

## No Escape 211

### [Chapter 211](#)

"Tell Mrs. Spencer when you go back that I will return it immediately after it is used."

It was not Lola's and she also didn't want to be in its possession either. Though she was unwilling to search for the secret of the old pocket watch, she couldn't guarantee that, maybe, she could change her mind in one day.

Without turning back, Jenny nodded and thought that although Lola was in such a high position, she had a good personality.

In Garcia's Family.

Opening the door of her villa, Jenny smelled the fragrance of Tieguanyin, a variety of oolong tea. A white-haired lady with cheongsam stood in the front of the bamboo table and enjoyed her tea.

The wrinkles on her face couldn't hide her serious and calm manner.

Hearing the door open, she slowly opened her eyes.

Jenny went straightly toward her and spoke respectfully: "Mother, Lola agreed." She knew what her husband was and what he had done. Maybe it was because of her.

Ebisu Spencer in front of the tea table, tried to stand up and Jenny set aside her bag in a hurry and came to assist her.

"That old pocket watch is an object that many people would be most eager to own. One day, she might go to Mando Bay. Although she could be taken care of by the Blood Sacrifice, Soul Killer would not let her go so easily through the city. God bless her!" Ebisu sat on the sofa in the living room and began to pray with her beads.

Thinking of Lola's words, Jenny told her mother-in-law: "She said that if the ring is needed one day, she would return it back soon after that."

If it is needed one day? Didn't she plan to unveil the secret of the old pocket watch?

"Ok, I see! You have spoken with Harry's assistant, haven't you? That assistant seemed normal but he must be someone abnormal. Pay close attention to him." Ebisu Spencer was now lost in thought. If she was right, Joey must be related with Mando Bay and he must be big.

If Joey was related to Mando Bay, what a powerful man Harry was!

She had paid attention to the recent news in entertainment about a triangle love story among the top man and the two ladies involved in the story. Although she was an old lady, she was wise. Harry could be a king in the business, but his love story could not be as smooth as he planned it to be.

The lady from the Morrison family was not easy-going, but that man had paid no attention to her but to the second daughter of the Newman's for several years. "Tell Mrs. Spencar when you go back that I will return it immediately after it is used."

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Well, well. It was none of her business and she might think little about that. But the most important thing for her at that time was to educate her son, to make good preparations for her offspring.

At the CEO office in Uthana.

Harry looked at all the data which was presented by the top-level manager coldly. After the presentation, he began to speak: "Hand in a business proposal for 3000 words today before you're off duty. If I'm not satisfied with that, you'll no longer be the manager!"

His cold voice frightened the manager to cold sweats.

"Yes, Boss Lewis." The manager hurried back to his office. God, it was so terrible!

Harry threw away all the data sheets in the trash bin. While he was doing this, his cellphone rang and he started reading the text messages he had just received.

"Nicole has been bullied because of you. Jill Duke, a general manager of a company in Dreles."

Because of him? Without thinking, Harry asked Joey to investigate which company did Jill work for.

Five minutes later, Joey found out that Jill was the manager of a pharmaceutical corporation.

Harry ordered without thinking: "Bring him down!"

Joey nodded but thought what had Jill done to his boss? Was it because of Lola?

With this curiosity in mind, he called only two persons and settled the matter within 30 minutes.

In the Newman Family Manor.

Lola finished work on time today, and she had not seen and played with Nicole for a long time. She went straight home early today.

It was dark outside. Lola went toward her Maserati and while she was ready to enter her car, some strangers came near her and stopped her.

They shouted with excitement: "Miss Newman, Miss Newman..."

When the strangers came nearer, she realized they were a few young girls, which now gathered all around her:

"Who are you?" She wandered and looked at each one of these excited girls.

One of them spoke cheerfully: "Miss Newman, we are your fans. We have loved you for years!"

"Yes, yes! Now that we've met you finally, our expectations are blown right away. You're really beautiful!"

"Lola, can you take a picture with us, please? Will you ever return to the entertainment business?"

"Yes. We all want to see you play again!"

...

Lola knew who they were and she smiled at them. Then, the girls took their camera out to take a picture of her. Lola was too beautiful!

"Thank you. I'm now working in another business and I haven't planned to go back yet!"

They knew Lola long time ago and liked her since then. Lola felt really moved by them.

"Ah? That's it. We have seen the pictures in the micro-blog posted by Lillian. How is your relationship with Mr. Lewis?"

"We all hope you could be a couple with Mr. Lewis, and that he would leave that bitch!"

"Yes. We believed that you weren't his mistress before. Now, the truth comes out, finally. Lola, we are so happy for you!"

...

Those girls couldn't stop talking around Lola, and she smiled sincerely at the sight of them.

She was as active and open with them like she was their own age again. In the past, she refused to bury her inmost thoughts.

But now, she had to think about things more concisely in most circumstances, about what she should or shouldn't say.

She admired them...

"Thank you that you still love me, it means a lot. But I'm now living a happy life and I have no plan to return to the entertainment business. How about I send you a request to be your Wechat friends? Then we could communicate more often when we are free."

Then, she took her phone out of the bag, and requested to be their Wechat friend, and also took a picture with them. After that, she went straight back home.

As she arrived at home, she heard that her phone was ringing. When she looked at it, it was amazing! Those girls had set up a group named " Our Sister", and Lola was a member of them.

The group was full with 500 people in a second.

After so many years, she still had so many fans out there.

"Hello, everyone! I'm Lola. Nice to see you guys." She sent them a sentence. Getting out of her Maserati, she went toward the villa as she played with her phone.

In the villa.

Landon looked happy as he saw the running Nicole. Angie and Jordan were also at home, but not Harold.

"Mommy!" Nicole ran to her mom when she saw her back home again.

She hugged and kissed her "My sweetheart!"

"Mommy, Nicole missed you so much! I love you!"

## [Chapter 212](#)

With a happy gaze, Lola kissed her daughter on the cheeks again. After greeting and doing the usual small talk with her parents and grandfather, she hurriedly sat on the sofa. "Nicole, how is everything

going in school? Are you having fun with your teacher and classmates? Do you listen to what your teacher says? Are you a good girl in school?", Lola asked, obviously missing her daughter so much.

Angie remembered something and her look became somewhat strange. She heard Nicole said, "Mommy, I have hit a boy because he lifted my skirt. You told me once that boys should not lift girls' skirt. It's not good, right?" Nicole complained in a very angry tone.

Hearing Nicole voice out a complain made Lola shudder a bit. Her baby girl was surely growing up now. Lola looked intently at her daughter and replied, "Are you hurt, did he hit you back?"

"How dare he do this to my daughter? He should be hit in the face too!" Lola thought.

Nicole chuckled and laughed. "Oh, I'm fine. But I did bite him!"

She looked at her laughing daughter and shook her hand. "But next time it happens again, you should tell the teacher so the boy will stop. Okay?"

Angie was listening to her granddaughter's recount of the day and was very amused. Looking at his elder brother and imagining what happened, Lola grinned and said, "Brother, you are so powerful!"

Angie stared at her daughter and interrupted, "What do you mean by being powerful? It was him who should deal with that and not make any trouble! It's time to marry your friend so as to control him."

All of a sudden, Angie took out a piece of paper from the drawer and passed it to Lola. "Look, select one of the dates from these three!"

Asking Lola to choose the date? Really? Lola looked back at her brother. Jordan said in a very calm tone, "I'm OK with these three days. No worries."

...

Lola have been worrying about this wedding for some time. Would Wendy be happy if she marry Lola's brother? Jordan did not want to show his emotions and was a bit conservative.

"Brother, Wendy is my best girlfriend. Could you be more concerned about your wedding and be more active in preparing for it?"

Jordan abruptly picked the paper from Lola's hand and said, "Then, that's the date!" He selected the date in the middle.

Lola counted the days. It would be just within the month.

"The wedding ceremony will be prepared and organized by mother. I will volunteer to be the one taking pictures. That will do, I guess." Lola thought.

Landon began to protest, "Lola, I think we should think through your business first. There's a lot going on in this city these days."

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Patting Nicole's cute little hand, Lola replied, "I needed to do it and I wanted to prove to the world that I am not to blame and that I'm saying the truth. I have no regrets. For Nicole, I would not let Harry go!"

Angie thought for a while after hearing that, and warned Lola. "Rose is not an easy-going woman. I won't agree that she will be your mother-in-law! That woman is crazy!"

Rose was a very aggressive woman who always got what she wanted. Lola would just be bullied if she married Harry.

Landon couldn't agree more for he had met Rose several times already. He thought his granddaughter would just be a rag being crumpled and put dirt on if she married Harry. He should not let this marriage happen.

"Mother, Rose was cruel to me because of Yolanda! Now that she knows the truth, maybe she would change." If Rose knew she had a granddaughter, she would be happy!

