

## No Escape 61

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"Young Master forbids me to untie you." Mrs. Herbert was sorry for keeping tying her in that way.

"Don't worry. He just wants to confine me to this room. How about this? You lock the door. I am unable to flee away by this way." Mrs. Herbert moved forward to the door and locked both them in. She thought what Lola said was reasonable, so she untied Lola finally.

Lola hurried to the bathroom as soon as she was untied. Seeing that, Mrs. Herbert was relieved. It seemed Lola just wanted to go to toilet rather than flee away. Minutes later, Mrs. Herbert heard the sound of flushing toilet. Then the door of the bathroom was opened.

Betty was laying out dishes for Yolanda downstairs when she saw someone was rushing to the gate. After a second look, she recognized that was Lola running out of the house with a mini luggage case.

Young Mater had commanded them to keep Lady Lola in the room! Betty dropped dishes without thinking, then ran to the gate at the fastest speed trying to stop Lola. But the moment she arrived there, Lola had ran out with the door slammed shut up front.

Lola was too fast to be stopped. Then Betty hurried to Mrs. Herbert upstairs for help. But it turned out that Mrs. Herbert was gagged and bound to the head of the bed. She had been trying to say something, but she even couldn't utter a complete word.

Seeing that, Betty rushed to Mrs. Herbert and untied her immediately. She could tell they were in trouble. "Oh my God!" Mrs. Herbert ran downstairs to call Harry as soon as possible.

"Young Master, My Lady flew away with a luggage case!" The meeting was about to conclude when Harry received Mrs. Herbert's phone call. Seeing it's from Pearl Spring villa, he knew something unexpected happened.

Sure enough!

Lola drove away the Pearl Spring villa by motorcycle and stopped at a park. Then she fished out mobile phone to book a latest flight ticket to Ascea. She also called Wendy.

Lola told Wendy she parked the motorcycle in front of a shop and put the key in the shop, and asked her to drive it home after she got off work.

Wendy was totally confused. She had no idea what happened and why Lola asked her to do that. She didn't even get a chance to ask, cause the phone was hung up by Lola soon. When she called back, the phone was powered off. Lola stopped a taxi and headed towards airport after hanging up the phone.

Harry was on route to the airport right away as soon as Joey told him Lola bought a flight ticket to Ascea. But he was few minutes late unfortunately. The only thing he could do at that moment was to watch the plane taking off.

He was full of anger. Lola, good for you!

However, he didn't take the next flight. "It is probably for the best. She needs some time to calm down." He thought. Harry checked his mobile phone from time to time afterwards.

If Lola booked a hotel room with the Black Card, he would receive a message.

In Pearl Spring villa. Yolanda was filled with deep resentment.

Because Harry asked Joey to pack up some suits and moved to the company after Lola flew away.

Yolanda picked her phone up and called Nael. "Help me track Lola."

In no more than an hour, she received a message from Nael, reading, "Venice Holiday Hotel in Ascea." A sneer appeared on Yolanda's face. She called Nael again. "Help me with one more thing. Be careful, not to be discovered..."

"Ok! On my way." Nael replied.

In the Venice Holiday Hotel in Ascea.

Lola had had a full and long rest after arrival, so she decided to go out for fun. She walked out the hotel with a backpack soon.

Before Newman Group went bankrupt, she was planning to travel to Ascea with Sara after her 22-year-old birthday.

But that plan was suspended afterwards.

Ascea is a beautiful country with a long history. Its maple trees, Snow Castle and Madra Chateau are the most famous three among its specialties.

Lola decided to throw all annoyance in Dreles behind and have fun in Ascea. She went to Madra

Chateau which covers an area of thousands of acres in the capital of Ascea first. Its wine sells well all over the world in spite of high prices.

A guide told Lola that she could not only taste their wine for free, but also have the chance to see their President who would tour the Chateau on that day. It was said that he was the youngest and most handsome President of Ascea. It would be lucky if visitors could meet the President there.

But Lola didn't care about that at all and smiled. She was more interested in tasting wine than in meeting the President

She stepped into the wine cellar which was 10 feet deep with classical and luxurious decoration. Dazzling lights shone on kinds of exquisite wine. The well-decorated ceiling hanging with classical European lamps and the wall with famous paintings highlighted the extraordinary cellar. With the thick carpet on the floor, no footstep noise would be produced.

Lola tasted various wine one by one in a wholehearted way and bought several bottles of amazing ones for Wendy and Zoe.

Suddenly, the quiet cellar was disturbed by a burst of noise which was not quite annoying. "It's President coming." The waitress beside Lola told her excitedly.

Lola looked at the excited waitress and shook her head. She was still indifferent in that legendary charming President. She continued to pick a bottle of expensive wine from shelf and read its introduction carefully, without noticing someone was smiling at her with interest.

It was Thomas in his black suit that day. At that time, he was listening to Chateau owner's introduction of their latest wine and happened to catch a glimpse of Lola. In a thin camel coat, Lola was reading the wine label in her hand carefully. Different from other women who were excited to see him, she paid no attention to him at all.

Thomas's smile became deeper. "What an interesting woman." He thought.

Three hours later, Lola left the cellar and tried to hail a taxi at the chateau gate with around seven bottles of wine in hands when

an extended black Lincoln stopped right in front of her. Lola looked inside at the man sitting in that luxury sedan out of curiosity when the window was rolled down. That man, who seemed to be noble and gentle all over, looked at her with a warm smile.

"This man seems to know me." Lola could tell as his face seemed vaguely familiar. But she couldn't recall who he was and where they met before.

"Lola, get in the car!" That man called her with a charming voice. Then the chauffeur got out of the car, walked towards her and put her wine in the trunk.

"My wine... I don't even know you. Why should I get in your car?" Lola was totally confused. She even got no time to stop the chauffeur.

The chauffeur opened the door of back seats for her. "Please, Miss Lola. Our President is inviting you," said the chauffeur in a respectful way.

President? He is the President of Ascea? Lola was shocked completely. But what confused her most was why the President know her?

"Miss Lola, please get in the care quickly. It's not convenient for our President to stay here for long," said the chauffeur. Lola got into the car finally because she wanted to figure out why the President know her.

"Where do you live? I will send you there." Thomas looked at her affectionately. He had been back from Dreles for more than one month, so they hadn't seen each other for more than one month.

"Venice. How do you know my name?" Looking at his bright and beautiful eyes, Lola asked curiously.

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Thomas let out a muffled laughter, which totally bewitched Lola. She compared him with Harry in her heart and could hardly decide who was more good-looking.

"Well, it seems you have forgotten. You had once got drunk at Telles Hotel in Dreles and didn't want to go with Harry. So you hugged me tightly!" Lola's face was red already because she had drunk a lot of wine before. Now his words made her face get redder. He was the man who she embraced that day according to Zoe. The President of Ascea!

"I'm sorry. I drank too much that day." Feeling awkward, Lola apologized to him.

Thomas looked at the flushed Lola with a big smile, "You come to Ascea alone?" Did that man really feel relieved that she travelled alone? Especially in his country?

The car ground to a halt in the parking space of Venice Hotel. Thomas put on the sunglasses he prepared. The chauffeur took the wine out from the trunk and carried them to the presidential suite.

"You don't invite me to your room for a drink?" Thomas had had his sunglasses on, but Lola only thanked him, and then closed the car door.

"It's too late. By the way, Mr. President, you're supposed to be very busy, right? I'd better not bother you." It would be awkward that a woman and a man without any relationship stayed in a room. Besides, if Harry knew it, he definitely would kill her.

