

## No Escape 71

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Lola's grandmother was not a master of painting. Lola cared about that painting, just because her grandmother meant a lot to her.

Looking at the anxious little woman next to him, Thomas smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. If you want it, I will buy it for you."

"There is no need to compete with Harry. Let him take it. Don't spend too much money on unworthy things." Lola stared at the back of Harry and bit her bottom lip. What a fool he was! Money burns a hole in his pocket?

"Thirty million." Harry raised his paddle again.

This time, Thomas didn't follow him. With the fall of a hammer, the auctioneer said, "Thirty Million, last chance! ...Bidder No. 6, Mr. Lewis. Congratulations!"

During the following auction, Thomas bid an antique of the ancient times for twenty million.

Harry took a landscape oil painting of a famous French artist of the 17th century with the bid of fifty million. His lavishness made everyone speechless.

After the auction, Lola together with Thomas bid a farewell to guests smilingly. Her face had hardly gone numb after keeping smiling when all the others left.

Lola and Thomas walked out of the hotel escorted by several guards behind them. When they approached the parking garage, Lola relaxed her hold, quietly took out her phone, had a quick look at the message and put it back.

Seeing her little trick, Thomas just smiled and said nothing.

In the parking garage.

The black Maybach overbearingly stopped in the way and a man casually laid his suit jacket on his shoulder with his tie loosened. The cigarette ends at his feet showed that he had been waiting for a long time.

Harry blew a smoke ring, looking dispirited yet handsome.

Thomas looked at his own car. The case was that his car could move forward only if the Maybach drove away. It seemed that the man was trying to make trouble!

"Mr. Lewis, could you please move your car, thank you!" Thomas's chauffeur, with great respect, asked the cold man in front of him.

"I will if she asks me to do that." Harry took the last puff and stubbed out the cigarette. Then he pointed to Lola who was draping Thomas's jacket over her shoulders.

"Er..." The chauffeur embarrassedly looked at the date of the president and did not know what to do.

"Mr. Lewis, aren't you in a hurry to go back and accompany Miss Morrison?" The woman next to him stiffened when Thomas opened his mouth.

Yeah, how could she be so stupid to expect that this man would wait for her?

"There is no need to accompany other women. Keeping my wife company will suffice. But, Mr. Herren, is there no woman in Ascea? Why do you bother my wife? Would you like me to send you a dozen of women?" Harry lighted another cigarette and took a puff.

Thomas smiled, "Thanks, but no need. Women are everywhere but there is only one to my taste." His words squeezed the last bit of patience out of Harry.

Lola looked at the cigarette ends and stared at Harry. Then she strode forward to him. She grabbed the cigarette from him and threw it on the ground while watching him. Then she stamped out the cigarette with her black high heels.

"I'm not allowed to smoke. Why do you keep smoking here? Why?" Could the old saying be true: one man may steal a horse while another may not look over a hedge?

This was the difference between Yolanda and Lola. Yolanda would persuade Harry to give up smoking. But she never dared to come up and talk to him in this way. On the contrary, the hot-tempered Lola would only rush directly toward him to throw his cigarette with no more kind words.

Harry looked at the cigarette end on the ground. But he was not irritated. He turned to Thomas and asked, "Are you determined to badger my wife?"

Thomas, who was always mature and charming, smiled. "It's not like that. Actually, Lola wants to be an actress and it happens that I can help her fulfill the dream. I am totally different from someone who cares for his ex-girlfriend rather than his own wife. How ridiculous!"

Lola could only see a figure flashing past her when a suit jacket with familiar smell fell into her arms. At the same time, the two men over there began to fight ...

The guards of Thomas immediately came up to separate them. Thomas and Harry each had got a punch from the other one and their faces were both bruised. They stared at each other angrily.

Lola threw both Harry's jacket and the jacket on her onto the ground, "Don't be so childish!"

Then she went away on her 3-inch high heels, "You two can go on and people all over the world will have a good laugh at you tomorrow morning!"

A president of the country and a CEO of a company fought for a woman. It is extremely ridiculous! She stepped forward full of resentment. Clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop...

"Mr. Herren, I beg your pardon. Please keep far away from my wife from now on!"

"Only if you cherish her!"

Harry who became rather angry intended to rush to Thomas and Thomas was also ready to take it.

The guards hurried to stop them and three of them had to pull Harry back to the Maybach. One chubby guard said tactfully, "Mr. Lewis, Miss Newman has gone away by herself! It's cold and she is still

wearing an evening gown. I'm afraid it's a bit dangerous!"

After the Maybach left the parking garage at full gallop, the chauffeur looked around cautiously to check and make sure that there were no reporters. Then the chauffeur walked Thomas to the car and called Naomi, asking her to stand by in the Pearl Spring villa.

Lola walked angrily on the road. Her red evening gown and beautiful face attracted many people's attention.

Those who wanted to strike up a conversation with her were all frightened away by her angry gaze.

When another man wanted to try again, a luxurious car rushed over and stopped on the roadside.

Then everyone saw that the beauty was pulled to the passenger seat of the car by a handsome man and then the car galloped away. Everyone sighed: losers as they were, they could not understand the world of the wealthy!

"Lola, how dare you. Who give you the courage to show up with a man in public?" Harry locked the four car doors so that there was nowhere for Lola to escape.

"Harry, you have no right to judge me! Didn't you stay with other women in public? And you even brought her home. Would you like to be surrounded by beauties?" Lola raised her voice out of anger. This man was so thick-skinned!

He nodded as if thinking of something, "Surrounded by beauties? Em, good idea."

"You ... bastard, let me get out of the car!" Seeing Harry was thinking about it seriously, Lola was so furious that she broke out into curses.

"Don't you dare talk to me like that, Lola!" In the past years, those who dared to curse him all ended up tragedy. He needed to think about how to punish her.

"I won't go back with you!" How come that woman complacently sleep with her husband in her house after killing her baby?

The man sneered, "Why? Since you have made friends with Thomas, you wanted to have an affair with him?" Harry's satirical words made Lola's eyes red.

"So what? Aren't you cheating on me?" Lola was certain that they had already slept together.

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Harry sneered disdainfully. He was cheating on her? "What evidence do you have to say that I am cheating on you?" This woman was such a ridiculous idiot!

"What evidence do you have to say that I aborted my child?" Lola had long wanted to ask him this question. What made him so sure that she aborted the child on purpose?

"Evidence?" Enraged by the topic of the miscarried child, Harry pulled the car over. "Your registration record, diagnostic list, and operation signature in the hospital, is that enough?" He unbuckled his seat belt, stepped out of the car, and pulled out Lola as well.

Registration? Signature? Lola was confused. Yolanda really put herself out to prepare these "evidence"! A little distracted, Lola did not resist when Harry shoved her into the back seat.

The man tried to ride on her. "Lola, you killed my child, you must give me another. No! One cannot make up for your fault. It must be ten!"

Ten? Was she a sow?

...

In the middle of the night, the dozy Lola felt herself being put into bed.

Pinned under the weight of a heavy body, she exerted all her strength to kick the man off the bed. "Go away!"

