

No Escape 51

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"Yeah, in the midnight, Boss Lewis came out of the hotel holding Yolanda in his arms."

"It seems that Boss Lewis and Yolanda are gonna get married!"

.....

Carrying a cup, Lola stopped at the door of the tea room and walked back to her seat. After putting down the cup, she took her cell phone on the desk and went into the restroom.

She locked the door, sat on the toilet, and logged in her Weibo to read the hot news.

Harry and Yolanda were on the top of the search list, which was followed by a Chinese character indicating that it was an exploding news with a lot of followers.

Harry, who had always been low-key and mysterious, became a focus of entertainment news for the first time together with a world-famous superstar. Hundreds of thousands of comments burst out within a few minutes.

Lola clicked a news post with the title reading "SL Group's Mysterious CEO Harry Had a Night Date with Famous Actress Yolanda."

Below were a few photos of Harry, who was walking out of his Maybach into the hotel, or holding Yolanda who intimately nestled in his arms. Each photo clearly showed their full face from the front.

Lola glanced over the comments, the first of which was left by a netizen named Yolanda's fan, who said "Wow, handsome man and beautiful woman. Harry is going to be together with my dear Yolanda. Be together!"

And the following comments were: "Harry is so handsome. I become his fan in an instant. I'm drooling ..."

"Yolanda has always been a low profile and never had sex scandal. It seems this time is true."

"The best Yolanda deserves the best blessing!"

"Yolanda, you are kind, generous, elegant, quiet, refined, pure, gentle, dignified, hardworking and pretty... But remember to pay attention to your health, take care of yourself! Love you!"

...

As the clamor for their marriage kept growing, Lola refreshed her Weibo twice more. And the Weibo account of Harry had been dug out.

The first post of this account was a public welfare-related news, whose comments soared from hundreds to tens of thousands in a moment. Many of the same comments were made by netizens demanding their unity. Lola curled her lips upon seeing these comments.

Hum, all blind calls. What part of them made people think that they match each other? At the worst, she could go home to photograph their passport and post it online! Definitely amaze you all!

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Sure enough, Lola hadn't taken her seat before her colleagues pointed at her, "There she is, dare to contend against Yolanda for CEO's favor? Ha ha ha, what a joke!"

"Yes, I haven't heard from her about CEO recently. It seems that CEO has long since distanced himself from her."

"Ha ha ha ha, what a bitch..." Lily Reynolds pointed to Lola and cursed unceremoniously upon seeing her out of the restroom.

Lola looked at the two gossip girls in the tea room, who had spoken ill of her behind her back. Now they even openly insulted her. How can she tolerate?

"What sort of nonsense are you talking about? Who is the bitch?" Lola put her cell phone in her pocket and walked to Lily and Kitty Charles with a poker face.

The two were still drinking water from their cups leisurely, disdaining the presence of Lola.

"I'm talking about the bitch that seduced our CEO. Will anybody else do that except you?" Lily crossed her arms in front of her chest, very provoking.

Some colleagues had noticed the bicker here. So Lola locked the tea room, threw the cups of Lily and Kitty into the trash bin, and walked up to them.

"What do you want to do?" Lily was a bit scared at the moment. Suddenly a sharp sound of slap rang out. Astonished as she was, Lily clutched her left face that was hit.

"What I just did is to teach you a lesson. Didn't your mother tell you it is not good to gossip about others?" Lola stamped on the stool by her side in an aggressive manner. To suppress the arrogance of the two, she must take a strong move, otherwise it would be herself that suffers.

"Lola, why did you hit her? Since you have seduced our CEO, you cannot conceal the truth and stop other from talking about it." Kitty challenged Lola with an ill-affected look. After all, how come Lola was acting with such imposing manner!

"I seduced him? To tell you the truth, it was Harry who seduced me!" Seducing her to get the passport! Well, she's not going to hold the bag.

"Ha ha ha ha." Lily and Kitty laughed, looking at Lola as if she was a neuropath. "Lola, were you stimulated by today's news? You must be out of your mind to say that our CEO seduced you. Ha ha, you're really killing me!" Lily seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world.

Lola walked out of the restroom listlessly. Who knows how those people would gross her out? Saddest thing ever.

"Shut up. What I have said is the truth. You don't have to believe. But don't curse me behind my back any more, or next time it would be more than a slap!" They were warned.

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However, they didn't give a damn about Lola's warning, "You hit me, that's it? You wish!" Lily tried to fight back. Lola reached out to block her slap. A fight was on!

At the moment, the tea room door was knocked on. "You three, open the door!" It was the manager of Research and Development Department – Yale Finch. Someone had gone straight to his office to inform him that the three were fighting in the tea room.

Tussling in the company during work hours. You have absolutely no regard for your company and your coworkers!

Hearing Yale's voice, Lily cried "oh shit" in her mind, and quickly let go of Lola. Lola straightened her messy frock and jerked open the door. Yale, as tall as over 5.9 feet, almost stumbled on the ground unguardedly.

"What's wrong with you?" The embarrassed Yale kept his feet and asked seriously.

Lily's hair was a little messy, while Lola stood neatly and cleanly. It was obvious who got the upper hand.

"Manager Finch, Lola assaulted me!" Lily complained first, pointing to her face that was hit. Yale threw his eye on Lily's face with a scowl. "Lola, how dare you start a fight in the company? Are you treating me like an idiot?"

"Manager Finch, they have been gossiping secretly every day. What's worse, they insulted me face to face. If it were you, can you put up with that?" Lola turned her ankle a little bit. She felt a pinch of pain in her injured foot, which was carelessly trampled by Lily when they were wrestling.

Yale cast a glance at the curious subordinates and said, "You three come to my office!" They walked out of the tea room towards the manager's office.

"What's going on here?" A cold voice came from the Research and Development office entrance. It was clear to everyone that the imposing manner and anger belonged to their boss. All of them had a cold shiver and quickly bowed their heads to work.

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"Boss?..." Yale thought he was hallucinating. Why would their CEO come here? But it was exactly their CEO standing there. "Boss, these three were fighting in company. I will punish them later." Yale, a middle-aged man, was frightened to tremble by Harry's daunting temperament.

Harry quickly caught sight of Lola who was pouting because of feeling aggrieved at that moment.

"What's going on?"

"They said I am seducing you and called me bitch." Her colleagues were all petrified by what Lola just said, especially Lily and Kitty who were so frightened as to almost kneel down.

Harry cast an eye around the Research and Development Department. Their relationship must be revealed as he didn't want his wife to be wronged anymore. "I don't want to spend working hours talking about personal things, but some of you are getting more and more unbearable recently. As excellent employees of SL Group. Gossip in the company. That's what you are supposed to do?" Harry's colder and harsher tone made them too scared to raise their heads.

What Harry said next shocked almost everyone. "My lawful wife, Lola, intends to work here with a humble beginning. But, there is always someone who pays more attention to pick on her than to pull the job off. SL Group doesn't welcome this kind of people."

Harry's daunting temperament was frightening enough, not to mention that he was angry at that moment. Everyone was in great fear. If they were not sitting on chairs, they would have trembled to kneel down.

What dumbfounded everyone, including Lola, most was the words "my lawful wife." She couldn't believe Harry just publicized their relationship.

