

No Escape 221

[Chapter 221](#)

Having seen that Lola became very speechless, Thomas gently held her hand and put the flowers in it.

"Hmm. Don't you like it?"

Lola shook her head and said, "Yeah, but... that is too much for me... I don't think I can accept this..."

"Well, fine. You don't have to worry about that. All you are to me is more than enough." He gently cut off her words by raising his index finger.

She just looked at him blankly and stood motionless. For a moment there, she did not know what to say. She thought he was going to give up on her. She did not expect that Thomas would love her this much.

Thomas put down his finger, noticed that Lola was in a bit of a trance, and grinned at her. He knew what she was thinking. But he just can't let go of her. His mind says that he should go but his heart strongly disagrees.

"Do you have any free time these days? How about we going out with Nicole for several days? It's all I ask." Thomas hid his tone of desperation by smiling again.

Lola pondered a little bit, thought of his sweet words and said, "No, I know you have just resigned. But you must still be very busy."

She refused him like she always used to do, leaving him no chance. Thomas clenched his fists in the dark.

"Lola, he is going to be married. Can't you see that? I don't want you to be hurt again."

He asked her in a serious tone. The smile on his face was gone.

She took a deep breath and looked at him who looked angry, and replied, "Mr. Herren, I said I would not give up."

Thomas withdrew his gaze, leaned against the back of the chair and closed his eyes. What should he do with her? It seemed like he has done everything he could.

It was so silent in the car that the driver also became nervous. He has never seen Mr. Herren be so angry like this.

They arrived at the pedestrian street. Thomas got out of the car and walked over to open the door for Lola.

She promptly got out of the car, leaving the bouquet behind.

But Thomas took out the bouquet from the car and put it into Lola's hands. "Take it with you for dinner. Please."

... "Thomas is acting rather weird. He has been so pushy today." Lola thought to herself. Thomas was always a cool-tempered man. What was going on today?

He pulled the woman to the side of the road and let the driver drive away.

At the Ylanbu Pedestrian Zone

It was as bright as broad daylight there. It was the liveliest time of the day. Office workers were off work and people who were not working hang out in the public places. Having seen that Lola became very speechless, Thomas gently held her hand and put the flowers in it.

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They walked near a small garden at the foot of the pedestrian street. Thomas talked to her roughly: "I really like you, Lola, I've got time to deal with you. I can give you everything he gave you, I just need a chance."

He had never been so into a woman like this. His mind was fully taken up by her when he was not working. He thought he was slowly becoming so crazily in love with her.

Lola looked at him and lowered her head. "I only have him in my heart. Could you please just give up? Please spare yourself of pain." It won't feel good to hurt someone who likes you.

Looking at the woman in front of her, Thomas held her in his arms and kissed her on her red soft lips.

The blue enchantress bouquet was sandwiched between them and the kiss of two pretty persons attracted a lot of attention.

Lola struggled to free herself from Thomas, but he held her so tight that he won't let her go.

He didn't release her until he felt her tears after a long time. "Lola, I love you. Just like how you won't give up on him, I can't just easily give up on you." A tinge of pain swept through his eyes. Looking down at her crying in her arms, he felt a little guilty. A crying woman was always his weakness.

They separated from one another. The bouquet has been deformed. "Don't cry, please, I'm sorry." He wiped away her tears carefully. He had no idea why he did that to her.

"Take me home." She said in an emotionless tone.

Thomas closed his eyes and said, "I will. After dinner."

Lola shook her head, returned the bouquet into Thomas' hands and walked away from him.

He abruptly caught up on her with the flowers still in his hand. But now, he realized that he should compromise.

It was himself who was to blame. It was obvious she was not into him at all. Why should he force her like that?

Lola threw away his hand and wiped away the tears on her cheek. He felt bad when he saw her still crying.

"Lola, look..." He did not have the chance to finish his words. All of a sudden, they were surrounded by five or six men wearing masks over their heads and black hats.

Seeing this situation, Thomas quickly threw the flowers on the chair and pulled Lola behind him.

"Who are you?" He asked as he told Lola not to panic.

"Hand over the woman behind you and you will be OK." A man got out a dagger, pointed at Thomas, and shouted at him.

All the people around them were terrified and walked away from them.

You wanted her? Lola frowned and was terribly afraid. Who were these people?

"In your dreams!" Thomas let himself completely block her behind him and intently looked at the dagger in front of him without fear.

The gangsters glanced at one another and one of them rushed to Thomas with a dagger. "Watch out, Thomas!" Lola saw the dagger coming as soon as she stuck out her head, and quickly pulled Thomas back.

His upper body leaned back and he parried the dagger with his arm. Blood oozed from his hit arm.

Lola instantly turn pale with fear. "Stop! I'll go with you."

Enduring the pain from his arms, Thomas kicked the gangster in his chest. "No!" He would not just hand her over to these men.

At this time, several men dressed in plain clothes rushed to them.

All of them tried to fight against the masked men. They seemed to be martial arts experts and they came to save them.

Just when Lola doubted who they were, the phone in her bag rang and she quickly took out the phone. It was Harry...

Looking at the people who were fighting with the gangsters in front of her, she probably knew. She felt a warm sense in her heart.

"Are you with him?" Harry asked from the other side of the phone. He was obviously unhappy.

"Yes."

"Lola, stay away from him." He warned sternly. Those people who were sent by Joey could be replaced. When Lola was in trouble, they didn't go to save her at first, but called Harry for further instruction.

Lola remembered her thoughts early that day. "I must hang up, Mr. Herren was injured." She immediately hung up the phone and put it in her bag. At the same time, Thomas had contacted the chauffeur.

She lifted his arm and the blood began to drip. It looked like a deep cut.

The blood made Lola feel dry in her mouth. She wanted to touch his wound but failed with fear.

"It's no big deal, don't worry." What mattered to Thomas was not the cut on his arm, but the fear on Lola's face.

After a while, patrolmen came to their aid.

None of the bodyguards sent by Harry were injured. They seized a few gangsters and sent them to the police car.

The chauffeur drove there as quickly as he could.

He was shocked to see that Thomas was wounded. Only today that there were no bodyguards, and bad things happened... They should be more careful next time.

[Chapter 222](#)

Harry, at the CEO office in Uthana, was very angry for being hung up. "Well done! She is growing supercilious now. She should be taught a lesson. She not only stayed with that man, but also even dared to hang him up!" Harry thought to himself.

The man sat in an office chair, his face showing a lot of anger and despair.

Just then, someone entered the office. Joey, who didn't know what happened, held his mobile phone with a trembling hand. When Joey saw that his face was overcast with anger, he hesitated to come to him. "This is not good", he thought in his mind.

In this case, he should not let him know about the news. At thought of this, Joey drew back her phone immediately and put it in his pocket. He stepped back to the office door.

The petty action of Joey didn't escape his shrewd eyes. "Take out your phone!" The low and deep voice from his boss was like a voice from hell. It scared him and he stood there, frozen and motionless.

After Joey wiped the sweat off his face, he honestly told boss, "Boss, you're in a bad mood, so I think it's better for you not to see the news."

After hearing this, that man stared at him ever angrier. Joey took out the phone quickly, and then gave it to Harry as he made his way to his desk.

He also flipped his phone page to the hot topic of Weibo, and then put the phone on the office desk.

A conspicuous title appeared in his eyes: Ex-president Kisses the Female CEO of SL Group on the Streets.

...

The picture was very clear: a man was hugging tightly a woman who was holding a bunch of blue enchantress in the street. They were kissing each other!

Comments had exploded on the Internet, and people have been clamoring for more gossips and rumors. The most popular one of which is that: "Mr. Lewis, come out and fight back. There is someone who wants to snatch your Miss Newman."

Besides that, the other remarks were made from fans of Thomas: "Dear Thomas, can you not jam into the relationship between them, making a worldly love triangle?"

Moreover, an online friend named Drinking Vinegar in Leisure Time made a comment: "Mr. Lewis has his own fiancée. What are you talking about? So dear Thomas must be with Miss Newman!"

Harry scanned the online remarks casually, and found out that most of the people supported Thomas.

He clenched Joey's phone for quite a while. "Delete all of these, " he said in a low voice.

At the next moment, he waved his hand. Harry stopped on his tracks.

Surprised, Joey looked at his boss with a pondering expression. What's up?