Angie saw that Lola was thinking and immediately decided not to argue anymore. She just warned her. "It's up to you. But tell us when you are in need. We will always support you!"

Lola nodded and remembered that Jenny met her this morning. She took the ring out of her bag and passed it to her grandfather.

"Danny's mother gave it to me and said it would be useful when we search for the secret of this old pocket watch in Mando Bay."

Hearing the mention of the Mando Bay, Jordan frowned and wondered why they should even go to that place.

"Mrs. Spencer?" Landon was deep in his thoughts and finally understood.

"Grandfather, what on earth is the secret of the old pocket watch? I am very curious." Lola began to be more and more interested in it. Was there a treasure connected to the secret?

After a second of thought, Landon said, "Your grandmother had once said when she was alive that this watch contains great treasure inherited from her descendants. But it needs an important part of the watch and a picture to open the treasure."

It's a treasure! Fantastic! One day, would she be tasked to go on an adventure and look for it?

"But, I don't want to search for it!" She responded decisively. She didn't want to go there because it was dangerous. It would be worthless to be murdered just because of finding a treasure that they were not sure to be true.

Landon shook his head and looked at her granddaughter seriously. "I wouldn't permit you to look for it before. It was too dangerous. But now, as more and more people knew the secret of the watch, if you give up looking for it and put it to the world, you will be in danger everywhere and every time."

The facts made all the people hush in silence. They were all thinking the same thing. Would that day come?

On the next day, Lola waved goodbye to Nicole, sent her to Jordan's car, and went to work. Once she parked her car in the temporary parking lot, she saw numerous people in the front of the company building. It was an unusual sight.

What had happened?

Someone in the front line of the crowd shouted, "Miss Newman is coming! She is here!"

Lola was suddenly surrounded by all the people who were wearing microphones and holding cameras. Yes, they were journalists...

"Miss Newman, please do tell us if the photo circulated by Lillian is true. Did that really happen?"

No companies dared to report entertainment news about Harry before. Harry was that influential. "As it is proven that Lillian's office doesn't get into trouble, we dare to interview you today. Did that mean that Harry agrees?"

"Miss Newman, what do you want to say about bearing all the negative images from the public all these years?"

"Miss Newman, Mr. Lewis will marry Yolanda. Will you allow that?"

"Was the child who you were with in the amusement park the same child that you and Harry gave birth to?"

...

Lola listened to all the questions in a calm outside appearance but her mind was all messed up. All these years, people had seen her in a negative way and had not paid much attention to her. She was not used to this.

Because of Harry's permission especially regarding his actions in Lillian's publishing office, almost all the journalists in the city came today!

If she didn't say a word about what she feels, would she be unfair and unreasonable? Or be so hard to deal with?

She then smiled to one of the cameras and said in a sophisticated and reassuring manner, "Good morning, everyone. We are in the grounds of my company. As an acting CEO, it is not suitable to answer any of your questions about my private life here. We have to maintain our professionalism at all times. Please pay more attention to SL and support the group. Thank you!"

"Miss Newman, can I have a second with you for a one-on-one interview?"

"Yes, Miss Newman. Although you're not in the entertainment circle anymore, you still have a lot of fans who want to hear from you. Just for them, can I ask you some questions?"

...

In that very moment, a group of guards came to the aid of Lola and helped her find rush through the entrance door. "I apologize but I have been busy with my work recently. If any journalists want to ask



me about something, please contact with my assistant, Leo and he will respond to your questions. Thank you!" With that, Lola stepped into the building with guards on both of her sides.

### [Chapter 213](#)

Lola politely smiled and nodded at the reporters. She did not want to sound and look arrogant. Then she walked directly to the office.

It was the first time for her to face so many reporters, so she was a little dumbstruck and actually did not know what to say. After going into the building, Lola felt secretly relieved and walked towards the elevator.

In Morrison Family of Uthana.

Yolanda sat in the living room and stared angrily at the television. It showed the live interview of Lola regarding the issue. Lola was wearing an orange off-shoulder jumpsuit, little to no makeup, yet she was still attractive enough to get lots of men on their feet.

Faced with numerous reporters, she was smiling calmly as if she had everything under control. Lola looked more than a queen, with her orange lipstick. She looked very sophisticated.

Though Yolanda did not want to admit, she can't deny that Lola was perfect and incomparable. She was shining in the spotlight.

A middle-aged couple opened the door. The woman wore a black dress, and the tall and portly man was in a suit.

Seeing her daughter sitting calmly on the couch, Molly Peters approached with her heels tapping noisily on the floor.

"Yolanda! The whole world knows! How could you just sit here doing nothing? This is unacceptable!"

Molly hurriedly sat next to her daughter, and stared at the woman on the screen. It was her! That evil of a woman!

James Morrison tossed his key to their expensive table made of rose wood, and glanced at her daughter. Now everyone knew the truth. It was becoming a disgrace!

Though James and Molly knew that Yolanda did something really wrong, they still did not want to admit it. They still desired to protect their image.

"Yolanda, ask Harry to have dinner with us."

That Harry didn't even care about his fiancée's parents at all! He was not a true man. Gentlemen do not treat women like this! Was it that easy for him to woo a woman, get together, and suddenly break up with her?

Both of them are already engaged. James could not just ignore the news and approach everything without being angry.

The thought of asking Harry to dine with them made her cringe. Yolanda sneered. Probably he even would not answer her call. He was that cold to her.

"Did you hear what your father just say? Ask Harry to come here tonight!" Molly pulled Yolanda's arm and frowned at her.

Yolanda could not control herself anymore. She shouted, "Mother, I just lost my job, and my phone is out of charge from the barrage of calls. My life has just turned into a mess! Could you just leave me alone?"

After the incident, higher people in the entertainment industry said that no crew would like to work with her anymore. They even said that they would terminate her contract. Lola politely smiled and nodded at the reporters. She did not want to sound and look arrogant. Then she walked directly to the office.

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"Fine! End it! Who cares! I could build myself back up..." Yolanda thought to herself.

And she was nagged by her so-called "friends", who could hardly believe the news.

After a moment's silence, James and Molly looked at each other. They decided to take the matter to their own hands. "All right. If you won't call him, I will. I won't stand here doing nothing to make this right." James got his phone, found Harry's private number, and dialed.

It was Joey that answered. Joey said Harry could not answer because he was having a video conference. James fumed in anger.

As he hung up the phone, he stared at Yolanda, thought for a while and comforted her. "You two have been together for more than ten years...How did this happen? If he doesn't care about you at all, don't marry him! Why do you have to beg him like this? He is ruining your life...and your career."

Yes. He couldn't deny that Harry was very influential and powerful. They would also be wealthy if their daughter married him. But James could not bear to see his daughter suffering after the wedding. That man was numb.

When she heard of her father's blatant disapproval of the marriage, Yolanda got anxious, stood quickly, and yelled, "Father! That's my own business! Leave me alone!"

Two months from now, they would get married. After the wedding, Lola would never be Harry's wife but a mistress, reviled and abused by the public. She still believed in this.

Besides, she should contact Steven tonight. Something must be done to get rid of that bitch!

Seeing his daughter get furious, James sighed heavily. What the hell!

Molly comforted her daughter and told her to sit on the couch. "I'll go to visit your future mother-in-law, and ask her to persuade Harry. She greatly influences Harry, right?"

Molly felt relieved at the thought of Rose. After all, she knew that Rose treated her daughter well. She didn't need to worry about it. And that was one of the main reasons that Molly agreed to her daughter's firm determination to marry Harry.

But as the mother, she had to do something! She must talk to Rose quickly before it was too late!

Yolanda felt better. Her mother still cared about her despite of what she had done. What she could do now was to put her trust on Rose, so she could eventually marry Harry.

"Harry must still care about me. When we get married, I won't act anymore so I can accompany him wherever he goes. I'll be the best wife for him!" Yolanda thought to herself.

In the CEO office, Harry watched Joey hang up the phone call from his future father-in-law, and asked Joey to let him be alone for a moment.

He looked at the video he has just paused and clicked continue. Harry opened the box and lighted a cigarette, while staring at the woman in the interview. He briefly inhaled and slowly let out a stream of smoke.

With the sunlight on her orange off-shoulder jumpsuit, she looked so fresh and cute.

His got hot when he saw her exposed flawless shoulders. How dare she wear such sexy clothes without his permission! "Wait and see how I punish you!", he imagined.

If it was Lola that accompanied him all his life, there would be so much happiness. He have thought about it over and over again. He always came to the conclusion that he wanted to be with Lola, not Yolanda.

"But I'm seeing her tomorrow, aren't I?", Harry sincerely hoped.

In the luxurious office, he looked out the window overlooking the city, and blew out a smoke ring with his mouth up. "Lola, I don't want to end it up so quickly...I wish you are with me now."