They agreed to keep it secret!

"Fire these two for good. From now on, whoever dares gossip will be dismissed! And you, Yale, as the Manager of Research and Development Department, fail to deal with this kind of thing and still keep them. How incompetent you are! From this moment on, you are transferred to the Secretary Department. Go check in there now or fuck off." With hands in pant pockets, Harry glared at everyone in the Research and Development Department just like a sacred but horrifying King.

"Yes. Boss, I go now!" Yale blushed. Lily and Kitty were too scared to utter a word. They didn't want to be fired. No...

Harry threw a cold glance at Yale and glimpsed Lola who was standing there in astonishment. Then he strode out. Seeing Harry coming out, Joey, who was hiding beside the door, followed immediately and thought "God! Boss is so horrifying. How smart I am to hide there."

"Joey, if you hide behind the door or downstairs again, someone will take your place." Harry stepped into elevator without glimpsing him. Joey leant against wall, felt like crying. No, don't do that to me! Boss, I will never hide anymore...

Harry had left for one hour, but in Research and Development Department, still none dared to say anything. Harry scared their strength away. Even the way to toilet was too far for them. Today, they all witnessed how cruel and oppressive their CEO was.

They couldn't believe boss's wife had been working with them everyday. It looked like their difficult time was about to come... However, somebody seemed smarter.

They treated Lola in that mean way before. But she took all without complaint and none of their superiors punished them for that. It looked like Lola never complained about it to Boss. How could they take such a good woman for a bitch!

Lola hadn't been aware that she had won colleagues' trust and affection again. Lola went back to her seat, and scratched her ears and checks in worry. Now, everybody knew their relationship. How to get along with colleagues in the future? How to work with colleagues smoothly?

After lunch, few colleagues came to her to make apology for the way they treated her, and expressed their hope to get along well with her in the future.

On hearing this, Lola nodded. This was just what she wanted. She just wanted to pay full attention to work. She hoped colleagues would never mention her relationship with Harry anymore. Even Heidi, the formulator she worked with, called her into the lab and asked her what her want to learn there.

She thought for a while and answered, "I don't have something special to learn. Being your assistant is enough. Just let nature take its course. If I find I have talent in this field afterwards, I hope I can learn how to make mask recipe." Heidi nodded without saying anything.

In the Pearl Spring villa.

"Well done." Yolanda was sitting on a chair in the balcony and talking on the phone. She felt comfortable under warm sunshine. According to Yolanda's understanding to Harry, Harry would undoubtedly seal this news agency off at once. So, she gave that news agency plenty of money in advance which was enough to start two new agencies of large scale.

"Yolanda, you are right. All information on Weibo was deleted in short order under the command of Harry. He also sealed that news agency off." It was her assistant, Nael, talking on the other end of the phone. He got some time to rest after Yolanda's foot was hurt.

"It's ok. The money I paid is enough for him to start two new agencies." Besides, although those pictures were deleted, all netizen who have saw those pictures would not forget them. From now on, countless lens of paparazzi would aim at Harry and her once there was any rumor. If the other one is Harry, then she was willing to be discussed for fun and step into this vortex of gossip.

"Ok, then, take care Yolanda. If you need anything, please call me." Nael was enjoying a hot spring bath in a resort. He felt super comfortable at that moment. He was busy flying around the world with Yolanda for work which made him always tired. Thus, he cherished this rare holiday very much.

"Ok, one last thing, Harry and I will go to Mr. Cooper's birthday party tomorrow. Tell journalists to be smart. I think you know what to do." Yolanda overlooked the scenery in distance and ran her fingers through hair. She was in a good mood.

"Ok, I'm going to call more journalists."

Yolanda hung the phone up with a sneer. "Lola, Harry doesn't love you at all. He even doesn't want to publicize your relationship. People will regard Harry and me as a couple soon." she thought.

Lola slipped out of office after work. She rode on her motorcycle and then drove home directly. She rushed into her bedroom on the second floor as soon as she arrived home. She even didn't notice Yolanda who was sitting in the living room, because she got a more important thing to do. She rummaged all drawers in the bedroom just like a thief.

"Where is my Passport?" Lola mumbled in confusion as rummaging around. She clearly remembered she put her Passport into this drawer. "Why is it not here?" She was going crazy. Then she rushed to study room and continued to rummage. Finally, She found out both two Passports in the bottom drawer.

She ran back to the bedroom and took a photo of Passport. After finishing this, she put them back with satisfaction. Just in case, she plucked the key of the bottom drawer out and hid it in a place that wouldn't be found out easily.

There must be someone behind today's drama. "If Yolanda uses media to hype her relationship with Harry again, I will post this photo on Weibo. Now that Harry has publicized our relationship in company first. Why can't I?" She thought.

At that moment, Harry was leaning against the door of study room, watching his wife who was crouching beside the desk with her butt pushed out.

"Finished?"

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"Yes it was. I'm sure Harry won't be able to find it." Lola put her phone away delightedly and turned around, only to be startled by the man beside the door.

My goodness, she just gave herself away! Lola patted her forehead, regretting being a fool.

"What are you trying to hide? Let me see." Harry closed the door and walked in.

"Nothing, honey. Let's go and have dinner!" Lola grinned, held Harry's arm and pulled him out of the study.

Harry didn't insist. Such a silly girl. Didn't she know that he could easily find anything hidden in his study? But anyway, he liked every bit of her!

Lola was in a good mood during dinner, as she was not regarded as a tramp anymore! La la la...

"You are really happy, aren't you?" Harry smiled gently at his wife, who was stirring spaghetti with her head shaking.

"Of course! They won't take me for a tramp, so I can focus on work now!" Yolanda was completely forgotten by Lola and Harry.

With an attentive smile, Yolanda picked up a piece of goose liver and put it in Harry's plate. "Harry, you've been working hard. Try to eat more." She didn't ask about or say anything, pretending to be uninformed about the entertainment news today.

To avoid ruining her good mood, Lola simply glanced at the goose liver in that plate, and chose not to irritate Yolanda. "Honey, I remember that you don't really like goose liver, do you? I'll eat it for you."

Then Lola picked up the goose liver from Harry's plate and put it in her own, but she didn't eat it.

"Harry, you did like goose liver a lot when we were together." Yolanda knew Lola's intention immediately, so she rolled her eyes at this troublesome woman secretly.

Lola smiled, "I have the final say. Moreover, I'm a neat freak, so I'd better skip it as it was touched by you." She thought for a while and threw the goose liver in an empty plate.

The smile on Yolanda's was a bit unnatural. Harry seemed to have given Lola permission for everything. He didn't say a word but elegantly ate his spaghetti.

After finishing the meal, Lola wiped her mouth and an idea occurred to her. She held Harry's arm and said, "Honey, can we take a walk? I want to buy some snacks in the supermarket. Can you go with me?" Lola would rather go out than stay at home with that shameless woman around.

Looking at his wife, who was acting like a willful child now, Harry shook his head with resignation. "Let's go upstairs and get changed." He stood up.

And Lola started to skip upstairs at once.

While getting changed, Harry hugged Lola from behind, and laid his chin on her shoulder. "My sweetie, as you are so happy today, can you give me some special rewards?"

Lola checked her bag. Good! The phone was there! "Okay. What do you want?" Lola promised him without a second thought.

