

No Escape 81

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"I am so envious of Yolanda! No wonder Lola is willing to be a disgusting mistress. Mr. Lewis is not only handsome, rich but also thoughtful. No woman can resist this kind of man."

Suddenly, Lola came out from behind, which scared them. They thought Lola didn't hear what they talked cause Lola just passed by them straightly without saying anything.

When Lola walked sadly to the doorway of filming site, unsurprisingly, she saw Yolanda getting in Harry's car.

To conceal embarrassment, she fished her mobile phone out at once and pretended she was playing with the phone while waiting for taxi.

Yolanda saw Lola too. "Is she standing there to try to seduce my Harry again?"

If she dares to do that again, I won't let her off." She sneered.

When Lola was passing by Harry's Maybach slowly, a white Ferrari stopped beside her.

It was Joseph.

"Get in the car. I send you home!" Joseph was sitting in the fancy car and waving at Lola with a bright smile on his attractive face.

But Lola shook her head, "No, thanks."

She neither wanted to make any new friends nor had contact with too many people at that time.

On hearing that unexpected answer, Joseph got out of the car and said, "To be honest, I feel comfortable staying with you. How about that I give you a chance to be my sister!" He looked at Lola arrogantly, cause in his opinion, to be his sister was a supreme honor for anybody.

Lola rolled her eyes at that proud big boy and let out two words again, "No, thanks." Then she hailed a taxi and left, leaving Joseph standing there alone in shock.

Joseph was so angry that he swore to teach Lola a lesson the next day.

Harry saw all that through the rear view mirror.

Although Harry kept his poker face unchanged throughout, Yolanda still felt worried. She knew it was Lola that Harry had been staring at. "Does he still love Lola?" She wondered crazily.

Harry didn't start his car until the taxi ran out of his sight.

It was a snowy day. Lola's part was a fox-incarnated woman. She needed to show the cuteness of Pearl who became a woman for the first time. Lola threw all her negative emotions behind and showed her most attractive feature.

Her performance surprised everyone. How could that pure little Pearl wreck others' marriage?

Lola in a snow-white mink hair cloak of ancient style was standing in the snow and fondling the spotless snow around her. With a smile blooming on her face, she looked like a pure fairy. A photographer captured this beautiful moment and post it on Weibo.

This picture sure enough almost reversed netizen's impression on Lola. Many netizen even started supporting her, a so called mistress. Among countless comments, there was one that was liked most with almost thousands of comments of its own.

"It is easy for us to judge. But we don't know what she has been through. Now that Harry and Yolanda haven't acknowledged their relationship in public, why is she criticized as a mistress so early? There is nothing absolutely right or wrong in a relationship. If there is only thing right, that would be: Be brave and fight for your love." This comment was from Zoe.

"I totally agree with you. A big thumb up for you!"

"Yes. Don't judge someone easily when you have no idea of the truth."

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Lola also saw these comments when she was lying on a deck chair and browsing Weibo in break time.

Seeing so many comments supporting her, she smiled faintly. The photographer sitting not far from her captured this moment coincidentally. Lola in the picture was incomparably beautiful!

Joseph came to Lola who was sitting alone and handed her a glass of hot tea. Others were all sitting around Yolanda because they all tried to curry favor with Yolanda.

Lola put her mobile phone aside and took over the glass, "Thank you!" She felt warmer soon with both hands holding the hot tea.

Looking down at the glass in the hands, Lola thought of a saying: "When I am holding you in my hands, you are my everything. When I get tired of that, you are nothing." She resonated to that saying. "None is willing to hold me anymore. I am nothing now." Lola thought. She was overwhelmed by negative emotions in those days.

Noticing Lola was distracted, Joseph squatted down and watched her, "Lola, you are crying!" Joseph covered his mouth with a hand out of astonishment and also a little panic. He had been afraid of women's tears cause he didn't know how to comfort them. Seeing a drop of tear rolling down Lola's cheek, he told himself to be calm and said, "Is there anyone ever told you not to ruin your beautiful face with tears?"

Hearing Joseph's kind words, Lola bent her head to calm herself down. Then she raised her head up seconds later and looked at Joseph with a sunny smile.

The photographer definitely wouldn't miss that beautiful and rare moment, so he picked camera up and took many pictures of them. In pictures, Lola and Joseph, both in the costume of ancient style, looked at each other.

All employees knew Lola was their company's key star at that time. She was highly valued by their boss. So all photographers of Raymond had been playing close attention to her every single move, attempting to capture her most beautiful moments and then post pictures on Internet after editing.

"No. But I remember once when I was crying, someone told me 'just this once, no more cry in future'." Lola replied. See! She kept his words firmly in mind, but so what...?

Joseph could guess her "someone" was very likely to be Harry. He didn't know what exactly happened between Harry and Lola, but he didn't hate that so called mistress in front of him.

Joseph shifted his sight to Yolanda who was sitting on the other side but not far away and found Yolanda was looking at them too. They stared at each other for seconds. Joseph moved his gaze back to Lola soon. He didn't know why he felt uncomfortable seeing that so-called girlfriend.

The photographer shared nine pictures of Lola through both movie's official account and Raymond's official account. More than ten thousand netizen forwarded those pictures in minutes. The comments were far more forgiving. Most netizen became less critical and started changing their mind about Lola. After all, nobody would hate that lovely little Pearl.

However, there always were paid troll insulting Lola and Yolanda's crazy fans trying to harm Lola by verbal attack.

"How much money Lola paid you to praise her?"

"Lola, you are a mistress. Don't try to hide this truth."

"Siren, stay away from my Joseph!"

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In the CEO office of SL Group.

Harry was sitting on the executive chair and sliding pictures on Weibo. The woman in pictures was beautiful and pure with a smile blossoming on her pink face. Harry couldn't help downloading them. Of course, those with Joseph in were passed over.

Harry ignited a cigarette and took a puff as squinting at the woman in pictures.

"Lola! How could you still be so happy and carefree after you did that to Yolanda." Harry thought.

Then Harry made an internal call, asking Joy to come to his office.

Joy took a deep breath outside the door to make himself fully prepared to face the coming "storm" before he went in. He told himself to be careful every day.

Because in that period of time, his boss became a moody workaholic, working overtime and blowing off steam at any time. All employees were too scared to approach him.

"Boss!"

"Check where Lola is living now."

Harry flicked ash into the ashtray with his slender finger. He was heavily addicted to cigarette in those days.

"Ok." Joy replied. But he was wondering now that Boss and Miss Lola have divorced, why Boss still wants to know where Miss Lola is living?

In his opinion, Lola was just a princess who might be short-tempered and childish sometimes but absolutely no bad. Boss was tricked by his ex-girlfriend. Although Joey was a clear-minded bystander, he didn't dare to tell Boss his opinion..

In the filming site.

Little Pearl was slapped by Judi played by Yolanda because she knocked over her balsam on which Judi had spent a day and a night by accident. Linda's face became swollen soon.

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Lola cupped her swollen cheek and glared at the woman in front of her. For a moment, she really wanted to pounce and strangle her.

"Lady Judi, I didn't mean to." The eyes of Pearl glowed with strange red light, which made the frightened Lady Judi take a step back. Dazzled, Judi noticed that red light in Pearl's eyes was gone after a second.

At this time, the leading role Juan Spencer, played by Joseph, came over. Wearing a white long gown, he has cascades of black hair that was decorated with a simple jade hairpin. He asked with a cold face what was going on. Judi quickly pulled Juan's sleeve, complaining pitifully.

