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"Discuss with your CEO? Then why are you here?" asked Yolanda rudely.

Lola smiled. Her good accomplishment and quality stopped her from slapping on Yolanda's stupid face. "Sorry. My duty today is just to watch you sign. The schedule is up to our general manager."

"Then I'm not signing it!" Yolanda threw the contract onto the table indifferently and started to check her phone.

Lola looked more indifferent. Yolanda wasn't the only female artist! "I don't care if you sign it or not. You're not the only superstar in the entertainment circle. Mr. Lewis shall make the decision! Bye!" If Lola stayed there another minute, she couldn't help slapping on that stupid face.

Lola stood up and headed for the door without saying any more.

Yolanda stared at her from behind, "You can leave now, but I'll complain about the rude and unprofessional attitude of the deputy CEO of SL Group." Hearing her threat, Lola said whatever and then left the hotel.

Yolanda was left alone in great hatred. "It had been years since we last met. But Lola was still an annoying bitch as before." Yolanda thought.

Yolanda asked Nael to contact SL Group and complain about Lola as what she just said.

It was the first time that the After-sales Department had received a complaint about the deputy CEO. So the After-sales Manager reported it directly to Julie. Julie stared at the ridiculous complaint sheet. How irritable Yolanda was! Julie went directly to the CEO office with the complaint sheet and showed it to Harry.

Harry simply nodded and asked her to leave.

When Lola went back to the company in the afternoon, she was notified that two designated endorsers would come to the meeting room to discuss the rough plan with the CEO and deputy CEO on tomorrow's morning briefing.

Lola gave a cold look at the notice and closed it.

Yolanda, well, bring it on! Lola got ready!

At 7 pm.

Lola and Thomas reached a western restaurant. Lola was curious to see the empty restaurant.

Thomas smiled as if he had seen her through. "I have booked the whole restaurant tonight. No one else is coming."

That made sense. He was the president, anyway. The media would definitely report it if he was found having dinner with a woman.

Lola chose a window seat and ordered a well-done steak, a seafood pizza and a cup of fresh juice before she gave the menu to Thomas opposite her.

Thomas ordered a spaghetti and an Australian medium well steak. Then he asked the waiter to fill their glasses with red wine. They clinked glasses and took a sip.

"Bring Nicole together next time. We can go out on weekend!" He took a sip gracefully and stared at Lola across the table.

Lola nodded slightly, "I'm always too busy to take her out for fun. But I will some other day!"

Lola took another sip when she noticed the Maybach at the roadside. She frowned slightly when Yolanda got out of the Maybach in arm with Harry.

Harry met her gaze then. Noticing the man opposite to her, he stopped.

He got back into the Maybach with Yolanda who was still in confusion. "What's wrong, Harry?" asked her gently.

"Nothing. I just don't want to have western food." He held the steering wheel so tightly that the blue veins stood out, trying to hold back anger.

In the western restaurant.

Lola watched the Maybach pull away and talked to Thomas with embarrassment. "Mr. Herren, I'm afraid I'll let you down!"

Thomas's smile was replaced with grief. "Lola, don't hurry to refuse me! You still have a lot of time before our agreement!"

Lola twirled the glass, "Thanks for your love, but I can't give you anything."

The chef served the steak himself, which interrupted their conversation.

Thomas cut the steak for Lola before cutting his own one.

It was embarrassing to have dinner with someone she didn't love. Lola ate the steak, but found it tasteless.

Thomas stared at her, "I'll be busy. You have a lot time to think it over."

Lola paused and then nodded. Well, just let nature take its course. "You should work hard for our country. Never think about the resignation, or I'll look down on you."

Lola pretended a scornful look, which amused Thomas.

"All I want is to be with you, my beloved girl." He stopped smiling and stared at her seriously. It was the first time that Thomas had been willing to give up everything for a woman.

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Hearing that, Lola put down her knife and fork, "Have you ever considered my feelings? If you give up a country for me, a country that you love and that loves you, I will be under a lot of pressure. And I'm not going to be happy with so much pressure. Got it?" This man sometimes behaved like a child!

Thomas thought it over. He kept what she said in his mind and nodded, "I will not do that."

After dinner, Thomas drove Lola back home.

"I'm happy today. I gotta go. Bye." He wrapped Lola's coat closely about her.

"Okay. Drive carefully." She waved to him. After Thomas then turned the car around and left, her phone rang. She took it out of her bag. It was from Harry! She didn't want to answer it.

The phone kept ringing. She had no choice but to press the Answer key.

"Come over!" She got confused.

"Look back." added him. Lola looked back and saw a car with the light on not far away. It was him, she guessed.

She walked to the car subconsciously. She was very close to it even before she realized.

Why was she approaching him unconsciously? Lola hang up the phone and turned back towards the Newman's manor quickly.

Noticing that, the man got out of the car in a hurry and ran to her. Hearing the footsteps behind, Lola sped up. So did the man.

It was not long before he caught up with her and slipped his arm around her waist tightly from behind.

He lifted her up by her waist. The startled Lola soon put her arms around his neck tightly.

He put her into the back seat, moved to the driving seat and drove away.

"Where are we going?" Lola calmly stare at the man who was driving in the front seat.

He ignored her question, turned the steering wheel and pulled off the road. There was no street light. It was dark outside, perfect for love affair.

He got out of the car, opened the door of the back seat and rode her.

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The car finally stopped shaking after a long time.

After they put on clothes, Harry went back to the driving seat and drove to the gate of the manor. "Get out of the car!" He said.

... So he just came for sex? Lola wondered.

She slammed the rear door shut angrily.

"Couldn't that beast be tender?" She thought while staggering towards the villa with her jelly legs.

The car behind roared away.

... ..Shit!

Early the next morning, Lola and Joseph went to the company together.

Female colleagues got excited at the sight of Joseph. Seeing Joseph make eyes at them, Lola glared at him, "Hey, stay low-key!"

Joseph grinned at Lola, "Are you envious of me? Then come back to entertainment circle!"

Lola rolled her eyes at him and led him to her office.

Time for meeting. Lola took Joseph to the conference floor, which caused a stir again.

The colleagues were excited to see Joseph but didn't dare to come close. Speechless, Lola went into the conference room.

Around three minutes later, there arose another scream. Lola knew that woman came.

Sure enough! Yolanda, wearing a newly-launched blue coat and a pair of 3-inch heels, was walking towards them arm in arm with Harry.

Lola looked at the man with Yolanda and found he didn't even cast a glance at her. Her lip curled.

Everybody was present. Joseph sat down beside Lola. Yolanda took Julie's seat beside Harry after whispering in Julie's ear.

Harry made a brief introduction of the contract. Joseph nodded to show his agreement. Yolanda glared at Lola

without bring forward the requests she made yesterday. Lola looked into Yolanda's eyes with scorn in return.

The contract were signed smoothly.

Lola was quite satisfied with the following work allocation. She would take care of Joseph's business, while Julie would be in charge of Yolanda's.

