

No Escape 41

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That child lived in a rich family. So he was given lots of pocket money. After running away from home that night, he booked a Presidential Suite. Knowing his stay in the hotel, his families were worried and anxious, for his exam was due tomorrow.

With no way out, they had to call Wendy to send him books and stationery and tutor him there.

Wendy took all those stuff to the Telles Hotel. After arriving at the floor where the child stayed, she heard a quarrel between a man and a woman at a doorway.

Having no interest in other people's business, she turned a blind eye to them and walked by. Much to her surprise, the man in the army uniform grabbed her wrist and angrily said to that woman, "Get away! You are the last woman I would touch!"

The dumbfounded Wendy was pulled into a Presidential Suite then, and the door was slammed shut.

From his unusual behavior, Wendy could tell that he might well be drugged. Ignoring Wendy's wriggle and imploring words, that man didn't let her go, instead he said: "Help me! I will give you whatever you want!"

It was not until the next early morning that that man fell asleep. Feeling under the weather, Wendy snuck out of the room when she caught a glimpse of a small badge on the floor, reading "Colonel of Ascea - Jordan Newman".

As Wendy finished, Lola bent her head and rested her forehead on her hand, thinking the similarity between their fates.

"Where is he? He can't get away with this!" Lola stood up and rushed to the door.

"Lola, there is no need to do that! What can we do? Ask him to take responsibility? I am very tired now. I just want to rest." Wendy was exhausted. All she wanted was to have a good sleep.

"OK. Take a bath and relax yourself." Jordan, right? Lola kept that name in mind. She would avenge Wendy someday!

Seeing Wendy in deep sleep in bed, Lola quietly shut the door and went to work.

In the Research and Development Department of the company.

Upon entering the department, Lola noticed that everyone remained silent and focused their eyes on her. Most of them looked at her with disgust and disdain.

Lola blinked and lowered her head to check her clothes. "Nothing is wrong. She dresses properly," thought she. She then checked the time. She was not late, as there were still two minutes left. What was going on?

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To check it out, she took a few steps forward. "Excuse me! This is my seat."

As soon as she finished, the one sitting turned around. It was none other than Harry's mother, her mother-in-law!

"Aunty, what brings you here in the early morning?" Things got pretty hot. Lola concentrated her mind on how to deal with her.

"A tramp works in my son's company. I, as the mother of the CEO, come here to solve the problem and help ease his burden." Rolling her eyes at the fine and delicate Lola, Rose determined to embarrass her, in the hope that she would leave Harry voluntarily.

"Aunty, I am not a tramp. Do not overestimate me! I am not capable of seducing your son." Finally, she knew why those colleagues looked at her in that way. Alas! How poor she was! Who would have thought that her mother-in-law would make a scene in the company.

"Humph! To tell you the truth, my son's fiancée is in Uthana now, but Lola keeps badgering my son. Am I wrong to call her tramp?" Rose heightened her voice to make everyone in the department hear her clearly. A low voice discussion broke out then.

"No wonder a graduate from the School of Film and Television can work in our department."

"I see. When Mr. Cole brought her in, I thought that she had an affair with him. Little do I think it was the CEO she was having an affair with.

"Alas! Look at her beautiful face. She has the makings of a tramp."

"Yea. How cheap she is! I cannot agree more, or CEO's mother will not come here."

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Hearing others' discussion, Lola sighed. "Aunty, I address you politely out of respect. In turn, you should also respect me. How could you say that? Mrs. Edison, it is time to work. Could you please leave here?" Lola put her bag on the desk and wore her employee badge, a clear gesture that she wished to end the discussion.

"To hell with your respect and work! Stop ruining my son's company, and get out of here! If you don't go today, I will ask the security guard to drag you out!" Seeing as Lola made Rose sick, it was not possible that she would have Lola around in the company.

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"Fine. I will go, but not before you give me a reason first." Lola tried her best to calm down, and kept telling herself that this was Harry's mother and her mother-in-law.

"Reason? I ask you to go, and you should go. How is that for a reason?" Rose stood up and pulled Lola towards the door of the department. Just at the moment, Joey ran into them at the door. When seeing Rose, Joey said, "My Lady, it's CEO on the phone."

Hearing that, Rose ground her teeth and rolled her eyes at Joey, guessing that he must have been the snitch. She had to let go of Lola. Being irritated, Rose snatched at the phone and put it on her ear.

"As the mother of the CEO, don't you think that your behavior reflects on the company?" Harry's cold voice came through the phone. He was extremely disappointed at what Rose did.

"Still recognize me as your mother? Then why don't you follow what I said?" Rose gave Lola a hostile glare, and stepped aside to talk to Harry.

After rubbing her aching wrist, Lola went back to her seat in embarrassment.

It would not be easy for her to get along with her colleagues and work there in the future.

In the following day, no one talked to Lola. What's worse, many experienced employees joined hands to make trouble for her and increase her workload.

It had passed nine o'clock in the evening. All the colleagues of the department had knocked off, while Lola had just finished her work.

In the quiet, empty office, Lola thought of what happened in the morning, a touch of grievance creeping in and

tears welling up in her eyes. Just at the moment, her phone rang.

It was Harry...

After wiping off tears, she took a deep breath and picked up the phone. "Hello."

"Where are you?" Harry had heard from Joey that Lola was still working in the company when Joey went off duty.

"In the company now. I am just leaving." Lola began to put her belongings into her bag. Harry's call came as a great comfort to her at that moment.

Hearing her voice with a strong snuffle over the phone, Harry paused and said, "I know you cried."

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Harry got to the truth within a minute. Tears soon streamed down from Lola's eyes. Actually, she had no idea about why she wanted to cry. Was it just because of the injustice she suffered from.

"Not a bit of it... I just have a cold because the temperature was too low in the room last evening." Lola didn't want to let him know that. Instead, she kept telling herself no more cry, while forcing a smile.

"Hey, am I a fool?" Harry said unhappily.

"When will you come back?" Feeling not like getting changed, Lola took her clothes out from the locker and left the company.

"Miss me?" Lola blushed as his low voice came to her ears over the phone.

"No, I don't..." She fetched a tissue from her handbag and wiped her eyes, then threw it into the garbage can.

"If so, I will stay here longer!" Wearing the new robe prepared by the hotel, Harry lit a cigarette with the lighter on the table, took a slow drag on it and walked towards the balcony to overlook Ascea in the night.

"Harry... Why are you being such a nuisance!" Lola gave a loud snort.

"Nuisance?" Harry warned, "I will fix you after I go back!" What a straight threat.

Lola strolled on the road, so boring as to kick the stone, while many others walked past her. Every moment with him was reassuring, as he stood by her at any time and place. "Harry, I feel so lucky to be under your care!"

"You are my only wife. Should I care other women than you?" He was just kidding, while she took it seriously and began to threaten him to show her protest.

"Of course not! You playboy! I am the only one you should care! If you dare to have any affair with other women, I will... I will have you castrated and cuckold you! Humph!" The woman sitting on his laps in the office and the so-called fiancée flashed again through Lola's mind... She was waiting, waiting for Harry to explain everything about his fiancée. However, it wasn't necessary for him to explain anything, since... they didn't marry out of love.

