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"Joseph, Harry is going to marry! What can I do? I have to do something! You have to take Nicole there! Let Nicole recognize her father. Will you help me? Please?" She said all of these without pausing to breathe. She was this desperate. She had put all her hopes on Nicole, her beloved daughter.

Joseph was kind of surprised. Even so, he still agreed. He knew that Harry was better off with Lola. But wait! Did that mean that he needs to destroy Harry's wedding ceremony? Oh, the great and powerful Harry. Thinking of his cold and influential ex-brother-in-law, he was a bit frightened.

He managed to control these thoughts. "Yes, I will help you! Absolutely!" He would and must help her sister in any circumstances and to do whatever she needs!

Lola nodded her head in a satisfying manner. But she needed to calm down her emotions to arrange every procedures that Joseph needed to do. She explained all the details to him again and again! She did not want anything to hinder her plan.

"Yolanda, I will battle with you. But the result would depend on whom Harry will choose, Nicole or you. I hope that the universe would not let the bad person win this time!" Lola thought.

Lola remembered a video that Jordan gave to her before. She held her cellphone tightly and began to plan her revenge.

She had put herself and Nicole in a fight with Yolanda

Put all the eggs in one basket! If she lost, she would be an eternal failure...

It was a beautiful sunny day.

June 6 is a lucky day in the Chinese Lunar calendar. This meant something really good, she hoped.

In Sophis five-star Hotel, Uthana.

The big wedding photo was put in front of the hotel. It attracted numerous tourists and local people because of the beautiful lady and the handsome man on it.

This wedding attracted worldwide attention. A lot of netizens even left reassuring comments below Lola's Weibo post.

Every detail of the ceremony was prepared by Rose herself. She has badly desired to make this happen. Finally, the big day had come. The hotel was really a grand and luxurious one. Rose decorated it to her taste.

Outside the entrance, there was a piece of red carpet in one layer. Going inside the hotel, there was a gabled arch frame decorated with lovely artificial flowers. The road to the white platform was decorated with white and purple silk. Both sides of the roads leading up to the hotel were filled with roses. All the tables and chairs were decorated with white tablecloth provided by the wedding organizers.

The video on the platform were showing the wedding pictures of the bridegroom and bride repeatedly.

All the people which were invited there were the traditional friends and relatives of the Lewis 's family.

While the Morrison family had invited almost all of their friends and relatives, including those who might just have seen them once. They really intended to show off today and brag about this really expensive wedding.

All because their daughter was gonna marry Harry, whom they thought to be the best man in the world.

They needed everyone to know about that!

Soon, all the tables were occupied. Rose had booked the chambers and the second floor. Basically, it was like the hotel was all theirs.

In the dressing room.

Yolanda put on the customized strapless gown and was dressed up by the makeup artists and fashion designers. She had been wearing a happy smile on her face all day. How happy she was today!

It was her wedding ceremony with Harry. "Lola, are you seeing all of these? You must be very jealous! Ha!"

Although Harry didn't love her, she would be happy just to be with him. She would have all the she wants in this world.

Moreover, Steven had accepted her order. So, Lola had been a number in the death list.

At last, she had the last laugh!

There were only five minutes left before the ceremony but Harry was yet to be seen in the venue. Rose couldn't calm down and had been in a heap of panic for a while now.

Nobody answered when they tried to contact Harry. She welcomed the visitors and murmured to Kevin,

"Where is Harry? He could't be absent on this important day. He should be the one greeting the guests!"

After looking at his wife who was wearing a red cheongsam, Kevin couldn't tell her what he really felt about this. He had always had second thoughts about this. When she forced Harry to marry a woman he does not love, it should be already enough that Harry agreed. But at that day, don't expect him to greet the guests. He was not happy, obviously.

James and his wife were also feeling anxious and asked Rose, "What on earth is going on with Harry?"

They knew the man was unwilling to marry their daughter but Yolanda wanted to be his wife. The old couple just couldn't stop her from getting what she wants. But Harry was still not here. The ceremony was about to begin. Would he be regretful and be absent today...

Rose looked at them awkwardly. Well, she was even more worried about that. "He is coming. He is already on the way." The truth was, she couldn't know whether he was on the way or not.

Finally, at the last minute, Rose saw a familiar figure and she went toward him excitedly. "Harry!" She led her emotionless son to the hotel.

All the photographers and journalists took pictures for the well-dressed man in the white suit. He was so serious that he didn't look like someone who was about to be married.

Some people whispered and talked about how they knew Harry was not easy-going. But it was his wedding ceremony. He should definitely be happy. Did Mr. Lewis really want to marry Yolanda?

The wedding march began. Then, the bright hall was lit with purple lights.

The hall was like something you'll see in fairy tales.

Harry walked to the platform with his hands on the pockets of his trousers. In his pocket, he kept a photo that he had seen every day.

So handsome! So beautiful! Young people under the platform began yelling and whistling.

The host nervously welcomed Harry. He led him to his position in the platform.

Beside the gabled arch frame not so far away, Yolanda was holding her father by the arm. She looked at the man on the platform and smiled happily.

From then on, they would be partners for the rest of their life.

The host was so nervous and almost forgot to speak because of the fact that Harry was standing beside him. "Distinguished guests and dear friends, good afternoon! It's June 6 today and on this lucky day, we want to thank you for coming to this wedding ceremony of the bridegroom Harry and the bride Yolanda ..."

Harry listened to his remarks impatiently and said "Hurry up!" But all the people down the platform could not hear what he said.

The host was so afraid that he almost couldn't remember his words. It was the first time that he had met such a serious bridegroom! This was all new to him!

"At this moment, I think all you guys are as excited as me...Well then, let's warmly welcome the beautiful bride."

With the warmly applause of the crowd on the background, Yolanda slowly walked towards where Harry was.

The host asked Harry when James Morrison passed his daughter to him. "Do you, Mr. Lewis, take this lady, to have and to hold from this day forward? For better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you part? Do you?" ...

The beautiful rhyme was heard around the hall but Harry kept silent. Everything was quiet except the slow music. All the guests anxiously looked at the couple.

Because of the extreme silence, the soft little voice of a little girl echoed through the hall.

"Daddy."

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The tender soft voice melted the heart of everyone present in the hall.

They all turned around. At the gate, Joseph was there in a white casual suit holding the hand of a little girl in a white bubble skirt. The girl looked so lovely.

She stared at Harry who was on the stage now, and the whole audience burst into an uproar. They all thought that this was some kind of a joke.

Harry was more surprised than anyone as he looked at Nicole, who suddenly showed up and called him Daddy. He was lost in the moment. The endearment was so intimate for him.

Yolanda's heart tightened at once, and a sense of urgency went through her as she made a quick wink to the host.

The host hurried to continue, "Next, the bride Yolanda..." But his words were stopped by Harry's gesture.

Joseph had led Nicole to the path towards the stage, while all the cameramen and journalists switched their postures and turned the view to the cute little girl.

Harry's grandfather looked at Nicole carefully, and he realized that she looked like his grandson so much when he was still a child. The nose, the mouth, and even the eyes were Harry's...

Rose stared at the little girl who was calling her son Daddy. "Isn't she Lola's child? Why is she here? Yolanda is her daughter-in-law now! She can't allow this little girl to mess up the marriage." Rose thought to herself. While she was just taking one step out to do something, she was stopped by Harry's grandfather and Kevin.

"Daddy, I'm Nicole."

Suddenly, Harry's doubts were all removed. He finally saw the truth now. Nicole smiled lovably. She was so happy to see him and call him Daddy.

Yolanda stared at the little girl in disbelief. From the side, she can't deny that the girl looked exactly the same with young Harry.

She grabbed Nicole's arm and tried to pull her out. "Go out, you funny clown! Don't screw up my wedding!"

The other hand of Yolanda was grabbed by a big palm, and the flower in her arm fell off the stage. "Leave her alone."

Harry's cold voice was heard by almost all of the guests.

Yolanda was stunned. Game was over. For some days now, she had been dreading that this would happen.

She loosened her grip on the little girl and Nicole rushed into Harry's arms immediately.

Joseph walked up and handed a file cover to Harry. The folder was full of documents. He then walked to the Projection Room with a USB.