After the meeting, Lola was sitting still on her chair. Seeing Lola sitting still, Joseph didn't stand up.

After Harry strode out the conference room, Yolanda stood up to catch up with him at once.

Struggling with her 3-inch high heels, she was tripped and fell down on all fours clumsily.

Just then, Lola stood up with her documents in hands and pulled Joseph out of the conference room.

Hearing Yolanda's scream, Harry turned around to check what was going on. Lola gave Joseph a wink. "Hey, Boss Lewis, I need clarification on some issues. Let's talk." Joseph tried to pull Harry towards his office after taking Lola's hint.

Lola tugged at Harry's hand and said, "Boss Lewis. Let's go!" Harry was pulled towards his office by Lola and Joseph.

Nael helped Yolanda up. Other executives left the conference room one after another, trying their best not to burst out laughing.

Sitting on the chair, Yolanda curled her lower lip and looked at Julie who sat opposite calmly.

Julie smirked, "Yolanda, How embarrassed you are! The International Queen should not disgrace herself like that."

The only thing Julie wanted to know at the moment was that how was Yolanda tripped up, by chair or by someone?

Yolanda was sure that it was Lola who stretched her leg out and tripped her up.

"Good! Lola! You will pay for what you have done today!" Yolanda thought with a cold look.

In the CEO office.

Lola pushed Harry into his office and shut the door up. Joseph had already went to the deputy CEO office as Lola instructed.

"Where is your brother? Doesn't he have something to discuss with me?" Harry stared at Lola coldly as he knew what Lola was up to.

"Boss Lewis, don't worry. I will take care of my brother's business." Lola was 100% sure that Yolanda would definitely tell her to Harry soon.

An idea came into her mind. She pulled Harry into the lounge in the office, closed the door and leaned against it to block Harry's way out.

With arms around Harry's neck, she said gently, "Boss Lewis, don't go. I have something to talk with you." Then she pulled his hand and walked towards the bed.

With an evil smile, Lola was going to play tricks.

Harry had seen her through, of course. "Childish!" He thought. Then he pushed Lola away and stepped outwards.

Lola got into a flap instantly. She caught Harry off guard, pushed him onto the bed and pinned him against it.

Being on the bottom, Harry pulled a long face at once and pushed Lola off.

"Harry, don't play chaste!" Lola shouted at Harry angrily.

Speechless... Harry was not playing chaste. He just disdained to play tricks with her. But her remarks irritated him.

Harry turned over and came on the top. Hearing the office door was opened, Lola kissed Harry immediately. Harry also knew someone was coming in.

Fine! If Lola didn't mind buying herself trouble, he got nothing to worry about.

The door of the lounge was opened soon. Seeing Harry and Lola on the bed, Yolanda trembled out of anger.

"Harry." Yolanda could finally utter a word after a long silence.

After noticing Lola's smirk, Harry bit Lola's lips, got up unhurriedly and straightened his suit.

Lola did the same after giving Harry a glare. "Sorry, Yolanda. It is not like that. We were just talking about business. Please don't get angry!" Lola said deliberately. Her coquettish voice set Harry on fire.

Yolanda, with tears in her eyes, scooted to Lola to slap her. Seeing Yolanda raising her hand, Lola hurried to hide behind Harry, "Boss Lewis, I think your fiancée misunderstands us. You'd better explain. I gotta go!" Then she rushed out of the CEO office.

"Harry!" Yolanda stared at Harry with her moist eyes. She really wanted to skin Lola alive!

"Stop crying. We didn't do anything." Indifferent to her tears, Harry walked outside.

Yolanda followed him and said, "I know she did that on purpose. But could you please stay away from her?" Harry sat back on his executive seat and set to work.

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"Any question about the contract?" Harry changed the subject. He didn't want to talk about what just happened anymore. As for Lola, he would fix her.

"No."

"Then let Nael drive you back." Harry opened his personal computer and started typing.

"Harry, I will be here for around one week. I am your fiancée. I don't want to stay in the hotel!" Yolanda walked behind Harry and hooked her arms around his neck.

Harry pulled her arms off him right away. "Okay. I will ask Joey to drive you to Crescent Spring." Harry tried his best to be patient and called Joey in.

Joey drove Yolanda to Crescent Spring and told her the inmost room on the second floor was Harry's bedroom and she could choose any other bedrooms.

Yolanda went upstairs and glanced around. She chose the bedroom beside Harry's at last. Then she went to Harry's bedroom and study room. She didn't feel relieved until she found no women's clothing and products there.

Suddenly, her mobile phone rang. It was from Nael. "What's up?" Yolanda answered the phone.

"Steven fled to the Iceland after he killed those men in jail. He found himself being stalked recently. Now he is asking for five million to flee to somewhere else." Nael said in a low voice in a secluded corner.

"Such a greedy hog! I have already given him ten million! This is the last time. Tell him I don't have much deposit." Yolanda's angry voice resounded through the room.

"OK. I am going to call him back!" Nael responded.

"I have spent a lot of money to deal with that woman! Ask Steven to contact me when he is safe. I have a new plan..." "That woman? A new plan?" Mrs. Herbert was confused. She, standing outside the room, came upstairs to check if Yolanda needed anything to eat. To her surprise, she overheard Yolanda's phone call. "Since Miss Morrison is on the phone, I will ask her later." She thought and left.

Yolanda rubbed her temple after hanging up the phone. "Damn it! Lola. I must find a way to knock her out!"

In the deputy CEO office.

"Lola. Couldn't you ask for one day off?" Joseph said casually while browsing the magazine in his hands.

"What's the matter?" Lola said while shifting gaze from her personal computer to her brother.

"Accompany Nicole! I have become her nanny recently!" Joseph glanced at Lola and complained. He thought his sister was an out-and-out workaholic.

Nicole? Who was Nicole? Joey had just come back from Crescent Spring. Harry asked him to send something to Lola. At the doorway, he overheard their conversation.

Realizing it was not polite, Joey knocked on the door. "Come in please."

"Miss Newman. Boss asks me to bring this to you." Joey said while putting a dossier on the desk. "There is car key in it. As your car crashed last time, he bought a new Maserati for you. It's in 4S shop now. You can go get it." Actually there were other things in the dossier...A surprise for deputy CEO.

As soon as Joey left, Joseph came up to Lola and asked, "Harry crashed your car? Are you OK?" "Was he trying to killing my sister?" He thought.

"Stop filling your head with nonsense! He saved me." Lola said while picking up the dossier. Several photos dropped onto the floor when she opened the dossier. Lola bent to pick those photos up. Seeing the person in the pictures, Lola was in tears.

It was Carl, her adoptive father. In the pictures, he, whose hair turned gray, was writing on a blackboard in a shabby classroom.

It seemed he became a teacher in a village. In the other two pictures, Sara was soliciting at the roadside, wearing heavy make-up and sexy clothes.

Lola covered her mouth to muffle her cry. She finally found her father!

"Lola, what's wrong?" Joseph was frightened by her sudden outburst of crying.