Harry fell with a flop onto the floor and stood up again. Livid with rage, he fixed his eyes on the half-asleep woman.

Harry threw himself on Lola without hesitation.

The next day, Lola was awakened by Harry's phone ringing. She only saw Harry getting up after answering the phone with a hum.

Lola also got up. But the two people didn't say anything to each other.

After washing up, Harry walked downstairs first and Lola followed.

Yolanda had been waiting at the dining table. Upon seeing Harry, she beckoned Mrs. Herbert to serve breakfast for him.

When the breakfast was almost finished, the villa doorbell rang and Mrs. Herbert went to open the door. It was Joey, who walked in while exchanging greetings with Mrs. Herbert.

"Boss, the three cars have been arranged. You can fetch them now." Joey took out three car keys and the documents from his briefcase.

"Your latest Maybach, and there are only two of them in the world. This is the key to the lady's red Buggati Veyron. And this is the key to Miss Morrison's limited-edition Ferrari." Joey placed the keys on the other side of the table, stepped back and was just preparing to leave, when Lola spoke out.

"Wait a moment, Joey, who is the owner of the Ferrari?" Lola walked to the other side of the table and picked up one of the keys.

"My Lady, as commanded by the Boss, it's in the name of Miss Morrison." Joey wiped his sweat. There was trouble brewing up in this room.

"Thank you, Harry! I've always wanted this car." Yolanda was so happy that she took hold of Harry's big palm.

Lola glanced coldly at their hands. "Harry, change the name. It could be everyone except her!"

The smile on Yolanda's face instantly turned into grievance. She held the man's big palm even tighter.

Harry leisurely finished his last bite of breakfast, and wiped his mouth. "No!" The affirmative tone was beyond doubt.

Hearing his response, Lola chuckled. "No? Good! From this day on, I will no longer live in this house! I'll do you a favor!" She threw the key to the table, her unyielding eyes fixed on Harry.

The ebony table was left with a few scratches, but no one cared.

The air was frozen at the moment. Mrs. Herbert was busy with her chores. Joey did not dare to lift his head, waiting for orders. Yolanda still held Harry hand tightly.

"No!" Harry insisted, telling Lola to go upstairs to pack her stuff right away.

Fine, nobody cared about her, she didn't mind, but it hurt her feelings anyway.

When Lola returned to her room, Harry elegantly wiped his sexy thin lips, and commanded, "Joey, change the ownership of the Ferrari to Lola."

...

Everyone was astonished. Yolanda held back her gloating face and cried in a grieved voice, "Harry, you know that I don't care about the car... But don't embarrass me like that!"

Without a word, Harry withdrew his hand from hers, stood up, and walked upstairs.

When Harry opened the door, Lola was flinging the two bank cards given by Harry onto the table.

Seeing Harry coming in, Lola headed out with her purse. "I don't want all the things bought by you. Please take back all the property under my name."

"I bought you these clothes." The man spoke readily, standing at the door, looking at her with a composed look.

"You!" Lola was so angry that her eyes turned red. "I borrow them from you, OK? I'll give them back!" How did she become so wretched that she didn't even have any clothes?

"No! To walk out of this door today, you must take off your clothes. And your underwear, too!" What he meant was, to get out, she had to get out naked!

Lola glared at the self-possessed man. He must be intentional to humiliate her. "Okay, I will! Then don't blame me for calling another man!" Lola was deliberate to call another man!

Lola took out her cell phone from her purse, ready to view the address book. But Harry took it away from her, and with a wave of hand, he pinned her against the door. "Calling Thomas? Hum?" Harry pressed his left hand against the door, and pinched her small chin with his right hand, getting close to her.

"I won't bother about your business. And you don't bother about mine." Lola caught his palm, trying to get rid of him.

"Lola, good for you! You have killed my child. Who give you the right to mind my business?" Harry coldly looked at the wicked woman in front of him.

"How do you know it's your child?" Lola grinned and looked at him contemptuously.

Hearing her answer, Harry turned cold all over, and stared straight at the woman. "Provoking me won't do anything good to you!" If she dared to bear children for any other man, he would have killed her!

She was frightened to shiver by his cold gaze. "Boss Lewis, please let me go, I'm engaged today!" Lola had made an appointment with Thomas last night. She cannot be late for the interview with the entertainment company.

"If you don't come back, Lola, try it! Your husband will teach you a lesson!" Harry snickered when he finished his words.

Lola snickered, too. Then she threw her arms around his neck and kissed his thin lips.

To kiss her back, Harry moved his hand from Lola's chin to the back of her head. The woman took a few steps forward and the man stepped back.

With a cunning look, Lola bit the man on his lip with no mercy. Harry released his big hands in pain. Ignoring the man's bleeding mouth, Lola escaped from his arms and ran out of the door.

### [Chapter 73](#)

When Lola went downstairs, Joey had gone and Yolanda was considering something with a sullen look. Seeing Lola running downstairs, Yolanda glared at her resentfully.

"I am in a good mood now. If you want that car, just take it!" She fled out of the villa after snatching the key of her car. "No, To be precise, she fled away from that man. Ha-ha-ha!

In the villa, Yolanda thought it was the right time to take the next move, with her well-preserved right hand tapping on the table. "Lola, I am not done with you yet, not until I kick you out of Harry's life for good!" she thought.

In Raymond Corp..

This is one of the two giant entertainment companies in Dreles. The other one is Isido Entertainment. It was told that the boss of the former was from Ascea, while where the boss of the latter came from was unknown.

When she made it at Raymond Corp., there were some women lining up for audition.

They were all breathtaking beauties featuring their own charm. Though a few of them had undergone some cosmetic surgery, so had most of the celebrities nowadays.

Those candidates cast a glance at Lola who arrived in a hurry, and turned round to resume their preparation for interview.

At that time, Lola received a message, saying: "Distinguished Mrs. Newman, hello! Please pick up your Ferrari and Buggati Veyron in our chain store at No. 8 Star Rd. with your ID card before 5:00 this afternoon. Thank you and wish you well!"

Ferrari and Buggati Veyron? Did Harry change the ownership of Ferrari? She smiled, feeling that she would soon defeat that woman!

Soon, it was Lola's turn. When she entered with her curriculum vitae, several interviewers shared a tacit agreement and started to talk in whispers. Maybe, they had been instructed by Thomas before. Being the beneficiary of nepotism, Lola felt a little embarrassed...

Therefore, she exerted herself to the utmost in her performance.

Though she had not danced for a long time, she was not out of practice. Her enchanting dance and lofty expression in the eyes... were extremely perfect.

As she expected, one of the interviewers told her to start work the next day, and to prepare herself for a new drama.

Lola was surprised to learn that she could take part in a drama even on the first day of work. She was somewhat regretful for getting the offer with such kind of differential treatment, which would definitely result in rumors and gossip about her.

Well, as she had been there, she decided to do her best. Lola bent down to thank the interviewers and left the audition room as the interviewers nodded with appreciation.

"She is well-connected. We have been ordered to make her famous at any cost!" One of the interviewers adjusted his glasses to have a look at Lola's curriculum vitae.

"Is it right? We haven't had such things in our company before. Who is she?"