Judi complained that Pearl deliberately knocked over the balsam that had taken her a day and night to decoct. And she intended to give this precious gift to Juan.

Juan glanced coldly at Pearl without mercy, grabbed Judi's hands, and walked towards the wing-room. Lola looked at the two of them, as if she had seen the back of Harry the day he carried Yolanda in his arms and went away resolutely. With tears in her eyes, Lola felt heart-broken, painful, frustrated, and a bit despairing.

"Cut!" Called the director, who was very satisfied with this part of episode. Lola, however, seemed unable to extricate herself from the play. Tears were still rolling down her cheeks, and an air of melancholy surrounded her. The photographer quickly gave her a close-up, with the text:

"I still like you so much. You're like snow, beautiful but cold. If I were talented, I would write hundreds of poems dedicated to your beauty."

When Mona saw that Lola had been in a trance for quite a while, she came to remind her. Lola looked back at Mona and was confused. "Lola, switch to the next scene!"

It was only then that Lola realized what was going on. She immediately wiped the tears from her face.

"This is too hard!" Mona looked at the marks of slap on Lola's face, muttered discontentedly, and then called in the dresser to touch up her makeup. The marks were barely covered with a thick layer of powder.

Never mind! She would not rush into anything before she was strong enough. Lola spoke to herself, "Yolanda, one day I will make you taste all the shame you have brought upon me!"

In Ascea.

"My Lady, we have found the girl, but she is under special protection. We cannot get close to her." The bodyguard respectfully reported to the noble lady who was reclining on the sofa.

"Oh? There are very few people who know this. Who sends the people to protect her?" The noble lady touched the fur collar of her marten coat and asked in a moderate voice.

The bodyguard paused. "Last time she jumped into the sea, the people who rushed to save her, seemed to be... President Herren's men."

"President Herren?" The lady sat up on the sofa, her face clouded over.

Did Thomas know the secret? Now that Thomas could find out, the elder brother and his wife would soon find out, too. She must speed up, even if she had to tie the girl up, as long as she didn't show up herself.

"Find a suitable opportunity to bring her to Ascea. Remember, don't do her any harm." At least the girl was her niece. And as long as she got what she wanted, she would be kind to the girl.

"Yes! My Lady!" The bodyguard bowed and left the old luxurious villa.

At the filming site that the company temporarily set up, the shooting was about to end. Tomorrow Lola would go to Glaybia for onsite filming. She packed up a few luggage and headed to the airport.

When Lola arrived at the hotel arranged by the filming crew in Glaybia, she saw a Maybach with an opened trunk right after she walked out of the taxi.

Of course she knew whose car it was.

Ah! These two people had no scruples about showing love in public!

Lola put on sunglasses, lowered her hat and kept her head down as she walked towards the hotel.

"Lola!" Yolanda called her name. What was she up to? Displaying her strength? Or showing love?

Without stopping her footsteps, Lola kept walking towards the hotel. The smile on Yolanda's face turned into rage. Every time they met, Lola would ignore her, this damned woman.

"Harry, why don't you stay for a few days?" Yolanda asked Harry, in a soft coquettish voice.

"No, I am busy recently. Call me when you finish. I'll pick you up." Harry looked away from Yolanda, released her hands that was holding on to him, and walked into the car.

Yolanda looked at the disappearing Maybach, stamping her feet with anger.

But that's alright, the night after tomorrow, they would record a variety show, and she had already asked Nael to contact the host in advance.

Glaybia seemed to be a few degrees colder than Dreles. Lola wore only a thin ancient costume during the shooting, and caught a slight cold the next morning.

She took some cold medications and hurried to the filming studio. But her thick nasal voice had somewhat delayed the shooting process. The producer processed her voice a little bit and it sounded more natural.

In the evening, Lola would take part in the variety show. She read her lines in the hotel. No problem. The show would last fifteen minutes. She was not the protagonist, nor did she need to speak much.

At the beginning of the show, Lola came to the stage in a long white wool dress and a camel coat. She was surprised and moved when she saw many of her fans were present.

Though her reputation was rather bad, people were willing to support her. She was really touched!

A total of six people from the filming crew, all the leads and co-star roles, came to the show.

"Ah! Joseph, I love you!"

"Yolanda, we are here!"

Fans, most of which were here for Joseph and Yolanda, crazily waved the luminous signs with the names of their idols on them.

Compared with Joseph and Yolanda, fans of Lola and other supporting roles were a lot fewer.

"Dear audience, welcome to our show. This time we have invited the six main roles in Long-Cherished Wish, the hot movie. Now let's welcome Joseph Newman..." When the tall hostess introduced Joseph, the audience burst into shouting and cheering. Joseph greeted the fans with his charming smile.

When Lola's name was mentioned, she held the microphone, a little nervous. This was her first time participating in a variety show. "Hello, everyone. I'm Lola Newman. Nice to meet you. Thank you!" Her simple and graceful greetings won screams from fans.

The fans of Yolanda didn't buy it, what's worse, someone shouted "Whore, get out!"

It was a bit awkward, so the host hurried to the next topic. "We are excited to see our actors and actresses. Let's begin to interview them. If you have any questions, feel free to text them to the phone number at the bottom of the screen. We will help you get the answer."

"Yes. Now let me start from our handsome Joseph and gorgeous Yolanda. As the protagonists in Long-Cherished Wish, you have already cooperated with each other several times. Could you tell the fans what is the personal character of your partner?"

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The hostess handed over two microphones to Joseph and Yolanda respectively which led fans under the stage scream excitedly.

"Joseph is a lively and thoughtful big boy. He always has ways to enliven the atmosphere and make us laugh!" Yolanda replied to Joseph's fans with her trademark smile and made all fans scream crazily again.

"International super star Yolanda is a beautiful and competent queen with fabulous acting. She taught us a lot." Joseph answered simply cause he didn't want to say too many things that went against his conscience.

From then on, Yolanda's fans crowned her International Queen.

Then the hostess went to Lola and asked, "The cute little Pearl played by Miss Lola is enchanting but also pure and innocent sometimes. I wonder what are you like in real life?"

"Eh... My real personality is different from little Pearl's, I think I am a casual person in life." Lola laughed when answering that question. She thought she had no specially highlighted personality trait.

"Miss Lola, may I ask you a question on behalf of fans? Many netizen say you are the mistress of Mr. Lewis of SL Group. Would you please explain this to your fans?" The hostess's question quieted all fans down cause they all wanted to know the answer.

Lola blinked her eyes out of astonishment. That question was not on the agenda. But all fans were looking at her expectantly and waiting for her answer, so she had to respond. She thought for a while and said, "Mr. Lewis and I are just friends. In order to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings again, we have reached a consensus. We will take each other as a passer-by in the future." "Divorce was a kind of consensus, wasn't it?" Lola thought.

Lola was trying to smile to make herself look carefree. But that hostess threw another question. "How about that video which was deleted? Many people said you kidnapped our Yolanda and Mr. Lewis saved her at last." That question cooled the lively atmosphere right away. The show director winked at that hostess several times trying to stop her. But the hostess turned a blind eye to his warning.

Lola took a deep breath and lifted the microphone close to her lips, "Eh... I wasn't planning to talk about that video. Since you are asking, I would like to explain it simply. I am not a mistress absolutely. That video is a complete misunderstanding. The beginning and middle parts were cut to mislead you. Anyway, please don't worry. Mr. Lewis and I will take each other as a passer-by in the future. I hope all of you can pay more attention to my movies. I will try my best to bring you more quality movies! Thank you!"

