was holding Lola's small soft hand and felt very protective of her who had tough days recently. Hearing Mike's remark, Harry gave him a look. Mike zipped his lip immediately.

Harry would prove him that he had the inherent power to do that.

All rewards and punishments were given finally. The outsiders breathed a sigh of relief.

The four almost went crazy and fled in panic.

In less than ten minutes, the legal representative of the Blue Island Mall was changed, and the General Manager was dismissed. A heated discussion broke out among the excited staffs, as if they finally saw a bright future ahead.

"Wait," Harry said to Joey. "Darling, who did this?" Harry lightly stroked her red cheek and asked.

All was done. Joey let out a long sigh of relief.

All was done. Joey let out a long sigh of relief.

"Darling, are you satisfied with that? Can I sleep with you tonight?" Harry whispered to Lola. Lola blushed at his words and punched him on the chest. "No way!" Lola pulled Wendy, who was in a trance, to the locker room.

As thus, Lola lost her job again...

Lola sat in the locker room, feeling helpless. She shook Wendy, who was still lost in thought, and said, "Wendy, are you OK?"

"I'm fine. Lola, I was promoted!" The supervisor of the Blue Island Mall! She would have the salary several times higher than now.

"Yea. But I lost my job." Harry was a man of action. Lola was the legal representative of the mall then. It would be weird if she continued working as a shopping guide there.

"Lola, a rich woman like you can have whatever job you like. There is no need to worry about this." Wendy could not figure out why she was unhappy.

Lola was a little depressed and said nothing. In the following hours, Wendy was busy going through the formalities, while Lola roamed in the mall and went home on her motorcycle later.

In Braxton's house.

As soon as the gloomy four arrived at Braxton's house, Mike called his father, who was at work, to come home.

"Father, do you know anything about the CEO of Blue Island Mall?" Mike's last hope was completely broken by Jacob's reply.

"His name is Harry, and has just come back from abroad to take over SL Group. He is incredible!" Jacob didn't meet Harry before, but he had heard about him.

Feeling terrible, the four looked at each other. "Father, we have offended him. If Sara doesn't drop the case against Lola, we all will be in jail." Jacob was out of breath and almost blacked out, after Mike briefly told Jacob what had happened in the morning.

Lola married Harry? But Jacob never heard that Harry had been married. Anyway, it was not important. The point was that Lola was then under the protection of Harry and his son offending him spelt more trouble.

"Sara, drop the case against Lola!" Jacob made a quick decision. Sara looked at Mike palely, wondering whether Harry was really as powerful as people said he was.

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"Surely we can take this one man down if we join hands." Lucia did not sound convinced by Jacob's words. Who would have thought that the lucky bastard married such a powerful husband?

"It is hard to say. Sara, just drop the case first. I will discuss it with your father." Though being mysterious and low-profile, Harry was a man second to none in his power. Head-on confrontation with such a dangerous figure had better be avoided.

Sara could not but call her lawyer to drop the case against Lola. With hatred, she made an investigation into Harry.

Jacob soon got in touch with Howard, Hann and William. They then had a discussion in the meeting room.

All of them were sophisticated businessmen. However, they all went silent at the mentioning of Harry's name. "Ellsworth, Harry's power and wild ambition are beyond our imagination. It is a marvel that he could gain a firm foothold in the business field at such a young age. Now that we know Lola is his wife, we should not provoke her."

William was timider than the others. It was his custom to stay away from those that he dared not provoke.

"William, it is not good to look down upon ourselves. Our children may be prosecuted. We'd better not sit idle." Howard said with a sour face, for he did not believe that Harry was so powerful that he could rival the four of them.

"Fancy you having the nerve to say that! If it were not for the fact that Mike and Sara provoked Lola in the first place, Cindy would not be involved." William had already warned Cindy not to get close to that scheming Sara. Cindy refused to take his father's advice. Then she got it in the neck. But fortunately, it seemed that Harry didn't blame her, as she didn't talk much.

"William, you are already in. Do not say that." Thinking of his disappointing son, Jacob turned red with anger and decided to teach him a lesson after returning home.

