

## No Escape 241

### [Chapter 241](#)

Lola knew clearly that it was not her that they really pay attention to. They were focused on the title of the acting CEO of SL Group.

After drinking two glasses of champagne, Lola started to be lost in her thoughts. Why hadn't Harry shown up? She was in such a hurry to meet Nicole! She couldn't wait any further!

As she was about to drink her third glass, the hotel's gate opened again. The person who showed up last always attracted a great number of attention.

Harry, wearing a black business suit with white shirt in it, a dull-red tie, suit pants, and a pair of brand-new and shinning hand-made leather shoes, slowly made his way towards the room.

The appearance of this handsome and wealthy business tycoon caught the attention of many women in the hall.

But what shocked everyone the most was the woman standing beside him. Even Lola was bewildered!

His companion was wearing an off-shoulder full dress which was long enough to her bare feet, a girdle with countless diamonds around her waist, and a pair of 7 cm black high heels.

She had a perfect match of facial features. Her slanted eyes was slightly painted with eye shadow and the blight red lipstick shined on her mouth. The priceless suit of diamonds that she wore was definitely of high quality and cost.

There was no doubt that she and Lola were the two most beautiful women tonight.

As Harry's companion, her very expensive dress was enough to show how wealthy Harry was.

However, compared with other women's envy and jealousy, all Lola felt right now was mere surprise.

Lola was not jealous of this woman, let alone to her priceless dress.

She was just wondering why Lillian would show up here with Harry.

She never heard that Lillian and Harry knew each other. Then she thought of her younger brother. She felt sick to her stomach.

She needed to figure this all out later. Her brother needed some answers.

Since the CEO of the SL Group had now appeared, everyone had turned their gazes towards Harry. Lola was happy of this.

She took Thomas by the arm and walked towards the resting area.

She had two problems to think about: Why Harry and Lillian appeared at the same time and was Nicole coming together.

Thomas looked at Lola's expression, and a sense of loss appeared in his eyes.

Ever since Harry appeared, she has lost control of her mind.

He and Lola were just talking casually when his cell phone suddenly rang. "I'll take a call. Stay here." He gestured to her by pointing to his phone.

Lola nodded and proceeded to drink another glass of champagne in the lounge.

A woman in a light cyan dress had long noticed her every move.

It was heard that her relationship with Harry was very unstable now and the man accompanying her now was also a former president. Well, it would be convenient for her to take next move.

Holding a glass of red wine, Michelle Peters walked towards Lola. "Miss Newman." She called her name in a very casual tone.

Lola looked at the approaching person, a woman in a light cyan dress who had short hair even on the shoulders, with smoked makeup and a tight lip. She did not know the woman, though.

However, she still politely responded, "Hello!"

Michelle took a sip of red wine and looked back and forth at the woman in front of her. No wonder that she was a woman who had what it takes to enchant Harry. Even her cousin could not match her in terms of face value.

However, every time she thought of her cousin's current tragic plight, Michelle's eyes burst out of anger. This was the fault of Lola!

Lola found the woman's sharp look very uncomfortable.

She was about to roam around with her glass of champagne when Michelle stopped her.

She turned her head back and looked curiously at the woman. Michelle got another glass of red wine from the waiter's tray and then mixed the two glasses together.

Two-thirds of the glass was instantly filled with wine. However, it seemed that it was still not enough, as she picked up another glass. This time, the whole glass was filled.

Well, Lola was bored anyway. Harry and Lillian are surrounded and flattered by crowds of people so she can't find a chance to ask things about Nicole.

This woman seemed to know Lola well so Lola would see what she wanted to do.

Michelle came in front of her and sneered, "I'm Michelle Peters, the daughter of Calvin Peters of Uthana. How are you?" She intended to use her identity to shock Lola.

Who was Calvin? He was the person who enjoyed the highest power in Vleydon of Uthana and was known to everyone in that city.

However, to Michelle's disappointment, Lora's face remained unchanged and she responded calmly, "Hello, Michelle." "Do you know my another identity?" Looking at the full glass of red wine, Michelle replied in disdain.

Lola shook her head. Why should she know her other identity? She was not really interested.

Again, she was about to leave with the champagne in her hands when Michelle pulled her back through her wrist.

She wanted to make Lola a fool here today and let her taste the feeling of losing everything just like what her cousin experienced.

"And my favorite cousin is Yolanda!" Her words successfully attracted Lola's attention. No need of her pulling as Lola turned back by herself.

So Michelle was Yolanda's cousin? Did she come to make trouble?

Just as Michelle finished her words, she poured a full glass of red wine onto Lola's head to the shock of everyone around them.

She was pleased to see more and more people coming around and seeing this mess. Lola's hairstyle was completely changed as she was totally drenched by the wine.

It was really embarrassing...

"Lola, can't you do anything else but always be the other woman?" Michelle's voice was loud enough to let the surrounding people hear her clearly.

Immediately, gossips and small talks burst around the room. Seeing Miss Newman humiliated, even the executives of SL Group did not know what to do.

Simultaneously, they turned back to see Harry behind them. He was still held by Lillian and was staring blankly at the scene from a distance.

No one could guess what he was thinking. Lillian glanced at him several times. Wouldn't he protect this woman who he loved?

After a while, he still did not show any signs to help.

At the same time, things began to stir up again between Lola and Michelle. Lola slowly untied her long wet hair and let it fall on her back.

Like a beautiful woman who has just taken a shower, she looked so charming and beautiful. She may be embarrassed on the inside, but she was still smoking hot on the outside.

Lola walked in front of her with a smirk on her face and reached to take the glass of red wine from Michelle's hands.

Of course, Michelle would not give it to her. However, Lola did not take it. She held it to her mouth and drank her own wine.

Her action was so bold and sensual that several young men even began to whistle.

She walked towards the corner of the table, and broke the glass.

Looking at the jagged broken glass, Lola smiled with satisfaction. Her sudden smile was like a bouquet of tender roses. Everyone were frozen as they were greatly entranced by her beauty.

The beauty of Miss Newman, the CEO of the SL Group, really deserved a great reputation!

And she was also worthy of being the ex-wife of Harry, the giant business tycoon. The beauty was really breathtaking.

Being watched by everyone present in the hall, Lola pulled Michelle a little bit closer to her. As she cannot break away from her control, Michelle watched her hand be placed on the table beside them.

Then Lola did something that shocked everyone.

#### [Chapter 242](#)

"Ah!" The entire floor of the hotel suddenly hushed in silence. All the people gathered to the scene where the two women were showing off against each other.

The broken champagne glass unfortunately hit Michelle's white tender hands, and blood instantly oozed from her skin.

Michelle could not open her eyes with the severe pain, as her face turned pale and her forehead began to seep sweat.

It was too painful that she did not dare to move. Lola released her hands but did not plan to stop there. She wouldn't back down from this woman.

She gestured at the dumbfounded waiter charmingly with her index finger. The waiter immediately came to her side.

Lola repeated what Michelle did as she poured the red wine, alcohol and champagne in a cup. As it was not full, she added another glass of juice into the cup so it was almost overflowing.

At this time, Michelle's male companion quickly came to stop Lola. He gripped Lola's wrist to prevent her from moving any further.

Lola stepped the heels on her shoes on his feet and pounded really hard. He immediately jumped to the other side and howled with pain.

Michelle finally opened her eyes, as she looked at Lola who was approaching her again. Horror filled her eyes.

This woman was bloodily brutal!

Without any hesitations, Lola poured the glass of drink on Michelle's head, and then smashed the red wine glass under her feet.

A few pieces of broken glass hit Michelle on her feet. She screamed in agony.

This scene had completely caught by the eyes of Harry, who looked admiringly at the not-at-all embarrassed charming woman.

This was exactly how his daughter's mother would be --- sometimes arrogant and self-willed, sometimes charming and clever, and sometimes naughty and cute...

At this time, several bodyguards ran from the outside of the hotel and stood beside Michelle. They were overly concerned and formed a circle around her.

Michelle immediately sprung up and pointed at Lola angrily. "Seize this woman!"