All fans were in silence and listening to Lola in full attention. After hearing Lola's answer, her fans burst out screaming excitedly, "Lola, we trust you!"

"Lola, we will always support you. We love you!"

"Although I just knew Lola months ago, from what I know of her, she is definitely not the mistress you are talking about. In my heart, she is an amiable big sister who is working hard for her acting career!"

Hearing Joseph's words, all fans started to discuss.

Yolanda felt embarrassed. She didn't expect Joseph would spoke up for Lola. But as an experienced actor, she put on a contained smile again immediately, "As we all know, the entertainment circle is a place inundated with rumors. Many people may be exaggerating. Lola indeed is a good actress. I hope you can pay more attention to our movies than hearsay. Thank you!" With the celebrated super star Yolanda's "support", most fans started to change their mind on Lola.

Lola's explanation was recorded and post on Weibo by fans. The most popular comment was: "I think Lola truly loves Mr. Lewis. Lola mentioned twice that they would take each other as a passer-by in the future. If Lola truly loves him, how heartbreaking it would be for her to say that!"

"Your smile is so bright and pure. Lola, I am your fan from now on!"

"Our Joseph is the best. He said Miss Lola was a good people, then we believe she is!"

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Harry was watching the live show on mobile phone and wondering when they reach the consensus of taking each other as a passer-by in the future?

Seeing that comment about "true love", he sniffed, "True love? How would that kind of evil-minded woman truly love someone?"

"How much money Thomas has paid to draw them over and praise you? Still wanna play innocent after all the vicious things you have done? No way!" Harry thought.

Lola got a lot of new fans after the show.

Sitting in the nanny van, Lola browsed news on Weibo. She forwarded the poem with her pictures post by movie's official Weibo account, with the text saying: "Peace in mind. Be my own hero."

She received a great number of comments soon. The mobile phone kept ringing, reminding her of new messages. But she didn't read them and set the phone in mute mode.

She felt tired because of a cold, so she fell asleep soon after she was back in hotel.

She saw a flood of comments when she opened Weibo the next day at the filming site. It was Thomas's comment ranking first on the comment list again, "I will support you forever. Come on, Lola!" "Thank you. Mr. Herren." Lola replied.

Joseph's comment ranked second, "Lola, my sister, I wish you a happy life!" What hilarious most was many of Joseph's fans also called her "elder sister" and told her they were her sister-in-law!

"My sisters-in-law are flooding my Weibo, ha...ha..." Lola replied.

The comment ranked third was from her best friend Zoe, "My lifetime best friend, Lola. You are the greatest." Lola replied him happily, "Yes, lifetime bestie!"

Seeing so many people supporting her, Lola was cheered up a lot and became positive. "Maybe the heart-wrenching day is near its end, isn't it?" She thought.

She has accepted the reality that she was going to live alone without Harry. She couldn't tell if it was her fault or Harry's.

No matter what, their relationship was over.

But she still felt heartbroken when she thought of Harry and their past happiness.

"Harry is supposed to be happy with Yolanda. Does he miss me every now and then just like the way I miss him?" She thought.

Lola stayed in Glaybia for her movie for more than a month. Many fans who knew her itinerary in advance went to airport to welcome her the day she came back.

The airport was crowded with fans. They were holding up elaborate boards with Lola's name on and waiting for Lola patiently.

Lola was surprised and grateful to see so many fans awaiting her, so she removed sunglasses to show respect to fans.

Lola's reaction made fans more excited. The airport was filled with ear-splitting scream soon.

"Lola, we love you!"

"Lola, we like you so much!"

"Lola, "Lola, we love you..."

Lola took time to sign autographs and took photos with nearby fans patiently.

In the whole course, she kept a sweet smile on face which made her kind and approachable.

When she walked to the nanny van, a young girl was pushed down in front of her by other excited fans who were pushing and shoving each other to try to get closer to Lola. Seeing that, Lola threw her handbag and sunglasses to Mona in no time.

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Getting back up with the help of Lola, the girl was too excited to say anything but put her arms around Lola's neck.

Other fans yelled, "How sweet Lola is!"

"How lucky she is!"

Lola also gave that girl a hug and an autograph before getting in her car. For that girl, an embarrassing moment thus turned out to be a warm and nice thing with Lola's help.

Witnessing the car driving away, all the fans drifted away reluctantly.

Lola was supposed to have two days off before going to Ascea for the next shoot. Mona got a youth film for Lola, where she would play the lead. Lola agreed to play the part after checking her schedule.

Having slept all day, Lola was so hungry that she had to get up and go downstairs with a hoodie.

On her way, she suddenly heard some noise from behind. Turning her head, she found that it was a punch up. She put the hood up and tried to slip away.

Unfortunately, she was noticed by two of them and was about to be caught. Lola quickly ran into a mall and finally got rid of the two guys.

"Oh my god! They freaked me out. Who were they? Why did they chase after me?" Lola thought. It seemed that they were not paparazzi, but bodyguards from two employers... She was a bit puzzled and got out from another door of the mall.

"Was it possible that one group was sent by Thomas to protect me while the other to hurt me? Then the two groups began fighting after meeting each other there?" Yes, this was the only possibility.

Absorbed in her thought, Lola barely noticed that the two followers appeared again. She didn't realize it until they stopped her.

One of them said, "Miss Newman, my boss invites you to his place, please go with us."

"Who is your boss?" Lola asked while walking straight forward.

"You will know it when you get there, Miss Newman...", the bodyguard had to stop and began running again, because Lola had started running cross the street unexpectedly.

A squeal of brake aroused the attention of pedestrians.

Looking at the luxury car stopped less than 1 inch away from her, and the furious look of Harry, Lola felt overwhelmed for a few seconds. But soon she remembered what had happened and ran away without saying sorry.

Harry was still in a rage while seeing Lola chased by two men. Lola would have died if his brake system was not good enough!

He planned to follow her to see what was going on. However, the rear door opened out of the blue, someone got in his car. It was Lola, who had turned back.

"I know you hate me, but please, please give me a ride. Thank you!" Lola begged. Looking at the man who was sitting in the front seat with an aura of authority, she was not sure whether the man would help her.

"Get out", the man replied. He parked the car in the middle of the road and didn't intend to move even when the green light was on.

She didn't expect that the man could be so merciless. "I will, at the next crossing." She couldn't give up her last straw though she was on the edge of despair.

After a while, the car started moving again. Looking out of the window, Lola realized that she was safe now, because the two men were nearly out of sight. "Please pull over. Thank you!"

But this time, the car kept moving, forward.

When waiting for the green light at the crossing, Lola opened the door and got out of the car.

Looking at the woman getting out of his car determinedly, Harry showed no response.

She pulled the hood up and went to a street restaurant. Getting seated, she took out her mobile and called Zoe.

"Hi superstar, what can I do for you?" Zoe quipped.

"Long story. I want to move home." She dare not go back and live there by herself.

"What's the matter?"

"I was followed by some strangers. I don't want to live there anymore." Lola sat there, sometimes kicked the stones nearby. Harry's car slowly parked in front of her.

"Why...why would he be here?" She wondered.

"Alright. So what's your plan tonight?" Zoe logged in a system on his computer to contact some guy.

"Hello?" Zoe asked. Several seconds passed but no reply from her. Standing up from the chair, Lola wandered around and answered:

"Yes?"