Harry gave her a mysterious smile and whispered a few words in her ear.

These few words lingered in her mind all the time while she was in the supermarket. He said he would take her to a place to relax.

Where were they going? Night club? Pub? Harry chuckled about her mind drifting.

"Why do you want condiments?" He watched his wife putting condiments into their trolley.

Lola finally came to senses and noticed the salt in her hand. Embarrassed, she put it back to the shelf quickly.

It was all his fault! She gave Harry a pout and pulled him to the fruits area.

"Any fruit you like to eat?" Harry looked at the woman in his arms lovingly. This pretty couple attracted quite a lot of attention.

Lola tilted her head, thinking for a while. Then she counted with fingers, "Longan, mango, durian and cherry..."

Harry raised his thick eyebrows slightly. "Am I married to a piggy?"

As he expected, Lola pouted and said, "Do you think I eat too much? I'll take nothing then." She turned her head around, as if she was annoyed.

Harry bent and kissed her red lips. "No, I never said that. Eat more and gain some weight, so it will be even comfier to cuddle you at night." He started to sketch a plump version of her.

Customers around enviously watched them showing off affection.

Lola laughed. "What if I will weigh 100 kilograms one day?" 100 kilograms. That would be way too plump and comfortable to cuddle.

Harry broke into laughter. "That doesn't matter. I'm even okay with 200 kilograms!" Then he put longan fruits, mangoes, cherries and durians into the trolley.

After they left the supermarket, Lola started to think about what he said earlier again. When they were back to the villa, she was confused. Weren't they going to somewhere to relax?

Harry read her expression and carried her out of car. He held her hand and walked towards their back garden.

"Harry, you are so stingy! Relax in the back garden?" Lola was surprised when she saw his teasing look. Afterwards, she had a deep understanding of what he meant by "relaxing".

It was around 1 am. The lights in the villa were off.

Harry carried the exhausted Lola to the bathroom in their room and bathed her.

Then he placed her head on his thighs, carefully dried her long hair, and tucked her in the bed.

After preparing himself for sleep, Harry looked at his sleeping beauty, kissed her forehead gently and cuddled her.

In Greenery Five-star Hotel.

Tonight, the 98-year-old birthday party was held for a master of calligraphy and painting -- Mark Cooper. Celebrities in this area and influential entrepreneurs whom he had cooperated with were all invited.

Everyone came with valuable gifts, afraid that inappropriate choices might dishonor themselves.

At 7:30 pm, people were toasting and chatting at the well-decorated first floor, where incessant congratulations could be heard.

In spite of his advanced age, Mark could still see and hear clearly, and others were envious of his good health condition.

At around 8 pm, guests were still walking in and out of the hotel.

It was when a dazzling couple appeared and drew all the attention.

"Is that Yolanda and Harry in the news?"

"I think so. She looks fabulous! I heard that she's taking a break because of injury. It seems to be true."

"Uh-huh, they are such a wonderful match."

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In an expensive knee-high lilac cocktail dress, Yolanda was holding Harry's arm in the doorway of the hotel. People around were complimenting and envying their gorgeous appearances.

Yolanda's injured ankle attracted some attention but her walking gracefully with Harry left others impressed and jealous.

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"Happy birthday, grandpa Cooper!" Harry and Yolanda walked directly toward Mark and handed over their valuable gifts.

Both Harry and Yolanda's grandpas were old friends of Mark. On this special day, it's natural to let their grandchildren send congratulations with gifts.

One was the CEO of SL Group, the other a world-famous actress. Who was not envious of their identity?

Yolanda was smiling with good grace when someone took out their cell phones and took photos of them. She didn't mind but smiled back.

"Well, thank you. I'm glad you two have come. Yolanda, how is your foot?" Mark was pleased to see the perfect match in front of him and looked forward to attend their wedding ceremony.

"It's fine, grandpa Cooper. It's just ankle sprain. I have Harry by my side. It's okay." Yolanda smiled very sweetly, as if she was nestling up against her husband.

"Uh huh, you go to rest. Don't walk back and forth." Mark looked at them, more and more satisfied.

"Okay, grandpa Cooper. Here are so many guests. Harry and I won't take any more of your time." Yolanda walked to her seat, holding Harry's arm to look elegant. She took a few steps and her injured foot hurt a little.

Harry sent her to her seat and went straight to the party. He didn't like it, but he went anyway.

Yolanda sat quietly on her seat, like an unearthly fairy. Several of the fans were hesitant to approach.

Yolanda smiled faintly at them and nodded her head. With her permission, those fans went up to her and asked her for autographs and pictures.

About the end of the party, Yolanda took out her cell phone and refreshed the entertainment news. Sure enough! The media exposed the photos of her and Harry, and the topic of their arrival in the hotel was on the hot search list.

After drinking two glasses of red wine and white wine, Harry found Mark. "Grandpa Cooper, I have to deal with some work at my company, so I'll leave with Yolanda. Enjoy the party."

Mark wondered why Harry mention Yolanda in such a cold tone. Weren't they lovebirds? Why were they so distant? He nodded a farewell to them without much thought.

"Harry, I have just walked a few steps when we came here, now, my foot hurts a little." Yolanda uttered in a pitifully weak voice at the front gate of the hotel.

Harry glanced at her injured foot, which seemed to be really a bit swollen. He picked her up and put her on the passenger seat, heading back to the Pearl Spring Villa.

When they were back at the villa, the news had been kept hyping up. He carried Yolanda into the room and was ready to leave.

"Harry, don't leave me alone." Yolanda clutched Harry's palm and begged in a low voice.

Harry hesitated the moment he heard the sentimental sound of Yolanda. She limped to the door and shut it, and looked at the man in a loving way.

"What's the matter?" He asked coldly.

"Harry, don't be so indifferent to me. I regret what I have done in the past. I'm sorry." Arms around his waist gently, Yolanda buried her face against his chest.

Without replying her, Harry put his hands in his pockets with indifference. It was too late to say anything now, and they couldn't go back.

"I know you have Lola now, but I can give you whatever she gives to you." Yolanda wept, loosening her hands around the man's waist.

She unzipped her own dress. Harry twisted his frowning face to one side, refusing to watch her.

"Put on your clothes." He commanded coldly.

"Harry!" Though she acted this way, the man was not willing to take a look at her. Tears fell down her face like beads on a broken thread. She raised herself on tiptoe, put her arms around his neck, and kissed his thin lips that were cold and familiar.

Harry felt a pang of pain in his heart. Since when did Yolanda start to humiliate herself like that?

Just, their story had become a past tense. They could never go back.

Not only because he had Lola. Even without her, he did not want to be with Yolanda anymore.

When he was about to push away the woman, the room door was shoved open.

Lola looked coldly at the scene in front of her, her heart seized by a needle-like pain.

Harry hurriedly pushed away Yolanda from his bosom, and went to Lola at the door, "Lola..." For the first time he got into a panic and was eager to explain something.

Lola went past Harry towards Yolanda, and slapped her hard across the face.

"Lola!" Seeing the mark on the smooth face of Yolanda, Harry quickly stopped Lola.

"What's wrong? Feel sorry for her?" Lola threw off Harry's hand, her eyes fixed on the woman in front of her with resentment. Well done, international superstar! Seducing her husband right under her nose! Good job!