Imagining her threatening gesture, Harry couldn't help laughing, "If you want to be banged every day, just go ahead!" As she was thinking about cheating on him, he was determined to try his best to satisfy her in bed.

"Can't you stop being such a cheeky bastard?"

"You make me so!"

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His face became colder the moment he saw the people outside the door. It turned out to be two hot girls in revealing cloth.

"Mr. Lewis, we will accompany you through the night." The elder one began to coquet when she saw the handsome Harry, while the younger one was frightened by his coldness.

"Yo! It seems that Mr. Lewis enjoys a great business trip with many beauties." Lola was as restless as ant on the hot pan upon hearing women's piercing voice.

Harry closed his eyes for a while when he heard Lola's irony. It was obvious that Thomas sent them here on purpose.

"Go away!" Harry cast a cold gaze to them. The women dashed away, thinking how horrible this man was!

"Fine, I will go away!" Lola hung up the phone right away. Although she knew he wasn't speaking to her, she was still terribly angry.

She felt more wronged this time. Since got married, she did what a decent wife should do. Even so, she earned a bad reputation of "tramp", and her husband was so popular with the opposite sex.. Poor Lola...

Harry made Lola another call which was rejected. She messaged him furiously through the Wechat: "I will make you a cuckold every day!!!"

After driving away those women, Harry tried to comfort his angry wife. However, Lola was so pissed off this time. When seeing the word "cuckold", he decided to hurry up his work and return home as soon as possible.

"Honey, please forgive me. I will apologize to you face to face after I go back!" He knew he must please her in case that she would spend a sleepless night.

These words really worked. Thinking of his sincere attitude, Lola was not as angry as before.

But....whether ... those women left or not...

Harry's phone rang when he was reading the document. Seeing the call from Lola, he wore a brighter smile.

"Darling!"

"Still remember me? Where are they? Are they going to do something with you?" She must check it out. If he dared to cheat on she....

"Relax! They have left." Harry began to type on the computer with the other empty hand.

"That's more like it. I am alone here while you are flirting with other women. Am I poor?" They had a long chat, while Lola walked along the street. She decided to sit on the roadside bench, what with the sore feet.

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"Surely you are! I promise I will satisfy you as soon as I go back!" Harry laughed out loud.

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"Hey! Harry, are you married to me just for a bed partner? You get a filthy mind!" He bullied her every day. Wasn't he a cold and arrogant man?

"It was you who said that you were alone. How can you blame me?"

... It was not until half an hour later when Lola arrived at the hotel that they finished chatting.

She hung up with reluctance. Was she too clingy?

Staring at her dying phone, she didn't realize that a man in an army uniform past her.

She suddenly remember that she hadn't had dinner. So hungry as she is, she found a restaurant nearby and ordered something to eat. Before going back to the hotel, she packed another meal for Wendy.

When Lola entered the room, Wendy was sitting on the windowsill, staring blankly. Seeing Lola, she stood up.

"Wendy, come on and have something to eat." Lola took out the pizza and opened a bottle of juice for Wendy.

"Thank you, Lola."

"Not at all. Take your time. Let's go to reason things out with that man!" Thinking over it, Lola decided to force him to be responsible for what had happened last night. Maybe that guy would treat Wendy well just as what Harry did to Lola!

"I won't go with you!" Wendy said and bit into the pizza. Thinking of what happened last night brought a warm flush to her face. If he was forced to take the responsibility, she must won't be valued. On the other hand, it was nothing but virginity. Let it go.....

"Wendy, are you silly? How can you lose you virginity to this man for nothing? Isn't he a soldier? Soldiers are always faithful and keep their words!" Lola tried to persuade her, though she forgot that she chose to escape after spending her first night with Harry.

Were it not for the fact that Harry came to her, she would never want to see him again.

Wendy was starving and gobbled down a whole piece of pizza and a bowl of seafood fried rice. Lola made every effort to find out that man's room member

In the quiet corridor, only they two pulled and pushed towards the presidential suite.

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Lola knocked on the door, but no one answered. Half a minute later, when they were about to go back, the door was opened from inside. It turned out to be a woman with wine red bobbed hair, her bright eyes wearing black eyeliner and slightly thick lips with orange lipstick.

Her T-shirt, shorts and flat sandal were all black.

Seeing a woman show up, Lola fired up. "Where is Jordan? Call him over!"

Jenny Clifford was in a fog when seeing this furious woman. But she found that this woman resembled Jordan somewhat in face.

"For what?" As a woman, Jenny was put on alert when another women, who appeared to be very beautiful, came for Jordan. The biggest blunder she made was not stopping Jordan sleeping with the woman last night.

"Who are you? Why are you in his room? Where is he? Does he think he can so easily get away with what he has done?" Noticing Jenny's vigilance, Lola guessed that she might be Jordan's wife or something.

"What happened last night?" Jenny cast a baffled look at her, not sure whether she had anything to do with the woman last night.

"Yes! Something happened last night. Call him out! A real man shall never hide behind a woman." In front of that strange woman, Lola raised her chin, as she knew that in dealing with such a strange woman, one must first take the pride out of her.

"Well, he is not here." Jenny, who had been waiting for Jordan for a long time, spread out her hands.

Upon hearing that that man was not in the room, Wendy let out a sigh of relief. She gently tugged at Lola's dress and hinted that they should head back by casting a look at the direction from which they came.

"Who are you?" Lola asked Jenny seriously with a straight face, while patting Wendy's hand which was tugging at her dress.

"Huh. It is none of your business." Jenny leaned against the door frame and looked down her nose at Lola, with her arms crossed over her chest.

Lola pulled Wendy, who was concealing herself behind, forward. "Look! She will be Jordan's wife. You would do well to go away right now!"

Jenny's face went sullen when she saw Wendy. She recognized Wendy at first sight, and took her in a firm grasp. "Come over. Is it your plan to come here last night? Do you have a crush on Jordan? Tell me!"

Lola hurried forward and tried to free Wendy. "Let go of Wendy!"

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The three women grappled, which struck the waiter dumb.

Just at the moment, the elevator stopped, and a man in an army uniform walked out. He coldly looked at the three women pulling and pushing outside his room, not having the slightest intention to move a step forward.

When he was about to turn round, someone familiar came into view. It was the woman from last night!

Jordan had his eyes focused on Wendy, so that he didn't notice Lola, who stood with her back to him. He strode toward Wendy and snatched her away from Jenny.

Those three women stood there stupefied. Lola guessed that it must be Jordan. Before she could say anything, Jordan pulled Wendy into the room and shut the door. The other two were left outside. The angry Jenny stamped her feet.

Lola cast a satisfactory look on, as she could tell from Jordan's behavior that he had no place in his heart for Jenny.

Jenny responded her with a hostile glare, and left the hotel.

Then Lola became the only one left in the corridor. She was at a loss what to do next. Afraid that that man would bully Wendy when they were alone in the room, Lola soon rang the doorbell and banged on the door.

"Wendy, open the door!"

After a while, the door was opened from inside. Lola breathed a sigh of relief as she saw Wendy coming out.

"Lola, let's go." Wendy calmly pulled Lola towards their room.