This was the first time for Thomas to be refused, especially by a woman. His interest towards Lola grew stronger.

He said no more, but just asked the chauffeur to walk her to the room.

Then, he dispatched several bodyguards to keep an eye on her safety.

After hanging out in Ascea for a few days, she received a message from Harry, "My love, it's time for home."

Lola was still mad at him. So she didn't text him back and stayed there for two more days. Worrying that Harry would fly to Ascea, she grudgingly booked a ticket for the next day.

She posted several selfies taken in scenic spots, snacks and the air ticket on Weibo, with the text saying, "Bye, Ascea."

To her surprise, Harry made a comment in less than 2 minutes. "Welcome back to Dreles."

Soon, his comment was pinned to the top by netizens. Then, thousands of comments flooded in her Weibo, most of which were queries and guesses about their relationship. A few alt accounts commented that they were married. But those comments were ignored because nobody believed it. In their opinions, Yolanda and Harry should be a couple.

What's more, a private account authenticated in Ascea named "Mr. Herren" also made a comment "Welcome to visit next time."

This surname was rare. After a short while, netizens found out that it was the private account of Thomas Herren, the President of Ascea

Suddenly, Lola's post was pushed to the cusp of public opinion. Two respected legendary men who seldom used Weibo both left a comment below a post of an unfamous account. Because of the comment that Thomas made, Lola's account was followed by another thousands of netizens at once. Lola was shocked by it.

Harry and Thomas, one welcomed her back to Dreles, the other welcomed her to visit Ascea again. The two comments were both pinned to the top by netizens, which were not harmonious.

Moreover, some marketing accounts and media accounts took a screenshot of her post and reposted it. Lola's account was overwhelmed by thousands of comments. Without her noticing it, she became famous online.

When she hesitated over deleting the comments of the two men, someone knocked on the door. It's the meal delivery service. Lola opened the door to let the waiter in the uniform in.

Lola had no appetite at that time. So after the waiter left, she just nibbled some White Fungus Soup with Lotus Seeds and other dishes.

She refreshed her Weibo and found a lot of netizens took her for a tramp who had broken up Yolanda and Harry. Totally nonsense!

She wanted to take a shower. But as soon as she stood up, she felt dizzy.

She managed to support herself on the side of the table. What's wrong with her? Was it because that she got too tired recently?

Lola shook her head hard. But she was too dizzy to keep her feet and a strange feeling crept up on her. Lola remembered that she had that feeling after she was drugged by Mike. The only difference was that her desire went much stronger this time.

Shoot! She struggled to get her phone on the table. Her legs felt like jelly then. She must call Harry as soon as possible. "Keep sober, Lola." She said to herself.

However, she even didn't have the strength to hold the phone. The phone fell to the carpet without making any sound.

At this moment, the door was opened from outside. Lola vaguely saw two men coming in.

Damn! She wanted to shout for help, but she failed to utter a word. The two men got closer and closer to her. She really felt hot and was sweating.

The bodyguards outside sensed something unusual when seeing the two men open the door and go in. "Mr. President, Miss Newman could be in danger. Two men just opened the door and went in." A bodyguard dialed the private number of the President and said in a low voice.

Thomas, who was refreshing Weibo, put down the iPad, "Break in and keep her safe!" Who the hell dared to hurt her in Ascea? The smile on his face disappeared. He put on his coat quickly and headed for the hotel.

On the way to the hotel, he received the phone from the bodyguard again. "Mr. President, it seems Miss Newman was drugged. She looks pretty bad now!"

Thomas asked the chauffeur to speed up. Meanwhile, he called the private doctor of Herren family, asking her to go to the hotel at once.

When Thomas reached the hotel, his two bodyguards had detained the two wretched men. Lola lay writhing in pain, with clothes disheveled.

"Take them away for interrogation." The prison of Ascea was equipped with terrible torture devices. There must be a way to force them to tell the truth.

Only Thomas and Lola were left in the room. The young lady felt uncomfortable and moaned in the bed. As soon as Thomas approached, Lola grasped his wrist.

"I'm uncomfortable, I want..." she muttered. What did she want? She had no idea. At the moment, she just felt extremely uncomfortable.

Staring at his wrist that was clutched by Lola, Thomas could tell that she was suffering a lot of pain. Sweat streamed down her face, which looked unnatural.

Lola struggled to sit up and hugged Thomas tightly. With fists clenched, Thomas thought if only this woman belonged to him.

He was born into a wealthy family. In the past years, he had countless girlfriends. But all of them dated him for his money and power, which made him feel disgusting. Then one day, he met her. His heart was pounding. "That may be the power of love." Thomas thought to himself.

He leaned over to kiss her. How sweet!

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The continuous knock on the door pulled back Thomas from his wandering thought. Always calm and undisturbed, he panicked this time. Letting go of the woman in his arms, he strode to open the door.

It was the family's private doctor, Naomi Nicolson, a 40-year-old woman with a wealth of medical experience. Seeing Lola on the bed, she knew immediately that Lola had been drugged, but it was not an ordinary drug.

Naomi inserted a cold needle into the veins of Lola and drew a little bit of blood for assay.

Two minutes later, Naomi explained, "She is infected with the N7d9 virus that is common in the black market. The antidote to this poison is man. And it has to be five times, or she will die." It means that she must... Or else die.

Thomas waved his hand and let Naomi leave. As Lola was tossing about, he stood by the bedside and watched her with mixed feelings.

Her clothes were almost ripped off by herself, while Thomas had never been so hesitant. He fetched a cigarette provided by the hotel on the table, and took a puff. Without smoking experience, he started to cough violently.

Thomas took five of them and hadn't made a decision yet. Most of Lola's clothes had been torn to shreds by herself.

Having tucked her in, he took out his cell phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

"She is in trouble. Hurry or she would be mine!"

In the office, Harry hung up the phone with a gloomy look. Having no time to be jealous, he asked Joey to start his private jet.

Yolanda came to the company to stop Harry. She watched his frightening look and asked, "What's the matter, Harry?"

"You go back first." He said coldly and left the office in a hurry.

Less than two hours later, the private jet landed on the square in front of the Venice Hotel. Stunned to see the cool and handsome Harry stepping down from the plane, the doorman hurriedly opened the door of the hotel.

"Excuse me, Sir, may I ask who..." Before the hostess had finished, Harry walked to the elevator along with Joey.

Joey figured that Lola must be in some kind of trouble, otherwise Harry wouldn't be so anxious and bother to come by private jet.

Joey quickly pressed the elevator button, letting Harry go in, while he waited downstairs. In places like hotels, his boss would give him a call if necessary.

It took Harry two hours and a minute to go from Dreles to the hotel room. Meanwhile, Thomas had been struggling with his sensibility for two hours and a minute.

"She was drugged, black-market N7d9 virus. Next time you fail to take care of her, I don't mind marrying her." Thomas said with a smile, while Harry had a strong intention to knock his head off. But right now he has more important matter. "I'm not going to let her have the chance to marry again."

The rivals in love confronted each other with jealousy. These two extraordinary men were both at the pinnacle of power. It would be turmoil and chaos if they were to fight a duel!

When Harry saw the disheveled Lola, he turned around and prepared to beat Thomas, only to find that the door was closed by the man.

Suffering every minute, Lola turned over from side to side in agony.

Why was she so painful and why did no one come to her rescue? She faintly heard someone speaking. Save her, she's dying!

Harry looked at the struggling Lola, sanely took out his cell phone and called Ben. "What kind of virus is N7d9?"