Lola did not have the slightest fear and looked at the bodyguard who was already ready to grab her. She immediately turned back and rushed outside. Upon seeing this, everyone turned their back and dispersed. No one even dared to help the bloodied woman.

Only a man and a woman remained in their place, both calmly holding glasses of red wine.

Seeing Harry, Lola certainly would not give up such a good chance. She clutched Harry's suit and hid behind him. "Mr. Lewis, as the CEO of the SL Group, shouldn't you try to help your subordinates who are in trouble?" Lola's straightforward voice rose from behind him.

Why should he help this cruel woman? She started the commotion. Harry curled his lips and stared at Lola.

The several bodyguards saw Lola, who was hiding behind Harry, all were dumbfounded. This man was the famous Harry, and they did not dare to even come close to him.

The bodyguards had to go back and consult Michelle. While Michelle was pulling out a fragment of the champagne glass stuck in her hand, she almost fainted in great pain.

She would remember this pain forever! That Lola will taste a dose of her own medicine! She would pay back every bad thing she had done to her.

"Miss, Mr. Lewis is beside Lola so ..." The bodyguard's words almost pissed Michelle off to death.

How could Harry still protect her?

Holding her injured hand, Michelle walked to Harry. She looked at Lola who was smoothing her long hair behind Harry. Suppressing down her anger, she said, "Mr. Lewis, please let me take this woman who harmed me!" Her voice was full of caution and despair.

Harry glanced at Michelle, whose face was pale, and just walked away.

Lola looked at the man disappearing before her. What? How could he just leave me here? At this critical moment, Harry just... Walked Away!

At this time, Thomas, who has finally returned from a phone call about his government work, was confused when he saw the bodyguards. The atmosphere seemed really strange.

Many people circled around and pointed at both women. Gossips and rumors were flying around the hall.

When he remembered the little woman, he suddenly had a bad feeling and he immediately made his way to the scene.

Indeed! It was Lola, whose hair was still wet, who was involved in this mess!

When the bodyguard went to take control of Lola, Thomas quickly shouted, "Stop! She is with me."

He walked through the crowd and inadvertently saw that Harry was on the side. How come he had not done anything to solve this matter?

"Mr. Herren came to rescue Lola from this mess."

"Mr. Herren seemed to have a good relationship with Lola. Are they really a couple now?"

"Well, the media also took a picture of them kissing in the street!"

.....

Hearing the whispers of the surrounding people, Harry clenched the red wine glass he was holding. Lola! If you dare to leave with him today, try it!

The man's eye contact was too strong. Lola couldn't help but look at Harry. She actually sensed danger in Harry's aura.

What did Harry mean by this?

He did not want to save her but he was preventing other men to do so? Did he really want something bad to happen to her?

Thinking of this, it made her heart grip in anger.

Seeing the former president Thomas come, Michelle didn't care at all. He was only an outgoing president! He did not have any position now.

"Seize her!" The pain in her hand was almost unbearable, but her heart would not be settled if she didn't see with her own eyes that Lola be seized by her bodyguards.

Seeing that Michelle had totally ignored him, Thomas did not feel angry. He went to Lola, kept her behind him and protected her like a mother hen guarding her chick.

"I don't care who you are. If you want to take Lola today, you need my consent!"

Behind, Lola felt at odds. She looked up and saw the Herren's wide back, as if it were a wall keeping her from danger.

Harry was watching Lola's every move quietly when he saw her look at Thomas with admiration. Anger filled his being.

Michelle's bodyguards and Thomas were deadlocked and no one would step back.

Harry glanced over at the CEO of Flando Group and said coldly, "Flando Group is just watching my people being bullied like this?" The red wine glass broke down at his words.

His people? His woman or his subordinate?

All the people were frightened, and Harry just calmly took out a white handkerchief from his chest pocket and wiped the red wine and blood in his hands. It was like nothing had happened.

The CEO of Flando Group immediately sent a person to take the first-aid kit, and then nervously wiped the cold sweat on his face. He walked to Harry. "Mr. Lewis, I'm sorry. I will solve this issue now."

Michelle was the daughter of the mayor of Uthana, whom he did not dare to offend. He was also in a deadlock. However, Harry had said so. He was obviously angry so he had to do something now.

The CEO approached Michelle and said in a reassuring tone, "Miss Peters, you see today is a happy day, so don't let unpleasant things sweep your interest. I beg you to let this pass."

Michelle looked at Harry's stoic face. She was terrified but she can't just let Lola off the hook.

### [Chapter 243](#)

She had no other choice but to say, "For the sake of Mr. Lewis and the CEO of Flando, I would forgive her if she would apologize!" Michelle raised her chin up high and continued to radiate an arrogant mood.

Just at that moment, Lola had walked out from behind Thomas. The CEO of the Flando Group saw her and smiled. "Miss Newman, you hurt Miss Peters' hand after all. So if you can apologize to her, everything will be okay now."

Lola glanced at the CEO of Flando with a sneer and then she stared at Michelle. "You want me to apologize? In your sweet dreams!"

"You!" Michelle grind her teeth in anger as she glanced at the CEO and then to Harry. "As you see, she's the one who is unwilling to compromise."

"You insulted me first, so why would I apologize?" Lola was certainly not that easy to deal with. She was a very determined woman.

The situation was deadlocked again. The CEO of Flando glanced at the two women and then he stared at Harry, whose wound was being cleaned by a medic.

He didn't even look this way, so obviously he was staying out of the argument.

Suddenly, Michelle went up to Lola and raised her arm to slap her! At the last moment, Michelle was stopped by the man behind Lola.

Thomas seldom looked so angry like this. He waved off Michelle's arm quickly. Michelle was surprised and stepped back awkwardly. She would have fallen onto the round if the bodyguard didn't help her.

Michelle was too angry to speak. She looked at the man and woman in front of her, and ordered her bodyguards resentfully, "Seize this woman! If any of you would let her leave, you are all fired!"

At that moment, the hotel gate was opened and many uniformed men came in.

The one in front was Joseph in a pink suit with two or three bodyguard squads trailing him.

"Who dares touch my sister!" His loud and clear voice immediately caught everyone's attention.

Joseph ignored the uproar and the glances that he attracted and went to Lola and stood beside her.

"Oh my god! Isn't that the superstar Joseph?"

"Yes, yes! He is so handsome!"

"Jesus, how many bodyguards did he bring here?"

...

But that was all. The 20 to 30 bodyguards of Joseph was forming a line, when there was another uproar from the gate.

Again, more than 10 bodyguards were brought in by the driver of Thomas. They stood behind Thomas waiting for his order.

The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder!

Everybody was covering their wide-open mouths. They were astonished to see such great scene that only normally appear in films.

At the moment that Joseph showed up, Lillian was still standing beside Harry. She pinched Harry's sleeve tightly and she couldn't take her eyes off Joseph anymore.

After taking care of the wound on his hand, Harry was leaning on the bench sitting lazily, looking at the scene in an impassive manner.

Lola's mind was filled with questions as she watched the bodyguards enter the hall and stand behind them.

Why was Joseph here? Shouldn't he be in Uthana?

Michelle was scared by the scene. Her face turned pale and her bodyguards were holding their breaths.

There were so many people at the opposite side, that they would be easily beaten if they fight.

"Lola, can't you fight on your own, huh? You even need so many people. Aren't you ashamed?" Michelle raised her voice with a little shiver.

Lola sneered at Michelle who she thought was already terrified. Wasn't she the first one who tried to fight her with some bodyguards just now?

"So what? Call more bodyguards then. If you still have some. It won't help even if you apologize to me right now!" She was already satisfied. She did not need her apology.

Michelle's whole body was shaking now, as the blood on her hand was still dripping.

"Let's get out of here!" She would let go of this woman today. "Lola, you watch your back! Let's wait and see.", she thought to herself.

Just get out of here? "I've brought my people here, then you tell us you want to leave all of a sudden?" Joseph stared at Michelle, pretending to be shocked. He was sarcastic about it.

Michelle was caught in a dilemma.

"Lola, what do you want us to do with her?" Thomas gently asked the lady beside her. No matter what she wanted to do, he would take the consequences for her.