William left right away, for he didn't want to get involved in this matter. He made up his mind to keep his daughter grounded upon returning home. "Jacob is such an old fox that he even framed his best friend. It is better to stay away from him," William thought to himself.

William's attitude irritated the other three. Well, the alliance was then already one man short.

"Sara has discontinued the suit. We would figure something out later, should Harry kept pushing this issue. If he did not, then the whole thing would be over for good. As for the grievances that Mike and Sara have suffered, it is not the right time to get back at her now. Lola will reap what she has sowed sooner or later." This was the simple expedient that Jacob could dope out at the moment.

Jacob would warn Mike and Sara not to offend Harry any more.

Jacob would warn Mike and Sara not to offend Harry any more.

In Wallace's house.

"Slap!" A slap loudly echoed across the living room. Cindy stared at her father in disbelief.

"William, what are you doing?" Sherry Castillo hurried to hand Cindy, her youngest daughter, who almost fell onto the ground, wondering what made the good-tempered William fly into a rage.

"Cindy! From this moment on, keep yourself away from Sara and Lucia, or else you would be banned from this house!" William had warned her many times, but Cindy just turned a deaf ear to him. It was by

sheer luck that she managed to keep out of this mess, or the whole family and the Runto Group would go down with her!

If Howard and the others knew their place, they should definitely not mess with Lola and Harry!

"Father! I did nothing but hang out with them. Why do you do this to me?" It was the first time that Cindy had been slapped by her father. She was left speechless with grievance.

"Even hanging out is forbidden. They will bring you into trouble. Do you know who Lola's husband is? If you had said one more offensive word to Lola at that time, you would have put Runto Group in dire peril. It is lucky that you are always a quiet girl. You know what? Even though the scheming Sara drops the case, Harry will not let off the companies of Jacob and Howard!" When William was in the USA several years ago, he saw how Harry dealt with a man offending him.

At that time, Harry was only 24 years old. It was at a banquet that a foreigner said Harry was cuckolded. In the next three days, he sent him into bankruptcy. And in the following week, all his family businesses met the same fate!

It caused a sensation throughout America. Nobody would have thought that a 24-year-old man had such capability.

How did Lola come to marry him was not the key question. Such being the case, Harry would absolutely not sit by and watch Jacob and his son usurp Carl's company.

Though it appeared that Harry did nothing, he surely had something to do with Mike's scandal and the scar on Sara's face. Without his support, Lola may have already been thrown into jail by Jacob. Instead, not only had she turned out fine, she also owned the Blue Island Mall. It was evident that Lola had an important place in his heart.

Jacob would warn Mike and Sara not to offend Harry any more.

"I am sorry, father. I will not hang out with them anymore!" Cindy bowed her head to apologize. She would not join Sara in provoking Lola again, even if her father didn't slap her, as that cold Harry had startled the hell out of her.

"I am sorry, father. I will not hang out with them anymore!" Cindy bowed her head to apologize. She would not join Sara in provoking Lola again, even if her father didn't slap her, as that cold Harry had startled the hell out of her.

"Alright. Good girl. I know you will come to your senses. It is all good then. Go back to your room." William looked at Cindy with satisfaction. He had three children. Cindy, his youngest daughter, was the most obedient one, and he liked her the most. William cooled down soon.

"But, father, Sara said that she would not give up that easily last night..." Sara's remark suddenly came to Cindy's mind.

"Never mind that. We stay low for the time being. Go travel abroad and stay away from her." William was afraid that Sara would come to his daughter. So he sent his daughter abroad.

It turned out that William was right. In the following days, Sara called Cindy more than once to ask for help. But she failed to get in touch with Cindy.

During her breaks at home, Lola had been tossing and turning in her bed, feeling blue. She then made a decision to find another job.

She graduated from the School of Film and Television. Was it the right time to apply for a job in an entertainment company? Well, that seemed to be the only way.

Harry arrived home at 6 pm that day. After they had dinner together, Harry went to the study.

Thinking of the evening when she sent a glass of milk to Harry and was then screwed by him, Lola wisely stayed in her room and took out her phone to send him a message via WeChat, "I think it is necessary to inform you that I will go to an entertainment company to apply for a job tomorrow."

Harry replied very soon, "No way!"