Ben, in surprise, explained to him that it was a new virus that could only be found in black market. Why did Harry suddenly ask about that? However, despite his curiosity, he did not dare to ask Harry why.

After hanging up the phone, Harry did not hesitate to release her from pain.

"Harry, help! I'm feeling so sick." Hearing the woman whispering his name in unconsciousness, Harry smiled.

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At noon the next day, Lola tried to open her eyes when the sky was already bright. She had no idea what time it was.

Her body was paining when she made a slight movement.

She reached for her cell phone, but touched a warm body instead.

Lola suddenly opened her eyes and found that Harry was looking at her with his right arm supporting his head.

Wasn't she in Ascea? How could he be here? Was she dreaming? She closed her eyes, and opened them again. Harry was still looking at her.

"You don't have to close your eyes again. It's me, your husband." It was rare that Harry was still lying on the bed in the afternoon.

"Am I not in Ascea?" Lola asked with wide inquisitive eyes. Why did he suddenly appear here?

"Can you get up?" The irrelevant reply made her even more confused.

Indisposed, Lola tried to sit up but her arms failed to support her. She lay back again.

"I'm sick?" It was the only possibility.

"Yeah, you're sick. But I have cured you."

"Oh, when did Boss Lewis become a doctor?" Lola glared at the man who had been staring at her.

"I have cured you. You are really an ungrateful wretch to have a dig at me rather than express your gratitude. Don't you dare!" Harry stared back, his eyes sparkling with discontent and anger.

She smiled awkwardly. "Well... Let me see." She returned to the hotel last night, had dinner, and was ready to go to sleep. No. It was right after the dinner that she felt unwell. "What happened to me last night?"

"You were poisoned." He answered softly.

Poisoned? Yes, she remembered the weird feeling when Mike drugged her last time. But this time it was more potent!

It couldn't be Mike and Sara. Could it be...? She glanced at the man on top of her, and her intuition told her that it must be Yolanda!

"Who did this to me? Was it Yolanda?" She pushed away Harry and covered herself with the blanket.

"Lola, don't think ill of Yolanda. She just can't get over the past, but she won't hurt anyone!" Harry cannot change the fact that this little woman really disliked Yolanda.

"Let me tell you something else. Naughty was drowned. I was set up in the company. And last night I was poisoned. Your ex-girlfriend was absolutely in for them!" Lola asserted. Sara, who was not so intelligent, would only jump at her in person instead of playing dirty. She did not have that brain!

Harry thought Lola was exaggerating. So he did not go on with the topic, but went directly to the bathroom to take a shower.



Lola grimaced to the back of Harry. "Fine, you don't want me to talk about it. But you are with me anyway!" Lola thought.

After the shower, Harry walked out of the bathroom wrapped in bath towels, only to find there was no one on the bed. So, Lola disappeared...

Harry glanced around the room. Everything was gone. It seemed she ran away again!

For god's sake!

Before he flew back, Harry received a text message from Thomas. The content was a name: "Sara Ellsworth." He understood what Thomas meant. He turned his phone off after texting back "Thank you!"

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In that case, he wouldn't have to wait until Lola was done playing with them. Instead, he could destroy them now. So Harry just made several phone calls and clicked the mouse a few times.

The next afternoon, the Ellsworth Group declared bankruptcy. Sunton Company announced that it had been acquired by SL Group. Jacob and Mike were discharged.

This incident set off a huge wave in Dreles and people even didn't know why it suddenly happened.

Being worn out, Lola finally managed to reach the airport. But she missed the flight and could only book another ticket.

It was already 9 o'clock at night when Lola arrived in Dreles and she was thinking about where to go tonight.

Pearl Spring? The woman was there, so she really didn't want to go back. She then was determined to return to Crescent Manor first and go back after the woman left.

After making the decision, she found a restaurant to fill her stomach and then took a taxi to Crescent Manor.

Harry returned to Pearl Spring, but failed to see Lola there. Lola didn't answer his phone. So he returned to the company.

Lola spent two days in Crescent Manor and then decided to find a job.

But what can she do? Maybe a job in an entertainment company? Alas. It may be futile to find other jobs.

Lola made up her mind and targeted an entertainment company named Isido on the Internet.

However, when Lola saw the clothes she was wearing, she thought she'd better go to Pearl Spring first. Because of the journey to Ascea, she only had some casual clothes with her.

The Maserati was still parked in the garage. Harry intended to buy several new ones, so he didn't drive it away. It just happened to come in handy. Lola drove back to the Pearl Spring in the Maserati.

It had slowly turned cold at this time. Her white T-shirt and camel jacket were just enough.

When she arrived at Pearl Spring, she didn't see anyone there and the servants were also off duty. Lola directly went back to her room and packed a couple of suits. When she came out, Yolanda in a home wear stood lazily at the doorway of the next room and looked at her.

Lola walked past her as if she did not see her. If she could find the evidence that Yolanda had poisoned her in Ascea, she would have her sleep with ten men.

When Yolanda saw Lola walk straightly downstairs with a bag in her hand and ignore her, she felt a little unhappy and said coldly to her.

"Hey. Am I invisible?"

"Yes, you are." Without looking at her, Lola answered while moving forward.

"Lola! Stop!" Seeing that Lola still ignored her, Yolanda moved forward and grasped her wrist to stop her.

"Let go of me! You make me sick!" Lola goggled at Yolanda, threw her hand off and patted her own sleeves disgustedly.

"Since you have left, why are you back?" Yolanda disdainfully glanced at the woman in front of her and continued, "What's up? Reluctant to leave here?"

Lola glared at the woman. "Yolanda, you cunning bitch. Do you think that I know nothing about what you have done to me in Ascea? I will find evidence and show it to my husband. Wait and see!"

With panic in her eyes, Yolanda said, "What are you babbling about?" What did I do? Lola, can you go for one minute without slinging mud at me?"

"I sling mud at you? You know full well what I mean. I don't want to talk about it anymore!" After that, Lola continued to walk downstairs.

"Lola, stay here and make it clear!" Yolanda stepped forward to grab Lola. Lola tried her best to get rid of Yolanda, but in vain. "Let go of me!" Lola threw her bag on the floor and pulled her arm out of Yolanda's grasp with the other hand.

Yolanda didn't loosen her grip, and they tussled with each other. Just then, Lola stepped back and missed the step.

Lola unguardedly rolled down the stairs. Yolanda was scared when she saw Lola roll all the way down to the first floor.

She didn't mean it. God bless her... She held the handrail and rushed downstairs hastily, only to see Lola huddling up on the ground, wriggling and clutching her stomach.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of blood between Lola's legs, eyes popping out. Yolanda collapsed to the ground, with legs feeling like jelly. The only possibility was that Lola was pregnant...

After a long while, when she recovered from shock, she took out her cell phone and phoned Nael, trembling all over. "Nael, hurry up! Come to Pearl Spring as soon as possible! Be quick!" Yolanda was getting agitated. Nael realized that something serious happened, so he quickly drove there.

Seeing the blood flowing, Yolanda didn't know what to do. At the end, Lola lay motionless on the ground. Yolanda sat on the stair, her mind going blank.

Waiting was torture for her. The doorbell rang finally. Driven to distraction, Yolanda held on the handrail and got up. She then staggered to open the door.

As expected, it was Nael, the strew which she could clutch at. "Come on and check her up." Without any hesitation, she grasped Nael's hand and dragged him into the villa.