In SL Group of Ascea.

Lola lied to her family, including Nicole, with an excuse of traveling on business. She did not want them to know.

She promised Harry to leave for Uthana tomorrow, and she planned to spend this night in the lounge after work. She was slowly becoming anxious.

At seven in the evening, somebody knocked at the CEO office. "Come in, please!" Lola looked up at the person standing by the door, while putting her signature on a document.

Joey? She couldn't believe this! He was supposed to be here tomorrow, right? What was he doing here right now?

"Miss Newman, my boss asked me to pick you up!" Joey smiled and looked at Lola, who obviously did not expect this. She was stunned. "Silly girl. Did she really think Mr. Lewis would wait for tomorrow?

Of course he would love to see her as soon as possible. Plus, what a wonderful night this is! How could he waste it!", Joey said to himself in amusement.

Joey was always on the side of Lola. She was really a woman of elegance and had a warm, loving heart.

Lola picked up her files, and rushed to board Harry's private plane...

Harry's plane was exhilarating! There were wine racks, bathrooms, beds, and a dining table with a dozen or so chairs on the luxurious and spacious plane. This must have cost millions!

Lola became very excited as she thought of the man that she was going to see. Chatting and laughing with Joey all throughout the flight, it seemed like the journey was fast and short. They landed at around 9 PM.

The plane landed in the clearing, then the door opened.

Lola walked down the steps cautiously in her high heels. Though it was at night, she was shocked and amazed by what she saw.

An extravagant estate showed before her very eyes, covering an area of at least hundreds of hectares. Oh, this is life!

### [Chapter 214](#)

Private airport, golf course, private lake, transparent greenhouse, wine cellar and the like—— all owned by Harry. Vaguely the sound of waves would come in the ears.

The place where she got off the plane was right at the front door of the three-floor white castle.

Two lines of luxurious street lamps lighted the dark road; fountain in the little garden squirted out spring water. The three-meter white door was opened; in front of it stood a man wearing a black robe.

The man looked at her with his dark eyes while swirling a glass of vintage wine.

The woman wearing a white suit walked increasingly closer; her affection in the eyes could no longer be hidden.

Even Lola, born with a silver spoon, couldn't help marveling at the magnificence of the mansion. When she first arrived here, she somehow felt a bit inferior. How rich is Harry with all those villas, mansions and pricey cars!

On the first floor, two lines of pillars separated the spatial parlor into two, with one side being a lucid swimming pool and the other side being a white exhibition wall of famous paintings.

The man looked at the woman walking towards him, held her hands and moved her closer.

He gave an elegant sip of the wine before putting the goblet on the booth.

He held her in his arms by pulling her hands and kissed her smiling lips.

Her dark eyes was so enchanting that they made Lola's heart racing.

"Hi, my ex." She stepped back a little bit and greeted him with a smile.

Ex...

Harry had a gulp of wine and prepared to kissed it back to her mouth.

...

Lola instantly walked a few steps back before saying "Harry, you are gross." She feigned an angry look at the man.

He was gross? Upon hearing this, the man wrinkled his beautiful eyebrows.

He put the goblet aside randomly and lifted her up by her waist.

Her feet suddenly separating the white carpet, Lola hugged his neck in a hurry.

She looked at her mischievous smile and felt quite confused—wasn't her supposed to be punished here.

After going through two lines of pillars finally came the hall, almost covering an area of over 100 square meters. It was still furnished with white and black furniture. He then walked upstairs with her in his arms—even the balustrade of the stairs were purely white.

"Put me down." On the same line her eyes could only reach his Adam's apple, so she raised her head and looked at the man. Privata airport, golf coursa, privata laka, transparant graanhousa, wina callar and tha lika—all ownad by Harry. Vagualy tha sound of wavas would coma in tha aars.

Tha placa whara sha got off tha plana was right at tha front door of tha thraa-floor whita castla.

Two linas of luxurious straat lamps lightad tha dark road; fountain in tha littla gardan squirtad out spring watar. Tha thraa-matar whita door was opanad; in front of it stood a man waaring a black roba.

Tha man lookad at har with his dark ayas whila swirling a glass of vintaga wina.

Tha woman waaring a whita suit walkad increasingly closar; har affaction in tha ayas could no longer ba hiddan.

Evan Lola, born with a silvar spoon, couldn't help marvaling at tha magnificanca of tha mansion. Whan sha first arrivad hara, sha somahow falt a bit infarior. How rich is Harry with all thosa villas, mansions and pricay cars!

On tha first floor, two linas of pillars separatad tha spatial parlor into two, with ona sida baing a lucid swimming pool and tha othar sida baing a whita axhibition wall of famous paintings.

Tha man lookad at tha woman walking towards him, hald har hands and movad har closar.

Ha gava an alagant sip of tha wina bafora putting tha goblat on tha booth.

Ha hald har in his arms by pulling har hands and kissad har smiling lips.

Har dark ayas was so enchanting that thay mada Lola's haart racing.

"Hi, my ax." Sha stappad back a littla bit and graatad him with a smila.

Ex...

Harry had a gulp of wina and preparad to kissad it back to har mouth.

...

Lola instantly walked a few steps back before saying "Harry, you are gross." She frowned with an angry look at the man.

How was gross? Upon hearing this, the man wrinkled his beautiful eyebrows.

He put the goblet aside randomly and lifted her up by her waist.

He then suddenly separated the white carpet, Lola hugged his neck in a hurry.

She looked at her mischievous smile and felt quite confused—wasn't he supposed to be punished for this?

After going through two lines of pillars finally came the hall, almost covering an area of over 100 square meters. It was still furnished with white and black furniture. He then walked upstairs with her in his arms—across the balustrade of the stairs was purely white.

"Put me down." On the same line he was able only to reach his Adam's apple, so she raised her head and looked at the man.

Harry didn't say anything but walked before a room, He pushed open the white carved door and walked inside.

... The bedroom, with French window to its east and south, may cover an area of 200 square meters.

Harry put her down on the three-meter-wide luxurious bed, then leaned down and took her high-heeled shoes off.

She looked at the man—so ungodly charming—her heart raced even faster.

Harry tossed her handbag aside and took his phone from his pocket before throwing it on the bedside table.

He bent down, looking at her, and then put his lips on hers.

"Want a break? Beg me." The man looked at her arrogantly.

Lola felt a bit heart-breaking—he was so desperate to avenge his fiancée?

She moved her head aside and said stubbornly, "Never."

The man pulled her up from the bed and took her to the balcony.

Outside the balcony laid the vast sea. He put her on the balustrade, half of her body hanging above the sea.

"Beg me." The man demanded again.

Lola looked at the sea, bit her lips and figured, "A wise man does not fight when the odds are against him. Furthermore, she hasn't got her goal accomplished." So she pleaded, "Please let me go."

The man, satisfied, took her inside the room. He said beside her ears, "Lola, let's have our last romance." Though his wedding was to be settled finally, he still loved her.

Lola stared at the man in front of her, feeling quite infatuated.

Right at the moment, Harry's phone rang on the bedside table.

Lola patted the man, but he just ignored the call. She groped around and found his phone.

She saw the caller ID and the man on her, smiled and thought, "The call come right on time."

She got it through without any hesitation and put the phone under the pillow. Now Harry felt she was a bit different.

The man pulled out of the phone under the pillow. On the screen read, "On the line, Yolanda."

He saw the woman looking directly at her and thought "She really needs to be tamed."

Harry hung up the phone and took her to another room. When the door was opened, Lola felt a blast of cold wind. They were at the balcony now.

The large balcony faced the vast sea. Harry put the woman on the carpet and leaned at the balustrade, back at her.

...

In Morrison Family.

Yolanda thought it necessary to talk with Harry tonight into giving himself a chance to fall in love with her again.

She took the phone and called Harry. It was not answered until ringing for a while.

Yet she hardly said anything when a woman's voice came from the phone.

Her face suddenly turned pale. By telling the voice, Yolanda certainly understood what was going on on the other side.

The woman's voice was inviting. Who was her? She put the phone numbly beside her ears, glancing around her room confusingly.

Huh, Lola?" No way. She should be in Ascea now.

Some other woman? Harry would rather touch some other woman than her? He thought her impure?

...

The phone hanged up amid noise. It was after a long while before she regained consciousness.

She felt heart-broken, her tears falling on the pillow. Harry didn't like her anymore? Not a little bit?

After a long time, Yolanda wiped her tears and dialed the phone of her watchdog in SL Group in Ascea. The man helped keep an eye on Lola. Anything related to Harry would be reported to her.

"Where is Lola?", she asked with grinding teeth.



The man on the other side of the phone stood up from the bed and answered only after he arrived at the balcony, "She gave some instructions about the work to the general manager and deputy CEO before going on a two-day business trip. But I'm not clear where she goes."