Harry released Nicole's hand and opened the file cover. There were files of DNA identification results.

It read:

Parent-child probability: 99.9999%.

This huge surprise hit him in the chest like a bullet would.

Nicole is his own daughter! His instinct was right all along! Shock, surprise and anger mixed together.

At that moment, there was a video that started to play on the large screen. It seemed like it was recorded through a camera.

The video was recorded in a hospital's office and Jordan's handsome face appeared in it.

A scared doctor in the video appeared and said, "What do you want?"

Yolanda recognized the doctor as he was the one in charge of Lola's abortion in Dreles four years ago.

"Turn off the large screen!" She screamed towards the audience like a mad man. They were shocked and disgusted by her crazy image.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison also stood up. What was going on? What was that video trying to show on the large screen? They were filled with confusion.

On the screen, Jordan pointed at the doctor's head with a gun. "For the questions I'm about to ask you, if you dare to lie on even a single word, you are dead today."

The doctor abruptly nodded. Jordan asked, "Do you know Yolanda?" Jordan seemed calm, but he was still holding the gun.

The doctor was scared and nodded his head again, "Yes, yes, I know!"

"Four years ago, you had a patient named Lola Newman. She was here for abortion, do you still remember?"

"Yes, yes!"

Jordan's face turned cold, and everybody in the wedding felt terrified. "How did she lose her child?"

The doctor felt the gun pointing at his head. He had to tell the truth. "The man... who was with Yolanda told us to do an abortion, but actually... she had already miscarried before she was sent to the hospital!"

The video ended right there and all the people were talking about this in the hall. Yolanda was already kneeling on the ground because of fear.

As he was watching the video, Harry remembered that four years ago, Lola told him she miscarried because of Yolanda. But he didn't trust her at all...

Right until this moment, Harry had finally realized how much trust he owed that woman, how much love he owed her!

Four years ago, she left silently, gave birth to Nicole and had raised her for four years. But he misunderstood her over and over again...

Harry made up his mind while staring angrily at Yolanda on the ground.

He held Nicole in his arms and walked to Rose, "See? If not for you and Yolanda, you could have a granddaughter long time ago! If you still insist on forcing me to marry this cruel woman, I would give up on the SL group and... the Lewis family!"

After he finished his words, Harry didn't look at Rose anymore. He handed Nicole to Kevin.

Nicole patted Kevin's neck, and she stared at him. "Are you my grandpa?"

Kevin was elated by the word "grandpa". He has a granddaughter and she is already 4 years old! How big a surprise it is for him! This is such a happy day!

Harry's grandfather rushed to introduce himself to Nicole, "Great-granddaughter, I'm your great-grandpa! How are you?"

He still remembered last time Nicole's family was exposed and then he thought her background wasn't that simple.

Later, he investigated but got nothing. He thought that maybe the Newman family wanted to protect Lola, so they erased all the records about her pregnancy and child-birth.

"Great-grandpa!" Nicole never was shy with strangers, so she called him in her really sweet voice. Now, the audience all knew this little girl was the granddaughter of the Lewis family. They all smiled and joined the conversation.

Rose was pushed aside by the crowd. She looked at Yolanda, who was still on the ground. Did she make the wrong choice?

The daughter-in-law she had firmly believed and trusted for more than ten years betrayed her and the family. What kind of person was she? Did she really know her? Maybe there was just some misunderstanding...

But, even so, Rose still was scared by her son's words of giving up on everything...

At that very moment, Harry walked onto the stage and picked up the microphone. "Sorry, my guests. This wedding will not continue. Thank you for coming! Your presence is greatly appreciated."

He will compensate for all the things he owed to Lola.

Of course, he won't forgive her so easily, either! She should have told him the truth! She dared lie to him for such a long time, so he was really mad at her. How could she hide his own daughter from him for four years!

Lola was crying tears of joy in front of the television as she watch the scene. She did it! Finally she succeeded!

In such a short time, Yolanda has become the bad person in front of everybody. And Lola had become the great beautiful princess of the powerful Harry.

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After Harry knew the truth about Nicole, his mood immediately changed. He never thought of having been cheated by that woman for so many years. She was usually very transparent and honest to him. Would she keep lying to him if he didn't marry today? That thought made him really mad! It seemed like all women were always lying to him.

When Lola thought she succeeded, she never expected that there would be endless torture from Harry that awaits her. She was so happily caught up in the moment.

Lola had dialed Joseph's phone number when Joseph noticed that Harry seemed angry and was about to leave the venue.

But Harry heard his phone ringing and saw Lola's name on the screen.

"Sister!" Joseph lowered his voice.

Suddenly, his phone was taken away by someone. Joseph was shocked as he watched Harry put the phone on his ear.

Harry didn't waste any time. "How dare you lie to me, Lola! You are the first one who did this to me. You will have to pay me back from now on! You took away my daughter from me for years!" Harry's teeth were grinding while he was saying these words.

Lola had pictured out a happy Harry and a simple and peaceful celebration. She didn't expect this.

What would that man do to punish her? It didn't sound like a joke. He was really serious about this.

"Nicole!" She thought to herself, "This is awful! He's going to take Nicole with him, isn't he? Does that mean I won't get to see my daughter now?" Damn it!

She frantically dialed Joseph's number again, but all she could hear was the cold voice prompts saying, "Hello, the phone number you dialed is unreachable at this moment."

No! She couldn't live without Nicole. Harry, you couldn't do this to me!

She dialed Harry's number but it was directly hung up after it rang once. And then, she could never reach the number again. He might have blocked her number out.

What now? What was she supposed to do?

Lola was completely flustered as she never thought she would lose her daughter because of this.

She thought that this would be a cause for celebration. It turned out to be a real nightmare. She was the loser today.

She forced herself to calm down and called her brother, "Brother, help me to speak to Harry. We need to talk about this."

Lola sounded very anxious so Jordan became worried. "What's wrong?" He returned to the army this morning and was too busy to know anything about this.

"Brother, he took Nicole... He has found out that Nicole was her daughter and he might never return her to me!" Lola started to cry while she was telling these. Her Nicole, the baby she had risked her life for!

Jordan remembered that today was Harry's marriage. Now that he knew Nicole was his daughter and Lola was so sad, it means that something awful must have happened.

"Don't cry, I'll call him now! I'll do whatever I can do." Jordan comforted Lola for a while and hung up so he could call Harry.

The phone was ringing for a long while, when Harry finally picked it up.

"What's going on between you two?" Jordan asked him directly. He didn't allow anybody to make his sister cry. Not even Harry!

Harry even wanted to kill Lola now, as he sat in the car while smoking. Hearing Jordan's question, he didn't become angry but just replied flatly, "A woman has hidden something from you for more than 4 years, and lied to you for more than 4 years. What are you supposed to do? Stand pat, be happy, and do nothing? Tell me."

Jordan couldn't help thinking of Wendy. What if she did the same thing... He would be angry, too. He understood what Harry was feeling right now.

"But, Lola is still my sister. I won't allow anybody to make her cry or unhappy. I hope we can do something to solve this matter." Jordan had to change the topic.

This man, Harry, who was so powerful and admirable, was always the focus of the public's admiration. Who, in his or her right mind, would dare cheat on him?

But Lola had hidden the truth that Nicole had the blood of the Lewis family. She had lied to him. Jordan felt really worried.

"Jordan, I know my distance and limitations. I just want to teach her a lesson." I won't hurt her. You know that I do hate to hurt her, right?"

The stubborn expressions of Lola appeared in his mind, and he wanted to make things right with her.

Jordan thought about this for a moment. Would he be able to trust this man? Who is he? He is arguably the most powerful businessman in the country. He has always been calm and sharp. He knows what he is doing.

Harry noticed Jordan's silence, so he continued, "Brother, yes, she will unavoidably feel hurt. But this is an issue between the two of us, and Nicole is my daughter. Please allow us to solve this matter by ourselves."

He never wanted to hurt her. She was so delicate and shy. She was the cutest thing he has ever seen. But once he thought of Nicole, his heart was filled with anger again.

"How about Nicole? At least, let Joseph bring her back."

Harry considered for a while and said, "After a while, I will. But now, I just want to spend my time with Nicole. I missed so much about her and I need to make up for it." His words were so decisive, and this made Jordan a little uneasy.