"What are you doing? Why don't you reply?" Zoe thought something might happen to her, which made him frown.

"Nothing, what was your question?" The car moved every time she moved.

Lola finally answered Zoe's question after another repeat. "I will go back there tonight and leave for another city tomorrow. Everything will be ok."

"Let me send you back to your home", Zoe paused while typing.

"No, thanks. I have gotten rid of the strangers. Leaving there tomorrow and I will be safe," Lola said. She thought it nothing to be followed by that man. After all, she can go back home with the "help" of him.

"Ok. Where will you go tomorrow?"

"It is supposed to be a two-day off. The plan was to arrive in Asceathe day after tomorrow. I will get there one day earlier. So my stuff will be packed up tonight. Can you help me to move them? I will treat you a nice dinner," she said laughingly. It was a shame that she hadn't ever treated Zoe a meal since he helped her every time.

"No problem."

Hanging up the phone, Lola was close to her home. Looking around alertly, Lola found nothing suspicious except Harry's car.

She went upstairs directly. A knock at the door came to her ears soon after she closed the door.

Knowing who was there, she paced slowly to the door with no intention to open it.

There was another knock. She opened the door at last.

After the tall man came in, the room seemed to be a little crowded.

It was a mature man dressed with an Italian handmade tweed coat. He coldly looked around and found that the space was small but warm and cozy.

"Mr. Lewis, can I help you?" Lola asked. Leaning against the door, she didn't close it, nor want him to stay there for a long time.

"It seems that you have lived a good life." Harry said while seating himself on the sofa, which was so small and compact that he felt a little uncomfortable.

Lola didn't answer, still leaning there, casually.

Harry stood up, dragged her in and closed the door.

Then he pushed her against the wall with a solemn face. "Don't wanna talk?"

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The air was frozen with awkwardness. Lola turned her head, unwilling to face him. "Boss Lewis, it's late. You'd better go!"

Harry sneered, "Lola, you have hurt others, while you are free and unfettered. Good for you!" He pinched Lola's small chin with his right hand.

"Harry, get out of here, now!" Lola broke away from his control, went to the door, opened it, and asked him to leave.

"Asking me to get out? What right do you have to order me, vicious woman?" Harry kicked the door shut with a grim face and confronted Lola in the room.

"I am vicious? Didn't I divorce you? And I stay far away from you. What do you want from me?" Lola was a bit agitated when she heard Harry calling her vicious woman.

Looking at her painful expression, Harry felt uncomfortable, too. "What do I want? I did not hold you responsible. I am kind enough to you! It seems that you have succeeded in whitewashing yourself recently! If you hurt Yolanda again in the future, you will be shut out from the entertainment circle!" He looked at her and said in a cold voice.

It turned out that Harry was trying to avenge his girlfriend. "Get out!" Lola pointed in the direction of the door, her eyes red. She didn't want to see the man for another second.

"Get out?" Harry wrapped his hands around Lola's waist.

Unguarded, Lola stumbled and fell into the man's arms. "Harry, we have nothing to do with each other.

Touch me if you dare, and I will sue you!"

"Try it, I'm not leaving today!" Harry carried her by her waist and kicked her bedroom door open.

"You bastard, let go of me!" Lola was really angry. Why should he bother her again? An ex-husband, who didn't care about her life, still flirted with her. Wasn't this insulting?

Harry controlled her, ignoring her protests.

A sleepless night...

When Lola woke up the next day, she was all alone in the bedroom. The smell of bath cream remained in the air, and her body was seized by discomfort.

Damn it, bloody asshole! Lola got up and staggered into the bathroom.

The small steamy bathroom suggested that the man had gone only minutes ago.

What was Harry's intention of coming last night? To humiliate and warn her?

After bathing, Lola packed her belongings into several storage boxes, so that Zoe could take them away directly.

Then Lola started the next trip, pulling a small suitcase.

At No. 8 Pearl Spring.

Yolanda got up in the morning and pushed open the door of the master bedroom. Seeing the neat blanket on the bed, she knew that the man never came home last night.

She took out her cell phone and called one of Harry's secretaries in the SL Group.

She asked whether Harry had taken a rest in the company last night and whether he was in the office at the moment.

The secretary told her quietly that the CEO's lounge was not occupied last night, and it was almost ten o'clock, while the boss hadn't come to the office.

Yolanda was alerted suddenly and called Nael to investigate the surveillance around Lola's house. As expected, the new Maybach of Harry parked there overnight. Yolanda was so angry that she flung all the cosmetics on the dressing table to the floor.

Yolanda talked to herself, "Lola, you are really full of wiles. Though a vicious woman in Harry's heart, you still managed to hook up with him. Good job!"

"Bitch! Bitch! Seducing her man even after divorce!

Fine! Then I'll fight it out!"

In Ascea

Lola came to the hotel room booked by the filming crew, and found that there was a man in the room waiting for her.

"Mr. Herren, what can I do for you?" Lola checked the room number and was assured it was hers. How did the man come in? After all, as the president, Thomas was able to enter a hotel room as easy as winking.

"Some people were following you yesterday, and I've given you a few extra bodyguards." Thomas came to her and looked into her eyes with mixed feelings.

"Thank you, Mr. Herren. Do you know who sent them?" Lola was also curious why someone was following her. It couldn't have been Yolanda. Yesterday, the man said that his boss asked her to come over.

If it were Yolanda, Lola would have been directly tied up, instead of being treated so politely.

"I'm not sure. I'm investigating." Looking at the little woman who was trying to keep a distance, Thomas laughed quietly. She always refused him in an imperceptible way. When did he become so obnoxious?

"Well, thank you so much, Mr. Herren." Lola sat down on the sofa, ready to take out her cell phone.

"You have divorced him. How about starting your career in Ascea?" Thomas sat on the sofa opposite her and gazed at the slightly stunned woman.

"No. Thanks to your help, I have gained popularity in Dreles within a short period of time. I should not trouble you anymore." Lola smiled and refused.

Thomas listened with a smile, making nothing of Lola's refusal. "Lola, you are single now, come to me, let me protect you from now on, what do you think?"

Lola stared blankly at the serious Thomas and could find no sign of joking.

Why would this noble and superior man protect her unconditionally? "Do you want to say you like me or are you just interested in me?"

Thomas smiled and walked to her side. "Is that important?"

"Mr. Herren, I'm sorry, I am not in the mood right now. Now that you've paved such a good way for me in the entertainment circle, I shall live up to your expectations. I'll focus on my acting." She was with Harry yesterday, how could she have the mood to find another man?

Thomas shook his head and smiled. "Well, then you take a rest. Do your best in tomorrow's shooting. And I also have job to do!" He didn't want to push her.

Lola was relieved after Thomas left. He always gave her a kind of oppressive feeling. Be sure to make good money in the future, and then repay him!

At this point, Lola heard a knock on the door. She peeked through the cat's eye and saw Joseph.

When Lola opened the door, Joseph was leaning against the door frame, his face beaming with handsome smile.

"Good morning, big star." She leaned against the door and looked at him.

"My home is in Ascea. Drop in sometime." Joseph went straight into the presidential suite, glanced around, and nodded with satisfaction.

Lola turned speechless. Was Joseph always so hospitable?

"May I help you?" Lola left the door half open.

"Yes, I have to ask you something. When you were in Dreles, you and Lillian were titled two beauties of the upper class. You are here, what about her?" Joseph came near Lola, who was taken aback.

"How do I know where she is!" Lola rolled her eyes at Joseph, who was acting like a child.