As soon as they went into the room, Lola asked what they talked about.

Wendy smiled and shook her head. "It is settled. Our paths shall not cross again."

Looking at the calm Wendy, Lola was somewhat puzzled. "What did you talk about? Why did you come out so quick? Would he not like to take the responsibility?" Lola immediately stood up from the sofa and got ready to take up the matter herself.

"Lola! It's not what you think." Wendy pulled the furious Lola down onto the sofa, and briefly told her what had happened.

Actually, that man was willing to be responsible to her. It was Wendy who didn't want to leave Dreles for Ascea.

That man came from the capital of Ascea. He would just stay here for three days for some personal affairs. He had promised to respect Wendy's choice and marry her after he went back home.

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Wendy refused him, for she didn't want to marry a stranger simply because they had spent a night together.

Before Wendy left, that man also told her his phone number, so that Wendy could call him if she wanted to.

Since Wendy had made the decision, Lola can't very well force her to marry him. She merely felt sorry for Wendy. Though Lola and Harry had been strange to each other, they got along well later. But in Wendy's case, she chose to give in.

That night, Lola and Wendy slept together and chatted late into the evening. Lola seemed to have experienced a lot more in the past days. Her story went from the time when she went to SL Group, to the time when her mother-in-law made a scene in the company.

It had passed two o'clock early in the morning. Lola happily fell asleep, with her arm around Wendy's waist. Seeing Lola's arm around her waist, who behaved like an innocent child, Wendy shook her head and went to sleep.

In the morning, after Lola arrived at the company, things got hotter, as everyone in the company knew that Lola had a thing for the CEO and was brought in for that reason.

So wherever she went, everyone looked at her with odd looks.

Lola felt extremely tired. But she would never surrender. "Don't worry about what other people think of me, and just do what I should do," Lola thought to herself.

It had been an exhausting day. Lola was isolated in the department. Her colleagues dumped their workloads on her whenever they felt like it.

At 6 o'clock pm, her colleagues knocked off one after another, while Lola was still typing a formula for facial mask into the computer. At the moment, her phone rang. It was Harry.

"Hi." Lola answered the phone weakly, while kept typing.

"Still at work?" The half-an-hour wait had clearly squeezed the last bit of patience out of him.

"Yes. Many others need the formula tomorrow. I have not finished it." Lola wanted to go off work. But she had no choice.

Harry frowned at the words. After hanging up, Harry made a call to Joey.

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In the company.

A phone from his boss lifted Joey up right away when he was absorbed in his business plan. Then he went to the Research and Development Department as the CEO instructed.

Everyone else had already left the company, so the corridor was quite.

He craned his neck towards Research and Development Department. Sure enough, there was only Lola typing something into the computer, with the click sound echoing across the office.

Joey thumbed up for her in his heart. He wondered why Her Ladyship treat such a good girl like that.

"My Lady, go home and have a rest. Just leave it to me!" However he was refused by Lola just as he was going to take over the formula.

"Joey, I don't want to bother you. I am almost done. Don't worry about me." Lola cast a glance at Joey, and then turned to the computer again.

Boss Lewis had required that Lola must show up at the gate of the company within 5 minutes. Joey thought for a while and said, "No, My Lady, the file wasn't urgently needed. You can finish it tomorrow." Afraid not pulling the task off in time, Joey hurried to save and close the document and shut down the computer.

"Hey, hey, I'm almost done. Let me finish it!" Lola gazed at the turned-off screen speechlessly, pondering that there would be more work tomorrow.

"Never mind, My Lady. You just need to finish your own work. There is no need to cover for others. Relax. I will inform your director tomorrow." Joey bowed and invited Lola to go out, hoping nothing but she can leave as soon as possible.

Three minutes counted down....

Lola also had a clear mind that it wasn't her duty, but she had already been fired twice. So she tried her best to straighten things out to change people's judgment on her.

But she could do nothing now since her computer had been turned off. Let it go. She could continue tomorrow!

She walked into the rest room and got changed listlessly, then walked out with her handbag.

Joey looked at his watch and let out a long sign of relief. He finally made it in five minutes.

It was not dark yet. As soon as she went out of the company, Lola was crowded by a puff of hot wind. Such kind of muggy weather worsened Lola's mood.

Just when she went for her motorbike in the underground parking, a big hand grasped her wrist. Lola almost screamed out of scare.

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"So scared? What's in your mind?" Harry smiled at this frightened little woman. Was it really so scary?

Harry returned ahead of time without any notice. "Why are you here? You scared the hell of me." Lola looked at the innocent Harry with disdain. It was really frightening!

..... Oh my God, surprise turned into shock! "I come back one day in advance. Aren't you happy?" If she replied in the negative, Harry would feel down.

"Of course, I am overjoyed!" Harry held Lola's hand and walked towards his car at the curb. Both of them got in the car then.

Lola was really blissful when seeing Harry. A sense of reliability and security helped to sweep away her fatigue.

"You must be exhausted!" Once thinking that Lola need to work overtime, Harry couldn't help frowning. The bad working style in the company must be dealt with.

She shook her head. "No, just a little tired." She can still handle this for the moment.

Harry cast a glance at this little woman tenderly and started the car. He found a quiet place away from the company and stopped.

Being baffled, Lola was pulled out of the car. Harry opened the back door.

"Finally I know what is called 'Absence.... sharpens desire'." Harry rode on her on the backseat, staring at this woman in his arm.

In the past two days, she haunted his mind. How come?

She was speechless. This guy! "...Big boss, that is 'Absence sharpens love', okay?" Lola flushed with more rapid breathing.

Harry smiled lightly. It didn't matter. The point was that he missed her fragrance very much, so he bent his head and kissed her on the lips, leaving her no chance to speak.

It was getting dark. The luxury sedan stopped wobbling finally after a long time.

In the car, Harry was hugging Lola and enjoying this pleasure after having sex. Suddenly they were interrupted by a call. "Wait a minute," said Harry. He was in momentary expectation of seeing her. She must be his soul mate, or else how could he become so obsessed with her.

Lola rested her chin on his shoulder to enjoy his breath. Harry answered the call, "What's the matter?"

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"Harry, do you come back from Ascea?" Sitting in the car, Rose looked at that black Maybach not far away on the riverside, which seemed to be familiar.

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Harry blinked his eyes, "Tomorrow!" He answered his mother directly to the point.

Lola clearly heard the voice of Rose over the phone. Not expecting that Harry told a lie, Lola kept from laughing.

"OK. Do not starve yourself!" Rose thought she mistook his car. After all, other people may also have a Maybach in Dreles.

Hanging up the phone, Harry went back to the driver's seat and looked back at his woman. "What do you want to eat?"

"Up to you!" She had no idea.

So Harry took her to a western-style restaurant and ordered beefsteak and something else. After dinner, Harry drove Lola to her hotel.

"Are you sure you are not going home?" Lola asked him when seeing him drive the car to the underground parking in the hotel.

Harry shook his head decisively and pulled her into the elevator.

After they went into the room, Lola closed the door and threw her bag onto the sofa. When she turned on the faucet to wash her face in the bathroom, Harry opened the door and came in.