When Nael walked into the villa and saw Lola lying motionless on the ground, he was really startled. "You killed her?" After a long while, Nael opened his mouth.

"I didn't..." Yolanda shook her head in a panic and nervously approached Lola to check her breath. Then she sighed with relief. "Not dead, and she is still breathing!"

"Come on! I will send her to the hospital!" Nael picked up the dying Lola from the floor and walked out of the villa. "Clean up blood here without leaving a trace. I will deal with the other things in the hospital. You stay at home." Nael reminded Yolanda before leaving.

Fortunately, there was no carpet on the stair steps and around the stairs. Yolanda quickly went to the laundry room to fetch a mop. She mopped the floor six times, and didn't feel relieved until the blood was cleaned up.

After walking upstairs to the second floor, she saw Lola's bag dropped on the floor. She hurriedly picked them up and put them back in her cloakroom.

Everything got back as if Lola had never returned. It made Yolanda relax a little and she didn't look as ghastly as before.

Nael laid Lola on the back seat of the car and drove immediately to the hospital. As soon as they left, Betty came back from the supermarket. She felt puzzled, as she vaguely saw a man come out of the villa and seat a woman in his arms into the car.

However, without much thinking, she entered the villa.

In the hospital.

After the operation was over, Lola was wheeled out of the operating theatre. Nael immediately walked toward the doctor and asked, "Excuse me, how is the patient?"

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"What kind of boyfriend are you? Your girlfriend is pregnant, why don't you take good care of her? The mother is okay, but we couldn't save the baby." The doctor took off his mask and glared at the man in front of him.

It was enough that the mother was okay. "Doctor, I would like to ask you a favor." Nael took the prepared check out of his pocket and slipped it to the doctor. Then they went into the office.

Just after the meeting, Harry's cell phone rang. But it was an unknown number. He frowned and got on the phone without saying anything.

"Hello, this is the Dreles General Hospital. Are you a family member of Lola?" Upon learning that it was a call from the hospital, Harry rose from his chair nervously.

"What happened to her?"

"The patient has finished an abortion surgery. This is to notify the family members to deal with the procedures!"

Abortion surgery? Harry was dumbfounded.

"Hey, are you there?" The nurse asked on the other side of the phone with a higher voice.

"Pardon, what surgery did she have?" Harry thought he had misheard because he was too tired.

"Abortion surgery. How could you not know as her family?" The nurse who was hung up on by Harry, looked at the phone in astonishment.

Lola had a long dream, in which she and Harry took their children to visit her father, mother and grandmother and they sang and danced happily in the villa of the Newman family. It was such a sweet moment.

Suddenly a witch appeared and took her baby away. "My baby! My baby! Don't go!"

Lola awakened from her dream, and abruptly sat up in bed.

By her bedside, Harry was sternly staring at her and Yolanda was looking at her with a sorry face.

"What's the matter with me?" It looked like she was in the hospital. Oh! Yes, she was pushed down the stairs by Yolanda...

"What's the matter with you?" Gloomily looking at Lola's pale face, Harry had never been so heart-broken. "Lola, well done!" He gritted his teeth and said ironically.

Lola was puzzled to observe the murderous look of Harry. Watching the innocent expression of Lola, Harry could hardly control himself and clutched her white neck with his big hands.

"Harry, you're crazy!" Lola was startled. Why did Harry want to strangle her?

"I'm crazy? Lola, I didn't expect you to be so cruel!" Harry's eyes turned red, teeming with hatred. Thinking of the unborn child, he squeezed his hand.

He used to think that Lola was taken under Carl's wings and had nothing to do with scheming. She had been such an innocent, lovely, lively, and charming lady. However, she killed Naughty, destroyed the company's research lab, and today secretly aborted their child—a little life!

It turned out that he might also misjudge a person. Seized by throat, Lola could not breathe, her face turning red.

Kicking her legs violently, Lola wanted to call for help but couldn't make a sound. Why did Harry want to kill her?

Yolanda coldly looked at them with a complacent smile. Lola, weren't you so pleased with yourself? You are dead meat today! Ha, ha, ha.

Harry let go of Lola before she felt that she was going to pass out.

"What have I done to make you want to kill me?" Lola made a faint voice.

"Lola, no matter how angry you are, you can't secretly abort your child in your womb. It's innocent! Poor little creature, killed by its own mother before it's born to this world." Yolanda spoke first. Harry, whose eyes were even redder, furiously looked at the stunned woman in the bed.

"Yolanda, what the hell are you talking about?" Lola swore for the first time only because she was indignantly angry. Child in her womb? She had a baby? And she killed it?

She knew that she must have been pregnant, and that Yolanda pushed her down the stairs, which caused the death of the child. Lola felt that her head was going to blow up. She was pregnant, and she lost the baby...

"It was her! She pushed me down the stairs..." Lola pointed her index finger to the culprit.

"Enough! You still want to blame somebody else for this kind of thing! Where is your conscience?" Harry burst into rage. Yolanda was shocked. She had never seen Harry so furious.

Harry was like a lion, a lion in fury, that no one dares to go half-step closer! But she was relieved to know that Harry didn't believe Lola at all.

"Harry, it wasn't me, it really wasn't me!" Lola fainted out of grievance.

Then a few doctors came in and did a series of examinations on her. "The patient has just gone through the surgery. You shall not make her so agitated. It would be extremely damaging to her." The doctor who had just done the surgery said in a feeble voice.

When the doctors and nurses left the ward, Harry stepped out without casting another look on the woman in the bed.

From that day on, he hadn't been to the hospital again.

Lola had been emotional throughout the four days in the hospital. It made no difference no matter how hard the doctors and Mrs. Herbert had tried to persuade her.

"Discharge me now!" Why did she lose her child and that bitch have no responsibility? She wanted revenge for her unborn child!

"Okay, let's leave. I just asked the doctor. You would be fine as long as being taken good care of. Let's go." Mrs. Herbert's heart ached upon looking at the emaciated Lola. Alas! This is really sinful!

When she was discharged from the hospital, Joey came to pick her up. She stared blankly at the familiar Maybach.

Would Harry be in the back seat? In fact, she was still disappointed.

Because of miscarriage, she had to stay in bed for some days after she was back in the Pearl Spring Villa.

Harry did not show up. As the weather was turning cool, Lola spent her days sitting on the balcony in her long-sleeved pyjama, looking far away in a daze.

She ate meals and went to bed as usual, behaving calmly and too calmly, which was however rather worrying.

"Lola, I have been through this. The child is gone for whatever reason. Don't take it too hard. Stay healthy and you'll soon have your second baby." Mrs. Herbert gently patted Lola's shoulder. She did not know how Lola lost her child, so she did not make more comments.

Mrs. Herbert couldn't bear to see that Lola lived like a walking dead.

One month later, Lola fully recovered and could go out.

During dinner time, she changed her clothes and went downstairs. Harry and Yolanda had been waiting at the dining table.

Watching Lola walking downstairs, Harry started having the meal without taking another look at her. Moreover, Harry picked up food for Yolanda from time to time. Lola, however, seemed to be an outsider in this house...

## [Chapter 66](#)

Seeing her enemy revel in displaying affection with her husband on the opposite side, Lola lost her appetite completely.

She stopped eating the porridge after having just little of it, and went upstairs.

No one took notice of her or cared for her during her presence downstairs and upstairs.

Drying her tears in silence, Lola get through to Wendy. She had missed many calls from Wendy that month, for she was in no mood.

"Thank God, Lola, you finally call back! What have you been doing lately?" Wendy was walking around for inspection in the mall. Upon seeing the call from Lola, she hid away to answer it.