After hanging up, Yolanda thought for some while whether the woman was Lola. Well, tomorrow she would know after a trip to Leroy Manor where Harry lived.

She then found out Nael's phone and transferred him some money to make Steve be on call.

If that woman was Lola, she would do whatever it takes to get rid of her.

In the morning, the sun shone. Lola was still asleep. The man pulled open the curtain of the balcony after shower. Upon opening the glass door, the sound of waves instantly came to the ears.

Lola rubbed her sleepy eyes. She wanted to get more sleep on the big cozy bed.

Harry went back to bed in robe, took the sleepy Lola in his arms and kissed her red lips.

Lola crooned a bit and hugged his neck.

On the balcony, they enjoyed the sunshine, the sea view and the waves patting. Their place was right towards the sea, the best location for outdoor sports. they never need to mind anyone may interrupt.

#### [Chapter 215](#)

It was already afternoon when Lola woke up again. She found herself alone in the large luxurious room. She had completely overslept.

Totally exhausted from all the work that she had to recently, she dragged herself to the bathroom, a sophisticated room covered with light brown hand-painted tiles.

A large mirror divided the suite into two areas. In the outside, two wash basins were laid alongside a round table that had all kinds of toiletries on it.

There was an expensive automatic toilet and a large couch inside. Designers also arranged a circular bathtub next to a French window. It was big enough to hold a dozen people.

Since the sea was not far from the room, one can both enjoy a hot bubble bath and a beautiful view of the sea at the same time. Harry really knew how to live in the rich lane!

Lola turned on the tap and slowly stepped into the bathtub where water was already gently flowing and filling the tub. To fully enjoy her private moment, she also drew the curtain before soaking herself in a warm milk bath.

After relaxing for a long time, she dried her hair and walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her, the white carpet softly caressing her delicate feet.

Seeing her clothing fragments on the floor, she had a flashback to last night when Harry greedily tore off her clothes like a wolf and flung them to the ground. Such wonderful, sexy memories.....

So she decided to wear his clothes. She went into the cloakroom where suits, shirts and trousers hang

neatly in several wardrobes. Harry had all types of attires in here! Suddenly she noticed the layer for neckties. Why did the neckties seem so familiar to her? Oh! All of them were from her!

All of them!

He did fish them out from the sea! What a surprise!

"OK, for all the bad things you've done for me, I grant you pardon this time." thought Lola with a big grin on her face. She chose one of his shirts to put on.

... The shirt only just covered her legs, but she did not care about it. She rolled up the sleeves and walked out of the cloakroom. She missed Harry and she thought of looking for him.

She took out her phone from her handbag. She still had to unlock the phone when she heard a knock on the door.

She put it down and ran to open the door, only to find Joey standing in the doorway. She thought it was Harry and she was a bit disappointed.

Seeing the sexy lady in front of him, Joey was embarrassed and hurriedly covered his eyes with his hands.

She glanced down at herself, and thought that everything was all right. She rolled her eyes at his overacting behavior and curiously asked, "What's wrong with it?"

"Miss Newman, I am under the boss's order to send you some clothes." He answered then handed a paper bag to Lola with one hand covering his eyes.

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The moment she took the bag from him, he ran away from the room as fast as he could. ...

Looking down at herself, she still wondered why he blushed when she looked so conservative. Wearing a miniskirt was far more sexy. She was speechless as she looked at the paper bag.

After putting on an elegant beige dress, she left the room.

The mansion basked in silence. Nobody was in the living room downstairs but there were several delicate plates covered with white lids on the table.

She could see exquisite dishes still steaming hot. She had not seen these kinds of meals before.

She lifted the lids and found a hearty meal waiting for her: two meat and two vegetable stir-fried appetizers, steamed fish, seafood soup and rice. She suddenly felt so hungry. Lola immediately sat down and hungrily feasted on the food.

Harry still hadn't come back yet when she finished her meal. She knew he must be busy dealing with business affairs so she decided to go for a stroll alone in the manor.

Lola has been walking along the neatly-carved path for a long time when she saw the golf course and the greenhouse.

The state-of-the-art glass building caught her eyes and she walked towards it.

Although the sun was beginning to sizzle, one could tell even from a distance that some professional people were taking good care of the house since all flowers were blooming inside.

Wait.....What's that? Lola was both curious and terrified.

Lola has come across a huge case where there lived a white..... a white monster? Was this even real?

A white monster that could move! She couldn't believe her eyes. Curiosity drove her to edge closer to the cage.

Lola was intently observing the unusual creature when Yolanda saw her.

Yolanda parked the car at the roadside and furiously walked to Lola with her high heels creating an annoying noise.

Yolanda finally found the bitch of whom she was insanely jealous! She would get rid of her!

Blinded by anger, she did not notice the terrible animal in front of them and pulled the hair of Lola, giving a hard slap on her perfect face without any hesitation.

"Slap!" Lola was defenseless as she did not know that Yolanda was already behind her.

Covering her stinging face, Lola looked up and saw Yolanda standing before her. She allowed herself to put on a wry smile.

When she was about to take her revenge, an explosive roar burst out from the cage, deafening them.

Judging from its appearance, Lola guessed that the animal standing up should be a liger, an offspring of a male lion and a female tiger.

What? Harry was taking care of a liger as pet!

Lola felt a drumming in her ears after the roar. She covered her ears in pain.

Then she spotted a very terrifying problem--the cage was left unlocked! Fear crept into her mind and her face turned pale in an instant.

What the fuck!

The liger cast a greedy eye on the two women standing motionless, holding their breath.

"Run! You bitch!"

Regardless of the pain on her face, Lola shouted to Yolanda and immediately rushed away from the liger.

She dialed Harry on the phone as she ran.

It puzzled Yolanda that Lola suddenly rushed away, but when she looked back and saw the giant creature about to get out of the cage, her eyes filled of fear. How come the cage was unlocked? It was coming towards her!

She stepped back in terror and hurriedly ran to the car.

In the manor, a liger was coming out of its cage and two women were fleeing in insane fear. What a drama!

Harry's phone was quickly connected. Hearing the roar, Lola shivered, " The...cage...was...unlocked... I did not know you have a liger in here!"

She did not dare look back and exerted all her strength on running. She muttered in a loud voice, "Why is the mansion so far from here? Come on! Run faster! I don't want to be eaten by that monster!"

Harry looked at the watch on his wrist. It was exactly scatter-feed time for the liger. The animal must be very hungry right now! His heart pacing so fast, he pushed a lever that greatly increased the speed of the car.

Lola risked a glance at her back and became so scared. She slowed down for a second and stammered, "Gosh... Yo...Yolanda... was...knocked down!"

A lot of screaming coming from the phone made Harry frown. What's happened to Yolanda? How dare she come to his manor without his permission?

Lola screamed again before he could say a word, " Harry! The liger...it is tearing Yolanda's dress..." She was stunned at the scene that was just within her and forgot about running. She stood there, frozen in terror.

What? It tore Yolanda's dress? Harry couldn't believe his ears. "Isn't there a caretaker nearby?" He asked in panic. He skillfully turned the steering wheel and then saw his manor.

Nobody was around here. She can only hear Yolanda's yelling so she shook her head, "No...nobody is here!...FUCK! What am I going to do?" A sudden curse word from Lola deepened his frown.

What happened? Why is Lola suddenly blurting out dirty words? She seldom said any foul language before! The liger was usually very docile. It could only get scary when it was hungry. Oh gosh, special period! Figuring out the situation, he closed his eyes for a second and took a deep breath.

As he expected, Lola's screaming again confirmed his fearful worries.

## [Chapter 216](#)

"H..H..Harry! The liger is attacking Yolanda! And she is going to be eaten by that beast!" What's more, it was live version! She couldn't bear to see this through her very eyes. Yolanda screeched, struggled, and was frantically crying as she was lying on the lawn on her back.

Oh my god! The liger was tightly gripping her! This could cause a lot of rumors and news!

Wait, though this liger hadn't done anything harmful or shameful to Yolanda, if she had a video record Yolanda's embarrassing experience, she could use it to do anything what she wants to do to this bitch in the future.

Hanging up immediately, she opened the camera on her phone, zoomed in, then videoed for a while.

If Yolanda tried to get rid of her, she would upload this video online. Her panic made Lola feel so glad.

Tears ran down Yolanda's cheeks. She was lying on the ground and controlled by the liger. Her arms were pressed tightly by its claws. Her clothes were also bitten to pieces.

Who could drive this disgusting beast away? Somebody help her! "Where are you, Harry? I don't want to be treated like this!" Yolanda murmured.

The stinky smell of the liger made her want to vomit, but she couldn't do anything that might make the creature angry.

Yolanda soon escalated into hysteria and insanity as she screamed with horror and desperation, "Get away from me! Don't touch me! Somebody please help me..."