In the dossier, Lola found a slip of paper with an address on --

Echo Bay. It was a small village far from here.

"Harry found my father!" Lola shouted excitedly. Joseph was confused at first. Then he quickly realized

Lola was talking about her adoptive father in Dreles. Seeing Lola was so excited, Joseph guessed that man must be a loving father.

Lola was overjoyed. As it was Harry who helped her find her father, Lola fished her mobile phone out and sent a message.

Joseph approached Lola, eyes fixing on her screen. Lola pushed him aside and said, "Hey! Privacy!"

Joseph bent over Lola's desk and asked in an exaggerating tone, "Lola. Are you going to marry Harry for this? Don't be impulsive!"

Lola rolled her eyes at him, "Yes. Any problem?"

Joseph shook his head immediately. How dare he have any disagreement!

Harry was bending over work when his mobile phone rang, reminding him of new message.

"Boss Lewis, let's go get a room!" Seeing Lola's message, Harry almost dropped his mobile phone onto the ground

cause he didn't expect Lola could be such straight.

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Harry would never miss any chance to be with Lola, of course.

He made a phone call to book room immediately. Then he sent the hotel address to Lola.

When Lola was considering how many days off she should ask for to visit her father, she received Harry's message, "Room No. 2308, Sea View Hotel."

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"So quick!" Lola exclaimed.

"Joseph!" On thinking of she couldn't accompany Nicole tonight, Lola felt sorry.

On hearing Lola called him by his full name, Joseph was on the ball. Because his past experience proved that every time Lola asked him for help, she would call him by his full name.

"Don't look at me in this way! I am not going home tonight. Please cover for me and take care of Nicole, OK?" Lola displayed a friendly smile on her face.

"Sister, how could you do that! Neglect your daughter and hang out with a man." Joseph complained.

"I know. I know. But I am doing this to win Nicole's father back! I will take Nicole to visit my father days later." Lola explained. She guessed her father must be happy to see his granddaughter.

"OK. But this must be the last time, OK?" Joseph said. Actually he was not worried about taking care of Nicole alone. Grandpa and nanny would help him. Beside, their father and mother came back home more frequently since they reunited with Lola.

"Do you want anything? I can ask Harry to buy you." Lola smirked. She decided to splurge Harry's money!

"Eh...I don't need anything recently." Joseph was rich so he could buy anything he wanted anytime.

"Joseph! Can't you name something you want?" Lola rolled her eyes at her brother. Don't need anything? Such a lucky rich boy!

"Okay. Since you put it that way, I want Lillian!" On thinking of Lillian, Joseph couldn't help displaying a happy smile on his face.

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"Do you know she is at least three years older than you?" Lola said while rolling her eyes at Joseph. She didn't want her brother to be with Lillian. She wondered how did they know each other.

"Of course. But it doesn't matter! I don't mind that! Elder sister is more thoughtful!" Joseph said.

Seeing Joseph's happy expression, Lola didn't want to hurt his feeling. She then changed the subject while tidying her desk, "It's almost noon. I gotta leave earlier to get the car. You go with me!"

Then she picked up the car key and pulled Joseph out of the office.

On their way to the parking area, many colleagues peeped at Joseph. Thanks God. All of them knew they were of the same family; otherwise there must be rumors about them.

It was a newly-lunched white Maserati. Seeing Lola getting in her new car and roaring away, Joseph was envious.

At that moment, Joseph figured out what he wanted. He wanted a new car which was more expensive than Lola's new Maserati.

He came to his own Ferrari, which was worth just several million. Joseph thought his Ferrari were not fancy enough so he was determined to buy a new car!

He had to have his father's permission before that. What if his father didn't allow him to buy? He was going to rebel! Depressed, Joseph returned home.

It was Saturday. Harold and Angie were playing with Nicole in the living room. "Father, mother, I want to buy a new car!" Joseph said decisively.

"Why? You have just bought this one. It cost three million!" Angie said. To be accurate, Joseph bought the car months ago!

"Father, mother, I can earn money now. Could I make decision by myself? Do you know Lola is driving a car worth tens of million!" To get what he wanted, Joseph shamelessly told Harold and Angie about Lola's new car.

Harold and Angie glanced at each other in disbelief. "Don't talk rubbish. Your sister's BMW is only worth eight hundred thousand!" Angie said.

"She just got a new car! Her BMW was crashed by her..." Joseph pointed at Nicole, who was squinting at him, "her uncle Harry the other day. So he bought her a new Maserati, which is worth over fifty million." Actually, Joseph could easily earn tens of million by filming movies and advertisements.

But his parents never allowed him to be extravagant. So sad...

"What happened? Is your sister OK? Why didn't her tell me?" Hearing Joseph's words, Angie stood up anxiously and walked to Joseph, who was reclining in the sofa.

"Don't worry. She is perfectly OK. She said it was because her..." Joseph pointed at Nicole who was still squinting at him, her uncle Harry wanted to save her and fought with the gangster that the car crashed." After saying that, Joseph grimaced at Nicole.

"That's the best! Joseph, stay away from your sister's business! Harry and Thomas are not simple. Got it?" Angie warned Joseph seriously.

Joseph rolled his eyes at Angie. Didn't she know his free time was occupied by Nicole? He got no time to interfere in his sister's business!

Then he came to Nicole and grinned at her, "Hey, little rascal. I am your uncle. I take care of you every day. Could you please stop squinting at me in that way? My little princess?" "You foolish!" Nicole said while keeping squinting at Joseph.

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"Mother! How could she say that? Who teach her to say that?" Joseph's whine and Nicole's giggle resounded through the villa.

At night.

Lola got off work one hour later deliberately. She hurried to her new car after most colleagues had left.

Because she didn't want them to know she drives a Maserati; otherwise there must be rumors that she is kept by a rich guy!

Her BMW crashed. She had no choice but to drive that Maserati!

Lola opened GPS and headed for Sea View Hotel. It was a private hotel with several dozens of storeys and situated by the sea in the west of Ascea.

In the hotel, guests could hear the sound of wave breaking on the shore.

After parking her car, Lola walked to the hotel hall with her purse.

"Hello, madam. Are you our VIP guest?" A young and beautiful hotel greeter came to Lola and asked politely.

"No. I am not allowed to go in if I am not your VIP?" Lola said while looking around the hotel hall, which was decorated in the style of sea world.

"Yes, madam. We are open to VIP only." The greeter replied patiently.

"Actually, my friend is waiting for me here. He is in Room 2308." Lola explained.

As Room 2308 was the presidential suite, the young greeter said in a tenderer voice, "OK. Please wait a minute. I am going to have a check."

Then she scooted to the reception desk, made a phone call and scooted back to Lola in less than one minute.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting, madam. This way, please." The young greeter said while gesturing for Lola to follow her.

Great service! "Thanks! Lola smiled at the greeter.

"You are welcome!" After leading Lola to the 23rd floor and told her the furthest room left was Room 2308, the greeter walked back into the elevator and left.