"... You first." Lola turned off the faucet and decided to come in later.

When she was going to leave, the man stopped her and held her up, "We can have a shower together!" He smiled evilly.

Lola pouted and gave him a look. Finally she was forced into the bathtub.

In the late morning the next day, Lola still slept soundly. Harry called Joey to ask a leave for her. As such, there must be wider discussion around her in the company.

While at this moment, Lola had no idea about what happened and was still in her dream.

When Lola woke up, it was already in the afternoon. They found something to eat in a restaurant. Later, Harry took her back to their villa.

Lola was thinking about how to deal with her mother-in-law at home, who would absolutely pick on her! How frustrating!

As expected, the moment she stepped into the villa, Rose blamed her, "Who do you think you are? CEO's wife? How can you skip work as you want?"

Rose taunted Lola when she showed up with Harry in the villa.

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Before Lola could say anything, Harry said, "Mother, your company in Uthana just phoned and informed me that your new launched Pearl Facial Mask has caused some allergy to some customers. The private jet is ready for you now, and you might want to go back and deal with it right now.

"What? Allergy?" Rose was undoubtedly quite surprised at this news, as the new developed facial mask had been her favorite. As such, Rose rushed upstairs, packed some basic stuff, and left the villa in hurry.

Lola was a bit astonished to see Rose leaving as if she had just dropped by. Harry was really a capable man.

"If you find it uncomfortable at work, you don't really have to be there. Just stay at home." Though he was not in the office, he still knew everything going on in the company.

"It's okay. Now that mom has gone, there won't be any trouble in the future." Staying at home all day long would drive her crazy. She would rather go to work.

"Okay. We will move to Pearl Spring tomorrow." Stepping into their bedroom, Lola looked around and was clearly very content with it. But, if that was what he wanted, they would move!

A question had been lingering in her mind these days, but she was afraid that Harry's answer might disappoint her. Lola was struggling to make up her mind.

Harry noticed that she would have something to say, so he just stared at her.

"Have you got any clue about my father?" Lola asked him softly.

"He was seen around the coast. But when my folks got there, he had gone." Though still disappointed, Lola was reassured to know that her father was still alive, at least.

The next day, Lola didn't pack up anything at all, as Mrs. Herbert and other servants took care of all her clothes, as well as Harry's. Well prepared, Lola was still stunned by the Pearl Spring Villa after arriving.

It had three floors. Their bedroom was at the second floor, which was overwhelmingly big. She actually owned a cloakroom of dozens of square meters. A batch of newly haute couture handmade dress from France, along with an assortment of shoes and bags, were well arranged in it.

Outside the villa were a vast garden, private pool, gym, artificial lake and so on.

She felt as if she owned a private estate. In the evening, Harry gave Lola a portfolio.

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And another certificate also had her name on it as the legal representative of the Blue Island Mall.

Lola found Harry exceedingly sweet and kind to her. She started to feel a bit unreal, as if she was dreaming.

When she told Harry about her feelings, Harry threw her on their new queen-size bed without hesitation and made love with her all night long, to show her that this was absolutely real.

Lovely days passed by. With no need to worry about clash with Rose, the couple were more and more attached to each other.

Lola enjoyed spending personal time with Harry, always being at his side no matter where he went.

And Harry was also keen on fondling Lola, no matter where she was.

Until one day, a woman came into their life and Lola's story again was rewritten abruptly.

It was a normal sweltering day.

A red Lamborghini sports car stopped outside SL Group. It was about the closing time, so a crowd of employees were walking out of the company.

An assistant in suits got out of the car from driver's seat, trotted backwards and opened the back door.

One foot in a black high-heeled sandal stepped out. The assistant bowed and offered his left hand. A right hand was gently laid on it, nails decorated with crystal tips.

With a lilac waisted top and a white pencil skirt, a woman walked out of the car.

Her eye-catching lilac hair hung loose about her shoulders, and half of her face was hidden behind the sunglasses. Only a Roman nose and rosy lips could be seen.

The latest cellphone and the branded handbag in her hands indicated that she must be very rich or powerful.

She had attracted all the attention and apparently she was quite used to others' astonished, admiring or jealous look. She walked straight into the company and aroused more interests and discussion.

"Oh my God! She is so pretty! Who is she looking for?"

"Holy crap, she looks so much like that international superstar Yolanda.

"You are right! Oh no, I think she is no other than Yolanda!"

"Yolanda!" Someone in the crowd called out her name, and everyone stopped for her response.

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"Sorry, Miss Morrison is here for the CEO of SL today. No autograph or photo taking." Nael Rayne, Yolanda's assistant, stepped forward, and made his voice clear and loud enough to travel far.

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The crowd was overjoyed. People who had left all came back, wishing to have a glance at the beautiful Yolanda in person.

But when they heard that she was here to meet the CEO, they flinched. Harry, CEO of SL Group, was known for his detached and arrogant personality. Normal people would be too scared to approach him. Better forget it.

"Does our CEO know Yolanda?"

"What an ideal couple. Do you think they are dating?"

"How can I know? I dare not go back and check anyway."

"Pity! That is Yolanda!"

They took pictures of her from behind with their phones and some lucky guys even got photos of her profile. These photos, though not very clear, were posted like treasure in their WeChat Moments and Weibo to show off.

Knowing the location of Harry's office in advance, Yolanda entered the elevator and pressed the button for CEO's office.

In the CEO office, Lola was begging Harry to have hot pot with her, while Harry hadn't promised her yet.

Lola had no choice but sit on Harry's thighs, intending to seduce him first.

"Honey! Just one time. Okay?" Lola had her arms around Harry's neck and her face rub against his chest.

Harry almost burst out laughing when he saw his wife acting like a spoiled kid. Actually he was just pretending to be unconcerned, in order to know how much effort she would make for hot pot.

Lola didn't get his response as expected, so she held his face and gave him a big kiss.

Harry would certainly not waste this perfect chance, so he kissed back straightforwardly. Just when they were lost in their affectionate kiss, the door was opened.

They looked towards the door at the same time. Lola saw a woman with sunglasses, wondering why nobody come up to stop her from pushing the door of the CEO office open.

She was just about to ask Harry who this woman was, when she realized she was still sitting on Harry's thighs. After all, they were in the company. She stood up immediately.

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Lola noticed that Harry went gloomy, who was as cold as ice.

"What's the matter?" Having no time to identify the comer, Lola asked Harry curiously after sensing his sudden change of mood.

Harry pulled Lola down onto his laps again and cuddled her, as if no one came in just now.

Lola turned to that woman and asked awkwardly, "Hello, who are you?" Meanwhile she was struggling to loosen Harry's grip on her under the table.

"Harry, I miss you." Yolanda took off her sunglasses and looked at her man earnestly, while being satisfied to see the surprise look on Lola's face.

My God! Who was that? International superstar, Yolanda Morrison "Boss Morrison, it is really Yolanda!" Not realizing what had happened, Lola had no sense of the awkward situation in the office.

Something's wrong. She said she missed Harry.... Lola was on full alert right away.

Tightening her grip on Harry's arm, she gazed at Yolanda vigilantly.

"Harry, what's going on?" Lola asked this gloomy guy in a low voice, but received no answer.