"Lola, you dare to hit me!" Yolanda stared at Lola in great shock. She had never been slapped while growing up!

"I just hit you. I guess you grow up in pretty good shape! Seducing my husband in my house, you are so cheap. How many men have you hooked up with? Miss International." Harry understood what Lola intended for her words.

Harry came a little closer. "Lola, that's a bit too much. Let's go back to our room."

"Too much? Well, I'll leave the place for you to go on with your petting!" Lola turned to leave the room. As she was about to close the door back in her own room, Harry caught up with her.

Unable to close the door, Lola gave up and stayed silent for a while. Sitting quietly in front of the dresser, she said, "We didn't marry for love. If you are suffering, if I am really standing in your way, please tell me, I'll leave!"

Harry closed the door, walked behind her, pulled her up, and sat in her chair while letting her sit on his lap.

"It's not like that... Give me some time. It's not easy to let go of the past dozen years." Harry buried himself in his wife's arms, and said in a muffled voice.

Oh, he had had more than a dozen years of relationship with Yolanda. Lola closed her eyes and asked, "Do you still love her?"

Without answering her at once, Harry replied after a long silence, "Maybe no." With Lola, he was willing to let go of all his past.

Lola heard these words, disappointed. Maybe no... Maybe yes, isn't it?

However, ask yourself, do you love him? Do you love this man in your arms? Lola did not know...

"If, after a period of time, you still love her, please tell me, I quit, I do not want to stand in your way." Again, she gently declared her intention. She knew damn well about fickleness in love.

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A relationship could not be simply ended by a word, and to let go of it was also not an easy thing. So, just let it be naturally!

"I won't let you leave me. You are not the one standing in my way. Lola, you are my wife, forever and ever!" He held her chin in his fingers, as if he was taking an oath.

Lola put her arms around his neck and swore to herself that Harry would be her only love all her life. What Harry brought to her, was not only care and wealth, but also happiness and spiritual satisfaction.

Being with him, Lola felt like falling in love, which was so sweet.

He lifted her up by the waist, and laid her on the bed. After that, he went to take a shower.

Lola started to surf on the internet and found the news about Harry and Yolanda were reported widely. She's about to post the photo and words she prepared, but debated whether the abrupt action would bring any negative influence to him.

But, he had publicized their relationship in the company, if she posed it on Weibo...after much deliberation, she finally gave up her idea, and clicked the Cancel button. She'd better leave the stuff to Harry!

After a shower, the lingering smell of body wash made Harry very attractive. Lola lay in his arms as if she could seek security there.

That night, Harry, who was called a beast in bed by Lola, did nothing but sleep with her in his arms.

The two ladies completely turned against each other after that night. Lola had agreed to give Harry some time to deal with it. She seldom spoke to Yolanda since then.

After a few days, Yolanda's assistant brought over Yolanda's pet cat - Naughty.

She leisurely enjoyed the landscape outside at the balcony, with the freshly showered white Naughty, which squinted in her arms. Naughty was bought from a pet store by Harry and her together.

Harry was busy with an international investment project. So he seldom went back home.

One day, Lola went shopping with Wendy. When she arrived home, it was past 9 pm.

She went to her room upstairs quietly, but just after she opened the door, something white sprung out at her.

"Ah!" Lola let out a scream, which attracted Yolanda. When she made out that it was a white cat, she disgustedly threw it down.

"What are you doing? If my Naughty gets hurt, you would be in a big trouble." Yolanda felt distressed for her cat was thrown on the floor, although the floor had been carpeted.

"Why do you have to keep a cat?" Lola almost went crazy. She hated and feared a cat most since her childhood!

"I like it. It's none of your business!" Yolanda gave her a dirty look, and worriedly stroked Naughty.

"Miss Morrison, cat is my most dislike. Please send it away as soon as possible!" Lola patted her chest, still being in shock. The cat stared at her fiercely, as if it was always ready to jump at her.

"Your dislike has nothing to do with me. Naughty is my favorite!"

Her cat named Naughty? It was indeed a naughty cat!

"What? Is it because you have been living here for a period of time that you forget you are only a guest and I am the hostess? Or do you mistake yourself for the hostess?" Lola really didn't want to speak to her.

So did Yolanda. She then went back to her room with Naughty. Lola said to herself, Yolanda had better not leave any chance to her, or she'll definitely send the cat away, humph!

Harry didn't tell her that he would not go home this night, so, he's supposed to be back later.

Lola took a very careful shower in the bathroom and put her dirty laundry in the hamper. After making sure there was not any scent of cat, she climbed up the bed. Then she called Harry and found he had arrived at the garage downstairs.

She got up at once, flew downstairs, and opened the door before Harry unlocked it by fingerprint.

Harry felt all tiredness were swept away when he saw his girl waiting at the gate. He bowed the head to kiss her red lips, while using his leg to close the door...

"Mewo..." a gentle cat miaow broke their romance. Lola rolled her eyes unhappily. What a loyal cat!

The owner couldn't kiss him, so the pet also didn't allow Lola to enjoy the kiss.

Harry stopped and turned the light on, "Naughty?" It seemed Harry knew the cat.

Lola wanted to send the cat away. But before she opened her mouth, Harry walked toward it and held it in his arms to take a good look.

"Harry, I miss it very much. So, I ask my assistant to bring it over." Yolanda said to him, standing upstairs in a piece of strap night-skirt.

"Hum." Harry just gave a simply answer. He put the cat down and stroked its snowy fur again.

When he stood up, he noticed there was something wrong with Lola. "Lola, are you ok?"

Lola kept a long distance from the cat. Naughty reminded her of the first cat she had raised. It was a very cute kitten. She liked it as much as Yolanda liked Naughty. She always hugged it, even while sleeping.

One day, the cat had a walk at the park, but its head was stepped by a young man. It died of excessive bleeding soon. Lola cried and buried it by herself. From that time on, she always got frightened at the sight of a cat, and even didn't dare to get close to it.

Besides, she had been ever scratched by a cat of a classmate in the third year of middle school. Since then, she hated cats more.

"Lola?" Harry called Lola who was lost in her memory. What's wrong with her?

"Honey, I don't like cats, send it away." Lola didn't want to get close to Harry, either, because he hugged it just now.

"Naughty is a very cute cat." If Lola didn't hear that personally, she could never believe Harry used the word "cute".

"I fear it!" Lola told him straightforwardly.

Harry thought for a while, "Yolanda, take Naughty back to your room, and don't let it out when Lola is at home."

Yolanda curled her lip, and went downstairs to lift Naughty up in her arms. But before she went upstairs, she threw her eye on Lola complacently.

"You, go to take a shower." Lola stopped Harry in a hurry when he wanted to get close to her.

Harry paused at her words. At the thought that maybe he hugged Naughty just now, he shook his head, turned about and went upstairs to bath.

Lola was relieved now, and followed him upstairs.

Harry went out of bathroom after washing himself with three times of shower gel, lest his wife didn't allow him to hug her while sleeping.

When Lola saw he walking to her, she sat up immediately and asked, "Did you use shower gel?"

"...Yes, three times!" Harry, a neat freak, had a mixed feeling that he couldn't tell, as it was the first time that he had been cold-shouldered.