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"What does she do?" Joseph asked.

"I don't know." She answered.

"Where does she live in Dreles?" He asked again.

"I don't know." She replied.

"How is she?" He asked again.

"I don't know." She answered again.

.....

Stupefied, Joseph looked at Lola and asked, "Aren't you going to say anything else except 'I don't know'?"

Lola replied with a bewildered look. "We have never made contact. How could I know?"

"Forget it. I should not ask you!" Joseph waved and walked to the room door. When he opened the door, he saw the scene in the opposite room and hurriedly shut the door.

Noticing the strange reaction of Joseph, Lola was suspicious and walked to him. "What did you see?"

"Nothing, I saw nothing!" Joseph giggled and spoke evasively. Not convinced, Lola pulled him aside and opened the door to see for herself.

In the opposite room, Yolanda was holding the arm of Harry, who was carrying a leather suitcase. When Lola opened the door, the two lovebirds also saw her.

Lola glanced at Joseph. "Aren't you going to leave?"

"I'll stay a little longer!" What if she can't come around on that?

"I'll leave if you don't!" Lola went into the room, picked up her handbag from the sofa and headed out.

Joseph locked her door at once and followed her.

"Lola?" He called from behind.

Lola stared the grinning Joseph, "Do you have a crush on me?"

Hearing her question, Joseph almost choked on his own saliva. "Look, big sister, I am not interested in cradle-snatching!"

Relieved, Lola cast a glance at Joseph, who caught up with her with resignation.

"What do you want to eat tonight? I'll treat you!" Joseph asked generously.

"I really doubt your motives. Don't you have to go through the script?" Together, Lola and Joseph walked out of the elevator and left the hotel.

"Pah. That script is a piece of cake, but I should not miss a chance to spend time with an interesting person like you. How about I walk you around?" Joseph did not wear sunglasses. Anyway, he and Lola were just friends, he was not afraid of being photographed by paparazzi.

"Well! Let's go!" From the corner of her eye, Lola saw a familiar figure, while she walked into Joseph's luxury car without hesitation.

Joseph accompanied Lola to one of the best hot pot restaurant in Ascea. Lola asked for super spicy. As a result, Joseph had a rough time. He walked out with one hand on the wall, feeling that his stomach was bleeding.

Lola looked at the amusing Joseph and dragged him to the shopping mall. As they passed a red wine shop, Lola remembered that she had bought a few bottles of red wine in Ascea and had left them at Pearl Spring. Forget it, let Harry deal with them!

Lola and Joseph went to the boutique, and Lola bought a present for Wendy. It crossed Lola's mind that Zoe had got his left ear pierced, so she bought him a pair of men's ear studs.

In the end, Lola bought Joseph a handmade doll for she was very happy to have his company. "Hey, Lola, how can you send me something so childish?" Joseph protested.

"Do you want it or not? If not, give it back!" Lola gave him a sidelong glance.

"Yes. Why not?" Joseph put the doll into his coat pocket, and took the shopping bags from Lola's hands.

Joseph sent her back to the hotel door before he left for home.

Lola opened the room door, locked it, turned on the light, and saw a man sitting in the room, which scared the hell out of her!

She swore never to live in this hotel ever again. How come that anyone could get in and out of her room so easily?

The man on the sofa blew a smoke ring slowly. "You and that man have left for three hours and twenty minutes. You have made me wait here for an hour and ten minutes."

"You ask for it!" Lola threw the bags on the sofa, took off her woolen coat and hung it on the hanger.

"Mr. Lewis, you are in the wrong room. Your girlfriend's room is at the opposite side. Please leave."

Lola changed her high-heeled shoes and her feet felt much more comfortable.

Harry went straight to her bed, stretched his legs and occupied half of the bed.

Lola cast an indifferent look at him, opened the room door, and prepared to knock on Yolanda's door.

"Try it if you dare to step out of this room!" The man's cold warning came from the room. Lola took back her foot that was already out of the room.

Lola slammed the door with rage and walked back to the bedside. "Harry, why don't you leave me alone?"

"Why should I? In order to make you pleased?" He snuffed out his cigarette and fiddled with the lighter.

"Mr. Lewis, what should I do to make you let me off?" Lola was really helpless. Since they had divorced, why couldn't they break up once for all?

"Sleep with me!" Hearing his crisp answer, Lola grabbed the pillow and slammed it on Harry's body.

"Mr. Lewis, I am such a vicious woman. Am I suitable to sleep with you?" Lola said ironically and stared at the nonchalant man in the bed. Shouldn't he be disgusted to see her?

"It is because of your viciousness that I will slowly torture you!" Indifferent as he was, Harry continued fiddling with the lighter.

She chuckled. "Boss Lewis, I've already said on the show. From that moment on, you're like a stranger to me. You can't make me break my words!" She sat on the sofa, staring at the cheeky man.

"Why do I not know that we have reached a consensus?" She was about to be driven crazy. How can she get rid of this bugbear?

"Leave or not? If you don't go away, I would throw Yolanda into the sea to feed sharks." Lola tried to threaten him and it worked. The man put on a gloomy face instantly.

"You are threatening me again with Yolanda's life, right?" Harry stood up from the bed and walked towards Lola.

This dangerous man! Lola rose from the sofa and ran to the room door. Harry caught up with her and grasped her arm.

He flung Lola to the sofa, "Lola, try it if you dare to touch Yolanda again!" Harry looked at Lola sullenly, ready to teach her a lesson.

Lola stood up from the sofa and stared into his eyes. "If you don't want me to hurt your woman, then you shall get out of here now!" Harry gradually reached his hand around Lola's slender neck. He went further, and she took a step back, until she was pressed against the cold wall.

"You cannot order me to go anywhere. What you need to do now is to atone for your sin! With yourself!" Harry took hold of her wrist and moved toward the bed.

Lola smiled with contempt. "Is your woman sexless? Letting you cat around?"

Harry pressed her on the bed and kissed this unbending woman on lips...

At this time, Lola heard a knock on the door.

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Harry squinted at Lola, "If it is a man, you are doomed! Thomas and Joseph, a President and a super star, you are really something!"

Lola pushed the man to get him up. Harry bit her lips and then got up reluctantly.

Lola straightened her clothes quickly and then walked to the door. Harry reclined back on her bed and fiddled with his lighter.

Lola opened the door to find that it was Yolanda, the woman living in the opposite room. "Why did it take her so long to open the door?" Yolanda thought, with suspicion flashing in her eyes.

Her suspicion doubled when she saw flush on Lola's cheeks.

There must be someone in the room! "I'll borrow your bathroom." Yolanda pushed Lola aside and attempted to go in directly.

Lola took her arm at once and tried to pull Yolanda back. "You haven't had my permission!" She stared at Yolanda with a cold look.

"God. It seems I guess right!" Yolanda clinched her teeth and shook Lola's hands off out of rage, "I just want to use your bathroom. Don't be so mean."

She continued to walk into the room. Yolanda was so quick that Lola failed to stop her. The only thing she could do was to watch her go in.

On seeing Harry, who just came out from her room, reclining on Lola's bed and fiddling with a lighter, Yolanda stopped

with grief and astonishment. Harry had left her room for more than one hour. But she still saw his car downstairs through window. Sure enough, Harry came to Lola's room.

Her eyes turned red immediately, "Harry!"

Yolanda looked like a wife who caught her husband cheating.

She burst into tears. "They are already divorced, aren't they? But why they are in the same room now and Harry is on her bed?" She thought.