Lola thought for a while, wondering if this international superstar is the one named "Yolanda" in Harry's contact list and the one nicknamed "Yolanda" by her mother-in-law.

Thinking that it's not beyond the bounds of possibility, Lola took a deep breath and stood up. "Darling, I wanna eat hot pot!" Her voice trembled slightly.

"Hi, I am Yolanda, Harry's fiancée!" Yolanda introduced herself gracefully.

If she had nothing to do with Harry, Lola would fling herself upon Yolanda excitedly like any other fans to ask for an autograph and take a group photo. However, this woman was hostile. Harry's fiancée?

"Hello! I am Lola, Harry's wife!"

...

The office fell into dead silence. No one dared to go in or make a noise. Joey had already hidden himself away from this war. Yolanda's assistant knew their relationship more or less. So he chose to stay with the secretary outside.

These two women confronted each other for the first time. Joey, hiding on another floor, bet that Lola would lose this battle to that superstar.

It was not until Lola introduced herself that Yolanda looked her up and down. Lola, who wore her pitch-black hair into a bun, was just smiling at her. Her bushy eyebrows, big eyes, Roman nose, rosy lips and white teeth all highlighted her charm, her features like the masterpiece in the sculptor's hands. Yolanda must admit Lola was really pretty!

Lola looked young in the pink dress. Her temperament indicated that she came from a well-bred and wealthy family. She was absolutely not a tramp, and Harry must have a thing for her.

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"Miss Newman, do you wanna eat hot pot? My treat." Yolanda moved two steps forward, with her fascinating smile.

"You are so nice, Miss Morrison. We should play the host since you have travelled so far." Lola was not a woman to be trifled with. It was not difficult to be a smiling tiger.

"Miss Newman, don't I, the acknowledged fiancée of Lewis family, deserve your respect? Do you go a bit too far in calling him darling in front of me?" Yolanda didn't prepare to fall out with Lola in front of Harry. But she needed to know Lola's place in Harry's heart.

"Maybe the law works better than their acknowledgement. After all, we live in a law-based society." Lola said while giving the silent Harry a hard pinch. Harry signed soundlessly out of pain.

"You are right, but Harry....doesn't love you at all! Can you accept this fact?" Yolanda was pretty sure about his love to her. How can he let their love go easily? They had been into each other for a dozen years.

"It doesn't matter. I love him and what I need is just to stay beside him." Lola made efforts to ignore the pain in her heart, forcing a bright smile.

Without his love, she had no weapon to fight with others.

"How endurable you are to stay with the guy who doesn't love you. Or do you have any other purpose?" Yolanda sat on sofa gracefully, giving no care to this simple woman.

Harry rose from the chair, his coldness frightening others away. Putting his arm around Lola's shoulder, he took her out of the office.

Watching their receding figure, Yolanda told herself not to take it seriously.

However, she trotted to catch them up and hugged Harry from behind in the public before they two went into the elevator.

Lola looked young in the pink dress. Her temperament indicated that she came from a well-bred and wealthy family. She was absolutely not a tramp, and Harry must have a thing for her.

It seemed as if time stood still at the moment. Those secretaries were shocked and hurried to lower their head to continue working, while the others dared not even make a sound.

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Seeing Yolanda's arms around Harry's waist, Lola got furious and took her hands off and pushed her aside.

"Miss Morrison, I am his wife! Do you take your brain with you? You'd better take it!" Lola got angry right away and coldly watched the woman who staggered and leaned on the wall.

"Harry...." Yolanda didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she called his name in a weak voice.

Lola sensed that Harry was not as cold as before after Yolanda called him in such a way.

She felt hurt in her heart. Those women around him in the past were not threatening at all. This one must be his true love! Lola was overwhelmed by crisis.

"Harry, I miss you..."

The voice of Yolanda is so pathetic that even a woman like Lola would feel sorry for them.

"You go first and I will be back soon." Harry pressed the button of the elevator and let her in.

"No, I would like to be here with you." There was a voice in her heart, telling her not to leave any private space for them.

"Honey, trust me. I will go home as soon as I finish." Harry rubbed her hair and said gently.

... Lola dove into the elevator in anger, casting not even a glance at Harry.

"Get off work now!" All secretaries scattered upon Harry commanded coldly.

The door of the CEO office was slammed. Only Harry and Yolanda stayed in there. Harry stood in front of the window silently, overlooking the whole city. Yolanda walked towards Harry sadly and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Harry, I am back and will be with you forever. Please don't leave me alone, okay?" Yolanda begged tearfully, snuggling up to his back. This long-lost fragrance appeased her.

If he hadn't come to this city and met Lola, he must marry her immediately after hearing those words.

However, nowadays, it was... "Too late".

"Harry..." Those two words nearly beat Yolanda down. She was sobbing too bitterly to say a single word.

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Harry loosened her grip around his waist and turned around. Looking at this weeping woman, he signed silently.

"Don't cry. I am not worth your tears. Arrogant as she was, except for acting, she never shed tears like this, let alone in the face of Harry.

"No, you are worth! You are the only one I love, and I love you for you these years! You are worth more than that." Yolanda raised her voice lightly and sobbed. She would never leave this man! Never!

...

Wronged and depressed, Lola went back to the villa. Would Harry leave her and return to his old lover?

What should she do? She shouldn't ask anything about their past, just as Harry never asked her about Mike.

Noticing Lola sitting in the living room staring blankly, Mrs. Herbert asked her curiously, "Lola, didn't you tell me that you won't come home for dinner tonight?"

Lola came to her sense and answered, "Yeah, I don't wanna eat anything. I am going to upstairs."

Mrs. Herbert confusedly looked at the abnormal Lola, wondering what had happened. Why hadn't Young Master come back yet?

Lola was waiting for him the whole night. But he did not come back.

Lying on her queen-size bed, Lola was in a daze. Would the showing up of that woman render her lonely life without Harry?

After having a simple breakfast, Lola went to the company. Everybody in the company was talking about Yolanda excitedly. When they saw Lola, their excitement turned into mixed feeling. Many even scolded Lola in a low voice.

Lola had a lot of work that day as one of her colleagues was in a temporary leave. She had to send the sample to a factory in the suburb after sorting data. Though it's nearly the time to get off, she was asked to pull it off in time.

Lola didn't wanna go there on her motorbike, because running out of oil halfway was the last thing she want to see. She tried to hail a taxi, but not a single tax driver was willing to drive her to suburb. Finally, one driver took this business on condition that she doubled the payment.

It took nearly one hour to reach the factory. As it was difficult to get a taxi in the suburb, Lola asked the driver if he could wait for just a minute and drive her back. The driver promised her for the sake of her higher payment.

Lola trotted to the factory. After making clear what she had come for, the security let her in.

Lola trotted to the factory. After making clear what she had come for, the security let her in.

Ten minutes later, Lola ran out of the factory, her face bathed in sweat. But...where was the taxi?

Depressed and angry, Lola cursed the driver for breaking his words! What's more, he had already taken her money! She forgot to take his plate number down. Thus she had no way to complain.

What she could do was to phone Harry and ask him to pick her up. She got through. But the call was rejected.