Harry was also deep in his thoughts. He, himself, was going to marry another woman. So he shouldn't prevent other men from being kind to her just for his own selfish desire, should he? She was supposed to be happier, wasn't she? If she liked Thomas, he should leave them alone!

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"You can go. There is no need to delete them. Thank you." As soon as he said this, he began to work.

Stunned, Joey got the phone and looked at his boss. After a short while, he eventually walked out of the office. He finally worked out the reason why his boss said that. Because a person in love almost always does not have a reasonable mind.

In the hospital.

Lola followed Thomas to dress his wounds. The doctor said that the wound was not deep and not shallow, but still gave some warnings. They should not press the cut and it should not be contaminated with water, and many more. Lola tried to remember everything.

Both of them didn't know that they had been on the newspaper headlines yet. It was already 10 in the evening when they came out of the hospital together.

Thomas insisted on bringing her to have a dinner in a private restaurant and sending her to the Newman Manor after they finished eating.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you." Lola stared at his bandaged wound with a sense of guilt. His sleeves was cut in half by the dagger.

"It doesn't matter. A petty injury. Don't worry about it!" He smiled. He comforted her gently.

She nodded, "Have a rest when you get home. Please get in touch." And then she got out of the car. She turned around to see his reaction.

Thomas didn't get out of the car. In a dim street lamp, Lola couldn't see his expression clearly. She just vaguely saw that he nodded in the car.

Back to the villa, there was no light in the living room. Lola changed her shoes and made her way to the second floor.

Angie heard some movements outside, so she opened the door and stopped her daughter. "Lola, you're back."

Lola looked at her mother in pajamas and nodded. "Mother, you haven't slept yet."

Angie nodded and came to grab her daughter's hand, walking to her room. "Mother, what's wrong?"

After turning on the lights in the room, Angie closed the door and walked close to Lola. "Lola, to be honest, I want you to tell me everything. I can help you." She must confirm what is the real thinking of her daughter so that she would be at peace with herself.

Although she wondered why her mother would suddenly ask that question, Lola understood what her mother meant. She put her bag on the table. "Mother, I will not give up Harry." This was honestly from the bottom of her heart.

"Then why are you still with President Thomas?" She came to her daughter, and wondered what happened to the two people who suddenly appeared on the hot news of Weibo tonight. The picture looked real.

Lola was very confused. How did she know that she was with Thomas this evening?

Seeing her astonished expression, Angie said, "Don't you know her? The photo showing that you kissed with President Thomas took a headline this evening!" Angie sighed and thought that if this went on like this, her daughter's reputation would be ruined because of these two men.

Lola took out her mobile phone and opened Weibo. The names of Thomas and Harry, along with her, are indeed on the hot search. This indicated that the attention rate of this hot search had been very popular.

Lola was speechless. Who had taken this picture? She was no longer in the entertainment circle. Why would the entertainment headline still put her picture on? This was getting out of hand!

"Mother, I have my own plans. I'm sorry to let you worry about that. I don't have anything to do with Thomas. He wants to be with me but I have refused. I already told him very clearly." She simply explained to her mother the current situation.

Angie listened and nodded. Lola's recent news were even hotter than her younger brother's. "You must break it as soon as possible. Otherwise, your reputation will be ruined by the two men."

Lola nodded her head and chatted with her mother about Nicole. After a while, Angie left.

When she was already alone, Lola opened the Weibo hot search. The kissing picture of her and Thomas was reposted and the number of hot remarks had reached hundreds of thousands.

"Ah, it's a pity that she won't return to the entertainment circle." She secretly grinned.

The first hot commentary actually included a remark that they should be together. She was even more silent.

The second was to tell Harry someone is stealing her woman and ask him to stay alert.

She also found positive comments on her. Then of course, there were some bad ones: "A woman of no morals, being two-timing and hooking a someone else's fiance!" She spent a long time reading all of the remarks and comments.

Eventually, she turned off the phone, took a shower and went to sleep.

In SL Group.

Lola, who had just left his brother's car, saw the company's doorway surrounded by many people. They should be the reporters.

"It was definitely the news last night that led the reporters to come to verify." Lola thought. She sat back again into the car, letting her brother drive into the underground parking lot. She prepared to avoid reporters and take the elevator directly to the CEO's office.

However, she did not expect that there were several reporters around the elevators in the underground parking lot... This was really getting out of hand.

[Chapter 223](#)

As Lola was getting out of the car, a reporter spotted her and rushed towards the car.

"How about I send you there? There are more people in here." Jordan frowned at her when he saw reporters rush out.

She shook her head, "No. Jordan, don't worry, I can solve it on my own. Take care and don't worry too much about me." Lola got off, closed the door and walked towards the elevator. She held her chin up high and wore a "professional smile" on her face.

Immediately, she was surrounded by the reporters and was asked all kinds of questions.

"Miss Newman, are you with Mr. Lewis or with Mr. Herren?"

"Miss Newman, we saw you kissed Mr. Herren in the photos. Are you going to get married soon? Or is it just a romantic gesture?"

"Miss Newman, the wedding of Mr. Lewis and Miss Morrison is just around the corner. How about you and Mr. Herren? Will you get married too?"

She stopped and smiled. "Sorry. This is the office area. Those questions are my private affairs. They have nothing to do with my work. Thank you!"

After hearing those words, the reporters, of course, were not satisfied, and they gabbled more. "Miss Newman, it's said that the shares of your company have increased a lot. Are you using the affairs to increase the hype and fame of your company?"

Hype? Lola sneered silently and thought to herself, "I am not someone who takes advantage of people just to become wealthy and famous."

"Miss Newman, are you keeping contact with Mr. Lewis?"

A few guards came over, and finally Lola could move away from them. She was relieved a little as she entered the elevator.

She rubbed her temples and thought, "A man dreads fame as a pig dreads being fat. What an appropriate saying...It sucks to be famous... I really just want a simple and comfortable life."

Lola went to a party at noon and a meeting for a contract negotiation at night. She looked at the time. It's already getting late. Work had really consumed all of her time now.

Lola took out her phone, dialed Thomas's number and asked his address.

In a Condo.

Lola bought some fruits in a supermarket and a pigeon soup stewed with mushroom in a well-known restaurant.

She rang the doorbell. It was Thomas who opened the door, wearing a comfy-looking grey gown. His sleeves were rolled up. She could see the gauze on his arm.

"Come in, please!" Thomas took the fruits and the soup, and stepped aside to let her pass first. As Lola was getting out of the car, a reporter spotted her and rushed towards the car.

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"Come in, please!" Thomas took the fruits and the soup, and stepped aside to let her pass first.

It was an over three-hundred square meter apartment, decorated in a minimalist and modernized style of black, grey and white, which was similar to his villa in Pearl Spring. When he was working late at night, he would always spend the night here.

There was a shelf in the east of the living room, packed with all kinds of books. They were filled with politics books written in various languages.

The rest of the furniture consisted of a TV hanging on the wall, a grey sofa and a glass coffee table.

The wine cabinet was next to the kitchen and was filled with several bottles of expensive red wine.

Lola turned around and took the soup. "Umm...I am too clumsy to cook, so I bought the soup for you." Lola felt a little embarrassed. She had not learned how to cook because someone would always do it at her home.

"It's okay. I am so happy already because it's you that brought it. I can't thank you enough for this." He answered and directly walked into the kitchen to get the tableware. Lola noticed that he had not looked into her eyes yet.

"If I hadn't met Harry, I would really stay with him. I would choose him." Lola thought as she looked at his back. But Lola met Harry.

"Don't stand. Have a seat, please." He seemed to be in a good mood despite the pain he was enduring. He took hold of her wrist and let her sit on the sofa.

But she stood again when she thought of the soup.

She promptly took over the soup ladle at his hand. "Let me serve you a bowl of soup. You just sit here."

Thomas did not refuse. He just sat on the sofa, smiled at the clumsy but loving cutie in his home.

The soup was still hot. She served a half bowl of it and took it to him.

There was a grey carpet under the coffee table. Unfortunately, she did not notice this and suddenly stumbled.

"Ah!" With a scream, the soup spilled on the carpet. Lola felt pain in her left arm right away.

It was already summer. She wore a half sleeve T-shirt, so the hot soup spilled on her flawless arm.