"Harry, I won't allow you to hurt Lola even a tiny bit!"

The two men originally standing at the same side ended their conversation in a bad mood this time.

Harry stopped smoking and brought Nicole back to his manor. He would spend more time bonding with her.

In the manor.

Harry parked his Maserati into the garage, and took Nicole out of the car in his arms.

Nicole draped her hands around her dad's neck. She was so happy because she could finally be with her father! This was so nice!

Harry held the little girl who was staring at him, and he smiled to her. "Nicole, from now on, uncle Harry is your dad. Are you happy?"

Nicole suddenly kissed him on his cheek and replied, "Nicole is so happy! Very very happy!"

Harry opened the mansion gate in a good mood, and put Nicole on the ground for her to play and roam the large house.

Nicole was surprised by the spacious castle and stood motionless. She was greatly amazed. He told her gently, "This is your home now, Nicole." If the woman behaves herself, and won't cause troubles to annoy him, he would consider to bring her here, too! But right now, it has to wait.

It's always easy to satisfy children. As Nicole heard that this very spacious mansion will be her home, her little cheeks turned red because of excitement. Suddenly, she had a father and also a new home!

Nicole and her dad playfully chased each other for a while. Noticing that Nicole got a little tired and sleepy, Harry went to the bathroom to let her take a bath.

He took the moment to call Joey, and informed him to prepare all the things needed here tomorrow.

He needed a kids' room. But it's not that urgent because Nicole could sleep in his room for now.

When Harry returned to the bedroom, he saw Nicole playing a mini-game on his pad while yawning. He put the pad aside and took her in his arms to the bathroom.

He spent one hour bathing his daughter, and took her out in his arms. Harry still had a lot to learn in taking care of a child. It was a bit awkward for him right now.

Harry's shirt was totally wet as Nicole dabbled and played with the water endlessly. But he didn't care, as this was his little princess.

He had missed a large chunk of Nicole's life and he would do everything a dad should do to make up for it.

From now on, Nicole was Harry's little princess. And if someone will hurt her, that person will regret living in this world.

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In Morrison Family.

Yolanda's Weibo page was no longer in the popular list. Before the disastrous events to her life, she had more than 10 million fans but now she had only millions of fake followers.

She returned home like a crazy person as she did not know what to do. She was so lost in her thoughts. The whole family was gloomy because of her contagious aura.

Yolanda was still in her wedding dress. Sitting in her room all by herself, she stared in agony at her phone as she watched the video clip of her wedding ceremony.

How could things happen like that? Everything changed at the last minute. Years of hard work was now in vain. Everything has turned into a disaster.

The woman she hated for years was going to replace her and become the lover of her Harry. Life was so unfair to her!

She did not need to go out to find out how bad her image was right now.

She once was an international famous shining star. She was once liked by everyone. How come everyone hated her now?

All these happened because of the woman! She needed to get rid of Lola!

Fair enough. From this moment up to the very end, Lola would be her sworn enemy. She would not stop until that woman does not exist in this world anymore!

Just then, the door was opened. James came in.

He found his daughter sitting on the bed looking all sad and helpless. James felt both angry and sorry for her. The internet had went crazy over the day's event. All of them blamed their daughter and some even criticized that he and his wife did not educate their daughter well. They referred to their daughter as a mistress who tried to set others up. They said that she should have been taught some good manners.

He sighed deeply and said: "Yolanda, what really happened? You should have been more careful of this."

On hearing her father's voice, Yolanda stared at the window without looking at him. She was so ashamed.

"Dad, I am sorry that you got involved. I shouldn't have been so kind to Lola." If only Lola could have totally disappeared from the world long time ago, then all these nightmares wouldn't have happened. She and her family would be happy and safe right now.

James was utterly speechless. How could she be so stubbornly silly! He snapped, "Yolanda, you should quit doing stupid things right now. From now on, you should come to daddy's company and work there. You should start a new life."

He blamed himself for spoiling her. Since the day she made her way to the entertainment industry, he has stopped putting her in his guidance. There were many days that she was not at home.

Not long time ago, she had the incident with the director and that almost cost her lifelong reputation.

"Daddy, I won't! How could I go outside when things are like that! I can't look at people's eyes anymore. All of them thinks very badly of me!" Yolanda looked down at her wedding dress. Her voice went higher as the past continued to haunt her.

Today was supposed to be her big day. But she got abandoned by the bridegroom. All of her good reputation was now gone. How could she even start a new life? She must be the biggest jerk in history. Even she would laugh at herself!

James patted her on the shoulder and said, "Maybe you should just stay at home for some time. When things cool down a bit, you may come to my company and work. You should not see Harry anymore."

James felt sorry for himself as he had no one but himself to blame! He should have been more hands-on with his daughter. He blamed himself for not educating his daughter well.

Yolanda was still quiet. She completely ignored James' words. She wouldn't give up. There was no way that she would let Lola be with Harry. Life did not have a meaning for her if she didn't have Harry by her side.

Not over her dead body!

At 11 PM in Newman Family, Ascea.

Despite feeling mentally and physically exhausted, Lola dialed his number again and again. She was so desperate for answers. The uncertainty of it all was killing her. She knew he had blocked her number but she wouldn't give up that easy. Her daughter was at stake on this!

Finally, the battery went out when she dialed the sixty-sixth time.

She went downstairs. Every step felt really heavy. Lola picked up the phone in the living room and dialed that familiar number again.

On her first attempt, no one answered. The second and the third time were just the same. However, someone picked it up on her fourth try.

However, it was an awkward silence. Lola had to open her mouth first: "Harry..." Her voice was so soft but powerful. It penetrated the darkness that he is feeling inside him and easily caught his attention.

However, he remained in silence. Lola paused and then she said with a firm voice, "Give Nicole back to me!"

He laughed, "Give her back to you? Lola, you think too much! Did you give me that chance before? No!" He cast a glance at Nicole who was sound asleep next to him. His eyes were suddenly filled of fatherly joy the moment he saw her pretty face.

The words he said to Lola was not kind at all. They hurt Lola like cold daggers struck to her chest.

Lola was furious. She blamed herself for being stupid and sending her daughter to him like that. She didn't wisely think things through.

However, she was still relieved that they he did not continue his marriage with Yolanda.

It did not matter though. Her daughter was the most important person in her life.

"So, what do you want? How can I get Nicole back?" Controlling her anger with such effort, she asked him in a calm voice.

Harry got out of bed and walked to the balcony. He closed his eyes and recalled the night when she was here with him. He could still feel her lips on his...

"We will discuss this another time." There was no way he would talk about this with her now.

Lola clenched her fists. She really needed to distract herself now so that she would not be overwhelmed by anger. Otherwise, she would totally go crazy.

Too furious to continue the call, she hung up the phone without saying goodbye.

Harry was shocked that Lola even dared to hang up on him. He was provoked by her rude manners.

Lola, I need to teach you a lesson so that you can get rid of your ill temper, nasty pride and unpredictable ways of doing things! Harry thought to himself while a smirk spread on his face.

Lola sat in the dark living room with a pillow in her arms. She was thinking about her plans of getting Nicole back.

Anyway. Harry was Nicole's father. He was really nice to her as if she was the princess of his world!

In fact, there was nothing to worry about. Right now, she only needed to concentrate on how she can see her daughter and work things out with Harry. After all, he is her daughter's father.

The thought made Lola smile. It was only a couple of days. She was confident that she could manage to compose her emotions well.

The gate of the villa was opened from the outside. Harold and his wife walked in. They turned the light of the living room on as they made their way towards Lola's room.

Angie called out to Lola as she was going upstairs, "Why didn't you turn on the light? Is Nicole already asleep?"

Lola opened her mouth but nothing came out. She did not know what to say. Finally, under the pressure of her mother's concerning gaze, she confessed, "Nicole is staying with her father for a couple of days. There's nothing wrong with it. Harry has every right to do that."

Angie was confused. She raised her eyebrows and walked up to her. "Well, I thought Harry is getting married today. So, what is Nicole doing over there? I think I'm not okay with the idea that she is with Yolanda." She really didn't understand her daughter's ways of doing things!