"She has an outstanding education background, but I have never received such kind of orders from the management before. Can she be a mistress of some key figure?..."

...

Lola came by taxi, for she was going to pick up the car in the afternoon. So she headed for the chain store by taxi again.

When she arrived at the store, several staff greeted her with great enthusiasm. "Hello, welcome to our store. What can I do for you?" They must provide outstanding service, for guests here were all millionaires.

"I am here to pick up my new cars." Lola took out the key of the Buggati Veyron from her bag with smile.

"OK, please show me your ID card!"

Lola passed her ID card to the staff and was invited into a VIP lounge, where she was served with a cup of freshly made juice.

In less than two minutes, the staff came back, saying: "Hello, Mrs. Newman, this way please!"

The staff led her to an exhibition hall aside and stopped in front of two luxury cars covered with silk cloth. The staff pulled down the silk cloth to show a bright red Buggati Veyron, which attracted the attention of all those present.

The car was in a unique shape with a round head, colored bright red with some black. With the premium package, the only disadvantage of the car that Lola could find was its extreme showiness.

If she was seen driving this car, she must be thought to be a rich girl or be kept by a rich man...

That made sense after all, for she seemed to be kept by Harry indeed.

She tried out the Buggati Veyron to find it extraordinarily excellent!

Then, the staff led her to another car, which was also covered with silk cloth. When the cloth was pulled down, a white limited edition of Ferrari showed up, which set fire to various comments. "What does she do? How could she afford the whopping price of these two supercars?"

"Oh, my God! They are so god damn cool!"

"She doesn't look like a mistress with her temperament. So she probably has a very rich father!"

...

"I have forgotten the key of the Ferrari. I will pick it up when I am free, " said Lola to the staff before she drove out of the chain store, leaving the envious crowd behind.

She said that in a calm tone as if expressing that she was not in a good mood for that although it was sunny that day!

That's right. Though Harry bought the car and changed its ownership to her, she didn't want to pick it up before she felt good. However, she would never feel good if Yolanda was still there.

She drove the supercar towards the Blue Island Mall. Since she would start her acting career the next day, she must pay attention to dress herself. But it was she who refused the card and left it home in the morning!

As she was near the SL Group, feeling reluctant though, she still headed for the company to find Harry. But her inconsistency was just like smacking herself in the face!

After parking the car steadily at the gate of the SL Group, Lola got out. She entered the company, witnessed by others with envy and complexity. But she was still greeted by many, and she smiled back at them.

She came to the CEO floor directly. Those secretaries knew who she was for certain!

So she was led into the office and told that she had to wait for a while till the CEO finished his meeting.

Lola sat on the sofa and walked around in Harry's spacious office to kill time. She pushed another door open into his lounge, where the glorious sunshine cast on the broad bed for temporary residence. In the closet displayed some clothes and shoes for change in a casual way.

At that time, the door of the office was opened, and Lola went out of the lounge.

After placing his documents onto the desk, Harry looked at the woman walking out of the lounge and approached her. The bite mark on his mouth was a constant reminder for him of what the woman had done that morning!

"I have my reason to come here. Boss Lewis, I need your help." said Lola, slightly red on cheeks as looking at Harry who was extremely attractive as always dressed in a suit and tie.

"What's up!" He sat down on the sofa beside her, nobly cross-legged.

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She had just flung the bank cards onto the table in the morning and now she came here again... "I want to buy something." Lola said cheekily.

By the way, the two tiny bruises on his lips are really funny...

"Is it so funny?" Harry was thick-skinned to attend the meeting with the bite marks. Watching the twisted expression of those executives who tried to hold back laughter, Harry wanted to cut down their bonuses this month in half.

"Indeed!" Lola touched her nose and answered truthfully.

Harry replied with murderous look in his eyes. "Buy something, right?" The man leaned on the sofa and looked leisurely at the woman in front of him.

How Lola wished to kill him for his arrogance! "Yeah! Since you have changed the name to mine, I'll brazen it out and come to you!" She looked helpless.

"No problem!"

When Lola was carried to the big bed in Harry's lounge, she vowed to herself. Damn it, she must make big bucks in the future, and throw money in Harry's face—the man to whom she was selling herself for his money now!

When Lola got into the car, gripping a golden VIP card, she wanted to cry! Being tortured for a few hours! This was the price for the card! The point was the card was registered in her name! Harry told her that it was the net profit of Blue Island Mall in the last two months...

At Blue Island Mall.

When Wendy got off work, Lola dragged her to the mall for a shopping spree. Wendy had no choice but to accompany her boss's wife.

"Wendy, let's go for dinner!" Lola was fitting on a pair of high-heeled boots, very good!

"Sorry, I can't! The kid I am tutoring is going to take an exam again. I have to spend two more hours today!" Recently, Wendy became the mall manager with the help of Lola. With increased income, she didn't have to do several part-time jobs at the same time!

"All right! Then I'll go back alone!" Her plan to eat hot pot was spoiled.

"Oh, why don't you take back your motorcycle? I've been riding it for a long time!" Wendy thought of something important.

Lola waved her hand and said, "I may not need it any more. You ride it!" Riding a motorcycle to the filming site might appear quite weird!

"Why? Won't you go out?" Wendy tilted her head and looked at Lola, who was taking the boots off. It was a bit impossible. She was not that kind of person!

"I went for an interview at an entertainment company today and I will get a play tomorrow!" Lola was glad to share the good news with her best friend.

"Congratulations! You are going to realize your dream!" Her ultimate dream was to stand on the world stage.

"Thank you. But actually it's quite embarrassing. I have pulled some strings, alas!" She whispered in Wendy's ear.

"It doesn't matter. You can work hard in the future. Besides, who does not rely on some connections? I rely on you to become the manager, don't I?" Holding on to Lola's arm, Wendy exclaimed against the injustice of this society.

Lola felt relieved after a second thought. Then she packed the boots and said goodbye to Wendy.

Lola returned to the villa carrying all kinds of shopping bags. Yolanda was watching her mobile phone in the living room. At sight of Lola, Yolanda rolled her eyes and continued to play with her phone.

Lola put the bags on the floor, intending to let Mrs. Herbert take them upstairs. Just, Mrs. Herbert was busy preparing dinner in the kitchen. So Lola gave up and was ready to do that by herself.

"Oh, Miss Newman is depending on Harry again!" Yolanda did not take her eyes off her mobile phone.

Lola rolled her eyes. "You have to know one thing, Harry is my husband! I can depend on him if I want to. Unlike you, vicious bitch, stays in other people's home every day, screwing up their marriage!" She stressed on the word "bitch".

Yolanda tossed her mobile phone onto the sofa, and walked to the stairs, ready to argue with Lola.

Before Yolanda started to speak, the villa door was opened from the outside. It was Harry.

"Lola, I won't leave unless Harry asks me to!" Lola was shocked by how Yolanda suddenly put on such a shameless face. Was this a must-be talent for an actress!

"What's going on here?" Harry looked at the two women by the staircase while changing his shoes.

"Harry, I'd better leave! This woman curses me every day and calls me vicious bitch. I really can't stand it any longer!" Yolanda came over and spoke weakly, completely different from the domineering one she used to be.