Thomas saw the whole thing. It happened so suddenly. He quickly stood up when she fell down. He rushed and helped her get up. "Are you okay?" He lifted her left arm anxiously, and looked at the part of the skin that turned red. Fortunately, it was not very serious.

"It hurts a bit..." She said softly. Actually, it hurt really really bad.

He took her to the kitchen, and stood behind her. He switched on the tap, and pulled the arm under it so that the water can ease the pain.

With cold water running over her arm, she felt much better.

"I should have stopped you. You didn't notice the carpet on the floor. I'm sorry." He stared at the beautiful woman in front of her remorsefully. He could smell her fragrance and glanced at her body unintentionally.

Suddenly, his face changed. So as the atmosphere.

Lola was overwhelmed by the pain. She did not notice their position until she turned off the tap and turned around.

She dared not look into his eyes, and felt so awkward that she wanted to stand back. But there was the sink behind her so she cannot move. A strange air filled the room.

"I...Do you have medicine here?" She tried to get her left arm out from his hand, but it did not work. So she had to say something to wake up the man who was staring blankly at her.

He came to his senses and let go of her arm immediately. "I'll go and have a look." Just then, he walked out quickly. It seemed like he was trying to avoid something...

Standing beside the sink, she was relieved a little, swung her arm and muttered, "I shouldn't have come here at night...What should I do if it leads to some misunderstandings?"

There was no medicine for scald in the first aid kit. "Wait a moment, I'll go out to buy some." He entered his bedroom to change into casual clothes.

She wanted to refuse and go back home. But he had already entered his room and closed the door.

She sat on the sofa and watched him walk out hurriedly. As the door closed, both of them felt relieved.

In the Leroy Manor of Uthana.

In the study, standing by the window, Harry answered the phone from his bodyguard. His eyes got angry. "Boss Lewis, Miss Newman went to a condo. I didn't know who's there, but I saw Mr. Herren came out. And it seems like he is going to a nearby drugstore."

It was so late. She stayed in his house, and he went to a drugstore. Did he go there to buy...condoms? Or the contraception pills?

When he thought of these, he unconsciously held the goblet tighter, with his veins showing on his arms. With a crash, finally, the goblet was broken.

"Damn it! Yesterday you were in my arms, and now you're in his? What a woman! She can't stand being alone!"

[Chapter 224](#)

"Go and ask what he has bought. We need to know." Looking at the blood oozing from his hand, he knew what was going on.

The bodyguard, despite his years of training, was so scared that he almost lost his voice. At that moment, he suddenly heard the cold voice from the phone and frantically replied, "Yes! Mr. Lewis!"

Quickly hanging up the phone, the bodyguard watched Thomas go into the apartment and then trot to a pharmacy.

"Hello. I want the same medicine which the gentleman earlier has just bought. Do it fast."

The cashier looked strangely at the bodyguard who was wearing sunglasses and requested the doctor to give him the same prescription.

After checking out, he looked at the name of the pillbox and called back Harry.

Harry, who was cleaning his wound in a very worried face, looked much better when he heard the name of the medicine.

"Then who was the one hurt?" His voice was not so cold as before, which relieved the bodyguard's worries.

"Err...I didn't see Mr. Herren injured. Though I watched him enter the apartment in a very anxious manner. So I'm afraid it might be... Miss Newman." The bodyguard was just guessing. But his instinct was almost always correct.

"Okay, keep watching and be alert. If you can't guarantee her safety, you all know what the consequences are!" He slowly wiped his fingers with alcohol under the bright light, and put his phone on the rosewood table. He put the loudspeaker on so he could immediately hear about any updates.

He looked a bit relaxed as if he did not feel any pain from the fingers. But his mind was racing as he went through every scenario possible.

"Yes, Boss Lewis! We'll make it!" In a short while, the polite voice of the bodyguard was heard from the background. Harry hung up the phone.

"Lola, are you really happy when you are with me?"

Or you want both of us? Is this what you really want?

If so, Lola, you are so greedy!"

And he, Harry, wouldn't allow it to happen!

In the condo.

Thomas opened the pain reliever, pulled Lola's arm closer to him and applied the ointment on it.

The scalded skin was swelling, but there was no trace of blisters. So it was not too serious... He felt very relieved.

"It's okay, I can do it myself!" Looking at the man in front of her, she felt a bit awkward and wanted to refuse his sweet gesture.

Thomas gave a glance at her and applied more lightly. "It's done. Take the ointment with you so you can do it yourself."

She nodded. "Thanks. Drink the soup yourself! You need a lot! Haha." She smiled playfully.

Ha! No one was more playful and teasing than her! But he liked it...

Thomas looked at her with a grin. "Good. I will." He washed all the utensils and placed two bowls of soup in front of them. "Go and ask what he has bought. We need to know." Looking at the blood oozing from his hand, he knew what was going on.

The bodyguard, despite his years of training, was so scared that he almost lost his voice. At that moment, he suddenly heard the cold voice from the phone and frantically replied, "Yes! Mr. Lewis!"

Quickly hanging up the phone, the bodyguard watched Thomas go into the apartment and then trot to a pharmacy.

"Hello. I want the same medicine which the gentleman earlier has just bought. Do it fast."

The cashier looked strangely at the bodyguard who was wearing sunglasses and requested the doctor to give him the same prescription.

After checking out, he looked at the name of the pillbox and called back Harry.

Harry, who was cleaning his wound in a very worried face, looked much better when he heard the name of the medicine.

"Then who was the one hurt?" His voice was not so cold as before, which relieved the bodyguard's worries.

"Err...I didn't see Mr. Harran injured. Though I watched him enter the apartment in a very anxious manner. So I'm afraid it might be... Miss Newman." The bodyguard was just guessing. But his instinct was almost always correct.

"Okay, keep watching and be alert. If you can't guarantee her safety, you all know what the consequences are!" He slowly wiped his fingers with alcohol under the bright light, and put his phone on the rosewood table. He put the loudspeaker on so he could immediately hear about any updates.

He looked a bit relaxed as if he did not feel any pain from the fingers. But his mind was racing as he went through every scenario possible.

"Yes, Boss Lewis! We'll make it!" In a short while, the polite voice of the bodyguard was heard from the background. Harry hung up the phone.

"Lola, are you really happy when you are with me?"

Or you want both of us? Is this what you really want?

If so, Lola, you are so greedy!"

And he, Harry, wouldn't allow it to happen!

In the condo.

Thomas opened the pain reliever, pulled Lola's arm closer to him and applied the ointment on it.

Tha scaldad skin was swalling, but thara was no traca of blistars. So it was not too sarious... Ha falt vary raliavad.

"It's okay, I can do it myself!" Looking at tha man in front of har, sha falt a bit awkward and wanted to rafusa his swaat gastura.

Thomas gava a glanca at har and appliad mora lightly. "It's dona. Taka tha ointmant with you so you can do it yourself."

Sha noddad. "Thanks. Drink tha soup yourself! You naad a lot! Haha." Sha smilad playfully.

Ha! No ona was mora playful and taasing than har! But ha likad it...

Thomas lookad at har with a grin. "Good. I will." Ha washad all tha utansils and placad two bowls of soup in front of tham.

Lola did not want to take it, but she didn't refuse since he already did it. It would be so impolite of her if she didn't eat too.

"Does the wound still hurt?" After finishing the soup, she looked at his arm with an air of concern.

"It's all right. It's not a big deal." He was kidnapped when he was very young and had suffered more serious injuries than this.

"Well, all right." She looked at the watch on her wrist. "Go to bed early. I have to go now." She said, standing up slowly from the couch.

Thomas nodded. "It's so late. Park your car here and let me drive you home."

Lola shook her head. She had bodyguards sent by Harry, and a car following her. She would be safe.

"Don't worry. I have bodyguards." She replied quickly.

He nodded, walked out of the door of the apartment with her, and pressed the button of the elevator.

"You should go back now. The car is parked downstairs. Please do take care."

Thomas walked in with her to the elevator. "Let's go. I will walk you to the car."

Lola did not refuse again. They walked out of the apartment together.

It was already 11 pm. The night view outside the apartment was hazy and beautiful. A sudden gust of cold wind made Lola shiver. She felt that she was going to have a fever.

Thomas, seeing the woman rub her arms to make her warm, said, "Wait a minute, I'll get you a coat!" He returned to the apartment in a haste.