The darker it was getting, the more anxious Lola became. She redialed, but his phone was powered off.

Such being the case, she could only ask Zoe for help. Alas! How distressing it was!

No one nor even a car came into view. Struggling with her high heels, Lola walked back, with a hope of getting a taxi.

One hour passed. Her feet were rubbed raw. Thus she took off her shoes to walk barefoot on the asphalt road.

It was dark. She wanted to phone Wendy but that workaholic must be busy with her work. Lola swore at Harry, together with Zoe again and again. Feeling helpless, she couldn't help crying. Why no one came to her when she was in dire need of help. Boohoo....

She decided to call Harry one last time. His number was still powered off. Then she called Zoe. Luckily, the phone was picked up after ringing for a while.

"Zoe! What are you doing? Why didn't you answer my phone? Do you know I am in an emergency?" Lola was so angry that she shouted at Zoe the moment he picked up the phone. Zoe watched his phone speechlessly, having no idea about what was going on.

"What's going on? Who annoyed you?" Just now, his boss was criticizing them so he switched the phone to the silent mode.

"I have been walking in the suburb for nearly one hour and failed to find a single taxi. Come my rescue!" Lola turned soft after blaming Zoe. After all, it was not his fault and he shouldn't be blamed.

"...Shouldn't you call your husband first?" Zoe mocked.

"Cut the crap. His phone is dead. SOS...My feet were...injured by glass shards...Poor me." Lola felt so wronged in this pitch dark night when there was not even a street light.

Lola trotted to the factory. After making clear what she had come for, the security let her in.

"Where are you? I will be there soon!" Zoe put on his helmet and rode on his motorbike immediately.

"Where are you? I will be there soon!" Zoe put on his helmet and rode on his motorbike immediately.

"I don't know either. It's dark here. You can go straight along the Alex Road and turn right at the end of the road. Turn left to Newcentury Road. You can see me then."

Her description was not quite clear, so Zoe used GPS in the phone to locate Newcentury Road. It was almost half an hour later that he arrived there.

Lola's feet were really painful. Seeing her awkward situation, Zoe blamed her. "How can you be so sloppy to trap yourself in such a remote area late at night? You will be doomed to die if a beast rushes out!"

"Come on. Let's go! I am suffering from foot pain now." Lola felt wronged and pouted. Zoe rolled his eyes at her and rode her to the town.

In Finster Western Restaurant.

Yolanda phoned Harry when he was at work, asking him to take her to eat western-style food.

As there was no restaurant around the villa, Harry went to pick her up.

"Harry, I was so happy yesterday. Can you... stay with me tonight?" Yolanda had pestered Harry to stay with her in Crescent Manor last night. Although they slept in different room, she was very delightful because she thought Harry still cared about her.

"No, I need to go back to Peal Spring tonight." Harry refused her at once, as he was quite sure that his little woman must be angry last night. How to comfort her after going back?

Yolanda knew Peal Spring was Harry's new villa and his wife must live there. Jealousy crept up on her.

"Harry, you can't leave me alone in Crescent Manor..."

"Excuse me, I want to go to toilet." Harry interrupted her with an excuse.

Looking at his tall figure, Yolanda bit her lip. This man belonged to her. No one could take him away!

Yolanda heard phone ring. It was from Harry's phone. He forgot to take the phone with him.

Seeing "Wife" on the screen, Yolanda rejected it right away. The phone rang again. Yolanda turned off his phone with a sneer, and placed it back. She then continued to eat beefsteak as if nothing had happened.

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Zoe took Lola to the hospital, where her wounds on the left sole were dressed. Luckily it was not that bad. Just few glass shards got stuck in it.

"Where do you live now? I'll send you home."

Zoe helped Lola put on a helmet, and got on his motorcycle.

"I...Well, Crescent Manor!" They were not too far away from Crescent Manor now, so maybe she would better make do with staying there for the night.

When they arrived at Crescent Manor, Zoe parked his motorcycle and got off first.

Then he carried Lola off. Just when he was about to carry her towards the villa, a luxury car with dazzling lights stopped there.

It was Harry's Maybach. Lola was confused until she saw Yolanda get out of the car.

When Harry noticed Lola in Zoe's arms, his eyes flashed with anger.

Nobody talked but looked at each other in embarrassment.

Did he stay here with that woman last night?

Lola jumped off Zoe, and hobbled to the car.

"It's my husband's house. Who gave you the right to live here?" Lola asked her ruthlessly. Yolanda was a superstar at the top, but so what?

Growing up like a princess, Yolanda had never been questioned like that in her life. Lola was the first one to challenge her!

Yolanda masked her sneer, and answered in a gentle voice, "I used to stay here when I was in Dreles before. There was a room for me in it."

"As you said, that was BEFORE. Now Harry is already married. As his ex-girlfriend or ex-fiancee, don't you think it's not very appropriate?" Lola's criticism seemed to have gone a bit too far for her.

"Lola, she just needs to stay here for few nights." Harry walked towards her. What happened to her feet?

"Just a few nights?" Lola took the Black Card Harry gave her from the purse, and passed it to Yolanda. "Here you go. Please try to behave more appropriately. My husband will pay for your hotel. Yes, you have my permission. Get a presidential suite or something. Now please go."

Staring at the card before her, Yolanda clenched her fists, with humiliation that she had never experienced. Lola. Tit for tat. That day will come.

"Harry, do I really have to leave?" Yolanda didn't respond to Lola. Instead, she turned to the man, her eyes watering.

"Harry, do I really have to leave?" Yolanda didn't respond to Lola. Instead, she turned to the man, her eyes watering.

"My wife is the boss." Harry didn't even look at Yolanda. After noticing Lola's injured foot, he carried her into the car.

"Thanks for sending my wife home!" Harry nodded to Zoe.

Zoe responded with a nod politely. As soon as he realized that Harry would look after Lola, he left.

"Miss Morrison, do you need my husband to make a reservation for you?" Lola rolled the window down and smiled to the woman who was in a trance outside.

"No, I'll do it myself." Though Yolanda was actually terribly outraged, she managed to answer Lola with a perfect smile.

"Good night!" Harry said gently. Then he drove away with Lola, going back to Pearl Spring.

As the Maybach left, Yolanda's smile collapsed. Her fist were clenched. Her face was slightly distorted in anger. Lola! Who do you think you are? You'll see, you are an over-confident little thing.

Maybach was speeding along the road. In an awkward atmosphere, Lola closed her eyes and decided to remain silent.

"Are you angry?" Harry took a look at his lovely wife who was pretending to be asleep.

Harry wasn't bothered by her silence, and asked again, "What happened to your foot?"

His concern touched off her anger at once. "My husband, where were you when I needed you most? I called you but you didn't answer. Do you even know how I made it back? It was so remote and so dark.

I could have died! When I was desperately afraid, where were you? Having fun with your ex-girlfriend?"

Bombed by Lola's anger, Harry felt quite innocent, and took his phone out of pocket. It was powered off. How come it was powered off all of a sudden?

"Hush, my love. It's all my fault! Does your foot hurt? Is it bad?" Harry set aside his coldness, and comforted his childlike wife.