[Chapter 56](#)

"Did you put the clothes you wear today in the laundry basket? Did you use the bathtub? Did you brush it?"

Lola asked in a row, as if she was interrogating a prisoner. Harry was speechless.

"Yes, I did. But I used the shower instead of the bathtub. Are you satisfied, honey?" He threw away the bath towel and jumped straight into the bed to hold her.

"Ah... Harry... Don't... I have something for you!" Panted Lola. Harry let her go after she finished her words.

Lola fixed her hair, got out of bed, took a shopping bag from the table and handed it to him.

Harry fetched the bag, which contained a rectangular box. He opened the box. There was a brown crocodile wallet. Harry smiled and kissed Lola. "Why do you buy me a wallet?"

"Open it and have a look." Lola put her arms around his neck and leaned her head against his shoulder.

He opened the wallet and caught sight of a four-inch photo of Lola smiling all over her face.

Contented, Harry transferred the cards and cash from his wallet to this new one.

After finishing that, Harry turned off the bedside lamp and went to bed!

Harry knew that she would have a day off tomorrow. And to thank her for the present she had bought, he pleased her all night.

The sky was slightly bright. Lola fell into a heavy sleep. The man slept for a while and went up to the company.

Yolanda noticed that Lola's door was tightly closed. She conjectured that she did not go to work today. An idea came to her. Near noon, she occupied herself in the kitchen for quite a while, and then went out with a lunch box.

Before she left the house, Yolanda told Mrs. Herbert to feed Naughty when it came out.

As she had some trouble with walking, Yolanda called Nael and asked him to pick her up.

In the underground parking lot of the SL Group, Yolanda told Nael to wait for her in the car, and hobbled into the elevator. She went straight up to the CEO floor. In fact, her foot was much better. She got off the elevator and walked with only a slight limp.

"Miss Morrison, how are you!" Joey greeted Yolanda the instant he saw her, with becoming modesty.

"I'm looking for Harry. Is he in there?" Yolanda's smile fascinated the few secretaries except for Joey.

"Our CEO is busy. I'll tell him you're here." This lady would lose no chance in getting close to the boss. Lola took a rest day and she came to the company for the boss.

"No, I'll go in by myself." Yolanda refused the suggestion of Joey. She knocked on the door but walked in without waiting for permission.

In the office, Harry and Samuel were discussing business. Upon seeing Yolanda coming in directly, Samuel paused in astonishment.

It took him a while to recall that this lady was Harry's ex-girlfriend...

"Why do you come here?" Harry frowned subtly when he saw Yolanda.

"Hello, Mr. Lowell, Harry, I'm sorry to interrupt you. I don't know you are busy. I just want to bring you lunch." Yolanda politely greeted Samuel and innocently raised the love lunch in her hand.

When Samuel saw that, he picked up his stuff and stood up. "Harry, I have to get going. Let's call it a day. See you."

"Well, take care!" Harry walked Samuel to the door and returned.

"You can put it down. Your foot has not recovered yet. Go back first." He picked up the folder on his desk and began to write notes.

Yolanda didn't disturb him but quietly sat on the sofa, watching him work.

A moment later, Harry rubbed his painful temples. He felt a pair of soft hands the instant he removed his own hands.

"Harry, you must have been working very hard these days. Let me help you." Yolanda placed her fingers on his temples and gently moved them in tiny circles.

"No, you go back!" Harry grasped her hands and pulled them down.

Yolanda held his big hands. "Harry, I really regret for it. I just want to stay by your side. Don't push me away, please."

Harry did not speak any more. Yolanda happily opened the lunch box. "This is what I made for you. Braised brisket that you like to eat. I learned it from Mrs. Herbert."

He paused, and took the chopsticks from her hand. He picked up a piece of brisket and chewed. "Well, thank you!"

Yolanda sat by Harry's side and was delighted to watch him finishing off the lunch. She cleared up his desk and let him continue to work.

Yolanda took out her phone and quietly took a photo of him working conscientiously. She posted it on the Internet with the text saying, "A man who works hard is really handsome!"

This post virtually became popular soon. The relationship between Yolanda and Harry had become irrefutable in the eyes of netizens.

Yolanda's heart leaped with joy when she read the blessings in the comments.

She must grasp this opportunity to win back her Harry!

At the age of fifteen, she fell in love with him at first sight. So did Harry. They were together at the age of eighteen.

She debuted at nineteen, hiding their love from the public. At the age of twenty, she was in the limelight. Two years later, she made a mistake that she could not make up for the rest of her life.

She had been pursuing her dream that one day she would stand on the international stage through her own efforts.

It was this reason that made her life fall apart. That night, Harry was in another city on a business trip.

A renowned director asked her to discuss the next day's show in a hotel. Harry told her not to go alone since he was not by her side.

However, she turned a deaf ear to his suggestion. She said it was all right and the director was a good man. She went to the appointment and was drugged by the director in her drink. And the worst thing was that the director and the producer had sex with her.

Harry called his good brother Eason Leonard, asking him to bring back Yolanda from the hotel. But, when he arrived, the room was in a mess. The groggy Yolanda, alone, was sleeping in the bed.

The scandal was held down by Yolanda's family, who bought off everyone in charge of the case. The director and the producer were sentenced to death. The two men were executed the next day.

Regretful and desperate, Yolanda wanted to commit suicide several times, and was rescued by Harry. Harry also helped her get rid of psychological shadow. She was really grateful to the man. They agreed to get engaged at the beginning of the next month. However, she missed the plane because of a runway show. Though the engagement banquet was planned at noon, Yolanda arrived at night.

When she arrived, Harry had already left. She called him to explain. He said that he understood, but since then she obviously felt that Harry became estranged from her and no longer gave her a phone call. "Did you put the clothes you wear today in the laundry basket? Did you use the bathtub? Did you brush it?"

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[Chapter 57](#)

Even he picked up her calls, he would hang up without talking much. It lasted for about a year, until Rose called her and told her that Harry got married. That was when she realized she had lost this man.

Yolanda bitterly and deeply regretted her decision.

Hearing a sob, Harry looked up from work and found Yolanda weeping on the couch.

He put the pen down, and walked to her. "What's the matter?"

Yolanda kept crying without a word. Harry bent down, but he failed to say anything.

Suddenly, Yolanda flung herself into Harry's arms. Unprepared, he almost fell down, but he took a step back on the right side and kept their balance.

"Harry, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry and I regret so much. I beg you. Please come back to me. Please..." Yolanda weltered in tears. Harry closed his eyes to hide the pain inside.

He pushed Yolanda away and insisted it was too late.

To send Yolanda back to the villa, Harry finished work earlier.

The villa was very quiet. Mrs. Herbert was not there. He could not find Lola on the second floor either.

Looking out of the window, he saw Lola, Mrs. Herbert and two other servants were talking by the pool.

Harry changed clothes and went to Lola. "Harry, have you seen Naughty?" Yolanda was searching around the living room, her eyes red from crying.

"It might be in your room. Go and check." Harry walked towards the pool directly.

Before he got there, he heard Lola's voice. "It's too late to say that. Get it out now!"

Seeing Harry walking to her in leisure wear, Lola put on a sulky face, as he stayed with Yolanda in the company this afternoon.