But Lola pulled on his sleeves. "No, I will be fine as soon as I get in the car." She shook her head with a very charming smile.

They walked to her Maserati. He watched her get into the car and waved goodbye to her.

Lola drove back to the villa and went slowly upstairs. When she passed by Jordan's study, she saw the light of the room still on. She became curious.

Jordan was still awake? This was unusual of him.

She knocked on the door, and it was Jordan himself who opened it. A cigarette was half-smoked and pinched between his fingers. He looked a bit off.

"Brother, why haven't you had a rest yet? It's already late."

Seeing his sister, Jordan went back to the study and put out the cigarette. "Well, just off work?"

"No, I went to see Thomas. He was injured because of me. I stayed to make sure he was okay." She followed him to his table and briefly explained.

Jordan was deep in his thoughts. "On that night? Was it serious? If he needs any help, we can always provide assistance."

"No, he looked fine." She curiously picked up a piece of paper on the table, and it was scrawled with a... a name?

Sharon York. She read it.

Jordan's face changed and frowned. He pulled the paper out of his sister's hand and crumpled it. He immediately threw it into the trash can.

Lola was stunned. Who was this woman? Was he falling in love with someone? His brother had never been this off before.

"Stop thinking about it. She will come tomorrow." Jordan said to her in a soft, emotionless voice. His secret was exposed for the first time which made him feel really uncomfortable.

Who? Was it... "Wendy?" She was pleasantly surprised. She felt excited for her brother.

Jordan looked at Lola's surprised face and nodded with the corners of his mouth slightly twitching.

"Is she coming to take wedding photos tomorrow?" Lola instantly forgot the name she saw and was filled with joy.

She was too busy to contact Wendy recently. But fortunately she would come tomorrow! She felt relieved.

"Yes." What's gone is gone. From now on, his wife was Wendy.

Lola went back to her room happily after talking some more with Jordan about Wendy. They indeed had a good heart-to-heart talk.

Looking at the closed door, Jordan gazed at the paper in the trash.

The next day.

Knowing that Wendy was coming today, Lola did not work overtime and declined an invitation to a party in order to return home early.

As soon as she entered the villa, she saw many people talking to each other in glee.

Just then, two people rushed at her.

"Mommy!"

"Lola!"

The familiar voices were simultaneous to each other. Lola's eyes filled with joy as she quickly changed her shoes, holding Nicole in her arms.

After she kissed her daughter, she put the little girl on the floor and approached the woman in a lavender skirt.

"Lola!"

"My dear Wendy, I have missed you so much!"

The two hugged tightly. They hadn't seen each other for a few years!

Looking at them, people in the living room all smiled.

After a long while of not seeing each other, they were very excited to talk and tell stories. "I'll be able to see you every day. This is so good!" Saying that, Lola lovingly kissed Wendy on her cheek.

The laughter of Angie and Janne Todd, Wendy's mother, echoed in the living room. Janne was well assured about her daughter's marriage life when she saw Lola and Angie. She realized that their family was very warm and welcoming.

"Mommy, why did you kiss auntie?" Nicole looked at them confusingly. They had been embracing each other for a long time.

Despite being far from each other, their friendship was still tightly-knit. Wendy smiled and picked up Nicole. "Because Auntie and Mommy are very good friends!"

Lola led Wendy and Nicole to the living room.

Landon was sitting still on the couch. Harold and Jordan were on his left and right. The night of joy had just started.

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Jordan had on a casual suit that he seldom wore. In a pure white casual top, black jeans and brown business shoes, he was now sitting on the sofa and looking intently at them.

"Mrs. Hobbes, where is Lucas? Is he coming?" Lucas was Wendy's younger brother.

Janne bought a beautiful skirt just for the event today. Set off by the elegant red skirt, her skin looked fair and flawless. With a smile, she stood and took Lola to her side. "Lucas has to take an exam today, so he can't make it. Long time, no see, Lola. You have become more beautiful."

Lola put her handbag on the table and held Janne's hand. "Mrs. Hobbes, you look even younger!"

Janne giggled and squinted her wrinkled eyes. "How sweet of you! I think you're just joking."

"Well, Lola is here. I've booked a private room at the hotel tonight. Let's go." Seeing that Lola has good relationships with Janne and Wendy, Harold became very happy.

They immediately drove to the hotel. According to the arrangement of Lola, Landon took her car, Angie and Harold had Nicole and Janne, and Wendy went by Jordan's military vehicle.

In the car, Wendy was nervously browsing Weibo and didn't dare to look up at the man next to her.

She had been dreaming of this for so long. She and this man would take their pre-wedding photos tomorrow and get married in less than twenty days.

There was no music in the car, so it was very quiet. It was kind of awkward. She had to say something to break the silence.

"Mr. Newman, I..."

"We'll get married soon. There's no place for formalities. You can call me Jordan." He replied in a cold tone as he drove skillfully.

"Okay." She could call him Jordan? What an intimate gesture... Wendy blushed in embarrassment.

Jordan turned to her and saw a strange look on her face.

She was like those women who were neither pretty nor ugly. She just didn't stand out.

Without any makeup, she looked just a common and plain girl. But at the right moment, her blushed face was so attractive.

The atmosphere in the car was getting more and more awkward.

Jordan changed directions so he could park the car. Wendy looked out the window and felt relieved. They had arrived at the hotel.

Jordan quickly got off from the driver's seat and went around to the passenger seat.

He opened the door and extended his arm to help her.

Blushing again, Wendy unfastened the seat belt and put her trembling hand into his.

Jordan was a soldier, so there were a lot of calluses on his palm. His hand felt a bit rough. Her hands were more tender. That did not mean that she did not endure hard work though.

Holding each other's hand, they didn't have the same feelings for each other.

The military vehicle was a bit high. With his help, Wendy easily got off the vehicle.

She quickly released his hand and stood beside him. Looking at her embarrassed look, Jordan teased her by holding her hand again.

As expected, Wendy's face turned even redder. She looked down at their hands, with her heart beating really fast.

They walked to the hotel door hand in hand just like a couple.

Lola stayed with Landon behind and smiled at the couple who had just gone in.

Jordan could not hide anything from her. She clearly saw that he took Wendy's hand. Ha!

This luxury hotel was one of the best hotels in Ascea.

Wendy marveled at the magnificent hall, the sweet and warm welcomes of the waiters and the hospitable service.

The private room was decorated elegantly. It didn't look like a place for dinner. It looked more like a function room for a ball.

They were enjoying themselves. Harold gave Janne the list of the betrothal gifts

- a house under Wendy's name in downtown Ascea, a fancy car, a cash gift of 6, 888, 888, eight pieces of gold and many more expensive presents.

Janne covered her mouth in shock. "Angie, these costly gifts are too much. There is no need to do so." She was so excited that she didn't know what to do.

"Calm down. Aside from the cash, everything else come from Jordan."

Whatever. All the gifts were for Wendy. She thought that they were too much. "But..."

Janne was a bit anxious. It was really extravagant. All of these...

Lola picked some food for Nicole to eat. "Mrs. Hobbes, calm down. It shows Jordan loves Wendy dearly. Do you not like that?" She laughed and joked.

These extravagant gifts showed Jordan's deep love? Really? Deep inside, she believed that love should be shown through intangible acts of care and tenderness. Wendy nervously glanced at the handsome man next to her. Jordan got plates of tasty meals for her.

Their eyes met. Wendy lowered her head shyly. Why did Jordan treat her so nicely? Was it possible that he loved her?

"Yeah, sure." Janne replied. Wendy's happiness was just what she wanted and desired. She was just a bit cautious.

She couldn't take the money. She would deposit it into Wendy's card.

Jordan put down the chopsticks and looked at Janne. "Mrs. Todd, stay in the villa tonight. You can just move to the apartment tomorrow. It's getting late anyway. After Lucas finishes his exam, I'll ask someone to pick him up."

They had reached an agreement. After Wendy got married, they would move to Ascea.

Janne didn't want Wendy to be here alone, so she agreed. The house that was on the list was already prepared and furnished for them.

"Okay." Janne looked at Jordan. Although he wasn't always smiling, he looked calm and relaxed. Moreover, he gave many gifts and was nice to Wendy. He was a man that everybody can trust.

She was quite satisfied with that son-in-law-to-be!

Lola whispered to Wendy, making her blush in embarrassment.

Jordan was taken aback by Wendy's look. She suddenly looked a bit different.