"Wendy, let's meet at Old Tree Café tomorrow." said Lola in a dispirited voice, not as vigorous as before. Wendy promptly sensed that Lola was not going well and answered: "OK, I will have a day off tomorrow. Let's meet in the morning."

Hanging up the phone, Lola entered the bathroom after taking off her clothes. She turned on the shower to immerse herself.

The past episodes kept playing in her mind. Mike, Sara, Yolanda and... her poor child.

Her crying was drowned out by the shower. After a long time, she wiped her red eyes before walking out of the bathroom.

Harry glanced at the door of the bathroom with brooding eyes but looked away the next moment.

Lola didn't expect that Harry would come in only to give a glance at her. Was she no longer the one in his heart?

Being absent-minded, she walked to the dresser and began to blow her hair on the seat with a drier. She went to sleep after drying her hair, without noticing when Harry left.

The next morning, Lola got up very early. Nevertheless, she still met Harry, who was already seated by the table, while Mrs. Herbert was serving the breakfast.

Did he spend the night at home? Where? With Yolanda? Or in another room?

Lola sat far away from Harry and had breakfast silently.

Yolanda had recovered from a foot injury. She went downstairs after dressing up.

She was in a lavender suit with a long black overcoat and a pair of black high heels.

What she had done aside, she looked noble and elegant. But it was such a seemingly noble and elegant woman who unscrupulously killed their child and made her a scapegoat...

"Harry, are you ready for today's press conference?" Also ignoring the presence of Lola, Yolanda sat closely beside the man.

"Yes, I am ready. Hurry to have your breakfast, or you may be hungry." What Harry said made Yolanda feel as if they were still together like before. In a cheerful mood, she started to eat a sandwich from her plate.

Seeing what happened, Lola didn't feel like eating anymore and put the rest half of the sandwich back on the plate. After wiping her mouth, she took her bag beside her and walked outwards.

"Lola, are you going out today?" At that time, only Mrs. Herbert cared about her. With eyes turning slightly red, Lola nodded to Mrs. Herbert. "I won't come back for lunch today." said she in a soft voice, before leaving the villa.

She could only walk, for her motorbike was still kept by Wendy and she had no other vehicle.

She put on the earphone and played a song with her mobile phone. The sorrowful melody from the earphone overwhelmed all the chaos.

She walked along the main road of Pearl Spring slowly in flats, but after over ten minutes' walk, she was still in Pearl Spring.

Hearing car horns behind, she looked back subconsciously. It was the familiar Maybach driven by Harry. He was talking with Yolanda on the passenger seat happily.

Lola turned her head and tried to walk aside. Then Harry drove the car away, as if she was only a stranger to him.

Gazing at the car which was driven away, Lola composed herself for a while and walked ahead slowly.

About half an hour later, Lola finally saw the gate of Pearl Spring Villas. The cars coming and going made her feel like that she was in a dream.

Throughout a month's isolation in the villa, she was cut off from the rest of the world, without checking Weibo or WeChat, and all she did was only sitting on the balcony staring blankly and reading books sometimes.

Lola, can you be what you were? She asked herself.

Before going to the Old Tree Café, she went to the graveyard. She visited the tombs of her grandmother and her mother. Their tombstones were standing still as always.

"Grandmother, pardon me for not visiting you these days, because I had been occupied." She placed white chrysanthemums in front of the tomb. Looking at the portrait of her smiling grandmother, she couldn't help crying.

So many things happened recently that she was still in a whirl.

Then she went to visit her mother's tomb nearby and placed the bright-colored carnations in front of the tomb. "Mother, I am here to visit you. Do you know that?...I had been a mother, but...my poor child had no luck to see me and was killed by that woman...Mother, can you and grandmother bless me with happiness?..."

The carnations swayed in the breeze to give off a slight fragrance...

When she left the graveyard, the taxi she took was still there.

She went to the Old Tree Café at once. When she arrived there, Wendy was already waiting for her at a corner by a window.

"Lola, what happened to you? How come you are so skinny?" Wendy looked at the smiling Lola fretfully. She changed a lot after a month's separation.

Sipping the coffee in silence, Lola didn't know how to put it. "Wendy, my...child was gone."

With eyes wide open, Wendy was shocked at what she said. What did she say? Her child! Was gone? "What's the matter?" Wendy gripped Lola's hand tightly.

Then Lola told Wendy about everything in detail after Yolanda came here.

Wendy held her hand in grief. "Can it be that she really didn't do that in Ascea? I heard that SL Group had acquired your father's company the next day after you went to Ascea to make Mike and his father out of power, and the company of Sara's family also declared bankruptcy overnight. It must be your husband who did these."

"Maybe he thought it was Sara who did that to me that night. But as far as I know about her, she wouldn't do such an insidious thing, and if it was her, she must have swaggered before me."

Wendy felt pity for Lola and rebuked Harry. "Though your husband is all-powerful in business, he is really an idiot when it comes to love!"

Lola stirred the coffee without sugar, which tasted ever bitterer than before.

"Lola, look!" Wendy pointed at the big screen outside the mall across the street out of the window.

## [Chapter 67](#)

In the SL Group  
on the large screen.



Harry was in a business suit and next to him was Yolanda who was holding his arm and smiling like a flower.

The press room was crammed with reporters. Although it was the press conference for the spokesperson of SL Group's facial mask, the reporters were more interested in the recent affair between Harry and Yolanda.

"Mr. Lewis, Miss Morrison, do you have any good news to share?"

"Mr. Lewis, when will you announce the good news?"

"Miss Morrison, I heard that you are injured and have been recuperating in Mr. Lewis's villa. Is that true?"

"Miss Morrison, it is said that you intend to focus your future career in the Dreles. Do you do this for Mr. Lewis?"

...

Harry, as usual, without any emotion, looked at the reporters raising kinds of questions in front of him. By his side, Yolanda made no reply, but her sweet smile left the public enough space to imagine.

"Excuse me. Another spokesperson for the SL Group, Joseph Newman, is here. Please pay more attention to the facial mask ads of the group. Thank you!" Joey came on the stage and introduced the internationally popular little fresh meat - Joseph.

With his golden hair, Joseph, who was in a smart leisure suit and white sports shoes, came into sight.

His typical wicked smile and good-looking amorous eyes are both powerful weapons to enchant women.

As Joseph just appeared, young girls on the street began to scream.

"Joseph really comes to the Dreles!"

"Joseph is still so handsome, so bad. Oh oh! I can't help loving him!"

The cameraman gave a close-up scene when Harry and Joseph shook hands with each other. The two men - one wicked and handsome and the other arrogant and cold. The reporters kept clicking the shutter, and those watching the screen were almost dazzled by the flash.

"Lola, Joseph looks just like you when he smiles!" Wendy said surprisingly, but, "Jordan, Joseph, is there any relationship between them?" She asked gently.

Lola observed everybody on the screen and looked carefully at Joseph at the words. She only saw Jordan once and was not sure yet.

"I'm not sure, maybe you're right. Doesn't Joseph often stay in Ascea?" Without much thinking, Lola finished off the coffee in her cup. Would it be a pure coincidence?

"Hm, where are we going this afternoon? I am with you!" Wendy put that man to the back of her mind, as the most important thing she should do now is to spend time with her good friend!

Lola thought for a moment. "Would you like to go to the cinema in the afternoon? Then we can go to KTV singing and drinking with Zoe at night, OK?" It is never too late to revenge. The most important thing for her now is to try hard to go back.