"What's going on?" Harry stood beside Lola.

"Look..." Lola pointed at the pool, where a lifeless cat was floating.

"Ah!" "Naughty!" Yolanda came out at one point and saw Naughty in the pool, letting out a scream.

Harry frowned and took his top off by the pool. Then he jumped into water and took Naughty out.

It was indeed too late. Naughty was already stiff.

"Naughty, wake up. Naughty." Yolanda wanted to stroke the dripping-wet Naughty with her trembling hands, but dared not to do so.

"What happened? Harry looked at Mrs. Herbert and the other two servants coldly.

"We have no idea, Young Master. It was My Lady who asked us to take Naughty out. We didn't know that Naughty are ..." Dead. The younger servant answered. Her name was Betty Sampson and she had been here only since they moved to this villa.

"Lola! Why did you kill Naughty?" Yolanda accused Lola of killing her cat immediately, while actually Lola had no idea about the accident.

"Don't sling mud at me! I didn't do anything. You should have taken better care of your own cat!" Lola rolled her eyes at Yolanda.

"Harry! Is this your so-called wife? Someone who killed Naughty just because she didn't like it? I should have sent it away..." Yolanda firmly believed that Lola had killed Naughty. She was the only possible suspect.

"Hey, your cat is dead, but it's not my fault. Okay? I just passed by and I didn't do anything. What's wrong with you?" Lola got anxious, and looked at the silent Harry.

"What did you come here for?" Harry looked into Lola's eyes. Naughty was a Persian cat that Yolanda and he brought home from a pet store. They kept it together for years and it witnessed many of their memories. So seeing the dead Naughty, Harry also felt sad.

"I was having a walk here..." It sounded unconvincing even to herself, but it was the truth. Lola had been upset about Yolanda's post, so she took a walk in the garden to get away from the bad feelings. And on the way back, she passed by the pool, where she accidentally found Naughty, so she went to Mrs. Herbert for help.

"Lola, do you even believe such a lame excuse yourself?" Yolanda sneered. That was obviously a clumsy lie.

...

Lola didn't respond. Instead, she turned to Harry. "I didn't kill Naughty."

Harry grabbed his top and walked towards the house. "Find a pet cemetery and bury it properly."

...

Yolanda stepped forward and grasped Lola's arm. "Lola, you can't leave!"

Lola shook Yolanda's arm off restlessly. "Don't touch me!" Then without any further move, Yolanda just fell into the deep end of the pool unexpectedly.

"Ah! Help..."

Harry heard everything behind him. Hearing the loud splash, he turned around and found Yolanda fall into the pool.

Without hesitation, he threw the top and jumped into the water. After about ten more seconds, Harry finally pulled Yolanda out of water. Lola was relieved to see her safe.

But how did she fall? She didn't push Yolanda. Lola looked her own hands, wondering.

Harry laid Yolanda on the ground and pressed her chest. The comatose Yolanda spat a gob of water out and gradually came around coughing.

"Harry!" Yolanda sat herself up and threw herself into Harry's arms, crying like a child.

Harry didn't say anything but carried Yolanda towards the villa.

He didn't stop when passing by Lola, nor did he even take a look at her.

That night, for the first time, the couple shared a same bed but their hearts were apart.

Lola tossed and turned, while the man beside her seemed to be sleeping soundly. Lola pinched him, "Don't sleep."

"Go to sleep. I know you didn't mean it." You know? What the hell do you know? Lola sat up and looked at Harry, who still had his eyes closed in darkness.

Knowing that he would not like to talk now, Lola chose to give up. She turned over a few times and finally fell asleep. After Lola fell asleep, Harry opened his eyes, sighed, cuddled her in his arms, and then he went to sleep for real this time.

When Lola woke up the next day, Harry was not in the room. She cleaned herself up slowly and went downstairs.

Harry was having breakfast with Yolanda in the living room. Content smile on Yolanda's face made it hard for Lola to believe her cat just died yesterday.

The scene had spoiled Lola's appetite. She took the purse and changed the shoes, ready to leave.

"Come over and have breakfast!" Harry said when he noticed that she was about to leave.

"No, I have lost my appetite." Lola opened the door and left without looking back.

Seeing this, Yolanda slowed down a bit.

[Chapter 58](#)

Hardly had Yolanda got her plan started when Harry and Lola had a quarrel. Yolanda thought if she continued her tricks, they definitely would break up. A marriage without love should not be maintained, Lola!

Lola went to a breakfast shop by motorcycle to grab a bite, and then rode to work.

When it was time to have a lunch break, Lola had not finished her work. So she decided to have lunch later. All of her workmates in the department had left.

At this moment, a man who she hadn't seen before came in. "Miss Newman, the manager needs the formula that Supervisor Heidi wrote this morning. She needs it now."

"Who are you?" Lola looked at the stranger, feeling confused.

"Oh, I am new here. My name is Justin Warren." Lola nodded without a doubt and went to the research lab.

According to company's regulations, without the permission of the department manager, no one shall have access to the research lab alone except the formulators. Before Lola entered the lab, she wanted to ask Justin whether he needed anything else.

But when she turned around, Justin had gone and couldn't be found anywhere. "Well, it should be ok if I take the formula out as soon as possible!" thought Lola.

Lola went in, found the formula Heidi wrote this morning and took it out.

After coming out, she found Justin waiting at the exit and trotted to him. "What are you doing here? Should I hand the formula to the manager or leave it to you?"

"Oh, I just wanna have a smoke here. Leave it to me. Get your things done first!" Justin raised the half-smoked cigarette in his hand, ready to leave with the formula.

"H'm, well, I get going." Without thinking much, Lola went back to her seat. But she felt a little hungry soon. So she simply tidied up the desk and left for lunch.

After she came out of the elevator on the first floor, Justin emerged suddenly from nowhere, and walked side by side with her.

"Miss Newman, are you going to have lunch?" Justin asked with a smile.

"Yes. You have delivered the formula to the manager?" Lola saw nothing in his hands and thought he had handed it in.

"Yes. Lunch together?" Justin touched something hidden in his pocket on the sly, with a guilty conscience.

To have lunch with a man she didn't know? She didn't think it was a good idea. "Sorry, I have made an appointment. Excuse me." Justin disappointedly parted Lola at the gate of the company.

Lola smiled and went to lunch by herself. She didn't sense that something was wrong.

After two o'clock in the afternoon.

Heidi opened the door of the lab from inside. With her eyes running down the office, Heidi snapped, "Who entered my lab today?"

After hearing that, Lola, who was printing materials at the moment, lifted her hand, "It's me, the manager asked Justin to fetch the formula you wrote in the morning."

"Justin?" Heidi gave a dubious look at Lola's innocent face, "Who's Justin?"

"He's the new employee, you don't know him?" Lola had a bad feeling...

Heidi asked Lola to go to the manager's office together. The new manager was a woman, named Helen Hamilton, who had been working in the company for many years. She was also confused after learning what happened, "I didn't ask anyone to fetch the formula!"

The two women both looked towards Lola. She suddenly got a nasty shock. At this time, another formulator Mia Vance shouted loudly, "Who had been to the lab and moved my stuff?"

Helen, Heidi and Lola went out of the office in a hurry, and found Mia angrily hurl questions at the others.