... Lola regretted telling him her plan.

"Why not?"

"Because I say so. Go to SL tomorrow. Joey will arrange for you!" Harry clenched his phone, recollecting the days several years ago when his girlfriend entered the entertainment circle and they grew estranged from each other...

She simply kept on telling Harry, "Harry, I have my dream. I will come back to you after I realize my dream." Harry had fallen into endless waiting since then.

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"I will come back to you next month for I am busy this month." Instead, he waited for three months.

"Harry, I am just meeting with a director. I will be fine." She turned a deaf ear to his persuasion. Consequently, she was drugged by the director. Even though the Morrison family had swayed the final verdict and sentenced the director to death, what had happened would never be changed.

"Harry, this award ceremony means a lot to me. I must be present!" However, she left for a long time, during which time she was even caught on camera hugging with other male celebrities.

...

These were all because of her so-called dream. Well, her dream had come true. She had become an international super star. But wasn't she even busier than before?

Feeling agitated, Harry opened a bottle of liquor and drank slowly.

Lola finally decided to find Harry, as it was better to talk with him face to face.

But when she opened the door of the study, she was greeted by pungent smells of liquor and cigarette. All the windows in the room were closed and the light was dusky.

The smoke-filled room made Lola lightly cough several times. Harry was still seated on the sofa, drinking white liquor.

"Harry, what are you doing?" Lola had never seen Harry so down with grief.

He cast a cold glance at her with his bloodshot eyes, which made Lola feel somewhat hurt.

"Stop drinking. Go take a shower!" She grabbed the bottle from his hand and placed it on the desk. Then she tried to take the cigarette in his mouth, but he managed to shun away with a sudden turn of his head.

Lola was choked to tears when he blew a smoke ring onto her face.

"Harry, what are you doing. Cough..." Harry stubbed out the cigarette and leaned on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Lola did not know what to do, but to urge him, "Shower!" She pulled him with great efforts, but to no avail. Instead, by only a gentle pull, Harry drew her into his arms.

"Harry..."

"Hush... Don't say anything. Stay in my arms for a while." Hearing that, Lola did not move any more. Harry hugged the woman in his arms closely, smelling her unique aroma and telling himself that this woman, unlike that woman, would always be here for him, and that Lola belonged to him.

He must have had his share of heartbreaking stories. Even though he remained silent, his sadness was not lost on her. Was it because of that woman?...

Sitting on Harry's legs, Lola put her hands around his neck tenderly. They both needed a hug and a shoulder to rest on. Somewhere along the way, she had gradually stopped putting him off, and had instead become more and more dependent on him. Perhaps, she had never resisted, but had only become more and more dependent on him.

Lola filled the bathtub with water. After a bath, Harry hugged her on the bed. That night, he was very gentle, leaving her with an impression that she was not the one Harry had in mind when he was sleeping with her...

Lola filled the bathtub with water. After a bath, Harry hugged her on the bed. That night, he was very gentle, leaving her with an impression that she was not the one Harry had in mind when he was sleeping with her...

The next day, Harry resumed his usual cold look, as if what happened that night was only illusion. However, Lola had woken up to the fact that she was not the only woman in Harry's heart...

She still went to the SL company as Harry had suggested. Joey gave her several choices of different positions, and she finally chose to apply for the Facial Mask Research and Development Department to be an assistant formulator.

She dithered over her choice as it was made purely out of interest. But it didn't matter what position she chose, for it would only be a stepping stone for her.

After she had had her revenge and found her father, she must join an entertainment company, or her efforts paid all these years would be in vain.

The formulator she worked with was an experienced woman called Heidi Harper, who was in her forties. As a veteran, Heidi had no other defects, except being a bit arrogant.

On the first day of work, after learning the ropes about the Research and Development Department, Lola spent the rest of the day in data checking and printing.

Except for a few proud young colleagues, who disliked the idea that she was brought in by Mr. Cole, others were quite good to her.

After work, Lola remembered that Harry wanted to keep a low profile on their marriage. Therefore, she rode on her motorbike and headed straight back home without notifying him.

When Harry completed his work, he remembered that it was Lola's first day in his company. But at that time, Lola had already been playing with her mobile phone in bed.