"Good! Leave as soon as possible! You are not welcomed in here!" Looking disdainfully at her playing tricks, Lola blurted out of her inner thought.

"Harry...." Eyes reddened, Yolanda lowered her depressed head.

Harry glanced at the two women. "Aren't you planning to work for Isido? I have bought an apartment in the city. You can move there now!" He took a set of keys out from his briefcase, put it on the table, and then told Yolanda an address.

Harry took the bags from Lola's hands and went upstairs.

Isido Entertainment Company? Yolanda was going to settle in Dreles? That was not a good thing!

"Harry, are you going to pave the way for her whole future? She is a superstar, can't she just buy it herself?" Staring at the man who was on his way upstairs, Lola couldn't make out how he thought.

"Just an apartment." Harry glanced at the angry Lola with a baffling look. Didn't he just ask Yolanda to leave? Why was she still so angry? If a woman's heart was a needle in the bottom of the sea, it must be in Mariana Trench!

"Don't give her, not even an apartment!" Said Lola arbitrarily, pulling the men to prevent him from going upstairs.

They came to a deadlock. "Lola, can you not be so childish?" Harry looked at the small hand pulling his wrist. There was really nothing he can do with her.

She was childish? All right. Lola took what he had in his hand, grabbed the key of the apartment and went out. "You two go on flirting with each other, I'll move out!"

As Lola was changing her shoes, Harry watched her and closed his eyes with irritation. What should he do to keep this little woman from making trouble for him! As you like!

Yolanda gloated over Lola's walking out of the door. This was exactly what she wanted!

Before Lola got into her car, she took a look at the closed villa door. It saddened her that Harry didn't even ask her to stay. She drove away in her Bugatti Veyron.

At the address mentioned by Harry, Lola pressed the elevator button for the 28th floor. Instead of using fingerprint, Lola opened the apartment door with the key. Covering over 200 square meters, the apartment was furnished with high grade furniture and appliances.

Humph! Harry, you must have bought this apartment to keep a mistress! Lola's heart was aching. Isn't Pearl Spring 8 a better choice for you to do that?

Fine, I will give you the chance and I don't have to see that vicious bitch every day! I won't make you embarrassed, either. Heh!

Harry, good for you!

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Lola picked a room with a balcony, took out a four-piece bedding set from the wardrobe, and made the bed for herself. She also put the set of newly bought cosmetics in the bathroom. After finishing all the work, she felt the rumble of her stomach. All the pots and pans in the kitchen were well-prepared. The point was... She can't cook! Reluctantly, Lola took her handbag and went out, trying to find a place to have dinner.

When eating the "Hot and Sour Rice Noodles", Lola was still pondering whether she was so stupid that she got herself instead of Yolanda out of the villa!

Before going to bed, she took a look at her cell phone. But there were no short messages or WeChat messages at all... Only on Weibo, she saw a lot of private messages sent from netizens, none of which were sent from Harry. Forget it, whatever, that's it, go for sleep!

The next day, Lola, who were dressed in a white suit and a black long jacket, went to the studio to meet the director.

Howard Hampton, the film director, became famous overnight only a few years ago for making a movie about earthquake. Today he is one of the biggest names among directors. He is forthright but hot-tempered by nature.

Upon seeing Lola coming, the director was kind of satisfied. "This is the script. Read it. Your part in the play is not much, just some dialogues in the first few episodes. You are a green hand. Let's see how you do today, and I will give you the next play."

Lola nodded her thanks and went aside to read the script.

After a short while, a woman came up. She wore a business suit and looked in her thirties. Upon seeing Lola, she said, "Miss Newman, I'm Mona Hampton, Howard's sister. I'm your agent from now on!"

Lola stood up and shook hands with Mona. "Mona, nice to meet you!"

Mona gauged Lola and nodded her head approvingly. Even though being brought in by those on high, Lola was modest and easy-going.

You cannot be certain about the performance of an actress without an audition. But that doesn't seem to matter, does it?

"After you finish the script, I'll take you to the company for the following work." Mona sat down next to her, in case she might want to ask some questions. The two people got along very well.

Mona briefly introduced this costume drama. The leads were Joseph and Yolanda. Joseph? Yolanda? What a small world!

Lola thought through her part in the play. She would play opposite Yolanda in two episodes, and Joseph in three episodes... But, fortunately, she would act as an imperial concubine named Nora, who did not make it to the end...

Of course, Joseph played the emperor, and Yolanda became the queen...

The shooting had begun for three days, but the original actress for Nora had to quit because she was involved in a traffic accident on her way.

Lola got only one line today. When she and other imperial concubines were admiring the flowers in the Imperial Garden, she only had to speak to the emperor, "Long live the Emperor." She has done for today, and her next episode was ten days away.

When Joseph arrived, he had already put on the emperor costume. His usual wicked look turned so dignified that the fans and the actresses all secretly blushed upon seeing him.

Lola tried to hide her face behind the script. Fortunately, Joseph, with all his attention paid to Yolanda, never looked at her. But when she raised her head while sending best wishes to the emperor, she found herself spotted by Yolanda, who flashed an ironical smile at her.

Undisturbed, Lola took her exit and returned to the company with Mona.

Mona told Lola that she had just arranged an advertisement for her. The company was a major one in the industry and their advertising ideas are creative. If Lola took it, it couldn't be a better chance for her entertainment career. But they didn't prefer green hands.

So Lola and Mona went to negotiate with the company for a whole afternoon. The company agreed to sign a contract considering that Lola was good-looking and her appearance and manner matched the character in the advertisement.

It was just the beginning, and Lola was not too busy. She returned to the apartment after discussing the advertising cooperation. Having had instant noodles, she held the script and started reading with relish.

As she only had a few scenes in the costume drama series, Lola began to work on the advertising the next day.

Lola spent the whole day taking publicity photos, in which her facial expressions and emotions were perfect. As she was easy-going, everyone was satisfied and willing to talk with her.

Lola busied herself with the advertising for a week, during which Harry did not come to her. Shaking her head, Lola cleared Harry's image from her mind and focused on the advertising effect.

Just as everyone expected and desired, Lola shot to fame for this eye shadow advertisement.

It was in an advertisement push on his mobile phone that Harry saw Lola wearing orange eye shadows, with eyes slightly closed and lips slightly open, and a male model was about to kiss her from above.

Then for the next few days, Lola became a hit and appeared on the silver screen everywhere. Harry felt that there must be someone behind her popularity. Raymond Corp.? He probably knew who it was!

After eleven o'clock in the evening, the exhausted Lola returned to the apartment.

As a newcomer of the industry, she hadn't got used to being woken up at any time in the early morning and ending the day around eleven or twelve o'clock at late night. She told herself every day that she would succeed if she kept pressing on steadfastly.

Opening the apartment door, she just wanted to take a good bath and sleep. She would continue the act of imperial concubine Nora tomorrow.

Lola threw her handbag onto the sofa and entered the bedroom. "Ah!" The man lying on the bed startled her, and all the fatigue ran away.

After composing herself, Lola went straight to the bathroom, and locked the door from inside, without casting a second glance to him.