Without noticing Jordan, Wendy pinched Lola. "Of course with you! You don't have to ask!"

It turned out that Lola asked Wendy who she would sleep with tonight.

...

Surprised that Wendy pinched her, she replied in a low voice, "Well Wendy, I have decided that I will send you to my brother's room tonight."

Ignoring the curious faces of the people around them, Lola continued to whisper to Wendy.

Wendy pinched Lola again. Lola rubbed her painful arm and teased her. "Try to win Jordan's heart with what you're capable of. Ouch! Ouch! It hurts!" It was so painful that Lola shouted.

Angie ignored her and continued to talk with Janne as they happily conversed with each other. How indifferent she was!

Under the table, Jordan gently took hold of Wendy's hand.

... Both Lola and Wendy exchanged glances and finally became quiet.

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"Excuse me. I just need to go to the bathroom." Seeing Jordan holding Wendy's hand, Lola stood, controlling herself not to smile.

"I'll go with you." Wendy found an opening to make an excuse to let go of Jordan's hand and went outside with Lola.

They ran out of the private room laughing and joking, ignoring other people's confused looks.

Wendy was happy. Lola stared at her and also felt glad. She pushed Wendy to the wall, put her right hand beside Wendy's shoulder, and lustfully looked at Wendy. Wendy rolled her eyes. She knew what was coming.

"Tell me frankly. You love Jordan, right?" She looked intently at Wendy. Wendy blushed again.

She pointed a finger to Lola's head. "What's in your mind?" She tried to walk ahead.

But Lola pulled her back and had her pressed on the wall again.

A man and a woman passed by and saw this. Lola wore a white chiffon top with lace sleeves, high-waist loose pants and seven-centimeter high heels.

She looked elegant and graceful, but she looked like she was about to kiss another woman.

The man and the woman found it very weird.

Lola then acted like a man. With eyes wide open, Wendy just stared at her. "Tell me honestly, or you can't sleep with me tonight."

Lola couldn't help but lean back and laugh.

Wendy rolled her eyes at Lola, who was playing a joke on her. "Go away. Let's go to the bathroom."

On their way to the bathroom, they found a couple looking straight at them.

Lola was just very happy a while ago, but she was irritated and looked fierce all of a sudden. It turned out to be Yolanda and Harry. They were holding each other's hands.

The atmosphere in the hallway became strange and awkward. Lola and Harry fixed their eyes on each other. Wendy broke the silence and nodded to Harry. "Boss Lewis, good evening. How are you?"

Harry also nodded, but he didn't glance away from Lola.

Lola scowled at Harry. He even didn't tell her that he had come to Ascea. He even had the guts to go with Yolanda. It seemed that he didn't care at all about Lola. At this thought, Lola felt really sad.

Lola turned to Wendy and held her hand. "Let's go. I have no time for this."

Yolanda beamed with pride. Lola ignored her and brushed past them.

Harry and Yolanda walked to the opposite private room. As soon as they opened the door, they were surprised at such formal atmosphere.

More than two dozen leaders were already sitting at the big round table. The newly appointed president of Ascea, a man in his forties, sat at the seat of honor. Seeing Harry and Yolanda enter, he stood as a way of respect. He originally wanted to greet them, but given his current identity, he just stood there and waited patiently.

"Mr. Lewis, welcome." The Director of the Public Security Department of Ascea took a look at the newly appointed president and knew that he should take an initiative.

Harry nodded, let go of Yolanda and went straight to the president. "Congratulations, Mr. Nicolson. I have prepared a welcoming gift for you."

Yolanda immediately took out the gift from the handbag and presented it to the new president with a charming smile.

The A4 paper was filled with notes about land transfer. The government had always wanted to get this significant land but has always failed.

The land was worth several hundred million, yet Harry just gave it to Mr. Nicolson. He who had such wealth spoke louder than the others.

Mr. Nicolson pleasantly accepted the land transfer document and held Harry's hands firmly. "Thank you so much, Mr. Lewis. This is greatly appreciated."

Harry smiled. "It's just a little token to show my respect to you. Hope you like it."

A little token? To show his respect? Of course, Mr. Nicolson liked it. "I do like it. Thank you, Mr. Lewis. Come on. Have a seat."

It was wise of him to invite Harry, a very prominent business tycoon. He pulled the rose wood chair so that Harry could easily take a seat.

Herren looked at the scene before him with a smirk. He sat quietly and said nothing.

He knew how powerful and rich Harry was. Obviously, Mr. Nicolson wanted to get comfortable with him.

He actually invited Harry from Uthana to attend the meeting of the leaders of Ascea tonight. That says a lot.

But forget it. Thomas wouldn't put his finger into another's pie as the Secretary of the Disciplinary Committee. He dared not to.

Angie noticed that Lola had lost all her senses after returning from the bathroom.

"What's wrong? Do you feel tired?" She whispered to Lola who was somewhat in a trance.

Hearing what she said, Lola came to herself. "No, I'm just thinking about something." She smiled and drank some juice. Nicole seemed to be a bit sleepy.

"I'll take Nicole home first. She sleeps early at night." Lola pulled Nicole out of the children's chair and gently put her on her lap.

Janne looked at Nicole. "No need. We are also done eating. Let's go. You all have been busy. Go back home so you can sleep early."

The others also agreed. They stood and were about to leave.

Just when the door opened, the people in the opposite private room were also about to go out.

Both parties immediately looked at each other. Mr. Nicolson saw Harold's family and came over. Harold, Angie and Jordan saluted them in respect.

"Mr. Newman, I haven't seen you in a long time. How are you doing lately?" Mr. Nicolson kindly shook hands with Landon, and the leaders behind rushed to greet him one by one.

Nicole was very sleepy. Lola held her in her arms. She stood in the private room and looked at Harry who was talking to the Director of the Public Security Department. He seemed to be a bit upset. He didn't seem to see Lola. Yolanda stood beside him and smirked. What a perfect match. She thought to herself in a sarcastic way.

Thomas came over. He looked at Lola holding Nicole in her arms and said, "Nice to see you here. How are you now?" He seemed to be surprised.

Lola nodded. "Well, Jordan will get married soon. This is my sister-in-law-to-be. We just had dinner together." She pointed to Wendy who was just near them.

Thomas and Wendy greeted each other. He wanted to pick up Nicole in Lola's arms. "Don't bother. Your arm has not recovered yet. I've been used to the weight, anyway." The fact was Nicole was nearly 15 kg. She was very heavy already.

"Miss Newman." Lola, who was talking to Thomas, heard a strange voice. She looked back and saw Mr. Nicolson.

She lowered her head and bowed as respect. "Hello, Mr. Nicolson."

Mr. Nicolson smiled at Lola, an inexplicable look filled his eyes.

He was impressed with Lola. Mr. Newman introduced others his granddaughter on his birthday party. Later, all the people knew what was going on between Harry, Yolanda and her. Moreover, her scandal with Thomas spread when Thomas was still serving as the president.

Probably, Thomas quit the job because of her.

Everyone knew that Nicole was the daughter of either Harry, who was powerful and rich, or Thomas. The mystery had not been solved yet.

[Chapter 227](#)

Amelia undid her seatbelt and got out of the car.

Frank followed suit.

He took her suitcase down for her and said, "I'll walk you in."

Since he had brought her home, it wouldn't be polite to not invite him in, so Amelia nodded and said, "You can eat with us first before heading back."

A smile broke out on Frank's face. That was exactly what he was waiting to hear.

The Taylors weren't surprised to find that Frank had brought Amelia home.

Even Sophia, who showed little regard for Frank, was a little bit nicer to him this time.

Now that Amy's home, she can sort out her relationship with Frank, and no matter what she decides, I'll support her.

In any case, Sophia could tell that her daughter wasn't completely uninterested in Frank. There was simply something holding her back from accepting Frank's feelings.

Everything would work out once Amelia got over whatever it was that was making her hesitant.

After dinner, Amelia walked Frank out.

Frank didn't want to leave, but he had to.

"Amy—"

Amy cut Frank off and said curtly, "It's quite late. Go home and rest early tonight. You should take better care of yourself and eat your meals regularly. You're in your thirties and yet you still need Mr. Desmond to fret over you."

Frank stared deeply at Amelia. In the end, he didn't say anything and just acknowledged her admonition with a hum before getting into the car and heading off.