Harry seemed to be indifferent to Yolanda's tears. He looked at Lola and said with a evil but still charming smile, "She was seducing me."

Yolanda bit her lower lip and turned around suddenly.

Then she strode to Lola and gave Lola a hard slap. A crisp sound of slap broke out in the quiet room.

The room was in silence for seconds. Harry threw a cold glance at Yolanda, who didn't put her hand down. But he put on the indifferent look soon.

See? Harry didn't defend her. He didn't care about her at all! "Slut!

Is seducing man the only thing you can do?" Holding her head high, Yolanda looked at Lola. That slap really helped vent her anger.

Lola rubbed her slapped cheek and then slapped back without any hesitation.

Another crisp sound of slap. Lola slapped back with all her strength.

She thought these two ganged up to bully her. But she was not a coward who doesn't dare to hit back after being bullied.

"Get out of my room right now, both of you!" She shouted to Harry and Yolanda with great rage. She felt like there was a knife piercing her heart at that moment.

Yolanda was planning to slap back. When she raised her hand again, Harry stood up from the bed and growled, "Enough!" Harry walked to Lola and Yolanda and then pulled Yolanda out of the room.

Both of them left

with the door slammed by Harry. Bang!

The moment the door was slammed, Lola was relieved. She stepped back vacantly and fell down on the sofa behind.

Much later, she picked up the cigarette packet which was sent free by hotel on the desk, took one cigarette out and slowly ignited it.

"Cough, cough, cough!" She started to cough violently after taking a puff. It was the second time that she had smoked.

She smoked one after another. The whole room was wreathed in smoke.

Then she called the hotel reception desk, asking for a bottle of Baijiu.

There was a knock on the door in less than 5 minutes. She put the half-smoked cigarette down and stood up to open the door.

After a quick glimpse of the opposite room with the shut door, she took over the Baijiu from the waiter and then walked back into her room.

She sat back on the sofa, filled up a glass with Baijiu and gulped the pungent wine down.

"No family and no husband. What's worse, my ex-husband enjoyed bullying and making fun of me with another woman. I am a pathetic joker now!"

A bitter smile curved her lips at the thought. Lola refilled the glass.

"We can just take each other as a passer-by and never contact anymore. But why? Harry, why do you come to me and bring me pain again and again. Does my suffering make you happy?"

She emptied the glass again. She couldn't walk steadily by then.

Then she picked up the cigarette which was almost finished and took a deep drag. "What shall I do to get rid of the pain and grief?" She wondered.

The more Lola thought about it, the angrier she grew. Suddenly, she smashed the empty bottle onto the wall and shouted out, "Go to the hell, all of you!"

"Why can't the alcohol help me forget him? Why thinking of him make me painful and heartbroken?" She felt a little hopeless.

She rubbed her messy long hair restlessly and then called the reception desk to ask for another bottle of Baijiu.

Lola lit another cigarette. After another bottle of Baijiu was sent to her room, she immediately opened the bottle and poured it into her mouth.

She thought alcohol could numb her pain, and the only reason why she would still think of him was that she was not drunk enough.

In the hallway of the hotel.

Two waiters were whispering in the corner, "I happen to see the super star Lola in that room."

"Oh my God! Really?"

"Yes. But she looks drunk. She has asked for two bottles of Baijiu."

Harry who just left Yolanda's room fretfully stopped upon hearing their talking.

He closed his eyes for seconds. Then he walked back, who was as cold as ice.

Harry rang the doorbell of Lola's room.

It took a long time before Lola tottered to open the door. She was unable to stand steadily. Without the door to lean against, Lola, who was reeking of smoke and alcohol, fell into Harry's arms.

Harry frowned. But he still held Lola the moment she was falling down and helped her into the room.

Harry closed the door, and looked about to find seven or eight cigarette butts, broken bottles, liquor spilling on the table and a half glass of Baijiu.

He shifted his gaze to the woman in his arms. He had been leaving for less than half an hour. But what a sot she had turn herself into in such a short time.

He held up the muttering sot to bathroom with a colder look.

He directly put Lola down on the floor and opened the shower. Cool water fell on Lola's body and hair soon.

Feeling cold, Lola shook head while screaming, "Why it's so cold? Is it raining?"

I am so cold. Please stop raining!" Drunk as she was, she couldn't figure out what was happening. She felt very cold.

Harry ignored Lola's trembling body and kept showering her. Lola didn't stop trembling until the water gradually turned warmer. She leant on the wall, dispirited.

Sinking into thought, Harry walked to Lola with an evil smile and then held her out of the bathroom.

...

It was getting dark. Yolanda looked at the Maybach which was still parked downstairs with desperation.

She knew Harry was in the opposite room without doubt.

At 8 am next day.

Lola was awoken by the uninterrupted mobile phone rings. With a splitting headache, she didn't want to move an inch.

But her mobile phone kept ringing. Lola finally reached her hand out to grope the mobile phone when the ninth call came.

After vaguely checking the caller ID, she answered the phone.

[Chapter 88](#)

"What are you doing in the early morning?" Lola huddled herself up, reluctant to leave her cozy bed.

"What am I doing? Do you know that in less than half an hour, the filming will begin?"

Joseph's words stirred Lola, who sat up from the bed right away. She was going to be late! "Wait for me!"

Lola got out of bed, naked...What happened last night? Lola rubbed her long hair violently. Why was she naked in bed?

She took a few steps and felt well, except that her head was aching and her mouth was a bit dry.

Fifteen minutes later, Lola opened her room door. "Lola, you're not wearing makeup!" Joseph was surprised as if he discovered the new world. Lola feared that Joseph would see the mess in her room, so she pulled him to the elevator.

Lola asked the waitress in the hallway to clean up her room.

"What's wrong about me not wearing makeup? Do I break the law?" Lola answered the question of Joseph after they went into the elevator.

"No, you are so beautiful even without makeup, which is quite rare!" As a man, Joseph was a bit jealous of Lola's fair skin!

"Well, I am born beautiful!" Lola fixed her hair in the mirror.

Hearing Lola's narcissistic reply, Joseph pursed his mouth and said no more.

They arrived at the filming studio in the last two minutes, and the crew had prepared all the equipment and tools for shooting.

When the director saw that they were out of breath, he didn't say anything and started shooting.

In Ascea, it took them a week to finish the shooting, all going well.

On the night before Lola left, Thomas appeared again. He said, "Lola, there are a couple of people who are looking for you. When you are back to Dreles, don't hang out too often, and hide your important belongings."

"... Do you know why they are looking for me?" Lola gazed at him, who Lola thought had the same purpose as the other people who approached her! What was so special about her that the President would condescend to get close to her?

Thomas listened to her question, looking out of the window into the night, silent for a long time. "Take a rest, and bon voyage tomorrow."

He turned around and left the hotel. The next day when she was about to leave, Lola found herself surrounded by a bunch of people. They were meant to protect her, or to say, to monitor her.

When Lola was off the plane, there were no fans and paparazzi, because she booked the ticket herself without anyone knowing.

Sitting on a taxi, Lola received the phone call from Mona. "Lola, where are you?"

"I just got off the plane to Dreles. What's the matter?" Lola pushed up her glasses.

"Tonight, the wrap party is going to be held on the cruise ship by the west coast, seven o'clock, be there on time! By the way, you need to bring a dancing partner!" Mona reminded her.

A dancing partner... "Okay, I got it."