Joseph also said, "So, sister, do whatever you want. We are here behind you."



Then Joseph noticed the girl next to Harry by accident. She was standing upright, with her arm holding Harry's.

Lola tried to control her anger as she looked at her two lifesavers. She was so lucky that there were people who would fight for her. Well, except Harry...

"Miss Peters lacks of education. Let the policemen teach her a lesson! So that she would not harm people again in the future!"

Hearing these strong words from Lola, Michelle was terrified. Would she put her into jail? No!

"Who are you to do this to me?" Michelle shouted with her shrill voice but no one would listen. The bodyguards at Lola's side dragged Michelle and her bodyguards out of the hotel.

The scene ended right there. Lola winked to the two men beside her.

They didn't mind the people's furtive looks and just proceeded to just walk away. Everybody saw that Thomas drape his suit jacket on Lola's shoulders while approaching the hotel gate. It was a really sweet gesture.

Lola smiled to him lovingly and held onto his arms. She left the hotel in the similar noble way that she came in.

Of course Harry saw this scene, too. He swirled the red wine glass in his hand then casually put it on the table.

He fixed his clothes, his very dignity shown in every move he made.

With an absent-minded Lillian holding his arm, Harry went up to the CEO of Flando and said to him, "Mr. Miller, the SL Group and the Flando group won't have any cooperation from now on. You have turned me off." As he finished his statement, Harry ignored the ashen-faced CEO of Flando and left in his own charming way.

At that moment, Julie, who just hid herself in the corner, walked out after enjoying the show. She reminded the CEO of Flando, "Miss Newman was the ex-wife of Mr. Lewis." And then she left on her high heels with several senior managers of the SL group.

Certainly, the CEO of Flando knew that Lola was Harry's ex-wife. But she was ex-wife, wasn't she? If they loved each other, how come they ended their marriage?

And then he remembered suddenly that Harry just said "my people". Lola was his... woman? Again?

When the CEO of Flando came to his senses, most of the people had already left the hotel. The celebration party was completely messed up.

Thomas and Lola walked out of the hotel. He wanted to drive her back, but Joseph was there now so there was no need for that anymore.

He only escorted Lola to Joseph's car, and she looked at him warmly. "Thank you for today!" Lola sincerely expressed her gratitude.

Unexpectedly, Thomas and Joseph came to her aid when she needed help. That they stood behind her and made her very proud and happy.

#### [Chapter 244](#)

Thomas lovingly tossed her loose hair behind her ears and smiled. "How about treating me to dinner some other day to thank me?" He didn't expect her to say yes.

To his pleasant surprise, Lola abruptly nodded without any hesitation. "Oh, no problem. It's on me!" She really wanted to thank him properly. What he did for her earlier was heroic.

For the first time, Thomas had experienced the feeling of being flattered. He felt more than ever that he needed to guard and protect her.

"Go home and rest early. You work too hard. You should look after yourself, too." He said in a soft voice. He knew that as an acting CEO of the SL Group, Lola was very devoted to her work. He hoped to be of help to her.

She agreed. With a friendly smile, she put on the coat and sat in Joseph's car.

"I will have the coat washed and sent to you by tomorrow. Thank you for this." She turned around to face him and promised him that.

Thomas nodded. With a humorous tone, he said, "Hey, you need to deliver the coat by yourself!"

Lola replied with a grin and the car drove off.

Thomas saw them rush off and returned to his own car. His driver greeted him and they took off from the parking lot.

But as soon as Thomas's car disappeared in the distance, Lola's car returned.

She almost forgot that she urgently needed to see Harry and discuss about Nicole! She stepped out of the car and looked around. She soon spotted Harry's car in the parking lot.

Not far from here, Harry and Lillian were actually walking towards her direction.

"Harry!" Lola called out as she ran towards them.

He heard her voice and looked up. Lola was wearing a suit coat and a pair of high heels. It was not easy to wear the stiletto heels. Lola was cautious while running.

Lillian cast a quick glance at Harry. Without saying anything, she sat into the car first. She does not need any permission for this. This was for her daughter.

Harry had mixed feelings about this. He sat in the car with Lillian and pretended that he did not care about Lola.

He ruthlessly closed the car door in her face. Only half of the car window was left open.

Lola leaned against the window. As she was gasping for air, she hurriedly asked, "Harry, where is Nicole?"

"She's not here." Leaning against the seat, he replied with his eyes closed.

Not here? ? ? Lola's eyes widened in anger. Her voice was shaking, "Why don't you bring her to me?" She snapped at him. His indifference about important matters always made her mad.

Harry opened his eyes. With a cold glance, he replied, "Do you have any other questions? I'm kind of busy here."

Lola hit her palms on the car window. She was utterly speechless at Harry's answer. Then she turned to Lillian and asked, "Lillian, do you love my brother or not? What's the meaning of this? What kind of woman are you?" She had no idea what was going on between Joseph and Lillian but she challenged her with the question anyway.

Lillian's face turned pale. She thought about her father's words and then she said with a soft voice, "Tell Joseph that I don't love him. The man I want is named... Harry!" She knew what the consequence would be once she gave her this answer. She didn't want this too. From now on, she had nothing to do with Joseph and she had officially become the love rival of Lola.

...

Under the dim light, Lola gazed at the couple in utter disbelief. Harry was still in his mysterious-looking self and Lillian was kind of lost in her thoughts. Both of them really looked strange.

Physically, they were a natural match but both of them have different personalities. She stood alone outside of the car like an idiot.

Her heart skipped a beat. Lola felt desperate at that very moment. She felt so alone.

She bitterly curled up her lips. Yolanda was gone but here came Lillian. Why couldn't the universe let both her and Harry be together? Would that never happen again?

Suddenly, it started to drizzle. Little raindrops hit her and wet her half-dried beautiful long hair.

Finally, she opened her mouth and said with a dry voice, "Harry, just give Nicole back to me... I will let go of you! Really let go! I... promise! Just give me back my child!"

Time seemed still as the rain became heavier. Lola's makeup began to smear.

Harry's tight fists revealed his true feelings and scornfully replied, "Lola, for the past four years, how have you been treating me? You kept her as a secret from me. Now you dare to ask her back? You wish! She is my child, too!"

What did he say? Lola couldn't feel her legs. She was starting to feel really numb. She sat on the ground, gazing into the emptiness in front of her. Inside the car, Lillian reassured her, "If I could be with Mr. Lewis, I would treat Nicole as my own child."

As her own child? No, she would hate to see that!

"Joey, start the car!" His tone was so cold and emotionless. She has never felt so alone like this before.

Lola watched the limo drive away as her vision began to blur. Out of desperation, she shouted at the top of her voice: "Harry, I hate you!"

An umbrella appeared over her head. Joseph extended his hand to her. "Sis, let's go home.", he said so as he helped her get up from the ground. Joseph walked Lola to the car. Each of her step was heavy and remorseful.

Inside the car, they didn't talk at all. Joseph had a vague idea on what had happened. His sister was heartbroken. He thought the only reason would be that Harry and Lillian decided to be together.

Joseph grinned with bitterness. What a joke! His woman was going to be the new lover of his ex-brother-in-law! That man did not have real emotions. He was absolutely amused...and angered.

The rain was still pouring down when they arrived at the gate of the Newman villa. Lola sadly opened the car door herself and stumbled to the porch.

Her coat was soaking wet. She opened the door and walked straight inside.

She didn't see anyone downstairs. Her parents might not be back tonight as the weather was really bad.

She walked upstairs and knocked on her brother's bedroom door. Jordan opened the door.

He immediately knew something was wrong when he saw his sister's pale face and wet hair.

"Hey, are you okay?" He frowned as he noticed her sad look.

"Brother, could Wendy accompany me tonight? Is that okay with you?" Wendy was already in her pajamas. She came to the door and was shocked by Lola's pathetic look.

"Lola, what happened to you? How come you just let the rain soak you? You'll get really sick." She held Lola's cold hands, asking her with a concerned voice.