Amelia was back, but it wasn't going to be easy for things to work out between them.

Be patient, Frank thought to himself. I haven't done enough. I haven't proven myself worthy enough for her to drop her defenses and undo the knots in her heart.

He was going to continue doing his best. I'm sure she'll be willing to marry me one day.

Amelia stood at the gate and watched the car as it drove off into the distance. She remained rooted in her spot for some time.

"Master Dylan and Kendall's wedding will be happening in a few days. They have a happy marriage, and Kendall has never had any feelings for Frank. Amy, if you love Frank, just follow your heart." Ethan's voice rang out.

"I haven't decided yet, Ethan. What he has done so far isn't enough for me to accept him. I'm not in a rush. Let's see what he does next."

Amelia withdrew her gaze and followed Ethan back into the house.

"Frank's a brilliant man. Setting aside the fact that he's constantly at odds with Master Dylan, he's someone worth spending the rest of your life with. The Mendelson Family is small and familial relations are simple enough, unlike the Coleman Family."

Ethan thought it was better for a woman to marry someone with a less complicated family background.

Dylan's powerful position in the family made his situation a little different, but if it were anyone else, it would be rather alarming to marry into a family where the bride had that many in-laws to deal with, including family elders, siblings, and cousins.

"Kendall's doing just fine with the Colemans. Master Dylan is very protective of her."

"I'm not saying that Kendall isn't doing well with the Colemans, but in the past, her relationship with Master Dylan was threatened several times too. No matter how strong-willed Master Dylan is, he still has family elders to answer to. Didn't Kendall suffer a lot during that incident back then? No such thing will happen with the Mendelsons. You wouldn't have any family elders trying to control you, and the Mendelsons don't have as many strict traditions the way the Colemans do. We pampered you all these years. You have an innocent personality. You'd have a hard time dealing with the schemes and politics in a complicated family. "

After hearing Ethan's perspective, Amelia asked, "Ethan, were you and Dad supportive of me getting into a relationship with Frank right from the start?"

In the past, before Frank had confessed to Amelia, her father and brother never got involved no matter what Frank did to her.

Thus, when Amelia decided to leave on a holiday, she didn't contact the men of the family at all as she thought they had taken Frank's side.

Perhaps they might even think that it's my luck to get to marry Frank.

"Not at all. Dad and I simply chose to stand aside and not get involved."

Sophia didn't get involved either, but her disdain for Frank was open knowledge.

Amelia eyed her brother for a moment, but she didn't press any further.

Meanwhile, Desmond was anxiously awaiting Frank's return. Is there any progress now that Mr. Mendelson and Ms. Taylor finally meet again?

As the night grew deeper, Desmond's heart slowly settled back in place. I'm sure they must've made some kind of progress. Otherwise, Mr. Mendelson wouldn't be staying out until so late.

"Mr. Mendelson's back, Mr. Desmond."

Just as Desmond was beginning to think that the two made some serious progress in their relationship, someone came to report to him that Frank was home.

Desmond's imaginings came to a grinding halt. He sighed and went out to greet Frank.

Once he spotted Frank, he followed close behind and asked, "How did it go, Mr. Mendelson? Did Ms. Taylor do anything after you picked her up from the airport and took her home?"

"Yeah. She invited me in for a meal and she even walked me out herself."

All in all, Frank was in a pretty good mood.

Desmond paused for a second before asking, "Is that all?"

"That's all. What's the matter? Is there something wrong?" Frank queried. "Desmond, you're the one who told me that I have to be patient and can't rush things. Well, I'm being patient now. I'm taking things one step at a time. I haven't even officially tried to woo her yet. Wouldn't it be ridiculous of me to want to marry her before I even took her out on a date? I was too silly."

Desmond blinked in astonishment. Mr. Mendelson is now wise!

"I'm going upstairs."

After entering the house, Frank headed for the stairs.

As soon as he got onto the second floor, he paused and turned back to Desmond. "Desmond, from tomorrow onward, I'm going to eat all my meals regularly. I need to return to my old dashing self."

"You're always dashing, Mr. Mendelson," Desmond declared with a smile.

"Amelia thinks I look scrawny and haggard now. She says I'm not handsome anymore."

Desmond was speechless. Well, it's true. You look a lot more haggard. You barely look alive. Alas, Ms.

Taylor's words are always the most effective. Mr. Mendelson never listened to us no matter how many times we tried to advise him, but just a single comment from Ms. Taylor is enough for him to take action.

Frank cheerily went back to his room.

The night passed peacefully.

Frank woke up bright and early the next morning. He instructed the gardener to prepare a bouquet of roses for him and left the house with it.

He headed straight for Taylor Residence.

Amelia was just about to head out to meet up with Kendall when she saw Frank's car drawing near. It soon pulled up outside her house.

"Amelia!" Frank climbed out of the car with the bouquet of roses and walked up to Amelia with a smile.

He had shaved his stubble and was all dressed up in a suit. Although his face was a little gaunt, he still looked a lot livelier and more handsome than he did yesterday.

"Good morning," Amelia greeted with a faint smile.

Soon, a large bouquet of fresh roses was brandished in front of her.

"These roses are from my garden, Amelia. You recognize them, right? I got them to choose the best ones to create this bouquet for you. I hope your day will be as lovely as the flowers."

Amelia glanced at the bouquet in front of her before looking up at Frank who was staring at her with a smile. She could see the affection in his eyes.

She smiled and took the bouquet as she thanked him. "The roses are beautiful. I like them a lot."

Frank exhaled in relief. He was glad she was willing to accept the roses. The first step to winning a woman over is to bring her flowers!

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Noticing the doubts creeping in Lola's eyes, Harry did not explain anymore. "Hurry up." He just wanted to have a look at her room and nothing more. There was nothing for her to worry about.

Lola speechlessly pointed to the door of the room next to Nicole's. He slowly opened it and turned on the light.

The inside was all sky blue: a sky-blue bed, a dresser, a carpet and an armchair. This was obviously designed by Lola. It was really feminine...

She followed in. "Mr. Lewis, it's late now. You should get home early! You need to rest too." She tried to gently ask him to leave.

Harry carefully looked back at her. Today, she looked a little bit mature with light makeup on her face. He liked it more this way. She looked so natural.

Walking behind her and closing the door, he drew her waist from the front when Lola thought he was leaving.

Her heart jolted. She looked up at his deep eyes as if she was going to be sucked in. She had always liked his eyes.

He kissed her down as a familiar comfortable scent coming towards him.

It was not until a knock on the door that the two indulged people came to their senses.

Lola quickly pushed him away, cleaning herself up as a blush showed on her face. She pushed him away further before opening the door.

Outside, everyone stood there and just blankly stared at them.

Lola promptly pulled the man behind her and pushed him out to the front of the crowd, "Boss Lewis, take care!" Then she pulled Wendy in.

Wendy looked at Lola's flushed face and playfully said, "Be honest. What did you do in the room? Auntie Angie knocked at the door a few times before you opened it. What's up with the delay, huh?"

This time was her turn to make Lola sick and awkward. Ha!

What? "A few times? Not only one? I just heard one knock. You're kidding me." She looked silly at Wendy, who was putting on a smirk on her face.

Wendy covered her own mouth to stop herself from laughing. "Hey, is it not the right time for us to come back?"

Lola patted her tenderly. "I will give you my brother if you don't stop talking! Stop this madness." Lola said while grinning. Then she ran to the closet, took out her pajamas and prepared to take a shower.

Wendy quickly made a shut-up gesture and gleefully replied, "Let's go and bathe together!" She opened her suitcase and took out her pajamas.

They had bathed together before, so it was still natural for them to go to the bathroom hand in hand. They were really best of friends.

Lola bathed in the tub while Wendy took a shower. They didn't forget to take Nicole to the room and lay her between them after bathing.

The next day, Wendy and Jordan had a pre-nuptial photo shoot. Lola busily buried herself at her work again and she didn't contact Harry until the time that she had to report to him through video call.

Thomas had been asking her to go out for a round every now and then, but there were still some people who wanted to take her away so that they could take hold of the old pocket watch.

The bodyguards sent by Harry followed her all the time, along with the people of Thomas. She was well-protected so those people did not succeed despite trying for several times already.

The wedding day of Jordan and Wendy soon arrived.

It was a sunny day and the sky was clear. The weather was really great.