"How are you feeling?" Wendy was worried that she had just aborted a child and may not be able to drink.

"Mrs. Herbert takes very good care of me and I am totally recovered now!" Lola said indifferently. Mrs. Herbert cooked kinds of soup and nutritious food for her. She really appreciated her concern.

Wendy and Lola went to a seafood buffet. Then they went to see a movie and strolled around the mall. After all these, Lola's gloomy mood dissipated a lot.

At night, they invited Zoe to the Royal Club. Lola and Wendy arrived there earlier and got a private room.

With 66 private rooms, the club is one of the most luxurious clubs in the Dreles, integrating singing, chess and cards and other recreational activities.

After getting off work, Zoe immediately rushed to the club. When he opened the door of the private room, he saw Lola, with her hair disheveled, pouring a bottle of beer into her mouth.

There was ineffable wildness and sexual attraction around Lola. Zoe quickly took out his phone and adjusted the light to take a photo of her and then sent it to her.

"You've been missing recently!" Zoe opened one bottle of beer and took a sip. He found it incredible that Lola, who used to sing casually, was singing there, full of emotion.

"What's wrong with her?" Zoe moved close to Wendy and asked curiously.

"Alas!" Wendy sighed and shook her head.

Zoe was so confused. "Lola, don't drink too much. I'm afraid that your husband will kill me."

"Husband? Haha, he is dead!" Lola had a hiccup after drink and tittered.

"Lola, are you a widow now..." After these words, Lola patted Zoe's head. Zoe was bewildered. She herself said that her husband was dead, well...

One song finished, Lola had a rest. She took out her phone and took a photo of a dozen bottles of beer on the table.

Then Lola asked Wendy and Zoe to take photos of her alone... Zoe looked at Lola, speechlessly. Wendy then took a photo of Zoe who was staring at Lola speechlessly. They looked at the photos and laugh loudly.

Lola chose a photo of her taken by Zoe and a photo of them three, and posted them on Weibo with the text, saying, "As long as I'm alive, all the others will be mistresses after all."

Then tens of millions of fans and keyboard men left comments.

"Hey, girl. You are awesome!" Lola replied: I'm flattered.

"I heard that you're married. Is there a mistress now?" Re: Yes, I am married.

"Mistress will not have a happy ending!" Re: No happy ending!

"Where are the president and the CEO? @Mr. Herren, @Harry" Re: Dating with beauties, haha.

"Post the photos of the mistress and we will search her on the Internet!" Re: My husband is addicted to her beauty now and I will die distressingly if I post her photo. Haha.

"Women should live for ourselves!" Re: Right!

... After replying some netizens, Lola told the other two that she would go to the toilet and then left.

Before reaching there, Lola saw several people fighting in the corridor. So she changed the route.

When she walked past the doorway of a private room, a person came out of the room. She took a closer look and found that he was Joseph. And behind him was Mia.

Looking inside, she saw Harry, Yolanda and several other senior leaders of SL Group.

Mia screamed out surprisingly "Miss Newman!" The private room became quiet immediately. There was an awkward moment when everyone looked at Yolanda who was very close to Harry.

Lola cursed in the heart: what the fuck. Then she nodded to Mia, "I'm going to the toilet." Her voice was not low, which was more like an explanation.

Joseph looked at the woman with ruddy cheeks in front of him. He felt a bit familiar and seemed to have seen her somewhere before.

After the words, Lola walked rapidly toward the toilet. She washed her face in there and when she came out, she saw a man leaning against the wall and looking at her.

She didn't pay attention to him and was ready to leave. "Hey, have I seen you somewhere before?" Joseph frivolously looked at the woman in front of him. The more he looked at her, the more familiar he felt.

She paused. "The most shining star Joseph, you have seen so many women and it's normal that some of them look alike." Lola smiled at him slightly and walked toward her room.

She may be right! But when she smiled just now, he felt more familiar!

## [Chapter 68](#)

"What's your name?" Joseph followed Lola and asked curiously.

At that night when Wendy got into trouble, she seemed to have mentioned the man's name was Jordan? "Joseph, do you have a relative named Jordan?" Lola stopped and looked back at the big boy who looked a little cute.

Big brother! He blinked. "Yes, that's my brother. Do you know him? Are you my sister-in-law?"

Lola glared at the big boy who was a lot taller than herself and said, "Watch your mouth! Do I look like her?"

"Nope!" Joseph shook his head honestly, for he did not know what his future sister-in-law looked like.

She suddenly snickered. "That's it. Since you are Jordan's brother, you shall take the rap for him!" The words had scarcely escaped her, when Lola kicked to the bottom of Joseph, who nearly fell to the ground unguardedly.

"Kick your brother when you go back. Tell him that the next time he should toy with a woman, I would bludgeon him to death!" Lola ran back to the private room the instant she finished.

Looking at the woman's receding figure, Joseph was so pissed off that he spoke out after a minute, "Hey, stop there!" What does his brother toying with a woman have to do with him? What's more, a dull man like his brother could never toy with a woman!

Joseph walked back to his private room with a sullen look. At sight of Mia, he remembered that she greeted the woman just now.

"What is the name of the woman whom I met at the door?" Joseph asked Mia in anger. His words rendered the room dead silent save for the sound of light music from the screen.

"Joseph, what's the matter?" Yolanda locked her phone screen, where she had just viewed the post on Weibo. She was downright annoyed but could not give vent to her anger. Of course, she knew that Lola was referring to her as the mistress. It was obvious that Lola was actually the mistress.

Not only was Joseph a popular star, but he also had prominent family background in Ascea that Yolanda's family would dream to catch up with.

"She actually..." Joseph spoke but stopped on a second thought because it was so ashamed! Next time he met her, he would absolutely make her suffer!

Harry did not say a word though he had seen the Weibo post on his cell phone. He squinted and smoked a cigarette.

"Harry, don't smoke." Yolanda dissuaded in a soft voice. She did not know since when did Harry become more and more addicted to smoking.

She had never seen him smoke before. Now he would smoke in front of anyone.

Without speaking a word, Harry took a few puffs on the cigarette, which was veiled in the flickering light. The cloud of smoke obscured his expression.

After returning to the private room, Lola saw Zoe's cigarette pack on the table, pulled one out of the pack and put it in her mouth.

Zoe looked at Lola as if she was a lunatic. As she was about to light the cigarette, Zoe hurriedly snatched it. "Lola, are you out of your mind?"

"No, give me one, or I'll buy it myself." She heard that smoking can relieve anxiety. Why not have a try?

Zoe put the cigarette pack into his pockets, ignoring her.

Lola pursed her lips. "You damn stingy. I'll go out and buy." She glared at the red-hair Zoe.

"Lola, please." Wendy, of course, did not support Lola smoking, came to dissuade her.

"It's okay. One cigarette won't get me hooked!" Lola waved her hand dismissively.

She was deeply upset that Yolanda and her husband were fooling around together every day!

After a lot of arguing, Lola persuaded Zoe to take out the cigarette from his pocket and pass her one.

Lola held the cigarette between her slender fingers, with unspeakable charm.

She inhaled gently. "Cough cough cough..." A violent cough almost choked her to death!

"Don't learn it if you can't smoke. What's the point? Little punk!" Zoe scowled at her, grabbed the cigarette from her hand, and stubbed it out in the ashtray.

Lola said with disobedience, "Give it to me! Zoe, don't bother me. I am not using drugs!" She pounced on Zoe to grab his cigarette pack. Pestered by Lola, Zoe had no choice but to give her another one.