Harry was not in a hurry, just waiting for her to walk out after shower.

A soothing bath took Lola almost an hour. She came out from the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel and went directly into the neighboring room.

Once again, she locked the door and did not intend to let Harry come in.

Having waited for more than ten minutes without seeing Lola, Harry got up to look for her. He found that the neighboring room was locked from inside, and understood what was going on in a flash.

Harry got the spare key from the study drawer and opened the door directly.

Lola was making the bed. Seeing Harry coming in with a gloomy face, she was speechless for the moment. Why did Harry always have the key?

Though being ignored by Lola, Harry pulled her into his arms and glared at this disobedient little wife. "When are you going to stop?"

Lola didn't answer him and struggled to free herself from his arms. Harry held her tightly, refusing to let her go.

How could she be so stubborn as to leave home for a week! Good! Very good!

## [Chapter 76](#)

"Entering the entertainment circle with the help of the other man?" The woman was silent.

"Lola, you are making a mistake!" The woman was still silent.

"Don't talk? All right, let's do something other than talking!"

"Harry, let go of me!" Lola opened her mouth finally.

"Let go of you? No way!" He held her in his arms and kissed her.

Unable to free herself from his control, Lola stepped on his foot and jumped out at once while he was distracted. She glared at the man in front of her and rubbed her lips hard.

Why he always set the rules? He could cheat in their marriage, letting the other woman live in his home, whereas she was criticized by him for entering the entertainment circle!

While the woman was rubbing her lips, the man's eyes were gleaming with danger.

He stepped forward, shouldered the woman, threw her on her room bed and stopped her.

"Go away!" She tried to kick him, but missed.

He pinched her chin, showing a very angry expression. "What did I say to you? You're not allowed to step into showbiz. You turn a deaf ear?" Harry pinned the disobedient woman.

Lola gave up struggle and turned her head aside, ignoring him.

At this time, Harry's personal cell phone rang. He took the phone out of his pocket, looked at the phone number and pressed the "Answer" button.

"Young Master, Miss Morrison seems to have a stomachache, and is ill in bed. I don't know what to do." With trembling voice on the phone, Betty reported as what Yolanda told her to.

"Tell her to go to the hospital!"

"But... Miss Morrison can't get up. I can't carry her by my own..." Hearing the perplexed voice of Betty over the phone, Lola sneered. What a capable bitch!

"I'm going back now!" Harry hung up the phone, got up from Lola and was ready to leave.

Lola was lying on the bed, sneering. This was her husband in name! He was thinking about the other woman even when he was on top of her!

"I'm going back to Pearl Spring. One last time, quit the entertainment circle!" Harry left the apartment after saying his words.

Lola was left alone, gazing at the ceiling for a long time...

Lola did not quit the entertainment circle. Instead, she had been gaining popularity. Her Weibo followers grew from more than 10 million to more than 50 million. Many people were speculating whether Lola was propped up by the president.

There were several times when Lola traveled to other cities for the scenes, and Harry came to the apartment only to find Lola wasn't home. In contrast, Yolanda was taking fewer roles, and came to accompany Harry as soon as she was free.

The hype about Harry and Yolanda was getting hotter and hotter, and seemed impossible to subside.

It was late autumn. The weather was cool. Lola got off the taxi and walked to the apartment with her luggage.

When Lola turned on the light, the man was lazily leaning back on the couch, with closed eyes to cover his tiredness.

Lola paused. She and Harry hadn't seen each other for more than two months! It had been so long without their noticing it...

After changing her shoes, Lola began to unpack her luggage. Harry squinted at Lola, who was walking up and down in front of him. He felt unreal for a moment...

In the bedroom, Lola put away the last piece of clothing, ready to take a bath.

Hugged from behind, Lola stopped. She had a familiar feeling and closed her eyes in pain.

The man who she secretly missed at countless nights took the other woman to his heart...

Lola broke away from his grip and walked into the bathroom.

Bossy as he was, Harry pulled Lola hard, turned her around, held her in his arms, and kissed on the red lips that he had been missing for more than two months.

Did she not have the slightest longing for him during these days? Partly out of punishing her indifference, he kissed her passionately.

Lola wiped a drop of tear off the corner of her eye and kissed back. What should she do to make him love her heart and soul?

The next day, Lola took a day off, so she didn't need to get up early. Harry cuddled her in his arms and slept until noon, as for the past two months Harry had given himself over to his work and hadn't had much sleep.

Lola looked at the man with mixed feelings. Who was she to him? Was she prostituting herself? She knew that he still had the other woman in his heart.

They got up at noon. Holding Lola's hands, Harry walked out of the apartment with Lola and went for lunch.

Lola got on Harry's Maybach and they headed for the restaurant.

In the afternoon, they dominated the front page of entertainment news.

In the photo, the man escorted the woman to the passenger seat, his hand around her waist. When the man walked to the driver's seat, the paparazzi took a picture of his frontal face, which was the typical facial expression of Harry.

Then the comments on the Weibo accounts of Yolanda, Harry, Lola and the President went wild.

Mona was busy answering the phone calls from reporters and the phone was running out of battery. Before her phone was dead, she got in touch with Lola, the heroine in the news.

Lola was eating a steak in the plate and turned speechless after Mona told her the news.

Some paparazzi even ambushed downstairs her apartment. Since they were photographed, she wondered how the man sitting opposite would react.

"Mona, I will deal with it later." After hanging up the phone, Lola pondered on how to explain to Harry. "Go ahead!" Harry drank the seafood soup gracefully, knowing that Lola had something to say.

She put down her knife and fork. "A paparazzo had just photographed us." She was still in the beginning of her career and could not afford a scandal.

"Eat your meal!" Harry did not show his attitude, and calmly looked at the anxious Lola.

"Didn't you get rid of all the news that you had with Yolanda before? Delete ours, too!" The man's calmness made Lola a bit more anxious.

The men looked attentively at her and spit out, "No!" His blunt answer made Lola speechless.

Lola pouted and took out her cell phone to see if her Weibo was occupied by "keyboard men". Harry grabbed her cell phone and put it in his pocket. "Can you just enjoy the meal?"

Discontentedly, Lola cut the steak in the plate, her mind stuffed with the scandal. She regretted not going out in disguise.

"I don't mind. Why do you mind? Does it bother you to be photographed together with me?" Harry took Lola's plate, cut the steak quickly, and handed it to her.

She grunted, "Of course! I am in the novice period, if the fans who believe you and Yolanda are a couple take me as the mistress, it would be a game over for me." Millions of their supporters on Weibo were probably shouting curses towards her right now!

"Have you not taken a photo of our marriage certificate? Post it, you have my permission!" Shut up their mouths! That was the simplest way!

## [Chapter 77](#)

Lola curled her lips, thinking that if her marriage was exposed, her acting career would soon come to an end! She decided to let it go, for the best way was to keep silent! When the sensation faded away, people would forget about it!

After the lunch, Lola took out her sunglasses from the bag and put them on. But what Harry wanted to do was just to throw them away, for they covered much of her face.

Then, he did so. After giving him a glare, Lola pulled her collar up and covered her face before getting into Harry's car.