Harry seemed really busy. He was seldom home, except for Saturdays and Sundays, and he spent all the other time in his office.

Lola had seldom seen him even though they were in the same company.

Until one day, when Lola was curiously observing Heidi doing experiments with some formula, some colleagues aside talked in whispers, "Hey, you know what? The CEO's mother was here at the company today."

Lola filled the bathtub with water. After a bath, Harry hugged her on the bed. That night, he was very gentle, leaving her with an impression that she was not the one Harry had in mind when he was sleeping with her...

"Really? I don't know that! Did you see her?" asked May Smith with curiosity.

"Really? I don't know that! Did you see her?" asked May Smith with curiosity.

"Yes, I saw the 'queen mother' on the ground floor right when I was going to send some materials to another company." Star Cook recalled the scene where she saw the CEO's mother in admiration, with her fingers rolling her hair.

Queen mother?

"But I heard that the CEO's mother left with an unhappy face!" What a bunch of shrewd observers they were. But, come to think of it, wasn't this queen mother her mother-in-law?

...

That night, Lola received a WeChat message from Harry, saying: "Let's have dinner tonight, together with my mother."

...

Lola was caught completely off guard by this message, for she never thought that she had to meet her mother-in-law!

After work, Lola got changed and went upstairs to the CEO floor secretly.

Except for Joey, others went off work. Upon seeing Lola, Joey greeted her hurriedly.

"Madam, you are here."

"Yes! Is your boss still busy?" Glancing at the closed door of the CEO office, she thought it would be better to knock at the door first, for fear that she might walk in on some embarrassing scenes like last time...

Instead of opening the door for her, Joey simply said: "Madame, the boss said that you may enter the office directly when you arrive here."

Lola then pushed the door open and found that Harry was still busy with his work, as was expected.

Seeing her come in, he did not say anything, but also did not make Lola wait too long. Completing the work promptly, he turned off the computer and went to the garage with her.

"Well, shall we go and buy a gift? This was her first time to see his mother after all. A gift was necessary.

"All right!"

Harry drove to a mall nearby, where Lola selected a pair of gold earrings inlaid with jade as a gift to her future mother-in-law. With this elegant and classy gift, Lola went to the garage arm in arm with Harry happily.

"Your...mother must be very beautiful!" In the car, Lola looked at the extremely handsome Harry carefully and felt that she must be right!

"She is also your mother. When you see her...try not to think too much." After a pause, Harry held her left hand with his right hand at once.

Lola felt a little bit puzzled. Try not to think too much? She was her mother-in-law...

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Ten minutes later, Lola realized what Harry meant.

In the villa.

"Young Master, My Lady, you are back home." Upon entering the villa, Lola felt something weird with the ambiance as well as the look on Mrs. Herbert.

Harry held her hand and went into the hall as if nothing had happened. On a European-style sofa there sat a woman, who looked like only in her thirties.

She was in a white suit with a pair of cropped loose trousers and peep-toe pumps in a similar color. Her black long hair was worn up, presenting an elegant and noble look.

But her newly-made semi-permanent brown eyebrows wrinkled up and her lips wearing expensive scarlet lipstick compressed tightly, which revealed her terrible mood.

"Mother, this is my wife, Lola. Lola, say hello to mother." Harry held the hand of Lola tightly, as if making a vow.

"Mother, how do you do? I am Lola." Lola was a bit nervous, for the word "mother" felt a bit unfamiliar to her ever since her mother passed away.

"Do not call me mother!" Rose Edison rolled her eyes at Lola disdainfully, "Harry, how can you bring this tramp home?"

A tramp?! Was she talking about her? Lola was confused about being referred to as a tramp. She looked at Harry innocently, who put on a long face.

"Mother, Lola is my wife. I hope you can show respect to her!" Lola looked at the man beside her, feeling touched. She was really grateful with what he said!

"I do not recognize her to be the daughter-in-law of the Lewis family! We already have a daughter-in-law, and it is not this tramp!" Rose was completely convinced that Lola had seduced her son. Otherwise, how could her son suddenly give up on Yolanda, his fiancée who he had loved for over a decade!