Joseph made his way to the second floor as well. Jordan looked at his younger brother and was confused. Why was he here and what did they do? It all seemed unusual.

Wendy accompanied Lola to her bedroom. The Newman brothers went straight to the study.

Joseph sat in the sofa with a gloomy face as he tried to ignore Jordan's questions.

He was not dodging the questions. He simply didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to feel, either.

His sister was in a mess! He just got out of the plane tonight. All he ever wanted was to sneak back home quietly.

But his plan was interrupted with Harry's call. He said that his sister needed help and he had organized a group of strong men. What Joseph needed to do was to go to the hotel with those strong men to save his sister.

It would be wrong to say that Harry didn't love his sister! How could Harry love someone else? Did he really love Lillian?

But indeed, he still hurt her in the end...So whose fault was it? He didn't have the answer himself.

Jordan couldn't get him to talk. He smoked one cigarette after another in anxiety.

Finally he lost his patience. With one kick on Joseph's calf, he snapped, "Was it Harry? Come on, tell me now. I'm part of the family too. I deserve to know." He was quite sure it must be him!

Nicole was still in Uthana. Things were getting complicated. His sister was definitely hiding something as Nicole was not just staying with Harry for a couple of days! This was getting out of hand...

### [Chapter 245](#)

Joseph had a gut feeling that he should say something nice for Harry because he had given him a lot of favors before. He thought that Harry wanted something in return.

However, he swallowed down whatever he was about to say. He just couldn't be untrue to himself. Instead, he simply said, "It's Lola's own business. Why don't you ask her yourself? I don't know much about it either!"

Jordan cast a cold glance at his restless brother and replied, "What's the use of you then? Don't you know how to protect Lola? She's our sister, for God's sake!"

Joseph felt offended by his remarks. The truth was, he was not always in Ascea. His sister had always had a wrong temper. She had always been a brave girl. The only person that could actually hurt her was Harry.

The question was, what could he possibly do to confront Harry about this? He owed that guy a lot of favors! He just couldn't ditch him like that. He had already given him a car and a flat. He sometimes felt as if he was Harry's mistress because of how he spoiled him. Even the company he worked for now belonged to Harry.

On second thought, he did feel like something was really wrong here. He realized that he could be just a puppet for Harry.

One thing he was sure about was that Harry definitely loved his sister. There was no denying that. But as it was their own private matter, he and his brother should just stay out of it. Harry and Lola were already old enough to take care of their problems.

Joseph's mind had just turned to a clutter. He had not solved his own issue and yet here came his sister's problem. He desperately needed some peace and solace!

Ignoring his elder brother's furious gazing, he stumbled out of the study and returned to his bedroom.

Lola tossed her wet clothes aside and stepped into the bathroom. She felt much better after a hot shower but emotionally, she couldn't stop hurting just yet.

Thomas's expensive coat looked all ruined. She felt sorry for him and planned to buy a new one tomorrow.

Wendy sat on the bedside with a hair dryer in her hand. Upon seeing Lola so lost in her thoughts, she smiled and asked Lola to come closer so that she could dry her hair for her.

She was Lola's sister-in-law but she has always acted just like Lola's mother. Deep down, she felt grateful for her family as both Lola and her mother-in-law treated her nicely. Wendy felt obliged to return their kindness every now and then.

The room was quiet, and only the sound of the hair dryer could be heard. Lola didn't feel like talking at all. Wendy respected that and didn't ask her questions either.

She knew that if Lola wanted to talk, she would have spit out everything a long time ago. It was pointless for her to bother Lola with loads of questions if she was not in the mood of talking.

But tonight, Wendy will accompany her to sleep. She does not want Lola to be alone in her thoughts right now. She looked at her healthy, flawless skin and smiled. "Sister-in-law, aren't you super happy with my brother?" She could tell from her radiant aura that she was in a very happy marriage.

Wendy felt a bit shy and whispered, "Stop it. I would always feel happy once you and mother are home!" As for her quiet and emotionless husband, she was not that into him!

Wendy blushed as a big smile uncontrollably spread over her face. Lola looked at Wendy and felt truly happy for her. She has made the right decision back then! How lucky of her...

"Wendy, he won't give Nicole back to me. I miss my daughter so much." Lola finally opened up her heart and shared her worries with Wendy.

On hearing her words, Wendy frowned and immediately felt sadder. It was really tough to deal with. Harry was a man of power and limitless capabilities. They had no chance of winning in getting Nicole back by force. It would be so pointless.

"Why don't you marry each other again?" It would be nice for both of them. Nicole would get to see both her mother and father more often. More importantly, she would see them together.

Lola thought about marrying him again. However, his attitude was so nasty that it literally drove her crazy! Besides, he had a new girl now. "I don't know why he was so into Lillian now. I don't know if he really loves her, or he's just making a point." She murmured to herself.

As far as she knew, Lillian used to be in Dreles all the time. She couldn't understand why she would be here. Lola was very confused.

"Lillian? Is this true?" Wendy remembered that lady. Long time ago, both Lillian and Lola were recognized by the upper class of Dreles as the most beautiful women in the city.

Then Lillian faded from the stage. It was not until now that she showed up again. But it was just so strange that she showed up as Harry's lover.

"You have no idea how much I hate him now. Yolanda was history but Lillian has taken over her role!" She knew Harry was playing in the field all this time. She couldn't care less. However, both Yolanda and Lillian were obviously serious in having a relationship with him.

Wendy tried to comfort her. "It is normal. Harry is a well-established man that there ought to be some women around him trying to win his heart. It's something that you should learn to live with, Lola." Yolanda and Lillian were two well-known names. She bet there were other women that Lola was not even aware.

The most important thing here was Harry's attitude.

"I feel so bad now. He really drives me crazy with his attitude. When he showed his love and care to me, I feel like standing on top of the world. I know he was not pretending it.

But when he was ruthless to me, his coldness could actually kill me. I know he was not pretending it either! What was he thinking? How could he do that to someone he loves?" It was said that women's hearts were impossible to guess. Harry's mind was even more difficult to read!

Lying on her side, Wendy gazed at Lola attentively and said, "Don't you think he acts like that because he is mad at you for keeping Nicole away from him? The more he loved you, the more he felt wronged by you. The feeling was so strong that eventually he lost control of his heart and all his emotions turned into hatred! Lola, Nicole is his daughter." That would explain his indifferent attitude towards her.

Lola shook her head in confusion. It never occurred to her that Harry would be this mad. "He is just overreacting! I did tell him the truth! I thought that he will be happy..." She frowned in distress.

The two women chatted until late that night but Lola was still depressed.

One of Wendy's ideas actually made sense that Lola should pretend dating another man. If Harry still loved her, he would definitely act on it and prevent it from happening.

After all, Harry was known to be a dominating and selfish man. He wouldn't tolerate her being with another man.

Lola decided to carry out this plan to see if Harry cared or not. If he turned her down again, she would really give up forever.

By then, it was no longer his problem if she married another man or not. She deserved to be happy, too.

Fair enough. It was now battle time for both of them!

The rain stopped the next morning. The weather was brilliant.

Lola went to the company in her brother's car.

To avoid remembering how hurt she was, she devoted herself into the tedious work. By lunch break, she had some time to call Mrs. Herbert and successfully got the answers she needed.

In the beginning though, Mrs. Herbert was not willing to talk about Nicole. But as Harry did not specifically forbid her from telling the truth, she gave out the address of Nicole's kindergarten school to Lola.

Two days later, Lola flew to Uthana.

She didn't contact Harry for days. She missed her daughter to bits as she had not talked to her for days. Those days were a torture for her.

But thanks to the address given by Mrs. Herbert, Lola finally saw her daughter in the kindergarten. She became so excited that she burst into tears.

Her Nicole, her sweet baby!

Since she was a new face in the school, Lola had to explain to the teacher that she was Nicole's mother. Nicole's tight embrace and happy smile eventually convinced the teacher.

She took her daughter by the hand and they left the kindergarten in a hurry. As soon as they left, the teacher called Harry and explained what had happened.

Harry paused on hearing the news. Then he simply said, "All right."