It seemed that her parents were not aware of what happened to Harry and Yolanda's wedding. Lola tried to explain, "Their wedding fell through."

Angie and Harold exchanged looks. Harold sensed something was wrong here, so he abruptly asked, "Lola, what is going on?"

Lola sighed deeply and explained, "Harry found out that Nicole is his own daughter so he cancelled the wedding with Yolanda." How else would she put it? To tell her parents honestly that Harry was going to fight for the child's custody?

She was not that stupid! She can't let her parents worry over this.

Lola's words worked. Mr. Newman and Mrs. Newman were very pleased at the answer. They thought Harry cancelled the wedding for the sake of Nicole.

It appeared that Harry cared a lot about their daughter and granddaughter. This made the old couple very delightful.

Lola noticed the looks on her parents' face and felt relieved herself.

However, she was also concerned of the possibility that Harry decided to keep Nicole and what should she say to her parents then?

Lola returned to her room but really couldn't fall asleep. She kept turning back and forth on the bed, thinking about Nicole. She was not used to sleeping without Nicole beside her.

At last, she sat up in huge frustration. She couldn't do it! If Harry ever decided to keep Nicole, she could do nothing but file a law suit against him! She had to win her daughter back! It might not be easy but it was the right thing to do.

This decision made her feel better. Eventually, Lola dozed off.

Time went by fast. The internet was still crazy about the disastrous wedding. People kept talking about Harry and Yolanda.

However, Nicole was not mentioned as Harry tried his best to cover her up.

Nicole was simply too young to be exposed. He would do everything to keep her safe.

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Every night that Lola return to her villa, she would always check on Nicole's room out of habit. Every time that she entered the room and saw the little quilt still neatly folded, she would realize that her daughter wasn't at home. This gave so much pain.

Harry added her mobile number to the blacklist, so it was so difficult for her to talk to her daughter.

This pissed off Lola.

At noon, she called Harry through the company's landline.

This time, the phone was quickly connected, and there came a deep and decisive voice from Harry. "Tell me!"

"Tell what? What do you want me to tell?" Lola wondered. Lola curled her lip in a discontented manner. "Boss Lewis, where is my daughter?" She was in a bad mood for not seeing her daughter for several days. This was like a torture for her. Her overall mood had been different lately and it had affected her emotions.

"My daughter is taking a noon nap in the lounge. You don't need to worry about her. What's up, Miss Newman?" Harry stared at the door of the lounge and smiled while thinking of the lovely little girl inside.

To make up for the days of his absence, now he took her with him everywhere and every day. These had been the best days of his life. Even when his grandfather and parents wanted to see Nicole, they have to go to Harry's mansion to pay a visit. There was no way that he would let Nicole go to their house.

Lola pondered on Harry's words. He said "My daughter". Yet he just called her "Miss Newman". Did he not want to be connected to her anymore?

"Of course, I want to see my daughter!"

"You can meet my daughter in Uthana."

They were both emphasizing "my daughter" as if they wanted sole ownership of Nicole.

To Uthana? Lola frowned. Why was she having a feeling that she is like a sheep being fed to the mouth of a tiger?

Her daughter was already there in the mouth of the tiger. Would she send herself there, too?

But, how could one obtain tiger cubs without entering the tiger's lair? She wanted that tiger cub, her Nicole.

She hung up the phone, connected the internal line to call the deputy CEO and general manager. Then, she started to hand over the work for the next two days to them.

Finally, she settled everything down before she ended work time in the evening. Lola left for Uthana in which she indicated that it was a business trip.

At the exit gates of the airport, Lola was waiting for a taxi to Leroy Manor when a Porsche SUV stopped in front of her.

A young man in a suit got out of the car and asked her respectfully, "Madam, are you Miss Newman?"

Lola nodded her head wonderingly, and the young man opened the rear door for her, "Hello, Miss Newman, I'll drive you to the manor for Mr. Lewis."

Oh! So, that man still had a bit of conscience. "Yes, that would be me. Thank you!" She thanked the young man and sat in the backseat.

They arrived at Leroy Manor very soon. The driver escorted her to the gate and then he left.

The security guard opened the gate for Lola at once, "Miss Newman, Mr. Lewis informed us to invite you in as soon as you are here. Please come in."

Lola recognized the security guard, "Your name is ... Tom Phillips, right?" She might have asked for his name when she came here last time.

Tom was surprised that Miss Newman still remembered him. He had always liked this woman. He replied excitedly, "Yes, I am. I've been here for more than two years."

"Well, thank you. See you later." She smiled to Tom sweetly and slowly made her way to the manor.

Lola didn't realize what kind of shock her smile brought to Tom's face. This made him feel like a fairy just came down to earth. Indeed, she was the most beautiful woman who ever lived!

She entered the castle again, and it still looked like it did before. But this time, there was something more - the laughter of a child.

"Nicole!" She called out her name delightfully when she saw the little girl in her pink outfit.

She was playing with Mrs. Herbert and the two servants when Nicole was surprised by her mommy's voice. She stood from the carpet and looked at the gate of the mansion.

It was Mommy! She quickly ran to Lola with her two little legs.

Lola also rushed over to her. She held the little girl in her arms tightly, kissing her over and over again.

Nicole kissed Lola on her face for several times, too. She has not seen her Mommy for so many days. She missed her so bad.

"Mommy! I miss you!" Nicole put her head on Lola's shoulder, with her two arms draped around her neck tightly.

Lola's eye turned so emotional all of a sudden. Nicole had never been away from her for so long a time!

"Mommy misses you, too! So here I am."

From the moment Lola got off the car until this time, all her movements were captured in the eyes of a man through some overhead high-definition cameras. Harry was staring at both the mother and daughter without moving his eyes for a moment.

He looked at the happy Lola, who smiled beautifully even to the security guard. Right now, he just wanted to see her cry a bit.

So he called Joey through the internal line. Soon, Joey knocked at the door and walked in. "Boss!"

Crossing two hands over his chest, Harry mumbled, "Find me a good-looking woman." He could never allow an ugly and dirty person into his mansion!

Joey was surprised that his boss has asked for a woman. This was just the first time that he did this.

"Stop your wild fantasies!" Harry glanced at Joey's face expression, knowing he was busy with his whimsical imagination.

Joey came back to his senses immediately, "OK, Boss!"

In the castle.

Nicole was playing with her limited-edition toys with Lola and Mrs. Herbert in the living room. Harry would always get what Nicole wants, even though they may be really expensive.

"Nicole, you go home with Mommy. Okay?" Lola tried to ask Nicole. She would cry if she refused.

Nicole nodded her head, and she thought for a while, "Will Daddy come with us?" She liked Daddy so much. He was so nice to her, too!

Lola rolled her eyes. Why did she care for his daddy?

But despite just a short time of being together, she had already developed an intimate connection with her father. What did Harry do for her?

"Daddy won't come. Just you and Mommy will go home." Lola simply refused to let Harry go with them.

But Nicole's lip curled and her eyes turned red. She grumbled, "Mommy, I want to be with Daddy and Mommy. I want to have a complete family." Nicole never wanted to separate with any of them.

Lola didn't know what to say while looking at her daughter's sad little face. Of course, she would like the three of them to stay together, too. But, that man seems like he will not forgive her at all!

Mrs. Herbert brought a plate of fresh mixed fruits to them. "Lola, Nicole, have some fruits."

"Thanks Mrs. Herbert!" Lola got the plate from Mrs. Herbert, thanked her, and fed Nicole with a piece of mango.

Mrs. Herbert watched them happily. She was very glad to know that Nicole was the child of Harry and Lola!

Although Harry didn't mention it, she could tell that Nicole looked more like Lola.

And from the side, she looked like Harry!

When it was already eight in the evening, Lola bathed her daughter and sang her to sleep.

According to Mrs. Herbert, Nicole slept with Harry everyday. He was so nice to Nicole, as he even kept her beside him when he was sleeping.

Lola felt a little jealous.

But, where should she sleep?

Mrs. Herbert had already returned to her room. There were several bedrooms next to this one, but no beds were inside any of them. Did this mean that.... Oh, no. She couldn't stand sleeping next to that man.

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Should she just go to a hotel or an inn nearby? Never mind. She might as well just wait for Harry and talk about it!