"Apart from formulators, who the hell had been to the lab and moved my stuff?" Mia asked loudly again.

"I had been there, but I didn't move anything." Lola replied, which attracted the attention of all the others.

Lola followed Helen and Heidi to see what happened in the lab. She was completely dumbfounded by the sight. All formulas on Mia's laboratory bench were in a mess and became illegible. What's worse, a lot of plant extract were mixed in a bottle.

Heidi lost her formula, and Mia's laboratory bench was in a mess. Lola was taken as the only suspect.

That was really serious. The lost formula could result in great loss of orders, let alone the laboratory bench in a mess, which would cause innumerable losses. Lola still felt perplexed. Helen had phoned Joey to report the whole thing.

After a short while, they all were called over by the CEO to the meeting room.

When Lola went into the meeting room, Harry was watching the surveillance video that Joey presented. Lola turned out to be the only one who went into the lab during the lunch break. Worst of all, she glanced around the office watchfully before entering the lab, as if she was afraid of being found out.

When she came out, there was a piece of paper in her hand, and then, she went to the exit at the dead spot.

Another video showed Lola went out of the company with a man. Harry knew that man - a formulator of a peer group.

As the video played, Harry turned ghastlier and ghastlier, while the others dared not utter a word.

When the video was over, Harry stared at Lola, "How do you know Jack Rane?"

Lola was confused, "Who's Jack Rane?"

Harry scrutinized her face, turned the laptop around by a hand, and pointed to the man on the screen.

"Is he Justin, a new employee?" Lola looked at the man in the video who left the company with her together, and still could not figure out what happened.

"Miss Newman, you are CEO's wife, how could you help our competitor to do that?" Mia blamed Lola furiously for she had destroyed all her efforts.

"I didn't!" Lola got heated. She was trapped by someone who she didn't know.

"I'll investigate it. Go back to your work. Lola stays here." Harry ordered lightly, with his forehead resting on the right hand.

Once they all left the room, Lola explained anxiously, "I didn't know him, and did nothing to Mia's laboratory bench."

"So, he asked you to fetch an important formula, and you followed what he said even though you didn't know him, right?" What he said hit home.

"He said he was a new employee, and the manager asked him to get the formula. I didn't doubt him..." Lola answered in a low voice. She finally knew she fell into a trap.

How to prove her innocence now? She must find that guy. "I'm going to find Jack. He can prove my innocence."

"Joey had called him. He'll be here soon. I'm waiting for your explanation." Harry looked at Lola with a cold gaze, which seemed to be strange. Lola could hardly stand it.

[Chapter 59](#)

"You should trust me. Why should I help our competitor? Nonsense, right?" Lola explained to Harry in anxiety.

Looking at the worried-looking Lola, Harry asked, "Are you still angry about what happened last night? You do this to vent your anger? Do you know this formula is not just about a deal worth millions of dollars? Do you know how many days and nights Mia has spent on it?" This was the only reason that came to Harry's mind. In view of Lola's temper, he thought it's possible for her to do this kind of thing and get him into trouble.

Lola stared at Harry. She was so disappointed and got nothing to say anymore. What was she like on earth in his mind? She couldn't believe Harry didn't trust her at all.

There was a knock on the door at that moment. "Boss, Jack is here." It was Joey talking outside the door.

Then, a man walked into the meeting room. That was the man who delivered the message to Lola during lunch time.

"Justin, tell them what was going on and what did you told me this nooning." Lola recognized him immediately. She thought only Justin could save her at that point. As long as Justin told Harry what was really going on, misunderstanding would be cleared up naturally.

"Who are you? Why do you take me here?" That man threw questions and looked at Lola in deep confusion. It looked like it was his first time seeing Lola.

Harry looked at that man up and down and enlarged his face on the video, then turned the screen to him. "You'd better tell me the truth or I don't know what will happen to you!" Hearing that cold threat, Jack became panicky at once.

"OK, Boss Lewis. I will tell you!" Jack seemed in great fear. He glimpsed Lola for a second. Harry captured his reaction clearly.

"The thing is that Miss Newman told me she was willing to sell me a mask formula and asked me to take it this nooning." Then, Jack turned to Lola who was in great shock and said in a pathetic way, "Miss Newman, I don't want this formula anymore. Please spare me."

"Stop!" Harry's tone was horrifyingly cold.

"Boss Lewis, please spare me. I have kids and elderly parents to raise and support." Jack was so scared and almost knelt down. He said, "Miss Newman, I don't want this anymore. Please take it back." Then Jack fished a paper out from his pocket. That was exactly the formula Heidi lost.

Looking at the formula, Lola fell into deep astonishment and confusion. Who set her up on earth? Harry thought Lola's astonishment was because of being disclosed.

"Lola, I am so disappointed in you. I didn't expect you would be so irrational, and did this to our company!" Harry said after long silence. Harry's words made Lola feel hopeless. She didn't know how to protest her innocence.

Harry leant back in his chair with arms crossed on the lower abdomen and legs resting on the another chair. His eyes were closed tightly. Lola had let him down twice since last night.

He couldn't believe Lola had drowned Naughty, pushed Yolanda into the swimming pool, and even betrayed the company for revenge. "Do you have to hit back?"

Facing with Harry's reproof, Lola lost words. "Harry, It's not like that. I didn't betray our company. Someone is framing me!" She finally opened her mouth after long silence.

"Someone is framing you? Who? How could I trust you? The evidence is solid." Harry roared at his wife, as he kicked the computer onto the floor with enormous rage.

The screen flashed twice and went completely black. Lola was scared as it was the first time she had seen her husband lose temper.

Not only Lola, Joey, who was standing outside the meeting room, flinched. It was also the first time that he had seen his emotionless CEO lose temper.

Lola was sure that except Yolanda, Sara and Mike, nobody would do that to her. She took a deep breath and said, "Last night, Yolanda was framing me. Today, maybe it is Mike and Sara behind this..."

"Enough, Lola!" Harry refused to listen to her anymore. In his opinion, Lola was passing the buck.

"Harry, I said I didn't do that! Believe or not! I am done here!" Lula also got angry for Harry's attitude and distrust. She walked out the meeting room, slammed the door and went back to the Research and Development Department.

Her colleagues watched her rushing into changing room and then leaving company in her own clothes in minutes.

Seeing Lola left, they gathered together at once and gossiped, "Did Lola really do that?"

"Unbelievable. But formulator Mia said none once entered the lab during nooning but Lola."

"I think so. If she didn't do that, no one dared to suspect her."

"But she is boss's wife. Why would she betray her own company?"

...

An announcement was released by the Human Resources Department soon. "Lola of Research and Development Department was cheated by competitor and caused massive loss to the company. Now we decide to dismiss her and request her to bear company's loss of around \$ 60 million."

The Accounting Department received the remittance of \$ 60 million in the name of Lola soon after the announcement was released.

Lola rushed back Pearl Spring villa by motorcycle in a great rage. Her anger doubled on seeing Yolanda who was leisurely sitting in the balcony and playing mobile phone.

"Yolanda!" Lola jerked open the door of her room and rushed to her. "How can an international superstar be so mean and shameless?"

Facing with Lola's humiliation, Yolanda didn't get angry. On the contrary, she sneered. "Don't sling mud at me! Are you nuts?" It seemed things went the way she wanted!