"I'm dying of haemorrhage!" Lola wanted to scare him in a fit of pique.

"Harry, do I really have to leave?" Yolanda didn't respond to Lola. Instead, she turned to the man, her eyes watering. But instead, Harry was amused. He shook his head and smiled slightly, "Except for surgery, haemorrhage only happens during childbearing." But instead, Harry was amused. He shook his head and smiled slightly, "Except for surgery, haemorrhage only happens during childbearing."

... Lola blushed, but still didn't want to give in. She argued, "Who told you so? I am having haemorrhage on my foot just now!" She looked away as she didn't want to see his face, nor did she want him to see her.

"Well, absolutely. It's haemorrhage. How about having some hotpot to make up for the blood lost?" He didn't take her to hotpot as she wished last night, so he would make it up for her tonight.

Invitation to hotpot did help Lola cool down. She turned back to him. "Really? Are you sure?" She looked at him in doubt. He kept driving and his usual arrogance on the face was gone, replaced by intriguing tenderness.

"Certainly! Hey, you are drooling. Are you drooling over my handsomeness?" Harry noticed Lola's obsessed look, and in a good mood, he teased her.

"No, I'm not! You are lying! Hotpot twice. Your treat!" Lola cried. She touched her corner of mouth and realized that she was teased for fun.

Harry enjoyed her childish reaction.

At Lola's suggestion, Harry took her to the hotpot restaurant she frequented. She used to go there with Sara and Mike, but so much had changed. Anyway, it was fun to have hotpot with a CEO like Harry.

Lola enjoyed the food as joyfully as she could, while Harry only tried those Lola picked up for him, still not used to this kind of food.

His imposing manner and handsome appearance drew plenty of attraction. He just sat there and looked at Lola mildly, not in the least annoyed by her excitement in eating and talking.

Not surprisingly, they didn't notice the couple - Mike and Sara - at another table.

Jealousy was sprouting in Sara's heart as Lola was eating hotpot as happy and carefree as before. What's worse, she was now accompanied by a handsome, rich and powerful husband. She was living a rather good life!

Mike also noticed Lola and Harry, but what he thought about was totally different from Sara.

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"It has been a long time since we last met. Lola is now more attractive, which must be credited to her sexual buddy - Harry" thought Mike. As such, Mike was more eager to bang her...

Though appeared to enjoy the dinner together, Sara and Mike were actually absent-minded, each having their own agenda.

After the dinner, Lola felt so good that she invited Harry to take a walk around for digestion. With injured feet, Lola hobbled forward, while she suddenly stopped in front of an ice cream shop. Struggling with her full stomach, Lola looked at the shop and said, "Darling, I..."

Harry caressed her head and replied, "Wait for me here." He then strode to the ice cream shop.

In excitement, Lola waited for Harry as he asked. Having nothing better to do, she took out her phone to take pictures of the surrounding. As Harry walked back, with his left hand in the pants pocket and right hand holding an ice cream, he was also captured on camera. Though that photo just showed his face in profile, Lola decided to post it onto Weibo later. Weee...

Harry handed Lola to the bench at the roadside, and sat down with her. Lola ate the ice cream cheerfully, and sometimes scooped some into Harry's mouth. Although they were in the public, Harry did not mind the public display of affection and opened his mouth for the ice cream.

Just when they were enjoying themselves, Harry's phone rang. He pressed the Answer key and said, "Mother."

"Harry, what have you done? How could you put Yolanda into a hotel? Go bring her up to the Pearl Spring now." Rose blamed Harry as soon as he answered the phone. She knew nothing about it before she called Yolanda.

"Did she complain to you?"

"Complain what? What kind of person do you think she is? I called her and asked you to come to the phone, or else I would not know that she was driven away by that tramp!" Rose got so angry that she pounded on the table. "How could my independent, inner-directed son be so infatuated?" She wondered.

"It is time to rest!" Harry was about to get off the phone. "Wait! Yolanda is injured!" Rose suddenly remembered the important thing.

"What's wrong with her?" A note of impatience had entered his voice.

"She had a car crash when her assistant drove her to the hotel. Check up on her. Hurry up!" In Rose's eyes, Yolanda was a girl with so little regard for her own well being that she should refuse to go to hospital when feeling blue.

"She doesn't need me. Her assistant will take care of her!"

"She doesn't need me. Her assistant will take care of her!"

Lola got the general gist and wondered whether he would leave her again tonight...

"My boy, would you do me a favor to check up on her? I am worried about her. By the way, you two will attend the birthday banquet of Mr. Cooper the day after tomorrow. Make sure that she is fine." Rose tried to persuade Harry in earnest.

"OK. I see." Harry hung up coldly. After some hesitation, he said, "I'll send you back now." Harry avoided her gaze and lifted her up by her waist.

On their way home, neither of them spoke a word. After arriving, Harry carried her onto the bed and kissed her forehead. "I will be back. Wait for me."

The roaring sound of the car engine came from downstairs. After Harry left, Lola felt empty.

Not in the mood to take a bath, Lola washed her face in the bathroom and went to sleep.

Being upset, Harry drove towards the hotel mentioned by Rose. When Yolanda opened the door, Harry found that her hair was messy

and her clothes were scratched. Harry's visit gave her a pleasant surprise. She hobbled forward.

"Harry." Lola hurt her left foot, while Yolanda hurt her right one.

"Go to hospital." Skipping greeting, Harry let out three words directly. All he wanted was to finish what his mother required and go home as soon as possible.

"No need. I am OK." Yolanda hobbled back into her room.

Being more upset, Harry followed her. "My mother asked me to check up on you for her. She would not rest easy unless you go to the hospital." Yolanda finally knew that Harry came here for Rose only.

"Mission complete. As you can see, I am fine. You can go now. My assistant will sent me to hospital." A displeased look appeared on Yolanda's face.

"Yolanda, don't dawdle. I am in a hurry now." Harry struck her as being impatient, which made her feel so strange that she was heart-broken.

Yolanda got her handbag and stood up, seemingly back on her high horse again. "Let's go!" What with her injured foot, Harry had to lift her up by her waist. Putting her arms around Harry's neck, Yolanda smiled secretly and nestled her head against his chest.

Harry had planned to leave in a minute, so he parked his car at the hotel gate.

"She doesn't need me. Her assistant will take care of her!"

After going out, Harry headed for his Maybach. Before Harry carried her into the car, Yolanda intentionally blocked his view and sat in the car as if nothing had happened. Harry didn't noticed anything exceptional.

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In the hallway near the window outside the examination room

In the Zoria Private Hospital.

After looking over the patient chart twice, Chuck said, "Just some skin trauma. But her ankle is dislocated. A period of time for rest is needed."

Harry nodded. "Make it up with your ex-girlfriend?" Chuck seldom gossiped about others' private lives.

Harry lit a cigarette, took a drag and said, "No. The girl I brought here last time is my wife."

"Cough, cough, cough..." Chuck choked on his saliva. They had been acquainted with each other for fifteen years. But Chuck had never thought that his old friend would get married without letting him know.

"How could you be so mean as to not even invite me to your wedding ceremony?" It was rare that Chuck made fun of others.