Hanging up the phone, Lola was thinking who she should invite, when her phone rang again. This time it was Joseph.

"Lola, I'm going to be your dancing partner tonight. You are welcome!" Joseph shook his legs conceitedly.

... Lola said, "Hey kid, you have impressed me!" Fortunately, Joseph saved her the trouble.

"Kid? I am nineteen."

"You are only nineteen, why are you not in school? You silly." It couldn't be that his family was too poor to afford the tuition!

"No, I am not very busy this semester. I have taught myself and asked for leave. After I finish this movie, it's almost time to go back!"

It turned out that Joseph was an excellent student! "All right! Got it! See you tonight!" She remembered something very important, that she didn't know where her home was!

After finishing the phone call, Lola contacted Zoe and asked the taxi driver to change the route.

The red hair Zoe was waiting at the front gate of the new neighborhood when Lola arrived.

Lola trotted to him, pulling her suitcase. "Have you waited for a long time?"

"No, let's go. I'll take you in." Zoe parked his motorcycle and accompanied Lola to the apartment.

There were all newly-built high-rise buildings in the neighborhood. Zoe rented the third floor for Lola. Lola pushed open the door of her new home and was content seeing this warm little nest. Because it was a new house, everything was clean as a whistle.

"You may need some furniture and appliances. If you don't have time, just tell me. I will buy them for you." Zoe handed the key to Lola.

"Well, well, I'll pay you back later. How much have you paid?" Lola opened the floor-to-ceiling window of the living room that had a very broad view.

"It's free. Enjoy it!" With a flickering light in the eyes, Zoe didn't dare to meet Lola's gaze.

"Huh? Whose house is this?" Lola looked at him curiously.

"I... A friend of mine, he... is abroad. For now, nobody lives in here!" Zoe was acting in an odd way but Lola didn't notice that.

"All right! Then when I am free, let's go shopping together." As compensation, she thought of putting in some extra furniture.

"Uh huh. All right. I have to go back to work, I am absent without leave. Your stuff are in the bedroom. You tidy up yourself!"

Zoe ran to the door while speaking. Lola waved him goodbye and began to clean up.

At 6 pm, Lola sent Joseph her location and then put on a simple make-up. She took out the winter evening dress that she prepared before. The neck of the rice white dress was embroidered with a bowknot, which looked mature and elegant.

And after she put on a long down jacket, she got a call from Joseph.

They were all public figures and it was inconvenient to go in and out of crowded places like hotel. So the ball party was held on a luxurious cruise ship.

In the dark, the cruise ship was bedecked rather brightly. The director stood at the entrance to check everyone that was going aboard.

When Lola and Joseph arrived at the ball party, there were quite a few people. Because they were all colleagues, so they had small talks in groups instead of exchanging too many greetings.

At this time, a commotion occurred in the doorway. A female colleague screamed. "Yolanda and Harry!" Then everyone gathered around.

Joseph went to greet other colleagues. Lola, who was holding the red wine, stayed alone beside the wine table, avoiding the crowd.

Yolanda, in her black winter dress, jauntily holding Harry's arm, smiled to everyone's envy and blessings.

There was only one who stayed far away and turned her back on them. It got to be Lola!

After eating a few snacks, Joseph was nowhere to be seen.

[Chapter 89](#)

Lola felt a bit suffocated by the crowd in the ball, so she put down the wine glass and walked out along the edge to the deck to get some fresh air.

The cruise ship off the coast was swaying with the wave below. Lola looked into the darkness faraway, recalling the night she jumped into the sea.

The man who once belonged to her was now enjoying the spotlight with another woman, while she had no other choice but to focus on the filming.

"So there you are." Ignoring the revolting voice from behind, Lola kept looking into the darkness in distance, with her hands on the rail.

"Well? Are you going to kill yourself again?" Yolanda was swirling the wine in her glass, appearing to be in a good mood.

Lola remained silent. Yolanda had totally ruined her moment! Just when Lola was about to leave, Yolanda caught her arm.

"Let go of me!" Lola was disgusted at Yolanda's hand on her wrist. That hand had pushed her downstairs and murdered her child!

The thought drove Lola to shake Yolanda's hand off, but Yolanda didn't let her go. Instead, Yolanda suddenly threw the wine glass into the sea, and climbed over the rail, with one hand still clinging to Lola.

Yolanda was trying to frame her again! Wasn't she afraid of death? Lola got time to react this time, so she took Yolanda's hand at once to stop her.

"Damn! You can take your own life but don't drag me into this!" But Lola failed to stop her. Yolanda climbed over the rail and when she noticed people coming, she deliberately slipped and lost her footing.

"Help! Help me please!" Yolanda grabbed Lola's arm firmly with two hands. Feeling like her arm was dislocated, Lola still hastened to grasp Yolanda with both two hands.

Yolanda couldn't fall. If she did, Lola would never be able to clear her name.

The call for help drew some people's attention and Harry knew immediately that something was going wrong. He rushed over and saw Lola pulling someone by the rail.

He sprinted to them and found that Yolanda, part of whose body was in the water, was holding on to Lola's hands tightly.

Lola looked pale, with forehead sweating in such a cold winter day.

She was holding Yolanda's hand tightly as well, to stop her from falling. Without hesitation, Harry caught Yolanda's wrist. With the help of some other people, he finally pulled Yolanda back onto the deck.

Lola held her numb left arm and looked at Yolanda coldly, who was quivering in Harry's arms.

Lola, you are so dumb! Why don't you die right now? This is not the first time you are framed by Yolanda, and she succeeded again! How useless you are! Lola cursed herself.

She heard what other people were saying about her.

"Lola is such a vicious woman. I didn't expect this."

"Yeah, that's why we say men cannot be judged by their appearances."

Lola laughed bitterly. They had decided that she was guilty even before Yolanda told them if Lola was rescuing or murdering her.

"Lola, Harry and I love each other. Why did you always want to put me to death?" Tears dropped from Yolanda's face. She cried out as if she was suffering a breakdown.

"So Yolanda and Mr. Lewis are indeed a couple!"

"And as for the video last time, Lola must be the mistress!"

"Yolanda was such a good person. How could Lola attempt to kill her? She's so mean!"

Lola leaned back and laughed. What could she say to defend herself? It was a fact to them, wasn't it?

"Miss Morrison, do you enjoy pretending to be so pure and innocent?"

"Lola still wouldn't admit even she was caught on the spot! "

"She is so shameless!"

Harry, after a long silence, coldly gave Lola a life sentence! "I will ban Lola from the entertainment circle from today on!"

"Yolanda, is this what you want? Let me tell you. Harry is just like a pair of worn shoes for me. Just take it if you like! Besides, a blind man with no ability to tell lie from truth doesn't worth my love. I'll let you have him!"

"What a complex love triangle!"

"So much information! Our craziest guess wouldn't be more shocking than that!"

Lola glanced at the crowd and said, "Harry and I got our passport in summer, but we got divorce in winter, after this woman came into our life. Now you tell me who is the mistress!"

Lola's words left the crowd in silent astonishment. Now it was Yolanda's turn to experience anger and embarrassment. Lola, stop your desperate struggle!

Harry, shrouded in chilling wrath, walked to Lola. She said that he was a pair of worn-out shoes? A blind man who couldn't tell lie from truth? His palm took her by the throat, as if he was the devil from hell, with the scythe of death.

Lola closed her eyes with no fear. Her words went with the breeze. "This woman also killed our child, and made me a scapegoat. Ridiculously, our blind Harry believed in her lie. Hahaha...eh-hem!" Lola couldn't make a sound at last.