He didn't need to know more. He has expected that this would happen. He ended the call.

He knew for sure that Lola would not be able to take Nicole with her. He didn't mind that they are having a mother-and-daughter moment right now.

Lola did plan to sneak Nicole out of the country. She had a scheme that after lunch, she would take Nicole straight to the airport.

However, her plan failed. Half way to the airport, her taxi was stopped by Harry's car. He came out of nowhere!

The cold, murderous look in his eyes scared her!

... She and Nicole were immediately brought back to the mansion.

Inside the mansion.

The gate of the mansion were changed into two ebony planks. They looked taller and bigger. It seemed like Harry had already learned his lesson.

Harry made it clear to the security team that not a single person should be given permission to leave. With these words, he returned to the company to finish his work.

Lola wouldn't let the chance of taking her daughter home just slip away. However, as soon as she approached the gate, the security team showed up and stopped her in time.

She had to return to the mansion with her daughter. There, they played some toys together. Lola even took a bath with Nicole before putting her to sleep.

She fondly gazed at her sleeping face. Lola cherished every moment she had with Nicole. There were so precious to her. Soon, they would be worlds apart again.

Just as Lola was about to doze off by the bed side, she was woken up by a gush of cool breeze. It was already eleven in the evening.

She immediately opened her eyes only to find Harry standing next to her, gazing at her with no emotions on his face.

Her vision was still blurred but she came to her senses within seconds.

She was now in Harry's room. He took her here by force.

She cast a look at her sleeping daughter and screwed up her courage to face Harry. Lola touched the thing in her pocket as she bravely held up Harry's hand. Together, they walked out of the bedroom.



On the balcony.

The stars were shining in the dark sky like millions of diamonds. The cold sea breeze made Lola shiver. Thinking about her next move, Lola felt cold sweat forming up on her forehead.

Harry was in a gray shirt. He looked relaxed as he leaned against the chair on the balcony.

Lola clenched her fist. She had to do this for the sake of her daughter! Without warning, she knelt on one knee and said, "Harry, I am going to propose to you! I need you to marry me!"

... Harry was utterly speechless by Lola's move. He felt greatly offended by her proposal. This was the least of his expectations.

He had no idea that he, as a man, would be proposed to by a woman like this!

Lola panicked and immediately became helpless. Judging from Harry's gloomy face, she had screwed things up!

Before she realized anything, Harry grabbed her by the arm and lifted her up. He forced her against the wall and snapped with a deep voice, "Lola, are you out of your mind?"

Lola dodged his angry gaze, pulled over his hand and forcefully put a plastic ring on his little finger. It was a ring that she had brought from the children's toy store.

The ring was way too small for his finger. It stuck on the first knuckle.

Harry unbelievably looked at the plastic ring. He honestly could not feel more upset.

He took off the ring without saying anything. The next second, he tossed the ring into the deep ocean with all his strength!

Lola looked at him with great disappointment. Her plan went through as she had expected.

She was not confident at all that her proposal would work. She had expected this, anyway. In order not to waste money on the diamond ring if her proposal failed, she bought a plastic one just in case.

If Harry did agree to marry her, she wouldn't mind buying him a ten-carat diamond ring later on!

Staring at the endless ocean, Lola tossed her long hair back. Never mind, it still was worth trying!

She had it coming. Since it was a matter between she and Harry, she didn't feel ashamed at all! Nobody would know.

The thought relieved her. Lola slowly walked back towards the bedroom. However, she was violently stopped by Harry. He looked so dangerous as he forced her against the wall and snapped, "You! How dare you insult me and just walk away? No way!"

... Lola was surprised by his accusation. She definitely didn't mean to insult him. Fine. Maybe her ring was cheap. But she only bought it in case he turned down her proposal. A real diamond ring would be a waste of money, wouldn't it? She was just being practical.

She shook her head and said with a depressed voice, "Mr. Lewis, please don't get me wrong. But I only did that for the sake of Nicole. I just want her to be with her true parents."

What did she imply? That she only proposed to marry him for the sake of their daughter?

Harry grew angrier by her words. He leaned over, pressed his lips against hers and kissed her ferociously as a punishment.

Lola pushed him away and ran out of the balcony.

He had just refused her proposal. So why did he kiss her then? What an idiot!

With a grin, Harry secretly put the thing he was supposed to throw into his pocket.

He paced up behind her and pulled her back once again. This time, he forced her to lie back in the balcony chair.

"Douchebag! Douchebag! Let me go! Hey.... Oh."

Her screams eventually came to a halt as he had sealed her lips with his mouth. In the bedroom, Nicole has turned around in her sleep. She had a sweet smile on her face.

She was dreaming about her parents. They were kissing. How sweetly embarrassing...

...

The night was long. No more talking was heard apart from muffled, gentle and sweet moans.

When dawn arrived, Harry carried the sleeping Lola into the bathroom. He also ordered his private jet to wait in the mansion.

One hour later, Lola was carried to the bed on the plane while she was still sleeping.

She finally woke up from her sleep. Realizing that she was actually in the plane, Lola sat up immediately. She ran to the plane window.

What the hell! That idiot had sent her back to Ascea. The plane had just landed on the land of the Newman villa. Wow, he had done it again.

She saw her grandfather with crutches walking towards the plane.

Despite feeling weak in her leg muscles, Lola ran out of the plane to greet her grandfather. On her way out, she grabbed her bag back from the female bodyguard.

"Grandfather!" Lola greeted him with a big smile as she helped him with the crutches. The two walked back to the villa together.

Landon curiously looked at the plane as it took off and asked with squinting eyes, "Lola, whose plane was that and where were you last night? You should always take a rest from time to time. Don't get too caught up with work."

Lola was embarrassed by the questions. She thought about her excuses and explained, "I was on a business trip to Uthana. I was needed at the headquarters there. As the returning flight was sold out, the CEO sent me back through his private jet."

Landon nodded as if he was fully convinced. As they were walking towards the villa, he suddenly said with a smile on his face, "Isn't the CEO Harry?"

... Her grandpa had such a sarcastic smile that Lola knew that he was playing tricks on her.

"Grandfather, I only went to check on Nicole." She said as she lowered her face in embarrassment.

On hearing Nicole's name, Landon paused. "Is Nicole coming back?" The real question was at the tip of his tongue. He wanted to ask her when they would tie the knot again.

He heard rumors that Uthana would soon witness some good news. Harry was about to get engaged with the eldest daughter of the Richardson family from Zugrurg. If that was the case, he would never ever forgive Harry, even on his death bed!

Lola blinked her eyes. She hid her true feelings as she tried to comfort Landon. "Don't worry. We will sort it out pretty soon. Harry still loves me. I can feel it." But she knew it was just her good wishes. The truth was her proposal went through and he kissed her by force as a punishment. The thought made Lola sad.

Landon was old enough to see through her lies. However, he didn't expose her as he simply said, "You'd better be! No point in dragging the issue. You are an adult now, and I trust that you could make the right decisions."

"Of course, grandfather." Lola sighed deeply to herself.

Time went by so fast. After some time, it was already a week later.

Lola suddenly realized that she still owed Thomas his suit and a dinner.

She took out her phone and dialed his number. He answered her call right away. It seemed like he was waiting for her call all day. "Finally you called me! Hope you have not forgotten about the..."

On hearing his voice, Lola giggled. "I am sorry. I have been busy. How about a dinner with me tonight?"

"No problem!" He had been waiting for her invitation for days already. Thomas felt so excited.

## [Chapter 246](#)

They ended the call when they have agreed that Thomas will just pick her up later.

Lola finished her work quickly and then abruptly made her way out of the office.

Thomas, after his retirement from the post, had more time for leisure now. He even had less business to do than Lola right now.

When Lola was still waking out of the office, Thomas was already there waiting for her.

Seeing her in yellow trousers, he immediately came over.

"I can see in your eyes that you are already tired." Sometimes, he thought of giving up his current work to accompany and help her in her daily work. She always seemed to be so exhausted.

Lola shook her head. "Not too much. I'm used to it." She could bear that.