"Harry, I don't want you to see me like this. No!" thought Yolanda to herself.

Who can save her? She was growing increasingly terrified.

The damned liger! She used all the strength left in her to get rid of its claws.

But what she did was useless. The liger stuck its long tongue and was drooling uncontrollably. When Yolanda smelled the stink from the liger's mouth, she turned her head against it and began to vomit.

On the other hand, Lola worried this liger would become more aggressive, so she looked around and ran to a tree. Luckily, this tree was not very high. Taking off her high-heeled shoes, she began to climb the tree. The rough edges of the trunk scratched her flawless legs.

It was so difficult for her to climb because she hadn't done it for a long time. She could only reach a height which was the half of this tree after several tries to go up much higher. But she eventually gave up and had a clear and vivid view of the place.

It was the first time for her to see a battle between an animal and a human being!

The liger's aggressive nature had been suppressed a lot because it had been locked in the cage for a long time. Now that it was free, would it become more terrifying?

Would it hurt and eat Yolanda? Would Harry still marry Yolanda after seeing this scene? She began to let her imagination run wild without borders. "H..H..Harry! The liger is attacking Yolanda! And she is going to be eaten by that beast!" What's more, it was a live version! She couldn't bear to see this through her very eyes. Yolanda screamed, struggled, and was frantically crying as she was lying on the lawn on her back.

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Anyway, it seemed that the liger had scratched her face. Ha!

It had been ten minutes already when Harry arrived at the scene. He unfastened his safety belt quickly. Yolanda's screaming echoed on the lawn, which could be heard from far away.

Harry slowed down his steps, looking at his ex-girlfriend and his current fiancée, who was controlled by a liger. What's more, her clothes had been scratched and torn into pieces.

There were a lot of wounds and blood stains on her body...

Then he glanced around the wide lawn and greenhouse, finding Lola... She climbed a fruit tree which was not so high, biting her fingers and watching this grotty and racy scene with relish.

Though he had raised that liger, he never got close to it when it was not in a cage.

He had been in touch with the trainer who went out to buy food. However, what happened near them had to go on as the trainer had not come back yet. This was a tragedy!

He came close to the tree, and lifted Lola, embracing her in his arms.

"Harry, this is the live version of a battle between human and beast! I wonder whether the liger would eat Yolanda or not!" She pointed at her with curiosity and shock. "You deserve it! Who said that you can hit me?" thought Lola.

Noticing the reddish mark on her sweet face, and glancing at the woman who was controlled by the liger, Harry thought he had known what had happened.

His eyes flashed a cold light. Well, then, he wouldn't handle this situation until the trainer came back. As for whether this liger would hurt her or not, he didn't care at all. She deserved to be treated like this.

Then, he totally ignored Yolanda and held Lola's shoulder as they went back to the mansion.

Tilting her head in an embarrassing way, Yolanda watched as they walked while embracing each other and proceeding to the mansion. She felt a dark despair run through her body.

Her arms and legs were bloodied by the scratches of the liger.

In the castle.

Putting his girl on the sofa, Harry walked into kitchen with a grim face. Then he took ice cubes from the freezer, and applied these on her stinging face.

Looking at Lola, his eyes were full of love and tenderness. He asked, "Does it still hurt?"

Tilting her head, Lola covered his hand on her face, and answered shrewdly, "I could feel no hurt because you have took care of it for me. Thank you, my Harry." But, would Yolanda be in real danger? Anyway, if she was really killed by that liger, she needed not to revenge anymore.

Harry guessed that Lola must have been thinking about Yolanda because her facial expression was changing from time to time.

Taking his phone with another hand, he called the trainer, and asked in a cold way, "What's going on now?"

It was fortunate enough for Yolanda that she had not been eaten by the liger. But when the trainer came back to the Manor and got to the scene, Yolanda has already fainted.

"What has happened!" thought the trainer after he saw the scene. He took the whistle and blew it immediately to drive the liger away, and locked it in the cage again.

This beast has messed up! It might be killed by Mr. Lewis. The boss did not tolerate uncontrollable actions.

Then he received a call from Harry. He answered it with a shudder of emotions, "Mr. Lewis, that liger has been locked in the cage. Meanwhile, the woman seemed to have fainted. She needs medical attention."

Ordinarily, he would let the liger out for a short walk. But a terrible thing happened after he went out to buy food for the liger. He wondered whether that woman was in real danger.

"Well, send her to a hospital and send that liger away from here." That liger wouldn't attack him when they met. They went their separate ways just like they were strangers to each other. But, his Lola would



be living in the manor now. He could not risk any danger to happen to her. It was better to send that beast away to avoid something unnecessary from happening.

Beside him, Lola held his hand tightly. He glanced at her and saw that she was shaking her head to him.

It was a pity to send that handsome liger away. She was willing to raise it herself. She believed that today's attack to Yolanda was just an accident.

She would clean this liger carefully and bathe it. Otherwise, she would feel really disgusted whenever she thought it had touched Yolanda.

Harry probably knew what she was thinking about. She was so scared of cats so how could she be fond of that liger?

Then he remembered several days ago, he found a female liger to mate with the male one. The female liger would be delivered here several days later. So he nodded his head. "Don't send it away any more. Just lock it in the cage."

"All right, Mr. Lewis." Sighing with relief, the trainer locked the cage and found the torn clothes nearby.

"Even a beast could grope a woman.", thought the trainer. Glancing at the embarrassing Yolanda who was lying on the ground, he came up with a wicked idea and laughed loudly.

He pretended to cover Yolanda with his clothes when he thought there were monitoring equipment all around the Manor. Then he carried her into the car and drove away.

Harry's manor was in a secluded place. However, the trainer stopped his car at a more secluded place.

He looked at Yolanda with flame in his eyes. Damn! She had such smooth skin and perfect figure... She was so irresistible.

## [Chapter 217](#)

The man put on a disgusting smirk and then hurriedly knelt on top of the almost naked Yolanda.

Knowing that this was an opportunity that is too good to be true, he seized the moment before he sent her to the hospital.

Inside the Castle.

"I kind of envy Yolanda now. She can even bravely take that liger by herself. She must be a perfect match for you." Lola, slapped Harry boldly in the shoulder, to the latter's surprise.

Harry, who was applying the ice cubes on her face, first gave her a cold look, then said seriously, "I will never even touch her. You are the one, the only one. Don't you worry a bit." Then he looked deep in thoughts and added in a more serious tone, "Unlike you, I don't sleep with others."

For a few seconds, Lola felt quite confused. But at the thought of Nicole, their beautiful daughter, she straightened it all out.

"Oh, Harry, you are making fun of me. I have already endured all the negative things because for four years, I stood silent. But now, my daughter and I need the family that we have always desired. I will let you know the truth after I am pregnant!" Lola thought.

She pretended to be angry, moved his hand away from her and stood from the sofa.

But Harry refused to let her go and pulled her back to his lap.

Lola drew her face away in an angle that he couldn't see.

"Well, well. I will never mention it again." He consoled her gently. After all, they were divorced for four years already. He was not entitled to force her to be faithful to him.

Especially when it came to Thomas, God knows what tricks he played to get Nicole.

She prepared for a while and then her tears flooded. She looked back at the gentle man pitifully and said, "If you are really angry with the fact that I am sleeping with another man, you should just let me go. I was not faithful to you, anyway."

Harry panicked at the sight of her tears. He put down the ice cubes and wiped her tears away. "Silly, let bygones be bygones. Tell me, who occupies that heart of yours?"

He looked her directly in the eye. No lie could ever escape his eyes. Lola blinked her eyes and remembered that she once asked him, "Do you love me?" He answered, "Have a guess."

"Have a guess." Four years later, she gave back the same answer. It made her laugh.

Harry's mouth widened in surprise and remembered he once said those words to her.

Of course he could feel her love for him. He then put his lips on hers. Lola remembered why she came here this time and draw closer to him.

She grasped his firm hands. The man felt a fit of stiffness flow through his body and thought, "What a beauty this lady is." The man put on a disgusting smirk and then hurriedly knelt on top of the almost naked Yolanda.

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But Harry refused to let her go and pulled her back to his lap.

Lola drew her face away in an angle that she couldn't see.

"Well, well. I will never mention it again." He consoled her gently. After all, they were divorced for four years already. He was not entitled to force her to be faithful to him.

Especially when it came to Thomas, God knows what tricks she played to get Nicola.

She prepared for a while and then her tears flooded. She looked back at the gentle man pitifully and said, "If you are really angry with the fact that I am sleeping with another man, you should just let me go. I was not faithful to you, anyway."

Harry panicked at the sight of her tears. He put down the ice cubes and wiped her tears away. "Silly, let bygones be bygones. Tell me, who occupies that heart of yours?"