Lola walked to Room 2308. Standing outside, she felt a little nervous somehow.

She took a deep breath and knocked on the door. Harry, wearing a bathrobe, opened the door. He just finished showering.

"Good evening, Boss Lewis!" Lola displayed a professional smile deliberately and bowed.

Harry pulled Lola in to the room, slammed the door and pushed her against it. Looking down at the slightly blushed Lola, Harry kissed on her lips eagerly.

Lola's purse dropped onto the ground. But neither of them took notice of it.

Harry picked Lola up by her waist, walked to the French window and rode her.

At midnight.

Lola begged Harry to let go of her in a faint voice. Harry got up from Lola and took her to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Lola was lying in the bathtub while Harry was standing beside the bathtub and showering as several years ago.

Looking at Lola's sexy red lips, Harry revealed an evil smile. When they first met in the hotel, they did the same thing in the bathroom. But this time, Lola was sober.

Realizing what was Harry gonna do, Lola looked at that devil, eyes wide open.

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"Harry, you pervert!"

Lola muttered after Harry put her onto the bed finally.

Harry, in a good mood, hooked his arm around Lola's waist from behind and fell asleep soon.

At dawn, Lola waked up.

She groped Harry's mobile phone on the bedside table. Then she quickly took a photo of them, holding each other face to face on the bed.

She opened Harry's Wechat and sent the photo to Yolanda.

Then Lola deleted that chatting message, put the mobile phone back onto the bedside table and went to sleep again.

She thought Harry didn't realize what she was doing. But Harry opened his eyes after she fell asleep.

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Harry checked his cell phone but didn't find anything unusual. He didn't believe Lola used his phone just to see the time, but what else could she do? Well, just let it be!

Although it was Sunday, Lola hurried to the company to attend the morning meeting.

Harry wore a white casual shirt today with the sleeves tucked up above the elbow. There was an precious watch on his left wrist, but the right wrist drew more attention

for there were two rows of bite marks right on the middle of it.

Wasn't it left by Lola? Was it so serious? Well, although it was no big deal, he shouldn't expose it... Lola pretended she didn't see the marks while the others already knew what their CEO had done last night.

Lola pulled her collar to cover her neck with embarrassment, for fear that the mark on her neck was seen by others.

After the meeting, Harry glanced at the blushed Lola on purpose.

Lola looked away in a hurry. OMG! Why did she begin to feel she was having an affair with him...

At Crescent Spring.

After a busy day, Yolanda checked her phone casually and saw the WeChat message from Harry.

She was so infuriated by the picture received that she smashed the cellphone onto the ground and clenched her clothes with both of her hands.

Harry slept with that woman again last night and the photo was certainly not sent by him! It was sent by that bitch absolutely

after they had sex. Did she wanna show off? Lola!

She couldn't send Steven to deal with Lola now, but she could ask Harry's mother for help!

She picked up the phone. Its screen was broken but she could still made a phone call.

Before calling, she received a picture from Nael on WeChat.

In the picture, Harry was holding a little girl in his arms with a tender look on his face. However, the girl was mosaiced and Yolanda couldn't see her appearance.

How could Harry hold a child? The child looked three or four years old.

Whose child was this?

Lola and Harry's? Thinking of this, Yolanda felt freezing cold from head to toe.

No! That was impossible! If she was really Harry's child, he would surely take her home!

Perhaps she was just the daughter of his friend. Yes, it should be.

She had known ten years ago that Harry wanted to have a child...

So it must be her that bore him a baby, not Lola!

She had to find a way to bear him a child...

After the morning meeting, Lola was wondering whether she should ask for a leave.

She hesitated because she had to deal with the endorsement of Joseph and Yolanda. At last she made up her mind to leave since the company still had CEO and general manager in charge after she got days off. There would be no problem.

She sent an email to Harry, asking for a four-day leave from the next day.

At noon, Harry replied, "Wanna go to Asopool? I'll go with you!"

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It was a leave application to CEO, not a schedule to husband!

She refused of course, for she would also take Nicole there and didn't want Harry to be with the little girl. There was a natural intimacy between father and daughter. What if Harry found out the truth?

But Harry's reply was even more simple: he wouldn't approve Lola's leave if she didn't allow him to go together! He added he would pick her up in the manor of Newman Family at eight o'clock tomorrow morning.

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Lola rubbed her painful temple and accepted. Anyway, it was difficult for her to take a child to travel alone.

Lola called her parents in the army and the old couple both supported her to bring Carl back.

At night.

Lola lay prone beside her daughter who was playing the blocks. Her earnest look reminded Lola of Harry...

"Nicole, I'll tell you something." Lola was going to tell her daughter ahead of time to make sure she would be mentally prepared for what would happen tomorrow.

Nicole looked at her and said, "Go ahead, mommy!"

"Tomorrow, mommy will take you to see your grandpa. I was brought up by him." She would bring Carl to Ascea if he was willing to come with her. Therefore, she wouldn't need to worry about him since they lived together.

"How many dads do you have?" That's a wired question.

Lola smiled, "Mommy has two dads! Grandma has asked a leave for you and do you want to come with me?"

Nicole nodded and said docilely, "I'll go wherever mommy goes."

She stroked her daughter's pigtail happily and said, "An uncle will go with us. Will you mind?" She asked.

Nicole put down the blocks and asked smartly, "Is he the one I see in your phone?" Of course, she'd love to go with daddy.

Thinking of Harry's picture in the phone, Lola nodded, "Would you like him to come?"

Nicole nodded quickly with her eyes flashing with happiness as soon as her mommy finished, "Yes! Of course!" She was so happy that she could go with daddy!

Lola let out a sigh of relief after Nicole agreed. She was confused why Nicole was so excited. Maybe it was just because she liked handsome uncle.

On the next morning, Joseph walked them to the gate of the manor and found a Maybach parking there.

In the car, Harry looked towards Lola and Nicole in the light blue mother-daughter outfits. That was so warm. In Harry's eyes, Joseph beside was invisible.

He took a picture of them with his phone behind the car window. Good one! It would be better if Joseph was removed by Photoshop.

In Harry's mind, Joseph was the person that shouldn't be here. When Harry got out of the car, Joseph shouted with excitement, "Brother-in-law! Brother-in-law!" His luxury car and villa were around the corner!

Lola blushed and slapped his head, "Who is your brother-in-law?"

As soon as she finished, Nicole loosened her hand and ran towards Harry. "Uncle, uncle!"

Lola was so astonished, wondering why Nicole was so excited at meeting Harry. Watching Harry pick Nicole up with a smile on his face, she felt something was wrong. "Have they ever met each other?" This question was for Joseph!

"How do I know that?" Afraid of his secret being found out, Joseph looked away and headed to the Maybach with the small suitcase.

"Will you go to see grandpa with me?" Nicole hugged Harry's neck tightly, expecting Harry to say "yes".

"I won't tell you unless you give me a kiss!" He didn't answer but kept her guessing.

With no hesitation, Nicole kissed his face.