At an outdoor wedding site of Venice five-star hotel.

The wedding venue was like an ocean of white and red roses. Whether on the white tables and chairs, or on the stage or the red carpet, they were all covered by roses. This was really a dream wedding.

People who were invited were the executives from Ascea and some were the friends of Jordan in the army.

Joseph was playing with the flower girl, Nicole, next to the balloons and Wendy was sitting nervously in the bride lounge, wearing a beautiful white wedding dress.

Lola had put her hair up today with a small diamond hairpin. She was in a pink cinched dress and a pair of high heels of the same color.

She looked so young in her pink outfit as if she was only 20 years old.

Seeing the nervous Wendy, she smiled and walked past her. "Wendy, oh no! My sister-in-law! Haha!" She held Wendy's neck and enviously looked at the beautiful bride...

She wanted to experience the joy of being a bride... Though she once married Harry, they didn't have a wedding ceremony. What a failure!

Wendy's face turned red. "Don't tease me. I'm so nervous now!"

She would soon become a wife, and she was full of expectations and tension.

Just then, the door of the room was opened again. It was Harry in a dark blue suit. He was definitely looking so handsome.

Lola blinked her eyes, wondering if her brother also invited him.

Harry didn't utter a single word. He stared directly at Lola while sitting in a resting chair.

... If only Harry's aura was not too strong, they could really ignore him! But Harry was as charming as any other day. Even though he was just sitting in one corner.

Again, the door of the lounge was opened.

A strange-looking woman entered, wearing a black knee-length skirt and sporting a short curly hair.

Who was she?

The woman who had just arrived walked to Wendy and smiled. "Hi. Are you Jordan's bride?"

Wendy nodded. "Yes, I am. Who are you?"

Sharon examined Wendy carefully. She was just so-so. If not for her makeup, she would be ugly!

"I was Jordan's first love. Today, I come here particularly to have a look." Her eyes, dressed in black eye shadow, looked disdainfully to one side.

The first love of Jordan? She must be here for bad intentions!

Sure enough, the happiness and tension on Wendy's face were all gone. Instead, her face became pale. She did not expect this.

Seeing this, Lola got so angry that she took out her phone and called Jordan, who was greeting the guests. "Jordan, how could you let everyone in!"

Sharon looked blankly at Lola. Who was this woman? How dare she speak to Jordan like that!

Harry, who was like air as he was very motionless, smiled when he heard Lola's words. She was a woman of character and he liked it.

Jordan frowned. He went to the bride lounge after informing his mother and father.

The strange woman rushed over to him when he opened the door. "Jordan!" Sharon held his waist tightly.

She was here! This meant that she gave up everything just to be here! Including that man...

Jordan looked at the woman in his arms for a few seconds. He did not expect this, either.

Wendy's eyes were red. This was the man she chose to spend the rest of her life with, and he was hugging another woman. Right on their wedding day...

Lola put her bag in Wendy's hands and walked over on her high heels, abruptly pulling Sharon out of her brother's arms.

"Who's this shameless woman that holds another woman's husband. Let the security throw her out!"

Jordan heard Lola's fierce voice before he could respond. And the woman in his arms had been pulled aside by his sister.

"Jordan!" Sharon glared at Lola and then looked at Jordan in a rather seductive way. "Who is she? She is so fierce! Stop her!"

Jordan looked at Wendy who was staring at him. He pulled a long, frowning face too.

"Leave! I'll pretend you did not appear today. Just leave now!"

The woman who had left for eight years without a reason now appeared without a reason! This was very ironic and sad!

Wendy sat there quietly, listening to Jordan. She hoped that Jordan would come to his senses and just solve this problem. Regardless of their past, as long as he was willing to keep clear of that woman, she would choose to continue their marriage.

Sharon lost her temper and immediately went to Jordan. "Jordan, I was wrong. I am back now! Please, choose me!" When she heard the news that he was going to marry, she immediately realized everything and knew that she had always loved him.

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Besides, from their time in kindergarten to the university, she and Jordan were always with each other! They knew each other very well.

Lola was more excited than the new couple, as in her mind, her sister-in-law can't be anybody but Wendy. She knew who her brother wants and needs.

"You, go back to where you came from!" She pointed to the door while coldly staring at Sharon.

Sharon held her chin up high and returned her stare. She didn't move even one step. "Who do you think you are? How come that you think I would listen to you?"

Jordan shoved Sharon aside and firmly commanded her, "Leave this room. The girl I would marry today is Wendy. Go home!" Sharon's eyes were filled with tears at once as she kept staring at the Jordan that she hoped to be hers. She was hurt so bad by his coldness.

"Jordan, I wanna marry you. Please give this one more chance."

The thought that Jordan's ex-girlfriend suddenly showed up in the wedding made Wendy cringe. She stopped keeping silent and smiled, "Indeed, an ex-girlfriend is just like a toad, not only pesky, but also disgusting."

Sharon was enraged by the insult. "What disgusting words are you spitting!?" She hardly stopped herself from slapping Wendy's face.

Wendy was looking at Sharon so tenderly, but in a sarcastic way. Meanwhile, she was still smiling as she replied, "Disgusting, yes, exactly."

Realizing that Wendy was referring to her, Sharon rushed to slap Wendy.

Jordan and Lola ran to stop Sharon. He took hold of Sharon's already raised arm, and Lola had already slapped Sharon on her face, "Who do you think you are? How dare you offend my sister-in-law on her wedding, right here in front of my family! Leave, right now!"

Sharon only heard the first part of her words and didn't notice the rest as she pulled out her arm from Jordan's hand with her face covered with one hand.

"You bitch!"

Suddenly, Sharon pushed Lola, and Lola fell backwards defenselessly.

"Lola!" Wendy grabbed Lola's hand quickly, but there was someone much quicker than her and Jordan -- Harry. Of course, her Harry.

Harry caught Lola in his arms before she hit the floor, as he stared at Sharon with his cold eyes. "If you dare hurt her again, you are dead."

Who was he? How horrible a man this was! Sharon was frightened by Harry's cold eye expression and stepped back, nearly falling over onto the ground.

After looking at the sad Wendy and his younger sister Lola who was in Harry's arms now, Jordan said to Sharon directly, "Will you leave by yourself, or should I call the security?"

His voice was so cold, which made Sharon's eyes wet again.

"Jordan..."

Wendy was looking sadly at Jordan. In the face of the two girls' eye expressions, Jordan called the security straight away while he was looking at Sharon, "Get two security guards to the hotel lounge right now."

Sharon felt that her heart was torn apart. She nodded her head weakly, "No need, Jordan, I'll leave by myself. Is that satisfying enough?" Her Jordan had disappeared. She could barely recognize this man in the neat suit right here. It was too late.

She slammed the door and left with tears swirling in her eyes.

Looking at Sharon's back, Lola seemed relieved in Harry's arms.

Noticing the arms around her waist, Lola hurried to get away from Harry. It was getting really awkward. "Thanks so much, Mr. Lewis." She said to Harry politely with her head lowered.

Obviously, Harry was not so satisfied with her attitude. He glanced at the new couple, then pulled her out of the lounge. He wanted to talk to her about something.

In the lounge.

Wendy looked especially pretty today. Jordan was looking at her anxiously. "Are you okay? I'm really sorry that this has to happen."

Wendy nodded her head and sat in the chair, obviously lost in her thoughts. "If you love her...."

"I don't love her. Today I will marry you, and I will make you happy every day." He interrupted her words in a comforting voice. The only sound in his heart was to love this girl in front of him. As he was hurt before, he would not do anything to hurt her.

Wendy stared at Jordan in surprise. This man who would be her husband, could she... count on him?

Jordan seemed to prove this to her as he held her in his arms and kissed her on her rouged lips.

Her first kiss, her everything, all were handed over to this man...

Did Jordan marry her because Lola asked him to do so? Whatever. Wendy decided to do anything for him. He would become her husband, wouldn't he?

The wedding was held in a peaceful manner. Nicole and another little boy were the flower children.

Lola was so embarrassed sitting in the audience for Thomas was on her left, and Harry was on her right.

The two gorgeous handsome men and their elite status brought to Lola the envy of many young girls.

Who invited these two really famous guys? She wondered.

If the new couple didn't show up in time, she would have been shot through the body by those eyes. She had never felt this awkward before.