Harry's bed was too big for Nicole. She was in the middle of it. She would not fall off even if she was there by herself. He also had the bed side padded with thick woolen mat. So in case she fell off the bed, she wouldn't hurt herself.

How thoughtful of him! He really knew how to be a father.

Lola gently closed the bedroom door and went downstairs. She sat on the sofa in the living room while waiting for Harry.

At exactly nine in the evening, a familiar Maserati stopped in front of the mansion. A man and a woman walked out of the car and made their way to the gate.

The woman had beautiful curly hair which hung loosely over her shoulders. Her smile looked awkward as she held on the man by the arm, whose face was as cold as an iceberg. Harry was still in his signature emotionless stature.

She was the youngest daughter of the vice mayor of Uthana. Bonnie also had very famous brothers and sisters. They had overshadowed her so she didn't catch that much attention from her parents.

As she was never the favorite child of the family, she didn't get much financial help from her parents either. In order to get extra money to spend, she had to find other ways.

She was just finishing her work at the cafe. On her way home, she was so lost in her thoughts that she almost hit Joey's car.

Joey had a plan as he sent her to a stylist so that she looked adorable and charming. Then he sent her directly to Harry.

She had heard about Harry a long time ago. As known by all, she also thought of him as a charming business legend.

She finally got to meet him in person but was utterly shocked by his cold appearance. How could anyone wear a poker face all day long?

Bonnie almost wanted to give up when they told her the whole plan. She was not used to doing scenarios like this. However, she decided to take the task for the sake of the lucrative reward.

As she was still dwelling on what to do next, Harry had already brought her into the mansion. The decor of the chambers were shining so beautifully that she slightly gasped.

As she was about to examine and take a look around the manor, Harry casually laid his hand on her waist.

Bonnie froze as she felt uneasy. Then she thought about Joey's words that all these were just an act and she had no reason to be nervous. All she needed to do was to act along with the boss.

Bonnie relaxed a little and looked straight ahead. Not far from where she was standing, a beautiful woman was sitting on the sofa was glaring at her. Her curvy body was wrapped in a piece of elegant blue dress and she was wearing a pair of white sophisticated high heels.

The woman looked absolutely furious. Her ruby lips were tightly compressed.

The woman was such a beauty that she couldn't understand why Harry wanted to hurt her. Bonnie was shocked and confused at Harry's intention.

Then it hit her. Bonnie sensed that something was going on here. With a fake smile, she acted along and moved herself even closer to Harry.

Lola looked at them, her eyes full of anger. She felt greatly offended.

Throwing the economic magazine that she was reading on the table, Lola snapped, "What is wrong with you, Harry? What is the meaning of this?" Their daughter was still sleeping upstairs and he dared to bring a woman home.

Harry cast a quick glance at her. Then he looked profoundly at Bonnie and said, "It is not your business if I decide to bring a woman to my home."

Bonnie's eyes widened as her heart was beating so fast. The man was so wickedly handsome that she couldn't hold her breath anymore!

However, Bonnie knew that she should control herself as he was way too dangerous for her. She could not take a risk.

Bonnie adjusted her mood so that she could concentrate better on the plan. With a soft and vulnerable smile, she asked, "Boss Lewis, who is this woman? Why is she here? I thought we'll be alone in here."

Harry lovingly smiled back to her as he guided her upstairs. "Don't worry, my sweet heart. Let's go to the bedroom. Don't mind these unnecessary people. You are far more important to me."

Lola was shocked at his words. She gazed at them unbelievably. Sweet heart? How dared he refer to another woman like that? He never called her this way!

Bonnie knew it was just an act so she cooperatively draped her hands around his neck and replied in a very seductive voice, "Boss Lewis, you are so naughty! She was staring at us! You should be more careful next time." Her hands were full of cold sweat when she said these words. But she managed to hide her uneasiness.

Harry was not her type. He was too cold and indifferent to her. Bonnie also found him mysterious, like a book that was very hard to understand. Right now, Bonnie found the situation awkward as she knew Harry was definitely in love with the woman sitting on the sofa. She felt some sympathy towards that beautiful woman. He paid her good money to put on a show like this to hurt her!

Bonnie came to the conclusion that Harry was a dangerous man and she should stay away from this type of men.

Luckily, Nicole was not present.

Right there and then, Harry lifted Bonnie by the waist. His face was so close to her that she could feel his warm breath. His voice was so inviting, "We can do it here on the sofa if you prefer. Don't mind her."

His bold words made both women's faces red. Bonnie was blushing with shyness while Lola's face reddened due to her wrath.

She wanted to scratch Harry's face so much! She was so disgusted of him! However, she needed to cool down and control herself.

To Lola's biggest surprise, Harry had no intention to stop the humiliation as he gently laid Bonnie down on the sofa and was about to lower his head to kiss her.

Lola couldn't believe what she was seeing. What was he trying to point out here? Did he see himself as a porn star?

She wouldn't let him do this to her!

Lola furiously grabbed Harry by the arm and pulled him away from Bonnie. Then she forcefully pushed Bonnie out of the sofa.

"Ouch! What's the matter with you? Boss Lewis, she hurt me!" Bonnie's wrist was tightly grabbed by Lola. She yelped in pain as she was dragged by Lola all the way to the gate.

Harry stood indifferently in the living room as he watched Lola dashing towards the gate with Bonnie in hand.

Lola suddenly stopped near the gate. Then she pushed Bonnie and hurried her towards another direction. Harry realized something but it was already too late. He heard Bonnie's high pitched scream and then a sound of the big splashing of water. Someone fell into the water!

It seemed that Lola pushed Bonnie straight into the swimming pool! The swimming pool didn't have much water left, because he was thinking of Nicole's safety. However, it still had enough water that will reach a grown-up's waist.

Bonnie unfortunately had several sips of water in the swimming pool before she finally ran away from Lola's grip.

Harry ran to the scene and helped her out of the pond. He looked all worried as he tried to tidy her wet long hair.

Lola totally lost her cool when she saw the look in his eyes. How could he treat another woman with such generous affection? Without thinking any further, Lola continued her attack.

She gave Harry a big push that he fell straight into the pool as well.

Bonnie was utterly shocked as she saw Harry fall down. Her mouth was dry as she could not say anything. She was so scared to even open her mouth.

Who was the woman? How dare she push the legendary Harry into the water? Was she out of her mind? Only someone more powerful than Harry can do this to him!

"Shit!" Harry found his balance in the water and stood up straight. With a twisted smile, he glared at the woman next to the pool and yelled, "Lola, you are in big trouble! You know that!"

Lola knew she made a mistake. Out of panic, she ran back to the living room, grabbed her bag from the sofa and dashed out of the mansion.

Harry chased after her immediately. There was no way he would let her get away with what she has done. She had completely embarrassed him!

Lola yelped as Harry grasped her from behind and gripped her by the waist. She fought back with all her strength as she screamed, "Let me go, you freak!" Lola hit him with her fists as she struggled to wriggle herself free.

She kept screaming that he had no choice but to kiss her ruby lips. Lola was surprised, but managed to bite his lips.

Harry had to let her go. He stared deeply at her back as she ran towards the gate.

Tom was standing motionless by the gates. He looked really confused and worried. He whispered at Lola as he peeped on Harry not far from where they are, "Miss Newman, I am sorry that I can't open the gate for you without Boss Lewis's order. It's not possible."

Lola was truly frustrated. Out of anger, she glared at the man whose hair was still dripping with water. Then she made up her mind. Lola quickly took off her high heels and handed her bag to Tom.

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Lola rolled up her sleeves and determinedly commanded Tom, "Turn around. Now." Tom gave her a weird look but obediently turned around.

Lola looked at the high gate and began to climb.

Seeing this, Harry felt a sharp pain on his temple. She did not look like a woman who was nearly 30!

He strode to her and pulled her down from the gate without difficulty.

He must change this gate with a plate solid wood so nobody can easily enter nor go out.

"You're a son of the bitch! Get away from me! Let me go!" Lola was pulled down when she finally climbed two thirds of the gate. How could she not be so mad?

Tom stood with his back to them and secretly wiped his cold sweat. What a brave heroine she was! She dared to curse Harry as a son of a bitch. He had never seen anything like this!