The two got on Thomas's car. He did not take the driver with him this time, so he drove to the hotel himself. After all, he wanted some time alone with Lola.

They arrived at the Xanadu Café. They had been here before a couple times and both of them loved the food and the ambiance. Thomas made a reservation for a private room here again.

Just like the previous time, they comfortably had tea first before they had dinner.

Soon, they were done eating and Lola excused herself to go to the bathroom.

In SL Group, Uthana.

After a long time of dealing and working with his business, Harry sat in front of the French windows to relax. It had been a long and tiring day.

He took something out of his pocket and put it in his hand.

How stupid and daring was Lola to buy a plastic ring to fool him?

The man looked at the ring for a while and made a decision. He took out his cell phone and removed Lola's phone number out of the blacklist.

Without any hesitation, he dialed it.

"Hello." A man's voice came up on the other side of the phone, which pinched Harry's heart.

If he did not guess wrong, this steady and familiar voice must be Thomas. The two were still together! At this very night! "Lola, you really are seeking death!" Harry thought to himself.

"Where is she?"

Hearing this cold voice, Thomas raised the corners of his lips and slowly said one word, "Bathroom."

Whether he was telling the truth or not, Harry still got angry and hung up directly. He didn't care, anyway. Or at least he pretended to be.

He tossed the phone on his desk and it slid from the desk to the floor. He didn't care at all.

Putting the plastic ring right in front of him, he said to himself, "Lola, you flirt with other men behind my back, and you want my daughter? That's not happening. You can't disrespect me like that. No way!"

Thomas still told Lola about Harry when she came out of the bathroom. "Harry called you just now." It would be better not to tell her more.

He had to play some tricks if he wanted to have Lola.

Harry called her? Upon hearing this, Lola was surprised with her eyes widely open. Well, that means he had removed her number from the blocked list and was calling to say something important.

Has he finally relented about Nicole? She quickly called back but nobody answered it even though she tried for several times.

And the consequence of calling several times was that her number was added to the blacklist again...

Lola hung up the phone disappointedly. He wouldn't call her to talk about Nicole with such attitude! What a weird man!

Lola became a bit sullen as she was finishing her dinner. But she eventually came to her senses and realized that she was with Thomas when she looked at the beautiful scenery outside. She should not bring her emotions with Harry here tonight. She owed Thomas a big favor.

She smiled at the man beside her. "Last time, I actually kind of broke your suit. It was really messed up by the rain. Let's go. I'll buy you a new one now!"

Thomas would certainly not refuse such a good thing. They went from Xanadu Café to the mall.

In Auchan Mall.

Lola and Thomas went straight to the men's clothing floor, chatting while walking. They attracted many people's attention with their beautiful appearances. They really looked cute when they were together.

Many people recognized Thomas and followed behind them, daring not to bother.

The two casually entered an international brand menswear shop. Lola, wearing a high-heel shoes of five centimeters, suddenly stumbled as she was making her way inside.

Thomas immediately caught her falling body and embraced her tightly.

This scene was seen by a woman nearby playing with her phone. She slid to the camera and took a picture of it at once.

Then she took a few more front views that could concretely prove that the two people are Lola and Thomas themselves.

Lola stood upright as she blushed in embarrassment. "Thank you!" It was so embarrassing that she did not see the steps.

Thomas looked at her shy face and it felt good!

"It's okay. Did you hurt your feet?" He asked with a concerned tone.

Lola shook her head. "No, let's go and choose a coat for you!"

They walked in front of the handmade suits together and began to pick. But Thomas did not look at the suits at all. He couldn't help but stare at Lola, who was carefully selecting a perfect suit for him.

He would like it as long anything she would choose for him. He didn't care at all.

"Well, what about this one?" Lola pointed at a dark, solid-colored suit jacket and asked Thomas for his advice. She really looked so charming and cute.

Thomas glanced at the shopping guide behind him and gave her a wink. The shopping guide immediately knew what to do. She took the coat off and gave it for him to try it on.

The weather was a bit hot this evening. He was not wearing a jacket and he was wearing a casual white shirt inside.

A part of the collar was tucked when he wore it and Lola took the initiative to tidy it up.

Looking at the little woman in front of him, Thomas had never felt this way. He seemed to be blushing a bit. Previously, all his clothes were custom-made by tailors.

He had no time for eating, let alone buying a ready-to-wear coat for himself.

"Well, look in the mirror. You look very handsome!" Lola really praised him. Thomas had a chiseled body and his features were like being carved by God. If Harry belonged to the best of the best, then Thomas was the best. His body was a perfection.

Thomas looked in the mirror and asked the guide to select a tie. It looked really good.

While they were trying another coat which looked nice too, a sudden female voice interrupted them, "Isn't this Miss Newman? Shopping with a man?"

How familiar the voice was. Lola knew who she was even if she did not look back.

Thomas glanced at the little woman who did not change her expression. Now she was doing well and had learned not to expose her emotions.

Lola picked up the tie and handed it him. "Try this one." Thomas obediently tried it.

They completely ignored the woman behind them, which made Yolanda gnash her teeth in anger.

"Yolanda." A voice came from behind her. It was Nael.

Yolanda gave up trying to talk to her and walked to Nael. "Well, have you decided?" Sorting out her emotions, she smiled at Nael. She was able to control her emotions well.

"What did you do just now? Where is my mom? Have you seen her?" Nael looked around. He didn't think much about the man and woman near to them.

Yolanda took Nael's arm and headed to another area. "Your mom has gone to the bathroom and she'll be back soon. Do you like that one? Let me buy it for you! Just pick anything you want."

Hearing this, Nael laughed. "I'll like it as long as it's bought by you! No worries."

Since the cancellation of the wedding with Harry, Yolanda had been depressed at home for a long time. She had grown so thin and she had not taken care of her appearance anymore.

However, Nael came to Ascea on a business trip so he took Yolanda with him. Nael might not be the one she really loves, but she was very thankful to have him.

[Chapter 247](#)

At that very moment, Nael's mother finally appeared. After checking out the items that they bought, they were about to leave.

Before leaving, Yolanda deliberately glanced at Lola. "Didn't you love to take pictures and send them to me? That's your way of kicking me out, right? Now I'll pay you back in the same way. Just wait, you freak." Yolanda sneered.

Lola didn't know what she meant at that time. At last, Thomas and Lola selected two ties and one suit jacket. True to her promise, she paid for everything.

"Thanks!" Thomas was carrying the bag in a very good mood. He was like a child who just received a toy. Today marked the date when Lola has first given him a gift.

In the Manor, Uthana.

Harry was telling Nicole the story of The Wolf and the Lamb. In less than five minutes, the little angel fell asleep. This was a routine for them every night. Her daughter loved story telling.

He put down the book and gently kissed the forehead of his daughter before getting out of bed.

The phone he put aside rang as it notified a new message. He took it and opened the SMS.

An unknown number sent a message to him. He opened the pictures, and the fatherly love on his face all disappeared without a trace. He felt rage deepen in his heart.

In one of the photos, a woman was held tightly by a man in his arms. The other ones were photos of the same woman buying suits for the man.

That familiar, lovely smile stung his eyes.

"Lola, you dare to be with another man behind my back and flirt with him!" Harry was furious.

He stood on the balcony as he watched the boundless sea. He toyed with his phone in his hand and dialed a number. "Transfer Thomas from Ascea. No matter where he will be transferred to, as long as he is not in Ascea. Do it now."

Hanging up, he put the phone aside and took out the plastic ring from his pocket.

"Lola, this time, I'll willingly let you fall into my arms and make you learn to cherish all the people who care for you and... love me with all your heart."

A few more busy days quickly passed. Lola was too busy every day but she did not fail to think of Nicole from time to time.

When she was looking carefully at the factory's operation details, the computer prompted for a new email.

She opened it and found out that it was a company email sent by Harry himself.

It was a notice that two days later, all the acting CEO would have a meeting in the headquarters company.

This kind of meeting was normal. When she was not in the office before, the former acting CEO often went to the headquarters of the Uthana for meetings.

But, the thought of going to Uthana again...