He looked at her directly in the eye. No lie could ever escape his eyes. Lola blinked her eyes and ramambarad that she once asked him, "Do you love me?" He answered, "Have a guess."

"Have a guess." Four years later, she gave back the same answer. It made her laugh.

Harry's mouth widened in surprise and ramambarad she once said those words to her.

Of course he could feel her love for him. He then put his lips on hers. Lola ramambarad why she came here this time and drew closer to him.

She grasped his firm hands. The man felt a fit of stiffness flow through his body and thought, "What a beauty this lady is."

In a private hospital

at around 11 o'clock p.m.

Yolanda eventually woke up after a long while. Her eyes squinted in the glaring light and she wondered why she was in this place.

She struggled to move her body around. "You're awake." A nurse hurried along to help her up.

Before getting up to sit, she felt an aching pain in her vagina.

She frowned and groaned, "Fuck. What happened to me?"

"Miss, your wound has been treated with medicine. Before it fully recovers, do not expose the skin to water yet." At the thought of Yolanda's wounds, the nurse felt quite terrified—she must have been gang raped by a lot of people. What a pity. She is such a beautiful lady.

Yolanda felt the nurse's words were a joke. She could not believe it. Her face became pale as she gave an angry stare at the nurse and shouted, "Get the hell out of here."

The nurse was taken aback by her very mean attitude. But given her tragic experience, that attitude was understandable. The nurse instantly packed her things and left. Before getting out of the door, she reminded, "Please contact your family as soon as possible to go through the formalities for you." Once she finished her sentence, the nurse immediately got out and shut the door.

Yolanda sat on the hospital bed, and her fists clenched as she remembered what happened that day.

Harry, Lola, you just left me there to be wounded by that liger! Ok then, from now on, she decided to treat them as her mortal enemies. Even the Harry who she loved.

If she didn't live well in the future, neither would them.

When the nurse came in again, Yolanda gave her a number.

Nael had just enjoyed a romantic moment with his wife. At the call, he hurried to the hospital in no time and brought some hot food for Yolanda. He was very worried. When he opened the door, Yolanda's wretched look on the bed surprised him. He had never seen her this angry before.

"What happened?", he asked anxiously. He has been working for Yolanda for almost ten years now and had never seen her in such a bad condition. He immediately felt a lot of sympathy for her. Putting the hot food on the table, he walked to her side.

Yolanda looked at Nael, who was full of care and worry on his face. She felt a bit tempted.

Since Nael became her assistant, he has been taking care of her. No matter what she said, he never talked back and always followed her instructions. She knew that he adored her.

Even when she asked him to do illegal things to frame Lola, he would do it without any hesitation.

Even at this moment when she was in such a scandal, only Nael would willingly help her.

When Nael got closer, she suddenly hugged him by his waist. Nael was shocked and froze.

For him, the woman beside him was like a goddess. An extraordinary fairy.

Right now that he was so close to her, a strange feeling rose from deep down. He felt a spark run along his spine.

He was married, but when he was embraced by the girl he has always dreamed about, Nael held her tightly and took her in.

Yolanda cried for a while, then she raised her head and said to Nael, "If you help me kill that bitch Lola, I'll be all yours after I recover."

Nael gaped at the woman in his arms—was he dreaming? His dream girl, always so lofty and full of vanity, offered to be his. He was just a nobody.

After regaining his composure, Nael immediately replied, "Did Lola do this to you?" He also knew a lot about the feud between Yolanda and Lola.

Yolanda didn't answer his question. She just said, "Pay the medical bill in anonymity and bribe the doctor to delete my case. Don't ask the case or my illness. I'll be out of the hospital in a minute."

What really happened? He was hesitant to ask her.

Though quite confused, Nael simply nodded. After putting the hot food before her, he left as she said.

Yolanda ate the food, felt eating the food was like chewing wax. When Nael came back, she abruptly left the hospital with him on her side.

In Waterfront Apartment.

It was around midnight and no one could see them here. Nael took Yolanda, who was still in a hospital gown, to her apartment.

The apartment boasted four rooms and two studios, covering an area of over 200 square meters. Harry gave this to her eight years ago.

The apartment was in a bit of a mess as no one has lived there recently. Nael cleaned it up for her as fast as he could.

He cleaned and fixed the bed and took her to it. But Yolanda didn't just let him go, she kissed him warmly on his lips.

Her mouth has been violated by that liger. It must be cleaned by some other's mouth. She thought to herself.

The sudden kiss almost paralyzed Nael. What was wrong with Yolanda today? He was both surprised and pleased. He could not understand why she suddenly had an eye for him. Was she using him for some purpose?

At the last moment, Nael remembered her wound, so he forced himself to let go of the beautiful body and let her rest.

## [Chapter 218](#)

Knowing that Nael was considerate to her, Yolanda felt it even more touching. It had been a long time since someone last cared so much about her.

Because of that woman, Harry would not even love her even if they get married. Instead of experiencing a haunted marriage, she might as well cheat on him. "From now on, I am yours."

Nael looked at her and was utterly astonished. He could not help but wonder if this was just a dream.

Yolanda took the initiative to put her arms around his neck and hug him. She looked at the man in front of her. Nael was also very handsome. "Seriously, come to my apartment after four days. Okay?" She whispered seductively in his ears.

It was already midnight when Nael left Yolanda's place and drove home in ecstasy.

He knew Yolanda was really obsessed with Harry and they were about to get married. But her invitation was too difficult and enticing to reject.

He walked into his house, and looked at his wife who was slightly chubby. He was confused. He seemed to be seeing another woman.

Nael went through a sleepless night.

Inside the Castle.

Despite only staying in the manor for two days, Lola felt refreshed and relaxed.

There was nothing really fun to do at Harry's place, yet she never felt bored.

But the problem was she must leave him no matter how she abhors the idea.

In Newman Family.

The explosion and kidnapping last time led Lucy to be sentenced to lifetime imprisonment for trafficking organs and people, and drug abuse.

Then Landon had the ruins of their destroyed villa flattened so they could start anew.

The open ground became a perfect airport as a helicopter landed beside the villa that night.

It drew the attention of Harold and his wife as well as Jordan— they were all looking at the mysterious private plane.

Out of the plane went a man and a woman who were both very familiar. Only then did they realize what was going on.

Harry and Lola went off the plane, with their hands intertwined. "Get inside."

He looked at the beautiful woman in front of him and intimately arranged her hair.

Lola nodded, her eyes full of love and care. Still she forced herself to let go of his hands and took a stride forward. But she nearly knelt down as her weak legs gave in.

Fortunately, Harry was just close behind to help her. Lola was embarrassed and pushed Harry's hand away.

She really worked her heart out to give Nicole a sister.

"I will walk you in." The man's gentle eyes were more enticing than the twinkling stars in the sky.

She pushed herself to think in a positive way. She didn't want her family to see them this way. After all, their relationship was not yet sure and established.

Harry didn't force her. He kissed her red lips and said, "Just go inside."

She nodded and left her reluctantly.

The curtain on the second floor was closed. Jordan returned to work and everybody else tried to pretend that they didn't see anything.

Harold and his wife exchanged looks of confusion— the man was about to get married but they acted so intimate. Was it a good thing? Or just signs for more scandals and issues? Only God knew.

Inside the mansion, Harry let go of the woman in his arms hesitatingly after a long time. "Babe, time to go to bed upstairs." He said softly in her ear.

She nodded, stood and walked forward. This time she didn't feel any feebleness in her knees. Her walk was elegant, poised and confident.

By the time Lola returned to the villa, the clock already read 9:30 p.m. She knocked at her parents' door. Angie hurriedly opened it. Lola looked so happy.

Angie wanted to say more but only uttered, "Welcome back from the business trip."

"Father, mother, why are both of you still awake?" Lola said with a blush, hoping that her parents didn't see Harry and her outside.

"We are still awake. Nicole just went into sleep. You can go and have a look at her. She misses you so much."

Lola nodded and went into Nicole's room after saying "good night" to her parents.

She turned on the lamp and saw Nicole already sound asleep.

Beside her daughter's pillow, she put the dolls and clothes as presents from Harry, kissed her and prepared to leave.

But on second thought, she took her daughter in her arms and went into her room.

Tonight, her little baby would sleep with her.

She put Nicole on bed and took a shower. The water felt so comfortable and she went to bed right after.

When she was already falling asleep, she remembered something and dialed his number.

His phone rang just when Harry activated it after getting off the plane.

He checked the caller ID and smiled, "Really? You already miss me?" On the other side of the phone came the man's playful tease.

Lola rolled her eyes and replied, "Nobody misses you. But you should call me when you get back home. I have to know that you're safe and sound." She emphasized.

"I meant to call you. But you called when I just got off the plane and turned on my phone. You just called first." Joey opened the door of the castle and Harry walked big strides to the second floor.