"Mother, Lola bought you a gift." Harry turned a deaf ear to what she said and gave Lola a nudge, who then took out the earrings from the bag immediately.

"Mother, as this is the first time when we meet, I don't know what you like. So I buy you..." Without checking the gift from Lola, Rose slapped it right off her hand.

Looking at the discarded gift, Lola felt a bit distressed. She took a deep breath and was about to say something when Harry said in a cold tone: "You are unreasonable. Let's go upstairs!"

"Harry, how dare you say that to me for this tramp!" Rose was astonished.

Ignoring what Rose said, Harry grabbed Lola's hand and went upstairs without looking back. Upon reaching the room Lola lived in, she saw that all her things were thrown about outside the room in a mess.

Ignoring what Rose said, Harry grabbed Lola's hand and went upstairs without looking back. Upon reaching the room Lola lived in, she saw that all her things were thrown about outside the room in a mess.

... How much did this mother-in-law dislike her? Who was the daughter-in-law in her heart?

But, she should keep silent and let Harry solve it. "Mrs. Herbert." Harry summoned Mrs. Herbert upstairs at once, who was followed by Rose.

"Move my wife's stuff into my room." Without a glance at Rose, Harry pulled Lola into the room.

"Harry! How can you let this woman live in Yolanda's room and clean away all the things of Yolanda? You are totally a disappointment!" Rose called her son in his full name for the first time. It seemed that she was really mad.

Yolanda? That name reminded Lola of the name "Yolanda" on his Wechat contact list that day. Could it be the same one?

"I am even more disappointed in you!" Harry paused his pace and then entered the room without looking back.

"You! Mrs. Herbert, don't move these things. Just throw them away from this house!" Looking at the tightly closed door, Rose was in such a fury that her hands even trembled. If she could, she really wanted to throw away this woman, too!

He had always been an obedient son. But the idea of him marrying some woman without first informing his family was outrageous.

She had made investigations and knew that this woman was quite well-off before, but she had since then lost everything. How could such a poor woman deserve her son? This woman must be rather complicated. She would not let this woman stay in her family, not even for one more day!

Harry must be infatuated with her for the moment. Oh, no, she must call Yolanda and inform her to come to Dreles at once!

In the end, all the things of Lola were thrown away by Rose. Harry got changed in his room and went out for dinner with Lola. Then, they arrived at a mall, to renew all her stuff.

"Harry, I can move out first. There is no need to strain your relationship with your mother for me." After all, they did not get married for love, but only for what they needed. How could Harry be so silly as to fall out with his family for an unimportant woman?...

Ignoring what Rose said, Harry grabbed Lola's hand and went upstairs without looking back. Upon reaching the room Lola lived in, she saw that all her things were thrown about outside the room in a mess.

"Go and try on these clothes." Without paying attention to what she said, Harry promptly picked some clothes for her and pushed her into a fitting room.

"Go and try on these clothes." Without paying attention to what she said, Harry promptly picked some clothes for her and pushed her into a fitting room.

All the clothes, shoes and underclothes that Lola had tried on were packed up. Harry sent for Joey to send all the things back to his room in the villa.

Seeing several people shuttling in and out including Joey and Mrs. Herbert, Rose simmered with rage. She grabbed a cosmetic set from Joey's hand and was going to throw it out.

Joey reminded: "Madam, boss has said that Lola was his lawful wife. These were bought with his money. He will buy new ones to make up for whatever you have thrown away!" Joey passed on what Harry said, in a neither haughty nor humble way.

Upon hearing that, Rose, with glaring eyes, smiled suddenly. "OK, go ahead!"

Returning back to her room, Rose picked up her phone and made a call.

"Hello, Aunty!" The tender voice on the line made Rose feel much relieved.

"Yolanda, come to Dreles as quickly as possible! You silly girl. You even don't know that your fiancé has been taken away by another woman." Yolanda, who was removing her makeup in a dressing room, was shocked at what Rose said. The alarm in her heart went off immediately.

Last time, he replied via WeChat that it was not him. Could it be the same woman?

"What's going on, Aunty?" Yolanda waved her hand to send her assistant out.

"Yolanda, you silly girl. Harry...alas. He had married a tramp without informing us!" How was she supposed to spin his son's betrayal to his fiancée?