Harry pulled Lola and walked towards the mansion. She couldn't get off his tight grip so she just succumbed to his control.

Bonnie was tidying up her clothes inside. She didn't dare go home yet because she has not gotten Harry's permission. She also needed the money.

She looked at them struggling with each other, and stood still immediately.

Harry glanced at Bonnie. Then he took off his tie and bound Lola's hands with it.

"Harry, what are you doing?" He was too strong. She couldn't get off his control.

Then Harry embraced Bonnie into his arms and said, "Without this noisy and nagging woman, we can go upstairs." Bonnie immediately obeyed and both of them went upstairs.

With eyes wide open, Lola stared at them in disbelief. He! He! He even tagged her as noisy and nagging woman!

She followed them immediately. Though her hands were bound, her feet were free! She would not let them have sex tonight! Not on her watch!

Hearing the quick footsteps behind him, Harry made a plan so they won't disturb her sleeping daughter.

Then he put Bonnie on the ground and pressed himself onto her with his palms against the wall.

It was the first time for Lola to see Harry do this to another woman. Her mind was filled with sadness, pain and anger.

"Darling, she was following us!" Bonnie controlled her trembling hands, and clenched her clothes. Then she forced herself to look at Harry.

Harry gave her a charming smile. His shirt was drenched now, and his hair was wet. He looked so seductive and alluring.

He lowered his head and was going to kiss Bonnie. Just then, Lola impulsively kicked Harry on his leg.

Bonnie was astonished to witness this. Seeing what Lola had done, she almost burst into laughter.

Who gave you the permission to pick up girls? Who gave you the permission to chase after women? But just when she was about to kick him again, Harry quickly grasped her ankle.

Then she noticed Harry's dark face. She felt a little terrified. She has seen this face before. It spelt danger.

"Lola! You are dead meat!" He gnashed his teeth as he spoke these words. Then he abruptly loosened his grip on her.

Lola flopped down on the ground defenselessly. Luckily for her, there were carpets everywhere. It was not so painful.

"This woman ruined this night. For now, go home first and I will pick you up again tomorrow. Then we will go to a hotel where no one can bother us." Harry said and helped her fix her messy-looking wet long hair. What Lola didn't know was there were no emotions in Harry's eyes. She couldn't possibly know this as his back was turned to her.

Bonnie nodded her head immediately. She wanted to leave so bad for a while now. She was really afraid that the woman lying on the ground would shoot her with a gun. She seemed to be so brave and dangerous.

After her leaving, Harry looked at Lola with his cold eyes and said, "You came here to see Nicole, didn't you? I already gave you that permission. But you can't interfere with my private life too!" Pushing him into the swimming pool, biting him, and kicking him on the leg... He would get even with her for all of these!

He squatted and pinched her chin to force her to look up at him.

Lola stubbornly turned her head to the other side. "You were the bad guy here. You brought a woman home while our daughter was still in here. You private life is so disgusting! You give Nicole back to me now!"

"Give back to you?" Harry laughed in a low tone, as if he just heard a joke.

Ignoring Lola's crazy facial expression, he said, "It's time for reckoning now. You scared off my girl, so you compensate me with yourself tonight!"

He picked her up off the ground and walked into the bedroom.

Lola wanted to cry. But when she thought of her sleeping daughter, she had to grit her teeth and glare at this man in total silence.

She was directly carried into the bathroom. The door was closed slightly. "Loosen my hands now!"

It was easier for her to escape with her hands free. Otherwise, she could not even open the door.

Throwing her into the bathtub, Harry sneered and looked at her. Then he spit out the words, "You are daydreaming!"

.....

In the middle of the night.

The sleeping Nicole turned over and pressed herself to Lola who was just put on the bed by Harry.

Lola felt as if she touched her little body, and she moved closer to her daughter to hold her in her arms.

Walking out of the bathroom, Harry showed his tenderness in his eyes when he saw Lola and Nicole embracing each other.

Moving his daughter to the other side, he laid behind Lola, and put his hands around her waist. He quickly fell asleep.

The next morning, her daughter's kiss woke up Lola. She opened her eyes and saw Nicole looking at her. The painful throbbing in her forehead was gone when she saw her daughter's lovely smile.

"Nicole, you're already up. But I want to sleep some more." She felt sleepy, and she was sore all over.

Walking out of the cloakroom, Harry picked up his daughter who was putting on her little trousers. "Come, dad will help you wear this. You mommy is too tired. Let her sleep some more."

Harry was satisfied with what happened last night. He had missed Lola so much.

Curiously, Nicole looked up at her dad who was embracing her. "Why? What did mommy do last night?"

Harry gave her a mysterious smile. "Last night, your mom gave me a bath. That was too tiring for her."

Hearing about this, the lovely girl tilted her head curiously and thought for a while. "Daddy, you are already a grown-up. You should take a bath by yourself."

Harry put his daughter on the lounge chair in the bathroom and said, "Your mommy was willing to do that for me, and I couldn't refuse it." He threw up his hands helplessly.

Harry hurriedly went to cloakroom to fetch some clothes for her. Nicole looked at his back and murmured, "I should ask Uncle Joseph someday." She still didn't understand why her mommy had to help her daddy take a bath.

It was nearly noon when Lola woke up. She was alone in the room.

Rubbing her aching and sore waist, she walked into bathroom slowly. Sitting on the stool, and looking at the bathtub near her, she felt so shy when she remembered what had happened last night.

She only found Mrs. Herbert and the two servants she had never seen when she went downstairs. Nicole wasn't here.

"Mrs. Herbert, where is Nicole?" Lola glanced at the living room and looked around. Nicole was nowhere to be seen.

Mrs. Herbert looked at Lola with a smile. "Young Master has sent her to kindergarten." Harry never allowed other people to send his daughter to kindergarten. Instead, he was always the one who did that for her. Nicole was so important for him, and he was four years too late already.

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Hearing this, Lola frowned. He was the one going with Nicole to kindergarten? That was so sweet of him. But it also seemed clear that Harry wanted to keep her daughter in Uthana.

A moment of fear went through her mind. No way! She had to call him urgently. She won't allow this to happen without her permission.

She called his personal phone from the landline in the living room, and Joey answered. "Miss Newman, Boss Lewis is in an important meeting right now."

After saying this, Joey glanced at his boss who was staring at him from behind the table, and wondered if they were fighting again.

An important meeting? Lola believed this without any doubts, so she asked, "What time is it supposed to be finished?" Her daughter's issue couldn't be delayed. She planned to take her away in a day or two. She had to urgently talk to him about this.

"I really couldn't tell for sure right now. Is there anything else I can do for you, Miss Newman?"

"Nothing." Lola responded in a tone of disappointment.

But when Joey was about to hang up the phone, Lola's voice rose again in desperation. "Please tell him to call me back after the meeting. Please!"

"No problem, Miss Newman."

After he hung up the phone, Joey repeated her words to Harry who was sitting still in silence.

Harry took a quick thought and said, "I want another woman."

His words made Joey really confused now. What's the sense in flirting with other women in front of Lola?

But anyway, he did what he had been told to do and began to find another woman for him immediately. He was his boss, anyway.

Lola did not receive a call from him after lunch. She thought it over and felt something was wrong.

Before, Harry's personal phone had been easy to get through, and he had often answered it by himself.

But, this time, Joey answered it, and just said that his boss was in a meeting.....

If she was not mistaken, he must have been avoiding her and deliberately missed her call.

Thinking of this, Lola didn't know whether to be angry or sad.

After all, he didn't want to answer her call. Was he just teaching her a lesson or had he fallen out of love with her already?

Out of nowhere, she decided to check her WeChat moments, and found out that Harry had just posted a picture on it.

In the picture, a man's hand was clasped with another woman's hand, and clearly, she recognized the watch on the man's wrist. It was Harry's watch! She knew this because it was like her own.

Damn it. He was out chasing girls again, and didn't even had time to call her back!

In the SL Group office, Harry had set his WeChat moments to public so that it can be viewed by selected friends. In the name list, there was only Lola.

That's to say that his moments could only be seen by Lola and himself.

And now he could hardly wait to see her going mad about this.