If he walked quickly, maybe he could still feel her presence and smell her fragrance in the room.

After thinking it through, Lola figured that what Harry said was true. She smiled in satisfaction. "Take an early sleep. You need some rest."

Sadly, when he got into the bedroom, it has already been cleaned up by the butler; even the glass door to the balcony was left open.

The room seemed to be full of her shadows—cute, sexy, cold, hot and so on. She made him feel every emotion.

"Without you beside me, I can only work. I won't be able to sleep comfortably." He wore a white shirt, put his left hand into the pocket of his pants and walked inside the spacious study room.

There was no fun without her. He already misses her so much.

Lola giggled—she always knew how to please a woman.

"Mr. Lewis, will you do what I say?" Her voice turned gentle as if she was up to something.

Harry raised his eyebrow and said, "Try me." He skillfully opened the cigarette packet, put one cigarette in his mouth and prepared to light it. The whole process was so natural. He had done this so many times before.

But he stopped when he heard her serious voice—"Can you stop smoking when I am not around?" She sounded pretty serious. Harry could even imagine how serious her face looks like right now.

He removed the cigarette and fiddled with it in his hand. With an evil smile on his face, he replied, "Any reward if I don't smoke?"

Lola looked at her daughter sleeping like a log, smiled and said in an enticing way, "Of course. You'll get some." Without some reward, how can she win him back?

"Tell me about it. Let's see whether it's tempting enough." After throwing the lighter precisely into the garbage bin not far away, he leaned back against the chair, put the cigarette beneath his nose and enjoyed its smell.

It was like her smell, tempting, inviting and irresistible.

She turned off the bed lamp, laid on the bed with her back to Nicole, and lowered her voice as much as possible. She said charmingly, "Honey, I miss you so much."

At such a silent night, Lola's luscious voice sent a pleasant shiver in his body.

He froze and he felt something inside him spark. He answered with a hoarse voice, "You princess, wait for me to tame you."

Lola smiled, her face full of affection, and replied, "Mr. Lewis, you should sleep now. Don't stay up working."

Harry, at first prepared to switch on the computer, drew back his hand and looked at his watch. It was already getting late at night. "Em...Time to go to bed."

"Good night."

"Okay. Good night."

After hanging up the phone, Harry went into the bedroom, took a shower and then went to bed. He kept on thinking and imagining Lola until he fell asleep.

## [Chapter 219](#)

The next morning.



Lola, refreshed and rejuvenated for another work day, went to the table with Nicole for breakfast. Angie glanced at Nicole, who was wearing a new blue dress, and wondered, "When did Nicole get this dress?"

Lola smiled when she saw her mother stare at her granddaughter's dress. Nicole said happily, "Grandma, mommy said this dress was from uncle Harry. Uncle is so sweet, right?"

Everybody then knew what was going on. They knew that Harry still thought that Nicole was the daughter of Lola and another man.

But he was okay even with that in mind— he surely loved Lola with all his heart and soul.

"I somehow heard a helicopter land outside the villa." When the helicopter arrived last night, Landon was already at bed and didn't get up.

Landon's sudden question embarrassed Lola a bit. She coughed and then explained, "Grandfather, I was just sent back last night by the company from a business trip. There's nothing to look into it, all right?"

Landon then put on the expression of disbelief. The other three just raised their eyebrows and skeptically looked at Lola who was hiding her embarrassment by eating.

Did they really happen to see Harry? "Well Lola, did you really go on a business trip? Not a date?"

Angie's skeptical joke made Lola hide her head even lower. She just merely replied, "Mother, eat more, talk less."

But Landon knew from the happy look of his granddaughter that she was really glad and contented. He secretly hoped that Harry and Lola would find a way to get back together for real.

Angie fed a teaspoon of soup to Nicole, then remembered, "The mother of that little boy messing with Nicole last time tried to see you and asked you to give her husband a break and some space. What is going on?"

But Lola didn't know a thing about the incident. She raised her head to look at Nicole and said confusingly, "Who is her husband?"

"Jill!" Jordan, who was silently eating his meal, looked up and said, "I don't know him. Who is that man?" Who was Jill? Why would her wife tell her to give this Jill some space? What had happened?

Angie stared at her son, and wondered whether Jordan did something to cause this conflict.

"His son lifted Nicole's dress; his mother said something bad about Nicole; so I texted Nicole's father. It's the right thing to do." Jordan said slowly after he finished a spoon of porridge.

Nicole's father— Harry.

Well! This whole incident then made sense— Harry gave Jill a hard time. Harry would not just let this slip.

"Uncle, where is my daddy? Who is my daddy?" Nicole suddenly interrupted, staring at Jordan with her big eyes. She looked so innocent. The next morning.

Lola, rafrashad and rajuvanata for another work day, want to the tabla with Nicola for breakfast. Angia glanced at Nicola, who was wearing a new blue dress, and wondered, "When did Nicola get this dress?"

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Angia stared at her son, and wondered what Jordan did something to cause this conflict.

"His son lifted Nicola's dress; his mother said something bad about Nicola; so I taught Nicola's father. It's the right thing to do." Jordan said slowly after he finished a spoon of porridge.

Nicola's father—Harry.

Well! This whole incident then made sense—Harry gave Jill a hard time. Harry would not just let this slip.

"Uncle, where is my daddy? Who is my daddy?" Nicola suddenly interrupted, staring at Jordan with her big eyes. She looked so innocent.

Jordan was at first eating with his chopsticks. Hearing this, he paused. He was taken aback by the question. Lola promptly answered, "Nicole, mommy told you before that daddy is abroad, right? He would be back soon."

This sad topic instantly changed the atmosphere at the dining table. They were all hit by a very sad reality.

"Nicole, how about I go to school with you after the meal?" Harold basically never said anything when eating. This time he was just trying to divert Nicole's attention.

Kids are kids. Hearing that grandpa would break a rule to accompany her to school, Nicole was thrilled. She immediately nodded and continued to eat.

Lola felt relieved and said to Angie, "Mother, if she came to you again, you just let her turn to Harry."

Angie cast a confused look at her daughter and nodded her approval.

Lola then had a glimpse at Jordan, pondering why her big brother would tell this to Harry.

After the meal, she said goodbye to her daughter, and took Jordan's car to the company.

Inside the company.

Lola contemplated for a while, "These days, pregnancy rate peaks around the time of ovulation. She only needs to wait for the result after this."

But if Harry and her were in such a good relationship, he would certainly come to have sex with her.

She had her wish accomplished. So she would now just try to stay away from him for the first three months of this critical phase. In other words, they can't have sex for the next few months.

Right! She could just find some reason to let him know that she was pissed and stay away.

Accidentally, she logged onto WeChat and found that she was added to a new group.

It turned out Harry has added her to the CEO Group of SL Company. It had over 300 members that pointed out how many branches the company had.

After a while, another group appeared: East Group of Senior Executives of SL Company. The number of members had reached its largest amount. So Harry had kicked someone out and added her in. She was that valuable and important to him.

East Group? So did that mean that there were other West, North, and South Groups? SL rules! Harry rules!

A new member set the whole group into active mode. One WeChat account named, "Headquarters - William" texted: "Welcome! Newbie should send us red packets."

It was supposed to be as serious as a working group. But seeing that someone has started it, the whole group all messaged for red packets.

What's more, Joey, who was in the CEO group, also followed suit. He copied the text for red packets and some other CEOs also joined him.

But what really set Lola speechless was that Harry also joined the red packet group. She didn't know that he could also interact with people. She thought at first that he was very emotionless and ignorant.

After this message, everybody clearly realized that Lola was Harry's girl.

Then Harry transferred her 199, 999 for five times in a row.

She texted back quickly, "Thanks for Boss Lewis's red packets."

Lola then sent over 20 red packets, 200 for each, to the two WeChat groups.

The East Group had more members so she sent a few packets more.

The group instantly grew excited, especially the East Group. It was becoming a joyful chain! Several thousand dollars were not much for senior executives. But nobody, except Harry, had been that generous before.

Joey this time was the one who texted, "Thanks for Miss Newman's red packets. We really appreciate the gesture."

All the other CEOs then offered their thanks. The group was as excited as the time when Harry sent the red packets just a while ago.

The East Group were all ecstatic. Someone had as much as over 100 dollars—pretty good luck!

For red packets, the amount was not that important. As long as the number was not as little as several pennies, everybody would feel pretty good then. It was just like a game!

"Miss Newman rules. Thank you, Miss Newman!" What Swan said in the senior executives group made everybody else join the thank you group.

Lola thought for a while, then encouraged and motivated the members, "That's all right. We are all working for a better SL company. Let's strive together and achieve more success in the future."

Harry replied, "Nice words. You deserve a red packet."

...