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Joseph caught the chance to take a picture of the father and daughter beside the Maybach with his phone.

In the photo, two rows of Chinese parasols on the clean and broad avenue of Newman's manor were the perfect foil for the black Maybach, and right in the middle, Harry in a white shirt was enjoying the kiss from Nicole in his arms.

Harry put her down and fixed her messy bangs.

Joseph could never miss any wonderful moment. He photographed it to make it an eternal picture.

Lola, who was immersed in the beautiful moment, recovered and trotted towards them. Joseph was raising his cellphone, ready to take photos of the whole family.

He made it! Harry didn't let him down. As soon as Lola reached them, Harry hugged her and kissed her on the forehead.

Nicole, with a bright smile, looked up at her father who was kissing her mother.

The beautiful scene wasn't damaged even though Lola was standing with her back to the lens.

After taking these gorgeous photos, Joseph fled fast to the villa.

He decided to use the photos to ask Harry for something. What should he ask for? He would think it over...

Harry's kiss made Lola blush. She immediately pushed him away and said, "Nicole is here..."

The smart Nicole covered her mouth, smiled and quipped, "I don't see anything." Then she hurried to cover her big eyes with the other hand.

"Awesome, Nicole!" Harry embraced Lola again, with the slightest intention to let her go. Lola pouted, gave him a quick glance and slapped his arm off.

She then bent down to pick Nicole up. "Are we going or not?" She asked the man, who looked complacent.

Harry took over Nicole from her, opened the door of the back seat and put her onto the new child seat gently.

Then he pushed Lola onto the front passenger seat. Lola looked back at the child seat and mixed feelings filled her up.

"Hey, I'm going to see my father. What are you going for? How should I introduce you? My boss? My boyfriend? Neither is appropriate..." It had confused her for a long time.

Harry stared the Maybach and darted a glance sideways at her, "I'll introduce myself!"

"How will you introduce yourself? That's the point!" Lola took a glance at her daughter who was staring at them curiously.

"Does that matter?" Harry turned the Maybach round indifferently and headed for the shopping center.

Lola pouted, but didn't argue.

Harry took them to the supermarket to buy some water and food for the trip. The charming family attracted a lot of admiring glances.

But they were not a real family. Lola picked things quickly and took Nicole back to the Maybach.

Harry didn't force her. He went alone to the shopping center and bought some gifts before he returned to the Maybach.

He then drove directly to the expressway. Asopool lied on the border of Ascea and Dreles. It would take five or six hours on the expressway.

Thanks to Nicole, the Maybach rang with cheers and laughter.

Staring at her daughter, who was singing with her head tilted to one side, and Harry, who looked obviously happy, Lola felt unreal.

There were countless times when she dreamed of the happy family at night.

She closed her eyes to hide her tears. Harry thought she was tired, so he stopped at the rest area.

He laid the back seat flat into a small bed, so that Lola and Nicole may have a rest after they came back from the toilet. "We're expected to arrive in less than two hours. You may have a rest."

Harry put Nicole onto the seat. Kids were always energetic! Nicole crawled happily on it soon after she took off her shoes.

After Lola lay down, she looked at Harry who was ready to go, "Rest first. We're not in a rush!"

It was very tiring to drive. She knew it well!

"No need. I'm not tired. Have some sleep and I'll wake you up when we arrive!" Harry closed the door and went back to the driving seat.

Nicole fell asleep fast, but Lola stayed awake.

She sat up. Noticing the violent shaking, she protected Nicole from falling down with one hand.

"Harry..."

He looked back through the rearview mirror, "Not sleepy?"

"No!" Lola fell silent when she looked at the man who was driving carefully.

She wondered if he was also taking good care of Yolanda. Would he marry Yolanda if she didn't meet him?

She bit her lips and asked, "If it weren't for me, would you have married her?" Was she a little sentimental?

Harry kept silent for quite a while before he replied, "I'm with you now! So stop thinking useless thoughts!"

Lola didn't speak again for the rest of the trip. She only stared at her daughter and the man in the front quietly.

Almost two hours later, it had past 2 pm when the Maybach got off the expressway.

They had something to eat in a restaurant and checked the guidance system. It was still a two-hour- plus ride from there to Echo Bay where Carl lived.

Staring at the man who was having lunch elegantly, she felt lucky that he drove them here. Or they would feel bad in the transfer of buses.

She asked after thinking for a while, "How about staying overnight here and starting off tomorrow morning."

Harry thought about it and asked Nicole who was eating with appetite, "Nicole, tell me if you feel tired."

Nicole nodded honestly, "A little." It was the first time that she had been travelling in a car for such a long time!

"Okay. We'll check into a hotel then." Harry made a quick decision and speed up to finish up his lunch.

Lola was speechless and took a look at them. All right!

They didn't find a four-star hotel recommended on an APP until they drove around the city.

Harry kept Lola and Nicole waiting on the sofa in the hall and went to check in.

He asked for a presidential suite and the greeter led them upstairs.

Glancing around the suite, Harry frowned. The room was even not as good as a standard room of a three-star hotel in Ascea.

But the good news was the bed was big enough for all the three of them!

After unpacking the suitcase, Lola asked the man who was still playing with Nicole, "Don't you go back to your room for some rest?"

Harry glimpsed at her and asked the little girl beside him, "Nicole, would you like to sleep with your mommy and me tonight?"

Nicole nodded immediately. Noticing her speechless mommy, Nicole suddenly drew her arms around Harry's neck tightly, "Mommy, let's sleep together tonight!"

"Okay, Nicole, let's sleep together tonight!" They were unified. What else could Lola argue?

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Lola stepped near Harry and gave him a pinch secretly.

Harry purposely contorted his face with pain. Seeing his agony, Nicole put on a worried expression and asked, "What's wrong with you, uncle Harry? Are you ill?"

Harry shook his hand, "I'm not sick. Your mommy was gonna kick me out! Help me, Nicole!"

His pitiful look astonished Lola. How could he be so childish?

"Mommy, show some mercy on him, please! Let him sleep with us, okay?" Nicole moved towards Lola and tugged at her clothes pitifully.

.....

At night, the three slept on the one bed, Nicole lying in the middle.

But at midnight, she was moved inside.

The others whispered. "Harry, stop it! Nicole's here!"

"Relax. I just wanna hug you. Don't mind me. Good night!" Immersing himself in her fragrance, he enjoyed the serenity at the moment.

Would Harry just hug Lola to sleep? Of course not!

The man got out the bed and carried her by the waist to the bathroom.

When they came out, Nicole was sleeping horizontally across the bed.

Harry laughed, put Lola on the edge of the bed and moved the sleeping Nicole aside.

Just as he settled Nicole, a muffled bang was heard.

Harry looked back to find the woman absent. Lola rose up and glared at him, "How dare you kick me off the bed!"

The man held back his laughter and picked her up to the bed.

"I'm sorry! I forgot you, my sweetheart!" Harry helped her knead where it hurt. After a while, he felt into the mood again!

Lola quickly pulled the blanket to cover herself. "Time to sleep!"