Would she be able to meet Nicole? She had been longing for her. She misses her baby so much. It had been a long time...

Irritably shutting down the mail, she made preparations for the meeting.

For Lola, who was now engaged in business affairs, two days passed in a breeze.

In the Airport.

Lola staring at the airline ticket in her hand, mind wandering. She was going to see that man again.

It was just like yesterday that the both of them had last seen each other. Now, she will meet him again. She seemed not to be ready for this...

Her phone rang exactly ten minutes before boarding.

It was Wendy. She was too busy these days that she stayed and slept in the company all the time. Why would Wendy call at this time of the hour?

She happily answered the phone. "Hello."

The other side was in mere silence. Lola checked the phone and confirmed that the call was still connecting. "Hello? "

"Lola." Wendy started to talk in a hesitant tone and Lola immediately felt that there was something wrong with her.

"What's wrong? Tell me, please. Wendy." She sat on a bench nearby and listened to Wendy intently.

Wendy paused, "Lola, your brother and a woman... slept together." Her tears fell down at the thought of the scene she pictured in her mind.

How could it be? Her brother was not that kind of person! What could drive him to do such thing? "Did you see it with your own eyes?"

"Yes, that woman... was lying in your brother's arms. I can't believe it..." Wendy cried out.

Lola was also confused. How could her brother do this? "Was there any misunderstanding between the two of you? What did my brother say?" It couldn't be!

"No. I have been with my mom for two days... Your brother didn't send me a single message or tried to call me." She called Lola because she really did not know what to do. She did not want Lola to worry about her.

Lola comforted her. "Don't cry. I'll call him right now. You know, he is not that kind of person. Don't be immediately sad. We'll be able to solve this right away."



Wendy tried to calm down her emotions. True, Jordan was not that kind of person. He always returned home no matter how late it was. She will wait for Lola's call. She still put her faith in her husband.

Hanging up the phone, Lola called Jordan immediately.

However, it was indeed a woman who answered the phone. "Jordan is busy. What's up?" Shouldn't her brother be in the army at this time? He should already be there.

Lola frowned and strongly replied, "Who are you? Where is Jordan?"

Sharon smirked as she listened to her questions. Jordan's sister was really hot-tempered. But she was really nothing! She just married a powerful man a long time ago, and that's all! "Lola, I'm a friend of your brother. And he is now taking a bath in the bathroom."

Taking a bath, and a woman answering the phone in the room! Wendy was right!

"Knock on the door and ask my brother to answer the phone! Now!" She said coldly.

Sharon glanced at the phone disdainfully. "Who does she think she is? She is nothing in front of her!" Sharon thought. "I think that won't be proper..."

"You really know what's not proper? If you know the meaning of that, then why are you being a mistress? Are you shameless?" Lola raised her voice, drawing a lot of curiosity from the people around her.

She remembered that this was an airport, so she stood up and found a quiet place to continue the call.

When she heard Lola calling her a mistress and a shameless person, Sharon lost her temper. "That woman is the mistress. Jordan and I really love each other! I was the first one here!"

Lola sneered. "So what if you really love each other? Where did you go before my brother got married? You left him! Go and ask my brother to answer the phone. I don't want to talk to a mistress. It makes me sick!"

Sharon shook her fists with rage. If Lola was in front of her, she must have knocked out her teeth by now!

The bathroom became quiet. Sharon tried to control her emotions. "Your brother just walked out of the bathroom right now. Wait a minute."

The man came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel and frowned when he saw Sharon. "Why are you still here?" Seeing his phone in her hand, he grabbed it right away.

"A call from Lola? Why was she calling me now?" Jordan was confused.

"Lola."

Lola finally heard Jordan's voice. "Brother, what are you doing! Are you crazy?" In the face of Lola's question, Jordan was puzzled.

"Why? What happened?" He had a lot of recruits these days, which made him very busy. What's wrong with his sister?

Lola heard Jordan actually ask her what happened. How could he still deny what he was doing? She closed her eyes and told herself not to be angry.

"Brother, where are you and Sharon right now? Where is my sister-in-law? You are married already. Do you even care about that?"

Upon hearing that, Jordan thought for a moment. He had not contacted his wife these past couple of days. What happened to her?

Then he looked at Sharon who was sitting on the sofa, thinking of everything that happened. Nothing happened that day and Wendy could not have known anything about it.

### [Chapter 248](#)

"Say it." Jordan walked to the window, looking at the scenery.

"Wendy called me and she saw you sleep with Sharon. She has been in agony and I feel really sorry for her. But here you are, still fooling around with that woman. How could you do this? You've let me down!" In her eyes, her brother has always been a decent man. He had always stayed true to his principles and values. But since such thing had happened, Lola didn't know what to say about it.

Wendy saw that he slept with Sharon? How did she know it? How would she know about the hotel where they are staying?

He suddenly realized something and immediately looked at Sharon, who was still sitting on the sofa. It must be her plot. Oh, no. This scheming woman. "There's no such thing. She misunderstood it. I'll handle it later. Don't worry about it. You should take care of yourself as your work is so busy. Don't be so hot-tempered."

He was gently explaining to his sister, which made Sharon take a closer look at him. It seemed that his sister meant a lot to him!

Lola heard Jordan say that Wendy has misunderstood the situation, and she was relieved. "Then you make a phone call to Wendy immediately. You can't hurt her. Or, I'll be your first enemy!"

She was defending her friend and sister-in-law.

"I know, okay? I won't do anything that would hurt her. Take care of yourself." Jordan hung up, looked at the scenery again and thought for a while.

Then he picked up the phone to call Wendy. After a long time, the call eventually connected. He heard her hoarse voice, "What do you need?" She could barely speak.

Jordan felt distressed. "Where are you now? I'll pick you up. I have to talk to you." He was willing to explain everything to her.

Listening to his unchanged tone, Wendy thought, "What would he do when he sees me? To confess? To explain? Or... To divorce me?"

"I'll just come for you. Please. Where are you?" She was at her mother's villa. It was not a good place to talk.

After telling Wendy the hotel where he stays and the room number, Jordan hung up, staring indifferently at the woman who was staring at him. He felt so disgusted. "Get out of my room yourself, or I'll force you out. Now!"

Sharon froze when heard his words. "Jordan, how can you do this to me! After everything... I'm..."

He wouldn't listen to her anymore. He took a big step, held her wrist, and walked towards the door.

After opening the door, he rudely threw her to the corridor, slammed the door, and locked her out.

Whatever she did outside, he brushed it off. He didn't care.

After a while, it was finally quiet outside.

Forty minutes later, when Jordan thought that she was gone, he heard a knock on the door. After he opened the door, his wife and Sharon were both standing in front of him.

Jordan frowned and pulled the depressed Wendy into the room, ready to close the door.

Sharon was not satisfied, and she also squeezed herself into the room with them.

Jordan looked irritably at her, and then looked at his wife who was sadly staring at him. Her eyes were red and swollen. It was clear that she had been crying for a long time. He felt his knees buckle in dismay.

He took another look at Sharon. "You sure you won't get out?"

Sharon raised her head arrogantly. "No, I won't get out. Jordan. I ask you to divorce her!" She pointed straight at Wendy, giving her order.

Jordan sneered, suddenly closed the door, and then took Wendy inside. Sharon, of course, still followed them.

Wendy had been taken to the bed, and in surprise, she saw the man who had come over her kissing her without any explanation.

Sharon's eyes turned red when she saw this. She wouldn't leave. She should see if they can really take their act and make love right in front of her.

"Wendy, Jordan has just slept with me. Surely you are hurt over this!" She had to turn to the woman who had stolen Jordan from her.

When Wendy heard these words, she became very stiff. A rush of anger flowed inside her. How could she not mind?

Then, she tried to abruptly get up from the bed, but Jordan wouldn't let her.

Ignoring Sharon, he controlled his young wife who was shyly resisting his behavior, and then did a simple action which made the two women freeze in astonishment. Jordan should mean it...

Wendy could not hold back her groan. When Sharon heard it, she stamped angrily, cried and ran out of the hotel room.

Jordan should be making out with her wife after all...