"Lola, move back to the villa." This farce should come to an end! Harry made the order in a calm tone while driving skillfully.

The woman paused and asked, "What about Yolanda?" Her simple question

sent Harry into silence for half a minute. "Mother has come here the other day." Rose kicked up a row, when knowing that Yolanda was about to move out, and threatened to break off with him if he drove Yolanda out.

Lola kept silent. Then, why should she go back? She still remembered Yolanda's dirty trick of slapping her several times under the cover of the plot of the drama!

"Lola, you can ignore her presence!" said Harry in a low tone. He would solve this after all.

The woman responded with a sneer. "Have you heard this - If I am the one you love, I will not fear endless rivals in love? But I am not the one in your heart." muttered she, which cooled the atmosphere in the car.

"How do you know that you are not in my heart?" Harry squeezed that out, gnashing his teeth.

"Isn't she also in your heart? You are really something!" Lola sneered. Harry looked at her, with an impulse to throttle her. With the skillful steering, Harry pulled over.

"Didn't I tell you to give me some time?"

The woman looked steadily at his eyes. "Time? How long? Half a lifetime?" asked she in an undisturbed tone, running her fingers through her hair around the ear.

Harry held her face to make her look at him. "No, it won't be that long." The man's eyes were full of deep affection, which almost trapped Lola.

"I will go back when you forget all about her!" She stared right into his eyes and slapped his big palms off before opening the door to get out of the car.

After a few steps forward, she caught a taxi back to her apartment.

Harry sat against the back of the seat, gazing at Lola's receding figure, and was lost in thought that it was time to put an end to all these. What is past is past. Since he had chosen this little woman, he must be responsible to her for a lifetime...

Lola returned to her apartment. Looking at the empty room, she felt her heart empty, too.

At the shooting site.

Yolanda found a less crowded place to check the headline news with her mobile phone, face going gloomy. "He doesn't give up Lola even though she has been out for so long. Well, I will change his mind!" she thought.

Then she ordered Nael to take action right away

and returned to the site with a smile. As ordered, Nael went aside to make phone calls immediately.

While taking a break, Lola checked her Weibo to find many abusive comments against her as expected. They accused her of being the wrecker between Harry and Yolanda and advised her to stay with Mr. President!

But the opinion from another side went that a mistress like her would not deserve the President!

...

She locked the mobile phone and went downstairs to the supermarket for some snacks.

She wrapped her coat closer round her and walked to the supermarket slowly. When she was at the dead spot, a van passed by and Lola was nowhere to be seen.

At Waterfront Wharf.

Lola woke up to find herself disheveled, lying on a wharf.

She sat up to pull her coat tighter against the chilly wind from the sea, and looked around on the alert.

She remembered that she was on the way to the supermarket and someone muffled her mouth and nose with a handkerchief to make her lose consciousness.

At that time, five or six brawny men with tattoos came over, among whom were Westerners and Africans. She held her breath, and retreated vigilantly.

When two men approached Lola first, she bit her lower lip tightly. What would they do? "Why did you kidnap me?"

"Why? You will know soon." replied an African man in fluent Chinese.

The two men lifted Lola and threw her onto a worn-out sofa aside. She withdrew into a corner of the sofa.

At that moment, a woman came in, with her hair and clothes in a slight mess, and looked at Lola with a sneer.

"Yolanda, what the hell are you doing?" Seeing Yolanda, Lola got an even worse feeling.

"Lola, I will ruin you in front of Harry!" A man trotted in and said, "Here he comes!"

Yolanda winked to those foreign men, and Lola, in a fog, saw them approach Yolanda.

What just happened?

Then, Yolanda plopped onto the ground and started to cry out. "Help! Lola, what do you want?"

The men started to tear the coat from Yolanda. Lola stood up from the sofa and tried to prevent them.

Yolanda was detestable, indeed, and she would take revenge. But she was not so cruel as to see Yolanda being humiliated by these men in front of her.

"Is the stupid woman trying to save me?" thought Yolanda. At the same time, she continued crying.

"Lola, please, let me go! Ah! No!" Lola was rather confused at what Yolanda cried.

"I don't know these men!" Did Yolanda think she was kidnapped here by Lola? Lola was the one who had been kidnapped!

"Stop it!" said a man swiftly and fiercely in a familiar cold voice.

"Harry, help!" Yolanda cried rather sadly, as if Harry was the only life-saving straw to her.

The scare in Yolanda's eyes brought him back to the day when Yolanda desperately cried for help in the hotel while he was not by her side.

The men stopped once they saw Harry, and the African man riding on Yolanda turned around to ask, "Miss Newman, should we continue?"

...

The homicidal look from Harry made Lola suddenly realize what happened. She was framed up by this woman...

"Harry, not me!" She looked at Harry at once, only to find his eyes glued to Yolanda, which were red out of fury. He didn't even look at her.

The man hurried to Yolanda and kicked the African man away. The brawny men gathered behind Lola immediately.

"Yolanda, you must be crazy!" Seeing those brawny men hiding behind her like seeking shelter, she got so angry that her hands trembled.

Yolanda was shivering in the arms of Harry, who took off his coat to drape it over her shoulders.

Lola furiously stepped forward to strip off the coat and throw it away in a huff.

## [Chapter 78](#)

"Slap!" With a crisp sound, Lola's face twisted to one side, and her ears were buzzing.

He... actually slapped her...

He didn't use all his strength. Though her face hurt, it was her heart that hurt even more.

"Harry, you don't believe me?" Lola touched her slapped face, still asked innocently.

"Lola! Enough! I have never taken you for a vicious woman!" Harry said through gritted teeth. Until now, he finally saw through her — an insidious and vicious woman!

With these words he picked up the shivering woman on the ground and prepared to leave.

Lola smiled with a touch of self-mockery. "Harry, if you don't believe me today, we shall... divorce!" Why holding on to a marriage like this?

The man turned around and uttered a word coldly, "Okay!" His expression made Lola feel that she had never known him!

He even agreed to divorce, huh! Looking at the man turning his back, Lola shouted, "Harry, if you turn your back on me today, I will be in hell!"

Lola retreated step by step towards the vast sea. Harry took a deep look at her and turned away without hesitation.

He didn't take a few steps before he heard a loud plop. Someone jumped into the sea...

Hearing that, Harry paused but he did not turn around.

After that, a dozen of plops were heard continuously from all directions.

The next day.

A video that was apparently from a stalker spread over the Internet. Someone had stealthily filmed the scene last night at the wharf. It was very exciting.

The stalker intentionally recorded from Yolanda's calling for help. The video ended when Lola jumped into the water and a dozen men in black followed suit.

It was obviously a love triangle, in which Lola kidnapped Yolanda, who was saved by Harry.

The part where Lola mentioned divorce was also deliberately cut. So the netizens mistook that Lola threatened suicide because Harry did not love her.

Overnight, Lola was missing. She even became "the other woman" that was despised by everyone.

At No. 6 Pearl Spring.

In the bedroom painted in black, white and gray colors, an unconscious woman lay on the bed. Naomi gave her another infusion before she showed signs of waking up.