As he decided to let her go, he tucked Nicole in, cuddled Lola in his arms and fell asleep safe and sound.

Next early morning, they set off for Echo Bay.

At Echo Bay Village.

Located in a desolate place with towering mountains surrounded, it was an old village with a history of a thousand years.

To reach Echo Bay village, they must pass a long and tortuous road. It had been narrow, but it was repaired to be a dual-lane road by the government.

The road was so zigzag that they went round to get to the other side of the mountain. With a wide open view, one could catch sight of the whole village with old houses orderly parting in two rows by the wide Echo Bay.

There were dozens of mossy stone bridges over the bay. Now and then a ship floated downstream.

Water streaming down along the steps could be found here and there among houses. Since it was summer now, the waterfall were all greeny under the verdant trees.

The overcast sky heralded the rain. The high mountains afar immediately were shrouded in the clouds and fogs. The drizzles stopped within ten minutes, as suddenly as it came.

Along the left of the asphalted road, they found the primary school with a board "Echo Bay Primary School" on the door.

The school comprised tile-roofed classrooms. Harry's Maybach became a real eye-catcher.

They asked a passer-by where Carl lived and got the answer immediately. The school only had three teachers -- two locals and Carl who was extremely famous across the village.

Harry drove the car towards the east. He found the shop mentioned by the passer-by. Next to the shop was a shabby two-floor building. That was it.

Harry pulled over the car and carried Nicole out. Lola knew they arrived and got out of the car.

Harry and Nicole walked in the front, holding hands. After they walked off from the asphalted road, they found the road muddy as it had just rained.

He held the child up and asked Lola to wait by the road before going to knock on the door.

Upon hearing the car whizzing, neighbors rushed out to see who was coming. The car were immediately surrounded by children and adults. Some stared at the car, while some stared at the three strangers.

It was an old man who opened the door with rough hands. Hoary-headed and wrinkled, he wore a gray coat with patches.

"Hi, sir. Is this Carl's place?" asked Harry politely.

The old man pointed at his ear, indicating that he couldn't hear. Harry cast a glance at Lola, " Let's go in!"

With mixed feelings, Lola walked into the yard where an old Chinese toon was erected on the left. A dog capered toward them, wagging its tail.

Nicole rejoiced at seeing the coming dog. Harry lowered Nicole down to the clean cement ground.

A man with gingham clothes came out. As he walked, he said, "Mother. I guess we have a guest. Let me see!" The familiar voice made Lola burst into tears.

Carl stood motionless at the sight of the guests. His lips quivered. After a long while, he said, "Lola!"

"Father!" Lola trotted towards Carl and hugged him who looked much older than before.

Four years had passed. Lola choked with sobs and Carl's eyes were wet.

"How could you leave me alone, father?" Lola gave vent to all her grievance all those years in tears.

Guilt filled Carl's heart after he heard Lola's complaint.

"Mommy!" Nicole's low voice came from the back. Lola let loose Carl and wiped her eyes.

"Father, this is my daughter, Nicole Newman."

Nicole? Harry slightly raised his thick eyebrows. "Thomas would allow his daughter to take her mother's name." he wondered.

"Your daughter? She is such a big girl now!" Carl was surprised to see the cute girl.

How time flies! His daughter now had a daughter.

"Grandpa!" Nicole greeted Carl sweetly.

Carl held Nicole up carefully. Nicole was so lovely and just looked like the little Lola. It seemed that he saw her daughter's round face again.

Harry carried the presents from the car imperceptibly

and presented them to the nearby elder. He walked towards Carl and said, "Nice to meet you, sir! I'm Harry Lewis and I'm chasing your daughter!"

"Chasing her daughter? Isn't Nicole his daughter?" Carl was confused.

Lola's face turned scarlet. He was brazen enough to blurt out everything!

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Harry! As the name sounded familiar, Carl lowered his head and sank in thought. It took him a while to realize who Harry was! "You're the CEO of SL Group?" Carl couldn't help but be surprised.

"Yes, I am. Sorry to drop in on you like this." The two men shook hands politely. Hearing Harry's courteous greeting, Carl nodded.

"Come in, please!" Carl beckoned them into a two-story building.

The house was a bit old, but quite clean. They sat down in the living room. Carl, holding Nicole in his arms, introduced the elderly to them.

"Lola, this is your grandfather. He couldn't hear since a few years ago." Carl introduced the old man who had just opened the door for them.

"Grandpa!" Although the old man couldn't hear, Lola greeted him sweetly. She thought that calling "Grandpa" instead of "Grandfather" would be more cordial!

The old man looked at her mouth and understood. He held her hands and nodded with joy. "Good girl, good girl!"

She had never seen her grandparents, because she was too far away from them and they didn't approve her parents' marriage.

Later, her mother secretly left Echo Bay and never went back after 20-plus years...

At this time, an elderly woman in a homespun jacket came out with a cane, eyes unfocused.

Harry, who was closer to her, helped her.

"Carl! Who is it?" Harry help her sit on the chair and sat back in his seat.

"Mother, my daughter Lola, her daughter Nicole, and her boyfriend Harry are all here!" Carl introduced to his mother. Lola walked to the old woman with gray hair.

"Grandma! I'm Lola! Your granddaughter!" Lola greeted her sweetly, holding the old woman's gnarled hands.

"Lola! Lavender's daughter!" The old woman burst into tears as she thought of her poor daughter! She could never accept being parted from her daughter.

After her daughter left home, she cried her heart out until she went blind in both eyes!

Lola was grieved when she saw her grandmother crying.

After the tearful reunion, Carl walked out with Nicole. "You guys go on catching up and I'm going out."

Lola and Harry had been listening carefully to what grandmother talked about Lola's mother. And her grandfather was so gratified that he could hardly take his eyes off them.

He laughed heartily, but Lola felt sad to see the remaining few teeth in his mouth.

When Carl returned, he was holding Nicole in his arms and was followed by a plump woman. Puzzled, Lola glanced at Harry.

"This is Nyla, an excellent cook in the village. I have asked her to cook a lunch for us!" Hearing what Carl said, Lola was relieved.

Nyla smiled sheepishly. "No, Mr. Newman is flattering me. I can only cook some homely dishes!"

"Nyla, we have important guests today. Tell me if you need any ingredients, I'll give you money to buy them! Buy a few pounds of meat!" As grandmother stood up on the cane, Lola hastened to help her walk to Nyla.

Upon hearing what grandmother was saying, Lola tried to grab her purse, but Harry was a step faster.

"Nyla, thank you! Take this." Harry shoved a few hundred dollar bills into Nyla's hands, which terrified her.

"No, no, no. One is enough!" Nyla pulled out one bill and quickly returned the rest to the handsome young man in front of her. She had never seen such a handsome young man!

"Take them and buy something else! Maybe we'll bother you later!" The man put the money into Nyla's hands again and calmly sat back on the stool.

"Nyla, take the money! He's wealthy! If you can't use up, you can buy food for the children in the village!" Lola joked with a smile while watching Harry. The man smiled as well.