Lola was relieved, and finally the wedding started. Jordan led Wendy, whose face was covered by the veil, to the stage with a happy song on the background.

The groom kissed the bride, ending the ceremony to the joy of all the people.

Lola was even happier than the new couple as she was applauding vigorously. Harry felt sad and remorseful as he looked at her.

Although she married Harry before, he didn't hold even a simple wedding for her. It seemed like he could not make her happy.

However, Thomas' thoughts were totally different. He was already planning to hold a wedding for Lola that every girl will definitely envy.

"When will your wedding be, Mr. Lewis? It's becoming the talk of the town." Thomas asked very casually, like asking how was the weather like today.

Lola heard the question and Harry's upcoming marriage crossed her mind. It would come in around a month. She took a sip of wine, and ignored the topic. The thought of Harry marrying someone not her made her sick to the stomach.

Harry's facial expression turned surly as he replied unconcernedly, "Whenever." He never cared about the wedding, as the girl he would marry wasn't the one he truly loves.

Thomas smiled and looked at Lola. "What gift shall we bring to Boss Lewis's wedding?"

Lola almost couldn't hold her laughed against Thomas' words. She knew what he was thinking.

So why not just cooperate with him. "That sounds great. Mr. Lewis will marry Queen Morrison who received abundant greetings from a liger. You must feel good!" She was looking into his eyes, like she was challenging him to a duel.

Harry was leaning back on the chair, sending out an aura of anger. Upon receiving the little lady's challenge, he held her chin between two fingers and replied, "May I steal your brother's thunder now?"

That meant he would do something with Lola here, right in front of everybody!

Thomas looked at Harry's hand on Lola's chin. The smile on his face was slowly fading.

Lola disengaged his hand, hid her embarrassment with a dry cough and sat up. "Please behave yourself, Boss Lewis!"

Behave himself? Harry grinned. Do they really need to behave to each other?

Just in time, Nicole had finished her work of flower children. Joseph took her to come in. This broke the ice freezing on these three adults.

Lola held Nicole in her arms, watching while her daughter was joking and playing with the two big guys. She touched her own forehead quietly.

Nicole kept calling them "uncle...uncle...". When did she become so sweet?

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Wendy put on her red dress backstage and started toasting with her arms around Jordan. The wedding had been a very happy event.

Jordan smiled lovingly at her. They seemed to be a very happy couple.

As night fell, Harry had to go back to Uthana. Lola said to herself that she would never give him up as she desperately looked at his back

when he was hopping on his private plane. She knew for sure that they would meet very soon. She was confident.

Jordan's room had been decorated into his wedding room. He hadn't come back yet, so Wendy went to take a shower after removing her makeup. She was very joyful, but also kind of exhausted.

When she was coming out of the bathroom with a bath towel draped around her body, she ran into Jordan who was just about to come in.

Time froze as they stood face to face. Wendy blushed and picked up the black pajamas she had left on the bed. She made her way back to the bathroom.

The pajamas she took was the one Lola bought for her yesterday!

When Wendy was putting on the pajamas, Lola sneezed.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Wendy blushed again. Lola, her sister-in-law, had bought her black sexy pajamas.....

How could she come out of the bathroom in this pajamas? She was really embarrassed now.

Jordan had been waiting for over ten minutes outside but still hadn't seen Wendy come out, so he curiously knocked at the bathroom door.

"Could you please bring me..... pajamas?" Wendy's soft voice came out of the bathroom. Jordan could sense that she was still a bit shy around him.

Just then, Jordan's phone beeped to indicate a text:

"Do not agree her any requests! If she doesn't come out of bathroom, you should break in."

Jordan closed the phone, and immediately pushed the bathroom door open.

This greatly startled Wendy but she refrained herself from shouting.

His eyes deepened as he saw Wendy in the very sexy pajamas. And now he realized what his sister was driving at.

He shrugged it off. Lola really loved both of them!

"Please, wait.....outside." Wendy blushed, and she didn't know where to put her hands on to cover herself.

Jordan slowly stepped toward her, held her cold hand, and took her out of the bathroom.

Though they had already had this kind of a night together four years ago, they still seemed to be a little nervous tonight.

Jordan turned the top light off, lit the bed lamp, and said, "I'm going to take a bath!" This finally helped soothe Wendy's nerves. She was still not ready.

So she just nodded and sneaked into bed, wrapping herself well with inside the sheets.

Seeing this, Jordan grinned, and stepped into the bathroom with his pajamas.

As Wendy was left alone in the bedroom, she picked up the phone and texted to Lola, "Lola, you will just wait and see!"

Lola, who was putting her daughter to bed, texted back, "You're welcome, Wendy!"

Then they texted to each other until they forgot about the pajama thing.

Wendy was typing on the phone when the bathroom door opened, "Lola....." but her phone was suddenly nabbed away by Jordan.

The bed lamp was turned off, and Wendy was in tension again. Maybe this was really what was like when you are with your loved one...

"Sleep!" Jordan said as he took off his pajamas, dropping them on the stool, and crawled into bed.

He fumbled under the covers, only to find Wendy lying far on the other side of the bed. He smirked.

His fragrant body hugged the curled woman in his arms, pressed his big rough palm to her little ones, making her almost lose her breath.

He turned her over and hugged her. Vague breathing filled the room.

As the night wore on, Nicole had already fallen asleep. Lola smiled knowingly as Wendy has stopped texting her already.

At the Apartment of Water Bank Town, Uthana.

Yolanda was dating with Nael in her apartment since Harry had left for Ascea.

When Harry arrived at their apartment unexpectedly, he opened the fingerprint lock, and pushed the door open. He heard a strange sound inside. He wondered and stepped in.

Behind the half-open door, there were a man and a woman lying together, and clothes scattered on the floor. His eyes were filled with disgust.

He left silently and closed the door.

Sitting in the back seat of the Maserati, he leaned with his eyes closed.

As the wedding date was approaching, he has to have a really serious talk with Yolanda.

If everything was inevitable, and she insisted on marrying him, he would completely give up Lola. If only Rose was not persistent in this marriage, he would turn away from it.

The scene in the room that he just witnessed began to make him sick again.

That was whom he was about to marry. She was forced on it several years ago.

But now, was she forced again? It was clear that the man was Nael, her assistant.

How long had they been together? She still pretended to be in love with him.

"Scheming bitch," he remembered Lola's comment on Yolanda. That was so true.

Given all these, it was necessary for him to reconsider what had happened four years ago.

In SL Group, Ascea.

After work, Lola sneaked into the pharmacy with a mask on her face.

There, she bought three of the most expensive Pregnancy Test Kits and put them in the bag she brought.

She got up early at 6 o'clock with excitement and expectation.

She kissed her daughter who was still sound asleep. "My dear, wish me good luck to bear a sister or brother for you! I wish you would have a playmate soon." Then she went into the bathroom.

The result disappointed her, but she decided not to give up.

Ten minutes later.

Lola sat on the bedside wondering what to do next. She had become so worried. She took a look at her daughter, and a decision was made in her mind. She immediately picked up the phone, and called Joseph.

She called three times, but no one answered. She didn't give up and called four, five, six times more.....

"Lola! It's still six o'clock right now!" Joseph had been working on the films until three in the morning, and was just about to fall asleep when the phone rang. It made her very annoyed.

But Lola ignored her anger, and said, "Joseph, wake up, something happened at home!"

She threatened her with this heavy tone which worked well in clearing Joseph's head. Suddenly, she came to her senses. "What's the matter? What happened? Is Nicole okay?"

Then there came Lola's engaging voice from the other side of the line, "You have to remember what I'm going to say, but don't tell anyone else! Promise me!"

Joseph sat up and managed to open her eyes. He ran into the bathroom to have his face cooled and refreshed with water.

"Lola, go ahead! I'm wide-awake now!" He wiped her face hastily and focused intently on what Lola would say.

Lola giggled, making Joseph feel really confused, "Lola, are you crazy, or are you in some kind of a shock?"

Was she crazy? Did he need to hang up and call his newly-married brother Jordan?

But, Jordan must be sleeping with his wife in his arms at this moment! Joseph should not disturb their special moment! Mother said, Jordan had been staying at home longer than before ever since he had got married.....

No, that was not the point!

"Joseph, listen to me! Pay attention to what I will say." With that, Lola started talking. Everything frightened Joseph.