"Just wait. It is not the appropriate time. I owe her a spectacular wedding ceremony." Harry turned soft as he thought of his little woman. Sensing his change, Chuck felt really sorry for his ex-girlfriend in the ward.

They were a perfect match. But Yolanda blew it because she didn't cherish Harry. With no interest in poking his nose into others' business, Chuck patted Harry's shoulder and went back to his office.

When Harry went into the ward, Yolanda was talking to someone happily on the phone.

"Aunty, Harry is here." It turned out to be Rose. Yolanda passed the phone to Harry and gestured for him to answer the phone.

"Mother."

"Yolanda needs rest. Take her to the Pearl Spring and take good care of her." Rose hung up before Harry could open his mouth.

Harry closed his eyes and looked extremely displeased. He decided to bother his mother with more business in Uthana so that she would be in no mood to mind his private affairs.

In the late night, Lola heard some noise outside. So she put on her slipper in a daze and opened the door.

The opposite room was lit up. Lola went forward and saw a man and a women cuddling in the room.

Her drowsiness was driven away at once. "Harry!" Lola became a volcano, ready to explode.

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Hearing Lola's voice, they separated immediately.

"Miss Newman, please don't get us wrong. My foot was injured, so Harry carried me in." Yolanda seemed to be really sorry.

"No wonder Miss Morrison can be an international superstar. Look how good your acting is. You must be rejoiced secretly while asking me not to get you wrong and making that sorry face, right? Lola leaned against the door casually. Brought your ex-girlfriend home? Well done, Harry.

"Miss Newman. You do misunderstand."

Lola walked past her towards Harry, put her arms around Harry's neck, and smiled coquettishly, "Honey, it's so late at night. Let's not bother Miss Morrison anymore."

Harry naturally placed his arm around her waist, nodded and then left with her.

When the door was closed, resentment was back on Yolanda's face again.

Lola shook Harry off at once when they were back to their room, which made him chuckle. He had foreseen that she would not be easy to deal with.

Lola held a blanket in her left hand and a pillow in right hand, in unbridled anger. "Couch or balcony? Choose one and sleep there tonight!"

Harry reached out and cuddled her. "My sweetie, cool down. How about I be your servant tonight? I'll bathe you, get you changed and put you to sleep."

... Lola rolled her eyes speechlessly, "Who need your service? You want to sleep in bed? No way!" She struggled recklessly to free herself.

Harry leaned down to kiss her and threw pillow and quilt back to bed.

For people like his wife, who was immune to both cajolery and coercion, coercion worked better!

As mouth was blocked, Lola couldn't complain anymore, so she punched him randomly. But to Harry, her punching were just like massaging.

At the last moment, she gave up all the resistance.

Why? Why it ended like this again? She was not persuaded!

Early in the next morning when Lola tried to get up, Harry pulled her onto the bed and covered her with a summer quilt. "Take a rest at home today. You can go to work when you get well."

Lola considered for a while, and decided to go to work anyway. It was just some small wounds caused by the glass shards after all.

"No. I'm going to work!" Lola refreshed herself from drowsiness, and sat up promptly. She had to be quick or she would be late!

Harry slightly raised his thick eyebrows, "Are you disobeying your beloved husband?" Threatening tone from behind sobered Lola.

"It's not like that, hon. Now that my reputation in the company is not very good, I can't skip work just because of some minor wounds. It will waste all the efforts I made." Lola lay on Harry's broad chest tenderly, and suddenly pinched his chest.

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"Ouch..." She definitely wished to be punished! He would catch her and teach her a good lesson!

Lola, who finally got to take advantage of him, jumped off the bed as fast as possible, laughing out loudly.

Just when she was about make it to the bathroom, she was pulled back into his arms.

Shoot! She put on a smile promptly, "Ah! Please forgive me, your Majesty." Those who suit their actions to the times are wise. Surrender was her best choice now.

Harry turned her around, embraced and kissed her.

Lola bit him hard on his shoulder, and escaped to the bathroom.

Lola patted some cold water on her rosy cheeks, mumbling he was so good at flirting.

When they went downstairs, Yolanda was already sitting upright at the dining table.

Ignorance or sneer was the best way to deal with this shameless woman!

"Miss Morrison. You are quite an early riser." Lola greeted her delightedly. When she saw the dark circles under Yolanda's eyes, she was even more delighted.

"It's actually getting late. Miss Morrison, Harry, let's have breakfast!" Yolanda suppressed her displeasure. That bitch moaned all night long. How could she go to sleep?

Harry never had sex with her during their years of relationship, but now that woman took away what should have belonged to her. Lola must be very slutty and skillful at sex.

Harry nodded to her and sat down with Lola, opposite Yolanda. Yolanda ate the congee served leisurely. At least, she was closer to Harry, wasn't she?

Lola looked at Yolanda, who seemed to be enjoying her breakfast, and asked, "When are you going back to Uthana, Miss Morrison?" She picked up a steamed bun for Harry with a big smile.

Yolanda was no way a weak opponent, "My assistant has made an announcement for me. I'll take a break until I recover, and I'll be able to spend some time with Harry." She looked at Harry with tenderness and love, caring least about Lola.

"Ah, you want to spend time with my husband? But my husband has to accompany me. So does it mean that you want to accompany me as well?" Though she sounded calm, deep inside, Lola hoped intensely to throw this shameless woman back to her country.

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It sounded somewhat nasty. "You want me to accompany you? Who do you think you are?" Yolanda glanced at Lola and smiled, still elegant and noble. But Lola was so angry at what she said that she so wanted to wring her neck.

"Enough. It's time to go." Harry put down his bowl and went upstairs for his briefcase. "Honey, don't forget my bag!" Lola said in a sweet voice and ate her congee in a hurry in hurry. She was going to be late!

A thought occurred to her. "Mrs. Herbert, please do take care of Miss Morrison when we are not home. She's our guest." Lola finished up the congee and smiled to Mrs. Herbert.

Mrs. Herbert answered in embarrassment, as she actually knew about the relationship between Young Master and Yolanda.

Well, better not to comment. Relationship was complicated...

"Lola, you are a woman with nothing to be proud of. I wonder why you are so confident." Yolanda wiped her lips gracefully, and said contemptuously, without even looking at Lola.

"I don't need to have anything. My husband is my everything. Speaking of confidence, I also wonder what makes you so shameless to stay at others' home." Yolanda wanted to pick a fight? Okay, well, she was happy to fight till the end.

Yolanda was facing the stairs. So when she saw Harry going down, she changed into a sincere tone. "Harry is not just other people. He is the man that I love with my life. No one can change this fact."

Hearing this, Harry hesitated. Without saying a word, he went out with Lola.

Lola, it is not a time to celebrate. Guess who will be the winner in the end. Get prepared for the first part of my plan, which will be followed by the second and the third!

Took away what should have been mine? You have overreached yourself way too much. I'll get my beauty sleep first, and then win my Harry's heart back step by step.

Mrs. Herbert helped Yolanda upstairs. This was someone who should be taken really seriously, Mrs. Herbert thought.

In the Tear Room of Research and Development Department of SL Group.

"Hey, do you read the breaking news on Weibo today?"

"Yes! Sure! Our CEO and Yolanda!"