As expected, Lola was driven crazy by it and was tramping impatiently up and down the room. After a while, she put the phone down to find Joseph who happened to be in Uthana.

She wanted to ask him why he had turned off his phone when she was calling him the last time. She wanted to get even with him!

In the studio, Lola was led into the film set by Joseph 's assistant. Hearing that a woman was visiting Joseph, some actresses watched her with envy in their eyes.

Seeing their expressions, Lola chuckled to herself. "Her brother was indeed a charming man!"

In the studio, Joseph was in a white ancient costume, with a hairpin on his head. His long hair was casually fixed over his shoulders.

This scene had reminded Lola of herself when she was an actress years ago. She played "Pearl" in a film, and this became her favorite role.

She remembered that she just got divorced with Harry after she played a role in a film with Joseph.

The years had gone by swiftly, and now Nicole had already turned three.

During the break, Joseph quickly approached her.

Haven't seen him for days, Lola found out that he had grown some manly beard.

"What's up, Lola? Why are you here?" said Joseph, sitting beside her with his eyes wondering, not in the same humorous way as before.

Lola looked at him in bewilderment and asked, "Are you okay?" Was it because of the pressure Harry put on him the last time?

Joseph shook his head in frustration. "Oh, this is nothing really. It's just because....." Well, forget it. He had chased after a girl for years, and had even got her into bed, but still had not won her heart yet. What a shame to speak it out!

"Is it because of Harry?"

He looked back to see her sister who was in a guilty look, and reassured her. "Not him. He has no time for me. It's just my own private affair. You don't need to worry about it."

Lola felt relieved. Then she remembered something and asked with a smirk on her face, "Is it because of your girlfriend?"

Joseph lowered his head, looked down at his black leather shoes, and murmured, "Not a girlfriend yet. She has yet to accept me." Just because she was three years older than him? Did it really matter? Did age really matter?

"Is it Lillian?" she asked tentatively. She didn't want to really interrogate her brother now.

As expected, he was surprised and just stared at her. How could you know about her?

"Swallow your surprised look. You've been mentioning her name every day. How could I not know?" Lola stared at him while saying this.

"All right. But yesterday, she kicked me out of the house without a reason. Lola, do you think there is another man in the picture?" Thinking of the night that Lillian kicked him out of the villa, Joseph was heart-broken.

Kicked him out? Lola was surprised at those three words and asked, "Are you two living together?" She asked in a lowered voice to avoid being heard by others.

Joseph had now been one of the hottest A-listers. Any gossip would be caught and widely reported by the media.

Joseph took a long loving look at her, his dear sister, and was determined to tell her everything. "Yes. We've been together now for a month." During that time, he had spent half a month working and flying around the country. With that, he could say that they have been living together for half a month before he was kicked out.

Lola thought it through as she had been following her brother's news every day. But she couldn't think of a woman who was linked to him. The relationship was well-covered.

"Did you hurt her?", she asked.

"No way! I can't do that to her." He was sure about that.

"Was there another man that she loved before you two got together?"

Joseph became quiet. When they were together, Lillian had never contacted anyone else.

They had also stayed in touch by phone every day during her stay in Dreles. She seemed to act normal.

Besides, she's not flirtatious type of a woman. If she was in love with others, she wouldn't have let him touch her. He knew her so well already.

"No!", he said firmly.

Lola now felt confused too. Well, why on earth would she do that? "Maybe I can ask her about this?" Women always have their own way to communicate to each other about this kind of affair. She could work her way around Lillian.

Joseph shook his head again, with his hands clutching his long sleeves and said, "Lola, don't worry about me, I'll handle it on my own. I'm a grown man now." If he couldn't make a woman like him, what else could he do? He felt so low of himself.

"Okay! I believe that you can do it, anyway! So tell me... Why did you turn off your phone the other day when you were with Harry?" This was exactly why she visited him today.

"Oh, about that... It wasn't me It was Harry who got really angry, so I didn't dare to say a word! He was a bit terrifying that day." Joseph remembered his face when Harry heard that Nicole was his own daughter. That was horrible!

Lola felt awkward about this. Why did he get so angry? At least, she told him the truth.

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After visiting Joseph, Lola went directly back to the mansion. She originally thought to have something to eat with him so she could talk to him about it. But he was now dating another woman and didn't have time to eat with her anyway. So she came back alone.

She had planned about picking up Nicole, but she didn't know which kindergarten she was in.....

Within an hour after, Lola arrived at the mansion. Joey has fetched Nicole from school a while ago.

The mother and daughter kissed each other in the cheeks, then Lola took Nicole to the rest room and washed her hands. It had been a long while since they had their last dinner together.

She could not stay too long here. Her company needed her too. So, she must solve the matter about Nicole tonight.

Harry did not come back for dinner. Nicole was already sound asleep at nine in the evening.

Lola had no idea whether Harry would come back because he seemed to have said about planning to spend the night with that woman in the hotel today. She assumed that he won't go home tonight.

But she still went downstairs to the hall to wait for him.

At half past nine, just like last night, the Maserati stopped at the gate of the mansion.

From the car came out a couple, except that this evening, the woman was a blond American.

The woman was wearing a black bare midriff, and a skirt with a pair of high heels of about nine centimeters.

The woman looked strong and powerful. Lola believed that she would be unable to throw this woman into the pool...

Abby was an open-minded and liberated woman, and could do all kinds of intimate actions without Harry taking the initiative.

The two went into the mansion in an intimate manner. They saw Lola still sitting in the living room this late at night.

She leaned on the sofa lazily, playing on the cellphone. Looking the couple came in, she didn't seem angry as she did yesterday.

Holding hands, Harry and Abby leaned on the sofa just opposite of Lola. This time, the difference was that Abby took the initiative to kiss on the thin lips of Harry.

A relentless and repulsive look came across his eyes. Didn't Joey notice her?

The couple kissed each other like nobody else was around. Lola turned off the cellphone and felt more determined that Nicole would not be given to this bastard.

Lola stood up from the sofa and went beside them. When Harry thought that Lola was going upstairs, she turned back.

Since Lola was approaching her, he knew that something bad will happen.

She came in front of the entangled couple, holding a sharp fruit knife pointed on Abby's neck.

"Ah!" Abby screamed so loud that it hurt both Lola's and Harry's ears.

"Hush.....My little girl is still sleeping." She said it with ease, as if the move she was not pointing a knife at another person.

Harry did not get up. He held Lola's hand, took the fruit knife and whipped it away.

Not as strong as Harry, Lola could only stand and see how the fruit knife flew across the room.

"Harry, believe it or not... I will kill both of you today!" She showed a very fierce look at him, picked up the knife and placed it between them.

Harry still did not say anything as he continued to smile at Abby. The two people once again ignored her!

Lola's long depressed emotions once again broke out. Son of a bitch! If the tiger does not roar, you think I'm just some kind of Hello Kitty who would just stand and be kind?

She put the sharp point of the fruit knife down and placed it on Abby's neck again. "If anyone dares to move, I will make her shed blood like water." While she was saying this, she was staring deep into Harry. He still has that coldness in his eyes.

"You're really provoking me! Get out of my house!" Harry irritably and quickly got up from the sofa.

Lola's hand did not move. She watched the foreign woman on the sofa with a look of caution in her

face and spoke to her, "If you dare to sleep with Harry tonight, I'll dig out your eyes and feed them to the lion and the tiger!"

Abby wanted to be stubborn, but looking at the knife on her neck, she could only say, "Okay okay!" in a dry voice.

Hearing this, Lola took away the knife. Abby glanced at Harry and asked, "Who is this very strange woman?" Without the knife pointed on her neck, she immediately hid behind Harry and stared at the furious Lola.

Seeing that Abby was still there, Lola raised the knife in her hand again and shook it before Abby's eyes.

Abby was shocked and hid herself totally behind Harry. At this time, Harry approached with determination and anger. He slapped Lola's hand. With the strong force, Lola screamed, and the fruit knife fell to the carpet.

Lola bit her lips in grievance as she watched Harry pick up the knife and throw it to the trash can.

"Get her out! Get her out!" She bitterly took a bite on Harry's arm with persistence.

.....

Harry angrily looked at Lola who had taken advantage of him. His anger reached an all-time high.