Married?! Yolanda stood up from the chair in a rush, with her exquisite makeup twisted at once. Did her fiancé who she had loved for over a decade marry another woman?

"Aunty...are you sure?" Yolanda checked again in a light voice, constraining her distress. She really wanted the aunty to say that it was only a joke. "Yolanda...If it were not for my father-in-law's investigation about Harry's recent life, none of us would know that." When her father-in-law's assistant exposed this, the whole family was thrown into a turmoil!

As the most important successor of the family, he shouldn't have made that big decision all by himself.

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Hearing the news, she flew there from Uthana right away on her private airplane to confront him about it.

She never expected that her son replied straightforward, "Yes, if I don't want you to know, grandfather's assistant will never ferret out anything." So he meant that he wanted everyone to learn about his marriage with a tramp...It's really infuriating!

She would never recognize anyone to be her daughter-in-law, except Yolanda! Let alone a broken girl.

It couldn't be wrong as it was found out by the grandfather of the Lewis family... Yolanda supported herself on the side of the dressing table at a loss. It seemed that Harry didn't mean to forgive her.

"Yolanda, say something. You should come here now. I will help you to drive that tramp away. You know that. You are always the only daughter-in-law of the Lewis family in my heart!" Hearing what Rose said, Yolanda felt much better. At least, she won the support of Rose. It didn't matter. A passport? Without a wedding? Nor the recognition from the family? It would be very easy to get a divorce.

After hanging up the phone, Yolanda made a decision right away - after finishing that show, she would put off all the work...

When the black Maybach pulled up at the villa, it was already over 10 p.m. There was no one in the living room. They went to the bedroom upstairs noiselessly hand in hand.

After having a bath, Lola felt happy somehow when seeing her stuff placed next to Harry's in the chest.

Lola crept into the bed after skin care. She played with her mobile phone for a while and then started to recall what happened today.

She was immersed in thinking how to fawn on her mother-in-law until Harry hugged her from behind.

Lola groaned out in a soft voice when her back was gently kissed. She turned around resignedly to cuddle his neck and kissed him back slowly.

Just when Harry was about to ejaculate, someone knocked at the door from outside.

Both of them paused and remembered that there was another one living in this villa except the servants who had gone home.

Lola scratched the man on top of her with a red face. Feeling agitated at being disturbed, Harry took on his nightshirt and got out of bed.

Lola hurried to cover herself up with a blanket. As expected, Rose's voice was heard from outside.

"Harry, I hope I did not disturb you." Rose stood outside the door, holding a glass of milk.

"Yes, I was disturbed. What's wrong with you?" Harry blocked the view of Rose and looked at his mother with a poker face.

"Yes, I was disturbed. What's wrong with you?" Harry blocked the view of Rose and looked at his mother with a poker face.

"You were busy in the daytime. Have a cup of milk before sleep." The frankness of her son did not embarrass Rose at all. Instead, she was a bit happy, for that was rightly her purpose. She passed the milk to him, pretending to show her care.

Harry drank up the milk in front of Rose and then pushed her out. "Mother, don't disturb us when we are in the bedroom at night, for fear that you may catch something embarrassing." Harry warned her very sincerely, which made Rose a little bit blushed.

"How can you say that to me?" Rose appeared at that moment for the purpose of disturbing their affair.

Harry closed and locked the door.

Rose was so agitated that tearing the tramp into pieces would not be enough to vent her hatred. But soon, she still heard some extremely embarrassing moan and groan outside the door.

Rose hurried back to her room. Oh, she was ashamed at that sound!

The next morning.

When they came downstairs together, Rose was already waiting at table.

She gave a big smile to Harry, but upon seeing Lola behind him, her good mood was completely vanished.

"Good morning, mother!" Ignoring the dirty look on Rose's face, Lola came up to greet her.

"I am not your mother! Can you stop being that shameless?" Rose made a rude crack, which irritated Lola.

Harry completely ignored Rose and pulled Lola to sit at the table. Lola gave a strained smile to Harry.

Seated farthest from Rose, Lola was going to have breakfast.