"She knows full well what I mean. I'm going to go nuts if she stays here for one more second" Lola thought.

Lola furiously ran closer to Yolanda and dragged her out of the chair. Yolanda fell down on the floor and looked embarrassed.

"Ah!" You are really insane. Bitch!" Yolanda shouted. At that moment, she got angry too. She glanced at Lola while massaging her painful knee on the floor.

"I am insane?" Lola gave her a sneer as reply and continued, "You, get out of my house right now. See how much trouble you have made?" She rushed into Yolanda's bedroom, opened all the closets and found out a luggage case. Lola threw all Yolanda's clothes into the case. Then she walked to Yolanda with the case in one hand and tried to drag Yolanda, who had got up from the floor, out of the room with the other hand.

"Let go of me, you lunatic!" Yolanda exerted all her strength to pull her hand free. Lola dropped the case away and grabbed Yolanda roughly.

"This troublesome woman must leave today." Lola thought.

Seeing that, Mrs. Herbert hurried to separate them and Betty called Harry.

"Lola, calm down. Miss Morrison's foot is hurt." Mrs. Herbert tried to stop Lola who was driven crazy by anger.

"Hurt, so what? She hung on in here to seduce my husband and humiliate and frame me on a plea of that minor injury." She thought.

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"Mrs. Herbert, don't stop me. I'm going to kick this woman out of my home!" Lola shook Mrs. Herbert off, and took hold of Yolanda.

"Why should I follow what you said? Who do you think you are? Call Harry! I will leave only if he says so." Yolanda freed herself again and straightened her clothes, thinking "what a mad woman".

Lola laughed, "This is my home. I exactly have rights to kick you out without Harry's permission!" Lola would not be that silly! Harry brought Yolanda back as his mother required. Even if she called him, he also would say nothing.

"Your home? I will live in your home. So what?" Yolanda looked at Lola aggressively, as she knew that Lola didn't have the final say here.

Lola almost exploded with anger. At the moment, she heard the phone rang in her purse, which had been thrown aside. She had to pick up the phone first. But when she saw the incoming call was from that man who was taken in by Yolanda's tricks, she would rather reject it.

With her lips curled, she answered it. "Lola, can you stop venting your rage on someone irrelevant?"

He started with a reproachful tone. With tears in her eyes, Lola said willfully, "It's none of your business. I must kick her out today."

He paused a moment and said softly, "Yolanda's feet has not recovered yet. When she gets well, I will ask someone to drive her home." Harry tried to comfort her while driving home in a hurry.

When Yolanda got well, she would be kicked out then. "I can't wait any more. She's so sinister. When she gets well, I will be dead!" She didn't understand why a smart guy like Harry couldn't see Yolanda's true colors. Was there something wrong with his brain?

He frowned slightly. "It was you that made mistakes. You should not blame anyone else." He didn't hold antipathy towards her. Instead, he would help her to recognize her mistakes, and correct her shortcomings.

"I made mistakes? I was set up!" She sparred with him stubbornly.

"Lola, you are out of your mind. Behave yourself. Wait for me!" After passing a crossroad, he stepped on the gas, heading home as quickly as possible.

Lola hung up the phone. Upon seeing Yolanda's complacent look, Lola angrily pulled Yolanda's case to the stairs, and kicked it down. "Get out now!" She turned back and shouted at Yolanda. Then, she went downstairs, opened the door of the villa, and threw the luggage out.

Yolanda watched all this calmly. She didn't get angry, because she would take revenge on Lola for all insults she experienced sooner or later.

When Harry parked the car at the gate, he just saw a leather case was kicked out. He unbuckled the safety belt quickly and got out of the car.

"Lola, can we settle it in a reasonable way?" Harry dragged the angry lady into the villa. Upon hearing him, Yolanda immediately put on a piteous expression.

Settle it in a reasonable way? Lola looked at his angry face, sneering, "When I said that I was wronged, did you treat me in a reasonable way?" A strong grief was eating her away.

"You are an adult. Why can't you acknowledge your mistake?" Harry fretfully sat on the sofa of the living room.

She was a bit sad over his fretful look. "Get this Yolanda out of here!" The woman upstairs was a good actress. In a fraction of second, her aloofness and disdain on her face were wiped clean and replaced by an innocent look What a calculating bitch!

Harry looked at her and repeated with patience, "Calm down, I said I will send her away when she gets well."

"She's a calculating bitch. Every second of her presence here was a risk that I would be set up by her!" Lola pointed at the Yolanda upstairs and exclaimed resentfully.

"Lola, be careful what you say!" Harry's tone became cold. He really got angry this time.

Disappointed at his look, Lola dashed upstairs. Seeing that, Harry hurriedly stood up and followed her up the stairs.

Lola rushed to Yolanda's room, yanked down the blanket and the sheet and threw them out of the room. Then, she picked up the decorations placed on the table, and flung them at the ceiling lamp. After several flings, a few parts of the expensive ceiling lamp were smashed.

And the bedside lamp also was fiercely thrown onto the wall.

The whole room was in a mess. She shouted to the stunned crowd gathering at the door, "She can have this! I would trash whichever room Yolanda stays in!"

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Harry looked at his wife in frustration - Goodness! Her destructive power was really impressive!

"Harry, I'll move out!" Yolanda murmured in tears, and her voice sounded feeble and grieved.

"Hurry up!" Upon hearing her words, Lola shouted out, regardless of whether she meant it or not.

"Yolanda, you don't do that. Lola, come with me!" Harry grasped her arm, and dragged her back to their room and then the room was slammed shut.

The whole world became silent.

In the room, Lola sat on the edge of the bed with her lips curled, refusing to talk to Harry who was looking very displeased.

"Do you feel satisfied now?" He asked drily.

"No, I don't. So long as Yolanda is here, I'll never be satisfied!" Lola snapped.

Her stubbornness prompted Harry to double lock the door. Then, he sauntered to the closet to take a necktie out, and went to her with a deadpan expression.

The necktie in his hand reminded Lola of what he had done to her. He had used a necktie to bind her wrists in the car...Therefore, she jumped off quickly, and made a run for the door.

But, she didn't run faster than him. Harry caught her and threw her onto the bed.

"Harry, if you dare to bind me, I'll not forgive you!" Lola rolled over to the other edge of the bed.

Harry pinned her down and tied her wrists to the head of the bed, which made her fail to move.

"I'll have an important meeting later. You can't go anywhere. I'll fix you later tonight!"

"Harry, you are a beast, son of a bitch! Let me go!" Ignoring her loud shouting, Harry opened the door and walked out.

"Mrs. Herbert, please prepare another room. And also, don't untie her. If she wants to eat something, please feed her. Remember, you must not untie her!" Harry instructed Mrs. Herbert. out of caution.

"Yes, sir!" Hearing Lola's shouting from the room, Mrs. Herbert did nothing but shake her head, and silently cleaned the mess on the floor.

Lola didn't know how long she had shouted. When she was tired, she leant on the head of the bed, thinking how to get free.

It was time for supper, and Mrs. Herbert started feeding her as instructed. "Mrs. Herbert, I have to go to the washroom. I can't hold it back anymore." After having some porridge obediently, Lola looked at Mrs. Herbert pitifully.