"Get out of here!" His cold, dark voice frightened Abby so much. Whether he was talking to her or not, she immediately decided to pack her bag and go home.

These two people are terrible. She should have been more careful next time. Money and handsome men would not save her life!

The mansion became really quiet, and Harry found that the women he brought here easily irritate Lola. But she can also easily irritate him!

"What? You pissed my girl off again! Why, you can't wait to replace her?" Harry looked at the woman in front of him, with a wicked smile on his face.

Replace her? Replacing you fucker! Lola resisted her strong impulse to curse at him and just calmed down. "Harry, I want to talk to you about Nicole."

On hearing this, he took a step forward and said, "Talk? Now you are talking to me? After four years of lying to my face?" He laughed rather wickedly at her.

Chilled by his imposing manner, Lola stepped back unconsciously. She then squared her shoulders and replied, "Of course, I am talking to you as Nicole's mother, not as your girlfriend."

The man scorned and rubbed the teeth mark on his right arm. Her bite stung so much. "Without me, you won't have Nicole, right?"

.....

Her face instantly changed. She looked at him gracefully putting his hands in his pockets and was about to walk upstairs.

Things were not settled yet. He must not go! She grabbed his hand, but was instead gripped by Harry. He lifted her up and carried her upstairs.

"Ah! Harry, let me go!" With her body upside down, Lola felt very uncomfortable and it seemed like her head became heavier.

"If you want to disturb my daughter's sleep, scream all you want! No one will come to rescue you no matter how hard you try!" Unfortunately, what he said was true.

Lola shut her mouth obediently and waited until Harry walked into the bedroom. They went to the balcony without disturbing Nicole.

He put her on the deck chair on the balcony while he closed the sliding door.

He then sat down beside her. "Lola, do you still want to talk to me?" he asked in a flat, emotionless tone.

Lola immediately nodded. This was something that they should talk about. Both of them were parents of Nicole.

He smiled. "Well, show me your sincerity! I need to see that I could trust you." There was something else in his words. How come Lola cannot hear it?

Lola did not think for too long. She decided to just go all out for her daughter. There was no need to be affectionate to him. They were adults, and they should talk like one.

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The stars were shining beautifully in the sky. Lola closed her eyes for a while and zipped her dress open. Then she walked slowly to Harry.

...

But when she woke up again, she found out that she was fully dressed and was in Harry's private plane.

Sitting on the bed, she looked around the small space, obviously confused. Where was she going?

The rumbling came from the outside. Was she really on the plane? She hurriedly sprang out of bed and found a window. Now she was convinced of her idea.

Opening the door of the restroom, she saw rows of plush chairs and an unfamiliar woman inside.

What a damned man!

"Where is Harry?", she scornfully asked the woman in front of her.

Indeed the woman was a bodyguard sent here by Harry. Hearing her question, she answered respectfully, "Mr. Lewis is in Uthana and he said that you were not sincere enough. So now, you are sent back to Ascea, and he will talk with you about your child later."

She couldn't believe this!

She could have died on the balcony, but Harry still said that she was not sincere enough. What a son of

a bitch that man is!

Lola was too angry to say anything. She inhaled and told herself not to appear mad about this.

"Miss Newman, Mr. Lewis prepared the anti-wrinkle cosmetics for you and told you not to be angry to prevent from getting wrinkled at a such young age." The bodyguard picked up a bag and handed it over while she was speaking.

Lola looked at the bag clad in black and white. She knew it was a top international brand and has costs at least hundreds of thousand dollars.

She would normally put these expensive makeups on her face, but now she would prefer to throw it out of the plane. It would be better to throw it to Mars.

You asshole Harry! You had done nothing but cheat on me and cause more trouble! Now you have directly sent me away. Do you think I am still scared of you?

How can you toy with my emotions so casually and easily!

She received the cosmetics from the bodyguard and just decided to give it to her mother. She thought that she was just in her twenties and she did not need it. They were more for people who were already kind of old.

It seemed that she had to find other ways to take Nicole back. She considered this for a while and soon the plane landed in front of her family's villa.

Lola stepped off the plane absent-mindedly. She was unsure on how she could get Nicole back to her.

Though Harry and Yolanda gave up marrying, it didn't mean that he would remarry Lola.

What about...

She muttered, as she stood still on the grass. Suddenly, a great idea came to her mind.

But, it would be humiliating if she failed. The risk of this act was great. She had to be more and more cautious since Nicole was involved in this.

But there was no harm in trying!

She might ask him out sometime and choose a quiet place where they could be all alone...

Yes! That would work! Lola began to smile again at that thought and made her way to the villa.

Jordan, who was standing at the windowsill of his study, had seen her getting off the plane to muttering without moving. He knew that she must be thinking of something again.

Looking at his strange sister, he guessed that there must be something related to Harry that happened while she was away.

But later, when he saw that she was still smiling, he was not that worried anymore.

Well, he decided to stay out of this as long as Harry would not hurt his sister.

Lola returned to her work and she was crunched up by the daily heavy workload. She could not imagine how Harry worked his way on this. But thanks to the several valuable employees who he arranged for her, her work became much lighter.

Lola was having a video conference in the meeting room. Actually executives always engaged in a video conference with Harry once a month. Everyone reported to him and updated him of their own concerns.

Half an hour had already passed. It would be Lola's turn soon and her phone rang unexpectedly.

Having forgotten to turn her phone on silent mode, she embarrassingly glanced at the other executives and hang up.

After hanging up, she sneaked a peak to see the phone number, and it was from Thomas...

She guiltily glanced at Harry in the video. Harry was staring at her anxiously at the same time.

It made Lola feel more guilty. She actually did not know why she needed to feel like this. She was not the one cheating here.

The screen lit again and Lola hang up. She then sent a message to Thomas.

As the report ended, Harry began to say, "Flando Group will hold a celebration party the day after tomorrow. We'll invite all you executives to come with your partners." He paused and glimpsed at Lola, "The Flando Group values this party so much so I will go too."

Would he really go too? Hearing that, Lola's eyes brightened. She wondered whether he would take Nicole to the party together with him.

If Nicole could come, Lola might have a chance to take her away!

Harry continued to talk about the matters at hand. But he didn't ignore Lola's shining eyes and he certainly knew what she was thinking about.

In order to stop her wish from coming true, he would not take Nicole to the party.

After the video conference, Lola went back to her office and called Thomas back.

"There is a new hotpot restaurant on Reldo Road. How about we go out there tonight to have a taste?" The man's gentle voice came from the other side of the phone.

Lola was so nervous and her head began to spin. She was thinking about how to refuse him.

But she remembered the celebration party happening in two days. She accepted his invitation so she could ask him to accompany her then.

During dinner time, she would politely ask him to be her partner in the party. Of course, she was sure that he will say yes.

At the celebration party of Flando Group.

Top executives of the companies were present at the party that day. The first floor of the glorious hotel looked very magnificent and sophisticated.

There was a banner hanging on the stage which bore the statement, "Celebrating fifteen years of Flando Group's Success".

At seven in the evening, hundreds of people were already in the hotel, cheering and laughing.

But they were curious about why the acting CEO of the SL Group had not appeared yet. They were informed that she would come. Then the door of the hotel opened. Lola, who was dressed elegantly in a black evening dress and walked together with Thomas. Thomas was dressed in a neat suit.

Many people knew Lola was beautiful but they were still amazed when they saw her through their own eyes.

Keeping the makeup simple, she looked so attractive with her red retro lipstick!

Her evening dress was a bit more mature and sexy. The soft cloth clung to her body and it clearly showed her sexy curves.

She wore a long skirt that trailed along the floor and had put on lots of expensive jewelry. In order to look more sophisticated, she put the watch which Harry had given to her into the bag.

Seeing her partner was the former president Thomas, almost everyone in the hall were staring at them.

The boss of the Flando Group approached them to give his warm welcome., "Mr. Herren, Miss Newman, welcome! It's such a pleasure to see you here." Mars Jameson, who was nearly sixty years old, smiled from ear to ear. The joy in his eyes was undeniable. These two would further make his company more popular.

After shaking hands with Mars politely, Lola and Thomas were soon surrounded by a crowd of people.

The waiter offered some drink and Lola took a glass of champagne and began to greet others. The night had just started.