"What are you doing? Who gives you the right to sit at table?" The arrogance of Rose made Lola clench her hands due to nervousness. She told herself that she should not be angry with Harry's mother.

"Can you stop talking and have breakfast now?!" Harry put on a cold face and picked up a bun into the plate of Lola, to indicate that he was on Lola's side.

Seeing the scowled son, Rose felt unhappy, too. "I don't have any appetite when seeing her!"

"Yes, I was disturbed. What's wrong with you?" Harry blocked the view of Rose and looked at his mother with a poker face. Lola stood up at once, "Aunty, sorry for that. I will leave right now." Then, she trotted upstairs. Lola stood up at once, "Aunty, sorry for that. I will leave right now." Then, she trotted upstairs.

After fetching her bag from Harry's room, she went downstairs to change her shoes, without any talking to all the others. Then she drove on her motorbike towards the company.

At over 7:00 a.m., there were already many people commuting on the road. Lola drove her motorbike slowly in a low mood.

She was not a tramp! What could she do to prevent Harry's mother from treating her like this? Fawning on her? But, she had never done such things. How to fawn?

She was Harry's mother, so it was not right to get angry with her.

Alas...how annoying!

Little did she think that she might encounter such a thing, being worried about the relationship with a mother-in-law.

It was nearly noon. Lola was printing some documents when a colleague said, "Lola, Mr. Cole is here for you." Lola turned her head to see Joey wave to her with smile at the door.

She put away the documents and then came over. "Mr. Cole!" She greeted Joey with a nod, which made Joey feel numb on his scalp, for he could not afford it! But as it was in the company, Joey called Lola over with a rigid face.

"Boss is waiting for you in his office." Thinking of the boss's iceberg-like face in the whole morning, Joey fell into a depression, because he was the one who suffered from the boss's bad mood!

When the boss ordered him to go for Lola, Joey ran downstairs as fast as he could.

Lola followed Joey to the CEO office. However, after they left, the colleagues of the Research and Development Department burst into discussion, guessing that Lola must have some special relationship with Joey...

Seeing Lola in the uniform of the company, the secretaries working outside the CEO office were all astonished and confused. Was she working for SL company all the time?

Joey pushed the door open for Lola before returning to his desk. "Madam, my fate is in your hand now", he thought.

Seeing Lola come in, Harry closed the file in his hand and went over to ask: "What do you want for lunch?"

Did he call her over only to ask about her lunch?

"Let's have lunch together." Receiving no answer, Harry added.

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"Oh, I have arranged with colleagues of the department to have lunch together." This is a fact, but Harry thought that she was still angry.

"Don't be angry. Mother will leave in a few days." Sitting on the sofa, Harry pulled her over onto his laps.

"I am not angry. I do make an appointment with the colleagues at midday." Lola was still unwilling to have lunch with Harry, for seeing him would remind her of his mother...

"Cancel it. I will go on a business trip for a couple of days to Ascea tonight, taking the latest flight. You must accompany me for lunch today." Harry then called Joey to reserve some dishes and fetch them for lunch.

"Harry...You don't love me after all. There is no need to strain your relationship with your mother for me. I can move out to leave you in peace." Lola looked into the dark eyes of Harry.

"No! It has nothing to do with my mother whether I love you or not. I will deal with her." Harry turned down the proposal by Lola.

"So...do you love me, Harry?" asked she, seizing the chance, which was a question all women would enquire. But Harry kissed on Lola's lips instead of answering this easy question.

"You can guess." said Harry with complicated eyes, resting his forehead against Lola's.

... But Lola dared not say what she guessed!

As Harry went on the business trip that night, Lola slowed down deliberately to return to the villa very late.

She thought that Harry's mother would have fallen asleep. At that moment, Rose went out of her room and blocked Lola's way at Harry's room door.

Looking at the woman coldly, she said: "Who allows you to enter my son's room?" Rose looked rosy and shining in a white silk night-robe.

Lola did not answer the question from Rose, but said with smile: "Mother, I will buy another white nightgown for you tomorrow, because you look so rosy and a few years younger in this color!"

Rose felt happy with the compliment from Lola though, she still rolled her eyes. "You don't need to fawn on me. I have heard a lot of that compliment. It's useless!"