People around all looked at Yolanda. She got nervous and explain for herself at once. "You chose to have the abortion yourself! It definitely has nothing to do with me. Lola, are you insane?"

It was difficult to tell who was lying.

That was a very informative conversation! Everybody was petrified. Rich and powerful family did have unusual stories!

Lola's weak arms hung down. For her, life was meaningless now that her acting career had ended.

Just then, Harry let her go. "Do you wish to die? No way! I want you stay alive and suffer!" His deep voice was carried away in the sea breeze.

Lola knelt down on the deck, trembling, with her red eyes fixed on Yolanda.

"And do you know why I got married with you?" Harry gave her a dangerous smile and informed her of the truth that she finally came to understand.

"You have something that everyone desires, including Thomas. Or do you think you are really that charming? Interesting." He claimed dismissively, "He just wants that thing from you as everyone does!"

So that was the reason... Lola finally realized that it was her pocket watch that attracted both Harry and Thomas.

Funny...

"From now on, as long as I'm still breathing in this world, Harry and Yolanda are my mortal enemies till the end!" Her voice was a bit hoarse but it was loud enough to make herself heard clearly.

Yolanda left with the support of Harry, followed by those present. Soon only Lola, who was in a trance, was still sitting on the deck alone.

After some time, Lola heard Joseph trotting towards her.

[Chapter 90](#)

"What's the matter, Lola?" Joseph was surprised to see how Lola was sitting on the deck, dispirited. How come she was trapped in sorrow when he was absent only for a short while?

"Come on, get up, the deck is cold!" Joseph went to pull the arm of Lola, who groaned out of pain.

"What happened to your arm?" Joseph found that there was something wrong with Lola's arm.

Lola just shook his head, unable to speak a word. "Let's go, I'll take you to the hospital!"

Joseph carried Lola up from the cold deck. Lola, however, suddenly pulled back her weak arm and looked sharply at Joseph.

"Joseph, why do you get close to me and be so nice to me? Do you have the same purpose as they do?" Lola questioned him in a mournful voice, her face expressionless.

Joseph was confused. "What are you saying? What is my purpose?" He looked at Lola, who was in a bad mood. What had just happened...

Lola watched Joseph's puzzled expression. Well, finally there was someone who did not come to her for that.

With Lola's consent, Joseph took her to Zoria Private Hospital.

The examination showed that Lola's left arm was fractured because of overexertion.

When Lola was discharged from the hospital, Chuck was ready to leave work. He was surprised to see the two people leaving the orthopedics department.

Wasn't that woman the recently famous actress as well as Harry's wife? Why was she accompanied by another man in hospital late at night?

Chuck entered the orthopedics department and came out two minutes later. He dialed Harry's phone number. "Harry!"

"Well, what's up?" There was something wrong with the voice over the phone, but Chuck couldn't tell what it was.

"How did your wife break her arm? And why she came with another man?"

There was a long silence on the phone. Just as Chuck thought he would not speak, Harry replied, "I'm divorced." Then the phone was hung up.

Bewildered, Chuck looked at the phone that was hung up. Lightning marriage and lightening divorce! What about the promised grand wedding?

Joseph sent the silent Lola to her new home. Looking at Lola's left arm in plaster, Joseph repeated his proposal.

"You can't move your left hand in the next two months. I'll find a housemaid to take care of you."

Sitting on the sofa, Lola shook her head with a dull look in her eyes. How could Joseph not worry about her? He brought the housemaid the next day, in spite of Lola's refusal.

When Joseph was back home that night, he queried about what had happened when he was not by the side of Lola. Everyone else said that Lola pushed Yolanda into the sea, who was saved by Harry. He pursed his lips as he did not believe that Lola was that kind of person.

The doorbell rang for a long time before Lola opened the door. She was wearing the dress she had on at the party.

It seemed that she had not slept all night. Joseph sighed silently.

"Lola, this is the housemaid I have found for you. Her name is Mandy Kirk. She will cook meals for you. I have paid her for three months. You stay home and take care." Joseph went to the kitchen and looked around. Perhaps because she had just moved in, there was nothing at all.

"Hello, Miss Newman, call me if you need anything!" Mandy Kirk was in her thirties, and was plump and kind.

"Hello!" Lola forced a smile.

"Mrs. Kirk, I'll take you out to buy something." Joseph opened the door and prepared to walk out. Lola called him and took out a bank card from her handbag. It was all her savings.

She handed it to Joseph. "Take the card."

Joseph didn't take the card. Instead, he curled his lips and went straight out.

Lola look at the closed door, not in the mood to go after him, so she sat back on the sofa, absent-minded.

Her cell phone rang. It was Mona. "Mona."

"Lola, how could that have happened?" Mona was so anxious that she did not know what to do.

Lola was silent. "Lola, do you know that Harry is trying to shut you out of the entertainment circle. No one will work with you anymore!"

Lola was still silent. After a long while, she spoke, "Mona, then I will cancel the contract with the company!"

"Your contract expires six months later. The penalty is about two million. You must think it over!" Mona was so agitated that she was like an ant on a hot pan.

Lola calculated that she had made two or three million these months and it would be enough.

"Yeah, I have decided. You help me with the formalities. I will transfer the money to you." Harry's influence was so great that Lola had no way out if he insisted in expelling her. She thought it better for her to stop struggling and to give up on anything related to him.

After hanging up the phone, she logged in her Weibo and wrote a post: "From today on, I, Lola, terminate the labor contract with Raymond Corp.. And I shall quit the entertainment circle. I'd like to thank you for your love and companionship. I'm deeply grateful. Thank you!"

Not long after that, her cell phone rang. It was Thomas. Lola did not answer it.

Then Wendy called and she answered the phone. She told Wendy her address and asked her to come by when she was free.

Finally Zoe called. He seemed to be still in work for he spoke on the phone in a low voice. "Lola, has your Weibo account been hacked or what?"

"No, I posted it by myself." She explained lightly.

"What? What's wrong with you? You were just fine yesterday." Zoe couldn't help raising his voice.

"We can talk about it when we meet next time." Lola hung up the phone.

Her cell phone didn't ring again. Nobody really care about her now, she thought, except Wendy, Zoe and Joseph, perhaps! Well, she was not alone! That was nice!

In the evening, after Zoe got off work, he drove his motorcycle at full throttle to Lola's place.

An unacquainted woman opened the door, Zoe took a look at the house number, which was correct! "Hi, does Lola live in here?"

"Mrs. Brown, let him come in, he is my friend!" There came the voice of Lola, which made Zoe feel relieved.

"Hello, come in, please." Mandy gave way to Zoe at once.

Lola was having dinner at the dining table. Upon seeing Zoe, she said to Mandy, "Mrs. Kirk, please get him a seat!"

"Okay!"

"Lola, what's going on? You have hired a housemaid?" Zoe sat opposite to Lola, and looked at the two dishes on the table and the porridge in Lola's bowl. They were definitely not made by herself!

"Actually, it is Joseph who has hired for me!" Lola kept stirring the porridge in her bowl. It was getting cold, and she had not taken a sip.

At this time, Mandy brought in a bowl of porridge, placed it in front of Zoe and handed him a large steamed bun. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome. Enjoy the meal!" Mandy smiled when she put the porridge down and then went to the kitchen.

"Come on, Lola, what happened? And who is Joseph? The big star, Joseph?" When did she have anything to do with Joseph?