Wendy shook his head helplessly. She had seen how stubborn Lola could be. As long as Lola decided, it was useless to talk her out of doing it.

It was over ten o'clock in the evening. Fortunately, Lola was not drunk for she only drank beer today.

The three walked out of the private room of Royal Club. Lola still held the left half of the last cigarette that she had robbed from Zoe.

When they came to the club, Wendy took Lola by motorcycle. Now, Wendy went home by motorcycle alone and Zoe was going to send her back.

Sitting on Zoe's motorcycle, Lola noticed some people were walking out from the gate of Royal Club.

It was that group of people. Joseph and Yolanda, wearing gauze masks and dark glasses, stood on the left and right of Harry.

At sight of the woman holding half a cigarette on the motorcycle, the man in the middle put on a sullen face immediately.

"Joey. Send Miss Morrison and Mr. Newman back." Harry, however, went to the motorcycle that had already started, and pulled the woman down from the back seat.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" The quarrel between the two people attracted a crowd of onlookers at the gate.

Wearing dark glasses on a dark night, Joseph could not see who Harry had pulled and quarreled with. But, Yolanda knew it was Lola even without taking a look.

Harry snatched the cigarette butt from Lola's hand and threw it into the trash can. Then he removed her helmet and rudely shoved it into Zoe's arms.

Watched attentively by the stunned crowd, Harry dragged Lola into his car. He walked to the driver's seat, started the car, stepped on the accelerator, turned around, and disappeared.

"Boss, you have driven away the car, how can I send Miss Morrison and Mr. Newman home..." Joey watched the disappearing car, speechless. Nonetheless, the boss was so cool!

Back to the villa, Harry parked the car at the gate of the villa, and pulled Lola back to the room.

He threw her to the big bed, turned back and locked the door. "Harry, you are insane!" Lola sat up awkwardly on the bed and glared at the man in front of her.

Thinking of Lola's behavior at the hotel gate, Harry said with an overcast face, "Smoke? Good for you, Lola." The man's low voice made her feel dangerous.

Lola raised her haughty chin. "None of your business. Get out!" She came down from the bed and was going to open the door.

However, she hardly walked to the door and was thrown back again. Lola was boiling mad.

Harry took off his suit jacket, threw it onto the sofa, and came towards her in his white shirt.

Lola shivered upon looking at the gloomy expression of the man. "Harry, get out of here!" She recoiled in terror.

The man begun to unbutton his shirt, then loosened his belt with a crisp sound.

Shoot! Lola rushed to the door and was brought back again by Harry.

## [Chapter 69](#)

"Get off me!" Lola glared at him, with tears shedding from her eyes.

Harry ignored her resistance and continued what he intended to do. Lola closed her eyes and calmly said, "Harry, get off me. I found you filthy!" What happened between Yolanda and him made Lola sick.

"I am filthy? You are in no position to say so!" Harry clutched Lola's neck with his big palms. The thought that Lola had murdered their kid was driving him insane.

Lola bit her lower lip, forced to swallow all the hatred from Harry, who was behaving like an angry beast now.

In Newman Family Manor, Ascea.

A bodyguard entered a white villa at the north-western corner.

"My Lady." He respectfully greeted the women sitting in front of the dresser.

The middle-aged woman with heavy makeup turned around, and looked at him expressionlessly.

"We've got some clues." The bodyguard said loyally, with head lowered out of fear. The villa gave him a spooky feeling whenever he was here.

Hearing his words, the woman smiled with her red lips curving. She had been looking for that child for over 20 years, now she finally got some clues. But she must find her before her sister-in-law.

"Over 20 years ago, that human trafficker was arrested in Dreles. Since then, that child had been

missing. Not long ago, Young Master Jordan went to Dreles as well, but he didn't find her." So the kid was now in Dreles, with the invaluable treasure.

"Send more people to Dreles. Find her before my brother. Remember not to alert anybody." The woman touched her newly styled hair, and continued to put on her emerald earrings in the mirror.

"No problem, My Lady!"

In Dreles.

Since the mental and physical suffering that night, Lola hadn't seen Harry for days.

One day, she received an unknown number.

"Lola!" It sounded familiar. "How are you doing?" Oh! It's the president of Ascea, Thomas.

"I'm good. How can I help you, Mr. Herren?" She responded without too much emotion, wondering why he made this call.

Thomas chuckled. "There is a charity gala tomorrow, held by the government of Dreles and Ascea. Why don't you come and be my date?"

From Lola's Weibo, he sensed that there must be something wrong between Harry and her. It seemed to be true.

"I don't quite believe that you can't find a date, Mr. President." She was implying that she wanted to know why he picked her.

Thomas was almost speechless. Was there even a slightest possibility that he couldn't find a date?

"Yolanda will be Harry's date."

Lola hesitated as expected. "To defeat a woman, you need to steal her spotlight first."

"She is an international superstar, the muse for men, while I am nobody." It was a rare moment of her self-mockery.

"You graduated from School of Film and Television as well, didn't you? If you want, you can be internationally famous with no difficulty." Thomas put on a big smile, and continued to say, "Shall we talk about the details tomorrow night?"

How did Harry come to rescue her in time in Ascea that night? Maybe it was Mr. Herren who helped inform Harry.

Besides, Yolanda was everything for Harry right now. If Lola didn't prepare a plan B, Yolanda might steal the last chance of survival from her.

"What time?" She agreed resolutely.

"I have a property in Pearl Spring. It's Villa No. 6. You can come around 5 pm for make-up and dress." Thomas got on his private jet to Ascea, and hung up the phone once he got the promise from Lola.

Yolanda? Pah! Harry, if you don't cherish Lola, I would love to do it for you.

After dinner that night, Lola was left alone. Somehow she felt thirsty, so she went downstairs for water.

While she was drinking the water, the door was opened. Yolanda and Harry walked in.

They stopped, as they didn't expect to see Lola drinking water in pajamas in the kitchen.

Yolanda talked first. "Harry, I'll go and have a rest. We'll need to get up earlier tomorrow to get prepared for the charity gala." She was loud enough to make it possible for Lola to hear in the kitchen.

Lola didn't turn off the lights in the kitchen or go back to bedroom, until Harry went upstairs.

Lola was startled to find Harry in the room when she opened the door. She calmed down a bit and

guessed that Harry might just be here to pick up some clothes and would leave soon. To her surprise, Harry picked up his pajamas and went into the bathroom, which left Lola in a trance. Maybe he would leave after taking a shower, thought she.

Lola took her phone and walked to the balcony, with the lights off. She put herself in a comfortable position and started to read the messages on Weibo.

The comment Thomas left under her post had been pinned to the top, but she just saw it. He said, "You guys have an enviable friendship."

It was followed by other netizens' comments. "Mr. President, are you also a fan of Lola?"

"President Herren, you are the youngest and most handsome president ever in Ascea! If you and Lola are in a relationship, please let us know ASAP!"

...

What were these people talking about? But to be honest, she was also very curious why Thomas, as a president, would approach her again and again, and offer her help all the time? Was it simply because he liked her? No way. She had a clear estimation of her attraction...

"Ah!" A shadow suddenly showed up and startled Lola. Looking at the frightened Lola, Harry didn't show much feeling.

"Can't you at least make any sound and warn me?" Lola rolled her eyes at Harry and walked back into the room with a rather sour face.

Harry pulled her to himself and pinned her against the wall with both arms.

His sudden move almost made her out of breath.

His eyes were fixed on Lola, who was stuck in his arms. "Who were you thinking about?" He was questioning her.