"I really mean it and do not play up to you on purpose. You are my husband's mother, so I respect you very much!" Lola could swear that she was telling the truth. But her mother-in-law was unwilling to believe her.

"I don't need your respect. Do not enter my son's room and get out!" Rose pointed at the stairs with her index finger. Lack of her son's protection, this woman would be driven away without resistance!

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"Yes, Harry is your son, as well as my husband. Why can't I enter our room?" Lola lost the last bit of patience. Why was this mother-in-law so unreasonable? Why did she insist on treating her as a tramp?

Rose smiled and said bluntly: "So what? Do you really think yourself the owner of this villa? This belongs to our Lewis family. Get out of here!"

Seeing the attitude of Rose, Lola was disinclined to say more and left at once.

She drove her motorbike to check in a hotel. She wanted to have a regular hotel to crash for the night. But thinking that his mother would stay in Dreles for several days, she booked a deluxe suite for two nights.

Harry turned on his mobile phone once he got off the plane, and he received a message saying: "Dear VIP customer, hello! You have spent 1, 688 dollars in Telles Hotel at 21:46 tonight! Wish you a happy day!"

This was that black card he gave to Lola. It was already late. Did she spend this money in checking in a hotel?

He made a phone call to her. Lola was about to sleep after a bath. Seeing the call from Harry, she picked up the phone.

"Where are you?" Harry was really smart, knowing that she was not at home.

"A hotel." She did not intend to conceal that.

"You can stay there for a couple of days. Joey is in Dreles. Call him if you need help." Harry felt at ease after making sure that she was safe.

"Fine."

"Lola...", he called her in a soft voice, which was extremely sexy.

"Yes?" she grunted.

"I miss you."

...

He said he missed her...The woman couldn't help smiling. "Boss Lewis, I am not with you now. So don't flirt with me, or you may suffer from burning desire later. Don't blame me for that!"

"I don't have that desire without you." He was rather forward.

"...OK, come back early. I will wait for you!" Lola uttered the last few words very tenderly.

"Lola, wait and see!" After hanging up the phone, Harry smiled. It had only been a few hours, but this little woman was already making a move on him. She should be punished!

"I don't need your respect. Do not enter my son's room and get out!" Rose pointed at the stairs with her index finger. Lack of her son's protection, this woman would be driven away without resistance!

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At over 5:00 a.m., a woman with messy hair ran out from a room on the floor of presidential suites, stumbling and wavering.

She ran into an exit passageway of the hotel and took out a mobile phone from her bag with trembling hands. She checked again and again, but found that she could only contact Lola.

The mobile phone rang suddenly while Lola was sleeping soundly. She fetched the phone in a daze and found that it was only 5:00 in the morning...

Why did Wendy call her so early? Lola answered the phone. "Wendy."

"Lola..." Wendy said in a low voice, as if she was constraining herself on purpose.

"I am sleepy. Wendy, what's wrong?" Lola could not even open her eyes.

"Lola, sorry to disturb you. I...I am in some troubles. Can I come over now?" Hiding in the exit passageway of the hotel, Wendy didn't know what to do.

"What's going on? What's the problem?" Lola sobered up suddenly and sat up on the bed. It was cool in the early morning, so she stretched out her arm to turn off the air conditioner.

Thinking of what had happened last night, Wendy bit her lower lip and didn't know how to put it.

"Tell me face to face! I am in Room 2033 of Telles Hotel." Lola turned off the bedside lamp and got out of bed. She put on her shoes and turned on the light of the room.

"Telles?" Wendy looked at the sign on the footstep in a trance: Welcome to Telles Hotel!

In three minutes, Wendy knocked at Lola's door. Lola was startled at such a speed. How could she be so quickly?

Upon seeing Wendy who was in a mess, Lola knew that something happened to her.

How distinct the marks on her neck were! Lola certainly knew what these marks stood for.

"Lola!" Wendy dashed into the arms of Lola and started to sob. Lola pulled her onto the sofa and asked her about what had happened.

Wendy described what had happened last night in details, choking with sobs.

She had been tutoring a 16-year-old child in English as her part-time job these years. Yesterday, he quarreled with his family members and ran out to check in a hotel alone.