Nyla held the bills with shaking hands. She had barely gone out of the village in her life. Nor had she ever seen so much money, for she was born in a poor family. Having no idea what to do, she turned to Carl.

"Mr. Newman..."

Carl smiled and patted her on the shoulder. "Take them! Buy some tasty food. And I'll need you to bring two new blankets and quilt covers tonight."

Nyla nodded honestly, held the money tighter, and decided to do as Lola said.

At noon, Nyla called in her daughter to help her. They made eight special dishes of Echo Bay.

Looking at the brand new tableware and rich dishes, Lola was moved. "If we didn't come, they would certainly not buy new tableware and prepare so many dishes!" thought Lola.

It was a joyful meal. Carl and Harry drank a lot, and her grandfather drank some as well.

In the afternoon, Carl didn't go to the school but talked to Harry for a long time. Nicole, accompanied by Lola, had been playing with the neighboring children in the yard.

Before sunset, Nyla brought two freshly made blankets, one bright red and the other dark green. Lola couldn't help laughing at the color of the blankets, but still helped Nyla to put the blankets in the room that her father had prepared.

Before that, Carl had asked Lola how many rooms they need. Lola answered with a blush. "We only stay for a few days. We will share a room."

Then, she whispered in Carl's ear, "Nicole is his daughter, but it is not the right time to tell him the truth. Father, don't spill the beans." It explained the matter! Carl nodded with understanding and said no more.

As there was no entertainment in the village, they went to bed early in the evening. That was how people there lived.

After washing her feet, Nicole fell asleep before nine. The two adults were wide awake in the darkness. "You are not used to it, right?" asked Lola.

Having lived an extravagant life for years, Lola was not used to the life in here, let alone Harry.

The man moved the sleeping Nicole to the inner side of the bed and held Lola in his arms. "No!" Lola protested in a low voice, as the rooms here were not even soundproofed.

Harry smiled silently and said, "You think too much!"

She gave him a gentle pinch. The man snorted and said, "Since you are seducing me, don't blame me!"

Lola quickly withdrew her hands and placed them on both sides of her body. The bed was only enough for the three of them to lie down.

The man held her again in his arms. "The place is beautiful. I'm thinking about investing and developing." He simply expressed his thoughts.

"Ah? Investing and developing?" She was a bit surprised, but the place was indeed beautiful with fresh air.

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"Yes. I need to go up the mountain early tomorrow morning to check again and decide how to develop it." Echo Bay was a remote village. Due to inconvenient transportation, schools there seldom got financial aid. The original village must be of interest to the people outside.

"How do I persuade my father to go with me? And how about my grandpa and grandma? Will they be willing to leave here?" Lola asked while lying in Harry's arms and stroking his chest.

Harry grasped her hand with one hand and pinched her with the other hand. "Hey, stop!" Harry said in a hoarse voice. There arose Lola's giggle at once. He knew Lola was seducing him deliberately!

"You can ask them first. It will be the best if they are willing to go with you. If not, I can finance schools here to improve father's teaching environment. And I can also develop scenic spots to improve their living standard. After all, Echo Bay is a good place for them to spend the rest of their lives." Harry replied. If Lola liked, he would take her to live in seclusion. No one would disturb them then. How wonderful it would be!

After thinking, Lola agreed what Harry said.

Life here was no so bad. She really enjoyed the peaceful and happy life with Harry and Nicole here! How she wished this moment could last forever!

In the Crescent Spring in Ascea.

Yolanda had been keeping calling Harry, but his number could not be connected at the moment.

She had to ask Joey. According to Joey, Miss Newman asked several days off for personal business;

Miss Shaw would be responsible for their cooperation with Joseph before Lola came back;

and Boss Lewis went on a three or four-day business trip abroad. But she found Harry didn't book any flight at all.

"Harry didn't go abroad! Lola asked for a leave. There is no such coincidence. They must be together!" Yolanda thought angrily. But she couldn't find out where exactly they were...

She prepared candlelight dinner for Harry and bought his favorite wine. But he was not in Ascea!

Yolanda's face was distorted in anger. She picked up the prepared take-out steaks and wine and threw them onto the ground angrily.

Harry never informed her where he was going. Who did he take her for? Was she nothing to him?

In the daytime, She saw Joseph browsing his Wechat moment in the photo studio. She glimpsed a photo. It was Lola holding a little girl who took after her very much.

"Is she Harry's daughter? No. Harry would never let his daughter live away from Lewis Family. Then whose daughter is she? Anyway, no matter whose daughter is she, she is a bastard. How could Lola keep seducing Harry when she has a daughter?" Yolanda thought. She picked up her mobile phone and called Rose.

She concealed the fact that Lola was the daughter of the Newman Family in Ascea. She just told her that Lola was still seducing Harry when she had already had a daughter.

After hearing Yolanda's complaint, Rose decided to fly to Ascea as soon as Harry went back. She couldn't believe that Lola was working in SL Group again.

Before 7 am next day, Harry got up. Lola felt warm and cosy in bed, so she didn't want to get up. After wrapping herself in the quilt, she moved to Nicole, hold her in arms and went on sleeping.

However, Nicole woke up too. "Good morning, daddy!" Nicole grinned while looking at Harry who was putting on his jacket.

What Nicole just called Harry awoke Lola. "Nicole, he is your uncle Harry!"

Harry didn't mind what Lola said. He smiled at Nicole, "Good morning." Harry picked up Nicole, who was in pajamas, and seat her on the edge of the bed.

Lola turned around and found Harry kept emotionless...

It was a little cold in the morning in the countryside. Harry fished out a pair of small trousers and a thick coat from the suitcase.

Then he walked to Nicole, unbuttoned her pajamas and dressed her clumsily.

Seeing that, the sleepy Lola woke up totally! "Straighten the trousers first." She lay on the bed and instructed the unskillful Harry who started sweating.

It was finally done. "Don't you get up? I am going up the mountain. Are you going with me?" Harry asked while stroking Lola beneath the quilt.

Lola pulled up the quilt to cover her head at once and bit Harry's hand.

Feeling painful, Harry withdrew his hand at once. There was a row of slight bite mark left.

Harry kissed that bite mark in front of Lola. "You pervert!" Lola rolled her eyes at Harry, but soon smiled.

Nicole kept shifting her gaze between Harry and Lola and asked curiously, "Uncle Harry, are you playing with mommy?"

"No. Nicole. Let's go wash up!" Harry said while holding her hand.

Minutes later, Lola finally got up. She went to the yard and found Nicole was washing her face by herself under the guidance of Harry.

There was only one tap in the yard. So they used that tap for almost everything, such as brushing teeth, washing face, washing clothes, washing vegetables and so on.

Lola stretched herself and walked to them.

"Mommy. We have brushed our teeth! You are lazy!" Nicole giggled while washing her face.

"I will hurry up!" Harry squeezed paste on a new toothbrush and delivered it to Lola. Lola was a little bit surprised and take over the toothbrush. She remembered that Harry also did that for her if he didn't have to wake up early for work before they got divorced.