At this time, the bedroom door was opened and a tall man walked in. The usual smile was nowhere to be found on his face.

"How is she?" Thomas glanced at the pale-faced woman on the bed.

"She is about to wake up from the coma." Naomi took off her gloves and mask, then walked out of the bedroom with the medical apparatus.

Sitting by the bedside, Thomas looked at the woman in stillness and sighed.

If he had not sent someone to follow her, or if his men had been one minute late, she would have died.

It could have been earlier, but she disappeared too suddenly, and his men followed her only from a distance.

Until after more than ten minutes, his men found her location by tracking her mobile phone.

When they arrived, Lola was rather agitated and then jumped into the sea. His three bodyguards jumped immediately to rescue her.

There were more than a dozen others, who seemed to come from Ascea, too. His men rescued Lola ahead of them.

He rushed here that very night by his private jet. Since she was a celebrity now, Thomas did not take her to the hospital. Instead, he brought her to his place. But she had been in a coma for 46 hours and finally had signs of waking up.

At the moment, the woman's finger moved slightly and said in a weak voice, "Water, water..." Her eyes were still closed.

Thomas poured her a glass of water, dipped a cotton swab and smeared water on her dry and pale lips.

Lola licked her lips with thirst and fell asleep again.

Thomas did not disturb her rest and went directly to the study.

Thomas logged in his Weibo on the tablet and found that all the videos had been deleted, while Lola's Weibo was full of abuse.

He logged in Lola's Weibo account. He had used some technical assistance to get the password.

He pulled down the page, only to find that the previous post of her wedding ring had already been deleted. Then he deleted all the other posts.

Lola, when you woke up, you might start a whole new life. You would no longer have Harry in your life.

Thomas took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. "Send your bank account to my assistant and continue to boom the popularity of Lola. Just tell me how much money you need."

"But, Mr. Herren, Lola has been caught in such a trouble; it's not easy to settle!" The person on the line had difficulty in making a decision.

"Don't worry. Post an announcement first, and tell everyone that it was a screen test. Mr. Lewis took it seriously." There was no better way.

"All right, Mr. Herren!"

After hanging up the phone, that person began to contact the media, and made an announcement as Thomas wished. And he got a public relations company to deal with this matter.

It took a huge amount of money to prevent the situation from further escalation.

With the mighty influence of Thomas, Lola's reputation had been redeemed to some extent.

When Lola woke up, it was over ten o'clock next morning.

A man sitting nearby was watching his tablet and kept typing on the screen.

"Mr. ... Herren." Lola said in a hoarse voice. Seeing Lola waking up, Thomas put down his work, and came over.

"Are you alright?" Thomas looked at her tenderly, and his eyes were full of concern. He helped her up from the bed and placed the pillow under her back for her to lean on.

Lola gently nodded, "Did you save me?" Before opening her eyes, she recalled everything of the day. He must be the man who saved her.

No matter what he was up to, he saved her, didn't he?

"My men arrived there late, only to see you jumping down. Why were you so silly?" Sitting by the bedside, Thomas felt concerned and forced a smile.

She laughed at herself. She thought that threatening the man with her suicide would make a difference.

But little did she know that she had no place in his heart, even if she was in danger. "Thank you, Mr. Herren." Lola thanked him sincerely.

"It's all right. Take care of yourself. Your play has been dragging on for a couple of days, and I can't handle it if you don't get well." He looked at her half-jokingly.

Lola nodded and said, "I need more sleep." Perhaps, because she just recovered and was still weak, Lola felt tired though she only sat up for a short while.

Thomas helped her lie down and put the pillow for her. "Have a good rest!"

## [Chapter 79](#)

Lola nodded and closed her eyes. A tear drop rolled down her cheeks upon hearing Thomas's footsteps receding into the distance.

She was done with Harry. There was no need to humiliate herself. So, let it go!

Lola slept till night, and when she woke up, a young girl walked in holding a tray.

"Miss, you wake up." The young girl looked about the same age as her. When she saw that Lola woke up, she put the tray on the table, ran over, and helped her up gently.

"Well, what time is it now?" Lola was alright except for her sore throat and painful chest.

"Over seven o'clock, Miss. Please have some soup I just made." She brought the soup over, placed it at the bedside, and prepared to spoon the soup to her.

"Thank you, I'll do it myself!" Feeling embarrassed, Lola took over the bowl, which almost fell off her shaking hands. Fortunately, the soup did not spill out for the bowl was not full.

"It's okay, Miss. You are not feeling well, let me feed you." The young girl smiled joyfully, which made Lola feel comfortable.

"You can call me Lola. What's your name?" Lola asked curiously as the girl was scooping up the soup.

"My name is Coco Reynolds. I know you, you are a big star!" Coco looked at Lola with envy. She was so lucky that she could actually meet the President of Ascea and a big star!

"You are flattering me! I'm not famous yet!" Yolanda couldn't just stop at that. If Lola knew her at all, she would take things further by provoking public outcry against her.

After finishing off the soup, Lola regained strength and wanted to take a bath.

Coco was hired by Thomas to take special care of Lola. When she was in the bathroom, Coco guarded her at the bathroom door, in case that she might be uncomfortable and need help.

Lola found that Coco had already prepared milk bath for her in the bathroom. Next to the bathtub were several bottles of new ladies' luxury toiletries, as well as men's bath products that had been opened.

This must be Thomas's bathroom... She would just take a shower if she knew it earlier. However, the water was well prepared. Lola stepped into the bathtub, buried herself in the water, and raised her head in less than half a second.

The moment she buried her head in the water, she was caught by a deep sense of fear...

She washed herself casually and came out, wrapped in a bath towel. Coco had already prepared a new pajamas for her. Seeing Lola, Coco handed her a towel to dry her hair.

Lola might have lost her cell phone in the sea, nowhere to be found anyway. Thomas bought a new phone and asked Coco to give it to her.

Lola logged in her Weibo account and found that there were not a single message for her. To her surprise, all her Weibo posts were gone.

Were they deleted by someone? Had her account been hacked? Forget it... It was not bad to have them deleted.

However, Yolanda's name was still on the hot search and Lola was subjected to tons of abuses. Lola expected nothing less, so she exited her Weibo with a smile.

The next day, she was fit as a fiddle. At a time when Harry and Yolanda could not be home, Lola walked slowly to No. 8 Pearl Spring, and opened the villa door with her fingerprint.

Quiet as the villa was, sure enough no one was inside. The bedroom was the same as before. Mrs. Herbert had kept it clean and neat.

Lola took out a small box from a drawer in the cabinet, and left the villa.

Then she took a taxi to the apartment. She wanted to get everything right before she went back to work.

Fortunately, the apartment door had been equipped with a fingerprint lock, otherwise she really couldn't get in since she had lost the key!

The apartment was the same as it was when she went out that night. Lola took out her suitcase and started to pack up. Before leaving, she also spent time cleaning up the apartment.

Lola went back to No. 6 Pearl Spring. Coco was the only one there, busy with chores. Thomas had already returned to Ascea, as he had a lot of affairs to deal with.

After she unpacked her suitcase, Lola printed some materials at the study, and called Zoe.