Following these words, Harry sent a red packet to Lola in the CEO group. Others in the group all had a tacit agreement not to get it. They respected the both of them that much. Though they were not face to face with each other, Lola blushed and claimed the red packet.

"Thank you, Boss Lewis. You're still the best." She replied politely and sent new red packets in the group.

In over ten minutes, all CEOs and some senior executives of SL company all acknowledged Lola was really loved by Boss Lewis.

They all thought well of Lola since she was quite generous. Yet they didn't know that the money actually came from Boss Lewis.

Then Lola dealt and accepted many friend requests.

Requests were from the SL company and the fan group she was in earlier. As long as she didn't see them as bad influences, she accepted every request. She was feeling quite generous...and really happy.

## [Chapter 220](#)

Soon enough, Lola's WeChat app stopped working.

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She cast it away in distress. It may have crashed because of the barrage of messages that she received. It would be wiser to concentrate on her work first.

Around noon Lola turned her phone on again to search for a nearby restaurant for her lunch. She clicked open the Weibo app and was surprised of what she saw.

The headline was Thomas' resignation. The internet was full of its coverage. It became a nationwide issue.

Lola's attention was caught immediately. She stopped chewing her food as she quickly browsed through the news. It shocked her that Thomas had officially resigned from his post today and was now taking a back seat and working on some minor governmental issues. It was really true. She actually thought that Thomas was just bluffing...

But he really quit his job! It stirred the world that he just suddenly decided to resign from the position of the president.

Major news platforms were reporting the matter in details.

Many citizens felt greatly sorry that their handsome and kind president decided to fade out of the stage. Thomas was not just a physical specimen, he was also efficient in what he does.

Right at that very moment, the beloved former president was dialing Lola's number.

He couldn't help but think about her all the time. Without even noticing himself, he already dialed her number. His heart still screamed for Lola. All these years...

"How about going to the mall tonight? Will that be okay for you?" His tone was casual and joyful. Lola could sense his smile just by hearing his voice.

She thought about it and happily accepted his offer. "Sure. But I might be finishing late today. There's a lot of work to do." She had a spoonful of her lunch, a plate of paella, which she ordered just moments ago.

This Thomas, he just wouldn't stop chasing after her! Why always her? He could always win anybody's heart. She needed to have a word with him tonight. She needed to stop this. She didn't want to waste his time...

"It's okay, I will come and pick you up." Thomas sat in the armchair on his balcony. He had never been this relaxed. His job always forced him to be alert and mindful of everything.

Lola finished the call by confirming that she will indeed go with him. Then she quickly ate up the remaining food and returned to her company.

As she was about to enter the building, she ran into a woman.

Lola examined the lady in curiosity as she didn't know why she would stop in front of her like that. The chubby woman was in her thirties and was wearing a piece of dark blue dress. She had a pair of white wedges on her feet and a matching bag of the same color in her hands.

The woman looked sad at first but her eyes were shining with excitement when she recognized Lola. Lola was very famous in the area.

"Hello, sorry to bother you. I know you are very busy. But are you Nicole's mother?" Marry asked Lola as she gazed at her with glee. Lola was very elegant and she dressed in style. She could tell that Nicole inherited her taste for sophistication. Soon enough, Lola's WaChat app stoppad working.

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Sha cast it away in distrass. It may hava crashad bacausa of tha barraga of massagas that sha racaivad. It would ba wisar to concantrata on har work first.

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Tha haadlina was Thomas' rasignation. Tha intarnat was full of its covaraga. It bacama a nationwida issua.

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Tha woman lookad sad at first but har ayas wara shining with axcitamant whan sha racognizad Lola. Lola was vary famous in tha araa.

"Hallo, sorry to bothar you. I know you ara vary busy. But ara you Nicola's mothar?" Marry askad Lola as sha gazad at har with glaa. Lola was vary alagant and sha drassad in styła. Sha could tall that Nicola inharitad har tasta for sophistication.

Nicole? Was she the mother of that boy? She must be the one then.

Lola nodded: "How can I help you?" She had a hunch what the woman was after but she still asked her politely. She didn't want to sound rude.

Marry's tears instantly streamed down her face. She cried and begged, "Oh, please! I apologize to you. Could you please tell Nicole's dad to spare my husband? We are very sorry for causing inconvenience to you and your daughter." Her husband was fired by his company for some random reason the other day. What's worse, most major companies didn't wish to hire him at all. Harry was the only person who can influence companies that much. He was very powerful.

Marry was not stupid. She figured out pretty soon what was going on.

But she dared not to tell her husband the truth. She had to find Lola in private to solve the issue. It was their fault and she needed to take an initiative. She waited outside the school for several days. It turned out that Nicole's grandparents or uncle would always accompany Nicole every day. She never got the chance to meet Nicole's mother.

Eventually, she found out an information from the headmaster that Nicole's mother was the female acting CEO of the famous SL group. Marry was utterly shocked.

She had never been this sorry as to cross and argue with someone like her - a lady from the famed Newman family!

She tried to find Lola in her office. But the security wouldn't let her in. She thought the only way to meet Lola was to bump right into her and talked to her in front of the office building.

As soon as she learned from the security man that this stylish lady was Lola, the female CEO, she quickly walked up to her. The first impression of Lola overwhelmed her.

Lola was so charming and full of character. Marry felt humble in front of her straight away. Moreover, she was not arrogant and proud.

Lola heaved a sigh and replied, "Nicole's dad did that. You need to talk to him, not me." She laid emphasis on the words, "Nicole's dad."

Marry's tears wouldn't stop as she had absolutely no idea who Nicole's father was. She made a successful effort in finding out about Lola but for that mysterious man, she knew she had no chance. Where the hell could she find him? Marry wiped her tears with the back of her hand and begged even harder, "Please, Miss Newman, I know you are kind-hearted. Could you spare my husband please?" Marry was so sad that she was about to kneel in front of Lola.

Lola quickly stopped her as people around them had already turned heads. Many people passing by were casting questioning looks in their direction.

Lola felt absurd to be stopped by a crying woman under the broad light.

"Stop it right now. Just go home. I will talk to Nicole's dad. You don't have to worry about it." Lola couldn't bear seeing Marry behaving like that. She gave up and agreed to her.

On hearing her promise, Marry instantly lit up. A big smile spread over her face. She bent down in front of Lola and thanked her over and over: "You are such a wonderful person! Thank you Miss Newman, thank you!"

More and more heads turned. Lola felt awkward by the situation. She quickly waved Marry goodbye: "No worries. Please just go. And take care."

Marry went away with tears on her face. She had decided that the first thing she would do when she got home was to transfer her son to another school. They should stay away from the Newman family as far as possible.

Later on, everyone at Nicole's kindergarten learnt that Nicole had powerful parents. Her grandparents and uncles were also powerful. They had never seen her father but no-one dared to call her a fatherless bastard anymore.

At 7 pm.

Lola's phone suddenly rang. It was Thomas. She quickly signed the documents at hand and pressed the loudspeaker button.

"Are you done at work now?" His voice was peaceful and soothing. For a moment, she thought she was speaking to Mike.

She nodded then she realized he couldn't see her. Lola quickly replied, "Soon."

"Alright, I will see you downstairs then."



Lola abruptly packed her stuff and walked out of the office building with her bag. On the square outside of her company, a man in a blue striped shirt and black trousers was standing and waiting for her. He looked charming with his hands in the trousers' pockets and a big handsome smile. He was looking straight at her.

As Lola walked into his sight, his smile grew even bigger.

Lola returned him a sweet smile: "Sorry for keeping you waiting. I appreciate you coming here to fetch me."

Thomas shook his head. "No big deal. How about dinner with me? What do you fancy tonight? I'll let you choose." They walked towards the limo parked by the roadside. Thomas waved at the driver as he personally opened the back seat door for Lola.

Lola said thank you to him in a soft voice. She couldn't deny that Thomas was really sweet.

When he joined her from the other side of the car, she said: "Anything will do. Surprise me."

Thomas looked at her and said: "I thought hotpot would be your best option." He remembered that was what the due diligence report wrote.

Lola thought for a second and agreed: "Why not. There is one that I would like to try. Right on the high street." She recommended with great interest.

Thomas asked the chauffeur to head for the high street. Then he turned around and fetched a big box for her. His eyes were shining with excitement, "Open it! I hope you like it."

Lola was surprised. She took the box and gazed at the wrapping. She was feeling both excited and anxious about this. It was a delicate square-shaped box with a beautiful white bow on top of it.

The box was huge. She opened it and found a bunch of rare blue roses inside. They were really beautiful. She counted them and realized there were 19 roses on the box.

"I had them air-transported from Japan earlier today. Do you like them? I hope you do." He was very satisfied and fulfilled to see Lola become surprised with joy.

Lola was truly moved. How she wish it was Harry who sent her these roses.