Nyla was busy preparing breakfast in the kitchen and laid out dishes on the dining table in the living room.

"Hurry up. Breakfast is ready!" Carl urged them. Hearing that, Lola nodded at her father. Harry wiped his face with a towel and applied some moisturizer on it. Then he helped Nicole wipe her face. "Uncle Harry, help me apply some." Nicole said in a tender voice.

Harry rubbed some moisturizer in his hands for a long time while staring at Nicole's little face. He had no idea how to apply it for others, especially for a kid.

"Uncle Harry, be quick!" Nicole said. Then she raised her face, closed her eyes and kept her mouth closed.

"Just go ahead!" Harry decided. He walked behind Nicole, squatted down and then started smearing the moisturizer on her face.

"Uncle Harry, you smeared it into my mouth! It's sweet. Please smear some on my forehead..." Nicole's voice resounded the yard.

Lola, who was standing nearby and brushing her teeth, was amused by them. "Nicole, he had never done this for anyone before. You should be content." Lola thought.

After breakfast, Harry told Carl he was going up the mountain to check around.

Carl nodded and asked him to watch out. Then he went to the school with Nicole.

Lola went with Harry. They went across a stone bridge, passed several waterfalls and reached the foot of a mountain.

Harry held Lola's hand and climbed up the mountain.

It was in the early morning. There were dew on green leaves around them. Several villagers carrying heavy bamboo baskets were walking down the mountain.

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The two young people dressed in fine clothes attracted some curious glances from the villagers.

When they reached the hillside, Lola began to pant while the man seemed to be not tired at all.

"I'll carry you!" The man walked to her and crouched down. Lola patted him on the back and shook her head.

After they continued for a while, they could see the panoramic view of Echo Bay Village from the height.

There were rising smoke, towering mountains, and flowing rivers and waterfalls -- what a pleasant scenery! If you took a picture and add retro effects, it would become a landscape painting.

There was no one else around them, as all the villagers had probably gone downhill. The man walked into the grass and spotted a plant in the weeds. He drew near and sniffed it.

"Look! Wild codonopsis! There are... Panax pseudoginseng and Fallopia multiflora!" Harry walked further and discovered a lot of Chinese medicinal herbs.

"You know medicinal herbs?" As the man mentioned a few Chinese medicinal herbs, Lola stared at him in admiration.

"Well, I have learned a little from Chuck's grandmother before." Chuck's grandmother was a doctor who studied Chinese medicine every day. When Harry was a kid, Chuck's grandmother taught Chuck and Harry to recognize Chinese medicinal herbs.

After he graduated from university three years ago, he got busy and had no time to learn from her.

Harry looked around and noticed that many common medicinal herbs, such as Angelica dahurica, Coptis chinensis, and honeysuckle, had been taken away.

Maybe the medical skill in the village was limited, so other rare medicinal herbs hadn't been found yet. There were plenty of herbs on the market, but wild ones like these were rarely seen and thus expensive!

After the tour in the mountain, Harry had a lot of discoveries. He had been talking on the phone when he returned.

After lunch, Lola and Nicole were playing with the children and adults in the village.

Harry asked a young man to take him to the village head's house.

At dusk, Harry came back.

In the early morning of the third day in the village.

Many villagers came to the house of Lola's grandparents, some with freshly made local specialities, some with pickled wild boar meat, and some with dried fruit.

Upon seeing Lola come out, they crowded around her with broad smiles on their faces, which startled her.

Mrs. Baker said, "Lola, here's a little gift for you. Please accept it!"

Mrs. Cook said, "Yeah, you have made such a big contribution to the village and let us see hope in our children. Thank you so much!"

"You're really the fairy coming down from the heaven! This is the pastry I just made. Have a taste!"

...

Well... What was going on here?

She looked at Harry, who just smiled and accepted all the specialities from the villagers.

These natural food would be good for Lola and Nicole!

Lola smiled and thanked the villagers politely. At this time, Carl came over. She quickly pulled him and whispered, "Father! What's going on here?"

Carl looked at her daughter in confusion. She did not know? "Harry has donated ten million to the village in your name, to build schools and village roads. Don't you know?"

Looking at the man who was eating pastries, Lola got mixed feelings.

She smiled at the villagers and said, "Aunty, you are too kind. It is Harry who makes the donation. You can thank him!"

Nyla said happily, "Hey, aren't you a couple? It's the same to thank either of you!"

Harry nodded with satisfaction. Nyla was silver-tongued!

Lola was a bit embarrassed to look at the man who pretended to know nothing. He should have told her about it, so that she wouldn't have to wonder what was going on!

Carl helped Lola send the enthusiastic villagers back and Lola returned after she saw that everyone left.

"Harry, why don't you tell me?" She asked as the man was sniffing a jar of honey.

"There's no need to make a fuss. It's only ten million." The man continued to look at the jar of honey, and said, "You can bring this honey back. Nicole will like it."

Lola reluctantly took the honey he handed over, walked to the living room and put it on the table.

"Father, we'll leave tomorrow. Why don't you come with us?" She didn't bring up this matter until today. She hoped that her father had already thought it through.

Carl cast a glance at her and lit a cigarette. "I know your purpose. It is good to live here. I'm not going! Your grandparents are very happy here. They won't get used to the life out of the village. So, Lola, just come to see us when you have time!"

Carl was very pleased that his daughter had grown a lot. He was even more relieved that she had found her biological parents. Besides, she had a considerate man and a lovely daughter by her side.

"These were enough." he thought with satisfaction.

"Father..." Lola turned to her grandmother.

Her grandmother smiled, "My girl, your grandfather and I have been here all our lives. We'd better not go anywhere else. Just like your father said, come to see us when you are free!"

Lola's grandmother held her tender hands tightly. She was really a good girl!

Unable to persuade them, Lola could only give up. As Harry said, she should come to see them instead of forcing them to go with her.

"Father, please bring my grandpa and grandma to Ascea to visit us some day!" Lola sat down beside Carl, held his arm and pleaded with a spoiled tone.

Carl patted his daughter's hands. "All right! I'll go when I have the chance!"

Lola, Harry and Nicole left the next morning. Lola was unwilling to bid farewell to her family, eyes turning red.

Harry sighed secretly, grabbed her hand and took her to the front passenger seat. Seated in the child car seat, Nicole rolled down the window to wave goodbye to her grandpa.

Many villagers came to see them off, carrying a lot of local specialities.

After they put the specialities into the car trunk, the car slowly pulled away. Looking back, Lola saw several children running after the car.

Lola shed tears when they were out of sight.

Harry pulled over and wiped away her tears. "You're not a kid. Don't cry!"

He drew out two tissues to clean her face. "Mommy, you can't cry. You'll look ugly when you are crying!" Nicole's words made her smile through tears.

"Well, mommy won't cry. Nicole can't cry either in the future!" Wiping away her tears, she pushed the man and motioned him to drive.