"King of Hell." She just made it up.

"Listen to me, Lola. You are not allowed to think about any other man except me. Not even the King of Hell!" Harry warned her harshly, and got closer to her until there was no distance between them.



The familiar scent was near. Lola smiled ironically, "Boss Lewis, are you trying to enjoy the pleasure with two women?"

Harry replied with an evil smile. "You are the only pleasure I want now." Then he kissed her sweet red lips, and carried her in.

Perhaps Rose was right. Maybe Lola was indeed a tramp. Even if he hated her so much now that he wanted to kill her, he still couldn't control his desire for this seductive woman.

At 5 pm next day, Lola showed up at Villa No.6 on time. It took her half an hour to walk here. So exhausting!

She rang the doorbell and Thomas's chauffeur answered the door.

Lola greeted him nicely and the chauffeur showed her into the villa respectfully.

## [Chapter 70](#)

The decoration of Thomas's villa was quite simple. Walls were stuck with pattern wallpaper in light black and white. Most furniture was in black, gray and white.

In the spacious drawing room, there was a clothes stand hanging with a dozen of expensive formal dresses. Beside the clothes stand were several men dressing up in unique style. They were waiting for Thomas's command. On seeing Lola coming in, Thomas who was sitting on the sofa leisurely with a Pad in the hands stood up to welcome her at once.

"Lola, come here and pick dresses." Thomas led her to the clothes stand.

By the touch of it, Lola could tell that those dresses were quality. The dresses she wore for parties before were fancy enough, but those in front of her at that time were even more exquisite.

Lola compared those beautiful dresses in different colors carefully and picked two at last, one in pure white, the other one in hot red.

"Go to the room to the right upstairs and make up. I will await you here." Then Thomas turned to servants and asked them to lead Lola upstairs.

Lola nodded and followed servants upstairs.

"This room should be Thomas's bedroom." Lola thought. The decoration was in the same style as the drawing room. The closet and sofa are both in white. On the bed was a neatly folded creamy-white blanket.

Since there was no dresser available in Thomas's room, Lola sat at a table nearby.

Then three styling designers came to her soon after she sat down, and started to discuss what color of lipstick and eye shadow they were gonna use to match Lola's dress.

Two hours later.

Lola in a hot red dress got in Thomas's car heading to the charity gala.

On the first floor of Telles Hotel.

A charity gala held by the government of both Dreles and Ascea was about to begin.

Hotel staff members were busy making the final preparation to make this party perfect, cause all guests invited were either super rich or famous in Dreles and Ascea. Not only business tycoons, super stars but also the President of Ascea would attend.

Thus all waiters serving tonight were picked from experienced staff and went through demanding training and times of skill assessment.

Just after 7 p.m., pairs of meticulously dressed men and women arrived at the hotel successively. All waiters were on the ball at once. They were requested to provide guests with best service.

Several minutes later, a man and a woman stepped into the hotel and drew all people's attention.

The woman was in a long purple tee dress with delicate make-up on the face. Her hair was rolled up into a bun. All those made her noble and graceful.

And the man arm in arm with her was in a fancy suit and a pair of shining leather shoes. He looked cool and arrogant.

"Yolanda and Harry make a perfect match!"

"Yes, I think so, the prince and the princess. All netizen are talking about them recently. I guess that they are going to get married."

"Wow, I am so envious of Yolanda, dating with the prince charming!"

"God. I get no chance..."

Seeing Harry coming in, a man from the organizing party came up at once to welcome him, "Good evening, Mr. Lewis and Miss Morrison. Welcome!"

Whatever Harry and Yolanda did, there were always eyes staring at them with interest, envy or something else. They nodded at that man out of courtesy and then be led to the VIP section.

Harry asked Yolanda to sit down for a rest and then went to other guests for social engagement.

Looking at the handsome Harry who was talking with business tycoons and famous stars with ease, Yolanda smiled out of happiness.

"Lola, you see? All people think I am the one who matches Harry best. Where are you hiding now?" She thought with a sneer.

Several minutes later, a low but audible voice shifted all guests' attention to the door, "The President of Ascea is coming!"

Hearing that, Yolanda who was chatting with a rich woman stood up immediately to show her respect to the President.

The hotel door was opened slowly. Then a woman in a red dress, arm in arm with a man in a black suit, showed up.

Actually many guests knew this woman. Her long black hair was plaited into a complicated but good-looking braid, hanging down on her bare fair back.

Her light and delicate make-up plus her bright smile made her attractive. In that long red diamond-decorated dress, she looked more than gorgeous. Everybody could tell that twinkling dress was pricey.

The black crystal high heels really suited her. Arm in arm with a noble man, she elegantly walked into the hotel hall.

"She is so beautiful! Who is she?"

"Is that Lola Newman? The princess of the bankrupt Newman Group? When did she hook up with the President of Ascea?"

"Lola? What a beauty she has turned into!"

...

Seeing Lola was with Thomas, Harry clutched the wine glass in his hand.

He was in rage, as Lola held another man's arm and showed up in public!

How dare you! Lola!

Thomas led Lola to a small stage. Then he looked down at the guests under the stage. He saw Harry of course, but he chose to ignore Harry's angry stare. "Thank all of you for attending this charity gala...." He made a brief opening speech in a gentle voice.

Looking at the woman who was holding the President's arm with a bright smile on stage, Yolanda clenched her fists out of rage.

"Lola, when did you hook up with the President? It seemed I underestimated you before! You have predicted Harry is about to dump you, so you go to seduce the President first?" Yolanda thought. She was full of anger at that moment.

Harry was looking at his mobile phone when Yolanda came to him. She was relieved

Cause Harry was calm and didn't seem to notice Lola.

All guests went back to their seats after Thomas's speech. The auction would start soon.

The first item for auction was a bracelet with kallaite. It belonged to a Queen of the United Kingdom.

The opening bid was 100,000 dollars. It was the mayor of Dreles finally won it with the bid of 1 million dollars. The mayor sent this bracelet to his wife then.

Seeing that, many guests started to flatter the mayor and praise him for his deep love for his wife.

When the second item was displayed, Lola's eyes flashed with surprise. She was sure that it was exactly the ink wash painting on the wall of Newman villa's living room cause it was herself who framed it.

That painting wasn't drawn by any famous painter, but by her deceased grandmother.

"This is an ink wash painting by the deceased Catherine Rodgers. The starting price is 50,000 dollars."

Thomas knew Lola wanted that painting cause she had been staring at it since it was displayed on the stage.

"One hundred thousand." It was Harry started the first bid leisurely.

"Two hundred thousand." It was Thomas this time who bid in a deep but elegant voice.

"Five hundred thousand." Harry, who had been watching his mobile phone in the hands, bid without looking up.

"One million." That was a competition between two powerful men. All guests were astonished by their bid and burst into an uproar.

That painting wasn't worth one million dollars at all, but the bid was continuing on.

"Two million." Hearing Harry's bid, Yolanda secretly plucked Harry's sleeve to remind him that the painting wasn't worth that much money.

"Five million." Tommy followed without any hesitation.

"Ten million." Harry kept up with Thomas's bid. Hearing Harry's bid, guests seemed to be more excited and also confused. They all could tell that Harry and Thomas were competing for something.

Their discussion became more and more heated. "What on earth Mr. Lewis and President Herren are fighting for?"

Minutes later, a voice arose and shocked almost everyone, "Twenty million." Lola tugged at Thomas's sleeve slightly and whispered, "This painting is not worth so much."