"My god! Lola, it's you! You're alive!" Zoe cried out loudly upon hearing the voice of Lola. The excitement almost brought tears to his eyes.

"Well, I was rescued. I need your favor." Lola and Zoe made an appointment. Thomas had a black Maserati sports car in his garage.

Before leaving, Thomas told Coco that Lola could use that car.

It was daybreak when Lola drove the Maserati slowly out of the garage.

When she was about to leave the neighborhood, Lola noticed a familiar Maybach was coming towards her. She rolled up the window and passed the two people in the Maybach, as if they did not see each other nor know each other.

Pretending not to feel the pain in her heart, Lola glanced at the stuff on the passenger seat—it was all she needed to end everything.

Zoe had been waiting in the coffee shop for quite a while. He waved excitedly at Lola at the sight of her.

Lola, who wore dark glasses, walked towards Zoe with her head down.

"Hey, are you okay?" Zoe looked around, quickly lowered his voice and asked Lola. Just now, he was too excited and had already been noticed by some others.

"Well. I am fine!" Lola ordered a cup of coffee and became lost in thought. When she came across Harry at the Pearl Spring, he treated her like a stranger.

"Lola? Lola?" Zoe called Lola's name several times before she came to her senses.

"What?" Lola smiled, in a way that was completely different from before.

"You and... Yolanda and Harry, what's going on?" Zoe had seen the video and was bewildered for a second. Would Lola find someone to humiliate Yolanda? It was definitely impossible. Even if Lola hated the woman, she would not retaliate against her in such a way. Only those who did not know her would believe the scene on the video. God knows how the video was produced!

"That's why I came to you... You go to Harry's company and hand this over to him." Lola pulled out a portfolio with a lot of stuff.

Zoe took a quick look at what was printed on the paper, and stared wide-eyed at Lola. "Lola, are you sure you want to do this?"

Zoe felt his heart was trembling, as if he would soon get something that he had lost...

Lola didn't notice anything unusual about Zoe. She took a sip of the bitter coffee and nodded her head.

After a long silence, he spoke, "I'll send it to him tomorrow."

## [Chapter 80](#)

"I will give you his phone number. If you cannot get in, call him." Lola told so to Zoe and entered Harry's private number in his cellphone.

"Ok. Lola, if you need me, let me know. I am always by your side." Lola felt a deep affection from Zoe, but she didn't take it seriously and shook her head to wake herself up.

"Got it. One more thing..." Lola thought it was better to move from Thomas's place as soon as possible. After all, it was not convenient to live there.

"What's up?" Zoe asked. He was very willing to help.

"I would like to rent a house. Could you help?"

"No problem. What kind of house do you want? "

"Some place quiet and clean with adequate space for solo living." Lola answered. She didn't ask for much.

"Ok. I will get going later and call you by tomorrow."

After talking about some other stuff, Lola went to the Blue Island Mall and called Wendy at the gate.

Wendy had already gone home after work. She was so excited about Lola's call that she jumped off the chair immediately.

If Lola did not repeatedly guarantee that she was ok, she could hardly stop Wendy's eagerness to meet her.

"It is late today. How about talking in Wechat? I will go for you sometime later", Lola promised.

"All right. Drive safe", Wendy said. Lola hung up the phone and drove away.

The next day, Zoe dialed the number Lola gave him.

"Hello!" A colder voice came over the phone.

"Are you at work now? I have something from Lola", his directness made Harry silent for a while.

"I will be there soon, " said Harry finally.

Joey picked up Zoe on the first floor and guided him upstairs. Looking at the huge office, he sneered.

What was the use of owning such a big company, for such an idiot both mentally and emotionally?

In the office, the sneer disappeared suddenly when Zoe made an eye contact with the man smoking at the desk. He got the chills and threw the portfolio onto the desk.

"No word from her?" The man didn't hurry to reach for the portfolio, but threw a question.

"No." Zoe answered. The man silently took out the stuff in the portfolio with a cigarette in his mouth.

An apartment key, a car key, a ring, a certificate of Blue Island Mall, a property ownership certificate, two bank cards, few printed A4 papers with the title of Divorce Agreement.

With Lola's signature, the agreement showed that Lola wanted nothing from the divorce.

Seeing her signature in a delicate hand-writing, Harry took a deep puff.

She didn't want anything as if she would like to erase the marriage from her mind.

Harry's facial expression could not be seen as he kept puffing smoke.

Then he took the pen on the desk and signed his name next to the signature of Lola.

His vigorous signature meant the real end of the marriage which lasted for less than a year.

It was getting colder and colder. The good thing was that there was heating in Lola's house.

She had been here for half a month. The place was not that large, less than 969 sf, which was enough for her.

Today was her first day of period. Lola didn't feel well, so she went to a nearby supermarket to get some sanitary pad.

She went out in a hurry so that she forgot her sunglasses. Walking to the Women's Care with the head down, she suddenly walked into someone.

"Sorry!" She apologized immediately in a weak voice. But...

"Lola?" A familiar female voice came into her ears, making her numb and sick.

Her guess was right. Harry was standing beside Yolanda. It seemed that they came for the same thing.

"They would be closer to each other without her, " she thought. Lola went to the cashier after taking the pads she needed at random.

It started snowing when she came out. She tried to calm down and went back home.

Harry watched her receding figure indifferently, and walked to his car with arm around Yolanda's shoulder.

He was forced to be out with Yolanda and had never thought that he would meet Lola. They planned to go to a mall, but Yolanda changed her mind and picked a nearby supermarket.

Lola always felt sick in her first day of period. It must be the same just now.

Before slowly driving home, Harry lit a cigarette, took some puff and stubbed it out.

Lola rushed to the bathroom and cleaned herself up. Then she went to bed after having some hot water.

Logging in Weibo, she saw numerous news that Harry and Yolanda was going to get married.

And as for her, though owning favorable resources of the company, she was not that popular because of the video.

She didn't post anything on Weibo after that day. People would believe she just disappeared if she didn't show up in some TV programs.

She began work again the next day. Mona got her a new costume drama, in which she was a secondary lead. The heroine, again, was Yolanda. Lola wanted to reject it, but was told that the character she would play was someone very decent, which would be helpful to change her situation.

She thought for a while and agreed.

It was a fictional movie. Her role was quite demanding. As a fox which disguised itself as a teenager, she must act both coquettishly and innocently.

And Yolanda acted as a crafty daughter from a rich family. Her partner was Joseph, who acted as an incomparable man named Ryan Williams. This screen couple was as popular as Yolanda and Harry.

The story was the same as the old tricks: the secondary female lead loves the male lead while the secondary male lead shows affection to the female lead. The little fox Lola played was called Pearl. She had no good ending and disappeared completely as her soul was torn into pieces by the armor lock of the heroine.

In the first day of shooting, Joseph intended to revenge on Lola, but what he received was a calm look, which was not as lively and naughty as that day.

Thinking of the things happened before, Joseph decided to let it go.

The first episode was a good start. Yolanda acted incisively and Lola did her job well, which was the happiest thing for the director.

When the work was over, Lola heard two girls muttering while changing her clothes, "Yolanda must be very happy. She even got picked up by Mr. Lewis."