The door was slammed, and inside the room, the show continued.

After a long time.

Jordan led Wendy to the bathroom to take a shower, "You..." Wendy was standing under the shower, face turning red, as she tried to say something.

He turned the shower on and took a look at her, knowing what she wanted to say.

"Take a shower first.", he said as he gently kissed her on the forehead.

After the shower, Jordan lit a cigarette, sat on the sofa and looked at the woman who was drying her hair.

Wendy noticed that he was watching her, so she quickly dried her hair and turned off the hair dryer.

As soon as she got up, she was pushed back into the chair.

With the cigarette in his mouth, Jordan took the hair dryer and began to dry her hair himself. It was really a sweet moment for both of them.

No one spoke, but the atmosphere was warm and loving.

Looking at the man behind her, Wendy smiled sweetly.

There was some occasional pain in the scalp when he pulls her hair, but she didn't say anything.

More than ten minutes later.

Jordan put down the hair dryer, and held Wendy in his arms. He was standing behind her.

"Why would you come to the hotel? And how did you see Sharon and I lying on the bed?" He was drugged that night and the dosage was really heavy. When he woke up, he was already sleeping next to Sharon. But he was sure that nothing happened between them.

Wendy pushed his hands away, got up from the chair, and kept a distance from him, "You texted me and now you ask me about it?" In fact, she wanted to glare at him, but she did not dare to do so.

Looking at her with puzzled eyes, Jordan picked up his phone from the desk, and checked his messages. There was nothing about that message.

"It must be Sharon who sent it to you. You shouldn't believe it. I'm really sorry."

As long as she trusted him...

"How can I believed you!" She looked blankly at him. She knew that she wasn't going to explain anymore. It was rare that she was so aggressive in front of him.

Jordan put down his phone, went to her, and seriously looked at her. "I already have you. Why would I cheat on you? You're the woman that I have always dreamed about." His hands crossed her shoulders and he tried to hold her again in his arms.

Wendy refused, and she took several steps back. "Jordan. I saw it with my own eyes. Do you believe that I will buy your casual explanation? That is just a lame excuse."

"He had just slept with some other woman, and he had the guts to touch her again today. He really had a good appetite!" Wendy thought.

Jordan looked deeply at his woman. She had always been loving and gentle to him. It pained him to see her this way.

It was just that they didn't have any major fights and arguments before. But this one did.

However, it was not a bad thing. Whatever kind of person she is, she is his wife.

"What do you want to know? I'll tell you everything!"

Realizing that Jordan was apparently making an excuse again, Wendy was so angry that she didn't know what to say.

### [Chapter 249](#)

Wendy changed her bathrobe in front of Jordan. Ignoring the surprise in his face, she took her handbag, slammed the door and left.

Damn it. Since Jordan didn't know how to explain it, why did he even take her to the hotel? He just wasted her time.

"That woman didn't satisfy him, so now he prefers me?", Wendy wondered.

She was furious. Ever since they got married, she had always been trying to be gentle and virtuous.

No matter why they got married at the very beginning, she was always considerate and affectionate. They had to get along well with each other as a couple. Wendy thought she had done what she was supposed to do. She had been a very loving wife.

But what Jordan did was beyond disappointing. He didn't even bother to provide an explanation. To say the least, even if nothing happened between them, why didn't he reassure her?

Wendy angrily rushed out of the hotel and took a taxi to her mother's house.

She wouldn't return to the Newman Mansion anymore. Not with what had just happened. Jordan must be the one to explain that to his parents.

At the thought of this, Wendy hesitated. After all, her parents-in-law had always been very nice to her. They had given her everything she could have asked for. As a daughter-in-law, she'd better tell them her decision by herself.

She took out her phone from her handbag and called Angie.

At that moment, Angie was busy training new recruits. She answered the call while taking a rest.

"Hello, Wendy." Angie said gently. She really treated Wendy as her daughter. Hearing her gentle voice, Wendy felt a bit guilty. She also felt very sad. Angie was her second mother.

But she soon calmed herself down. "Mother, I won't go back there until some time. I'll live with my mother for a few days."

Wendy's voice was as gentle as usual, but Angie still knew something was wrong. "What happened? Wendy? Tell me. Please."

She asked in an anxious tone.

Wendy tried so hard to hold back her tears. "It's okay. I just want to stay with my mother for a few days. I just miss her, I guess."

Angie decided that there must be something wrong. She was not convinced by her explanation. Wendy's trembling voice suggested that there was definitely something going on. Where was Jordan?

"Wendy, tell me what happened. I'll try my best to help you."

Wendy bit her lower lip, hesitating. She decided not to tell Angie. It was really humiliating.

"Mother, it's okay. Don't worry. I just want to tell you this. I'll get off now. Bye and always take care."

She hurriedly hung up, her tears rolling down her cheeks.

Angie was very nice to her. She didn't want to trouble Angie anymore. She wished that she was not mad at her. However, she just can't see Jordan now. She was still hurting. Forget it. Wait until he could prove his innocence and give her a reasonable explanation.

Angie immediately called Jordan. He answered it after the phone rang a few times.

"Mother." In Angie's mind, Jordan was always dull and had always lacked of emotions.

Angie rolled her eyes. "Jordan, what happened to Wendy? Why is she suddenly like that? She sounded so strange." She asked in a very serious tone. Jordan had got used to it, or else he would be scared.

As she questioned Jordan, Jordan guessed Wendy had already told her what happened. However, Jordan thought it was good, because it could mean that Wendy had also asked Angie to help solve the issue.

"What did she say?" While speaking to Angie, Jordan was smoothly driving to the station of the troops.

What he said further irritated Angie. "That's why I'm calling you right now. If I knew what happened, I wouldn't have called you." She shouted in a very serious tone.

Jordan's face turned pale. He didn't expect that Wendy will say nothing about it. "It's okay. Don't worry." He replied in a very low tone.

"She has gone to her mother's home. How can I pretend that everything is okay?" Lola and Joseph were always cheerful, but Jordan was the different sheep. He was always in a dull mood. Angie didn't know why.

"She has left again." Jordan patted the steering wheel in dismay. "I'll bring her back tonight." She couldn't leave unless he agreed to it.

"Good. As a man, you have to make your wife happy. She needs you. You both need each other. I hope you know that." Angie greatly worried about them. She loved them so much.

"I see." Jordan hung up.

He was being rude. He was always like that, anyway. Angie looked at the phone and cursed him.

After getting on to the plane, Lola turned off her phone and decided to just call Jordan when she arrive.

More than two hours later, she turned on the phone and called Jordan.

However, both he and Wendy had turned off their phones. These two were getting so difficult to deal with...

She had no choice but to go to the hotel first. She would call them again when she was free.

Sitting in the taxi on her way to the hotel, she looked at the scenery as they quickly passed by and recalled how happy she was with Harry last time. She wished that those moments would happen often.

In the five-star hotel arranged by the company, Lola said her name to the receptionist, took her room card and went upstairs.

The meeting would begin at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. They had to arrive one evening in advance to either rest or have leisure time. More importantly, that means that they were free tonight.

Putting her stuff in the presidential suite, Lola abruptly left the hotel.

The first thing she needed to do was to visit Nicole. Her daughter was always her first priority.

It was Sunday today. Lola called Mrs. Herbert in a hesitant tone and asked about Nicole.

Harry usually took care of Nicole every weekend, but he suddenly sent Nicole back to the mansion this afternoon.

Nicole was having fun with Mrs. Herbert in the manor. Lola took a taxi to the manor, and Tom opened the door for her.

Nicole was paddling a boat in the man-made lake built by Harry.

Looking at her little girl in the orange skirt not far away, Lola felt very sad and remorseful.

She recalled the scene when Nicole began to babble and call her "mommy". Those were really happy and memorable times. Tears started rolling down her cheeks.

"Nicole." She wiped off her tears and approached the lake.

Seeing Lola, Mrs. Herbert took the long bamboo pole to pull Nicole's boat back to the shore.

"Mommy!" Nicole shouted happily. She hadn't seen her mommy for a long time. It was so obvious that she has missed her so much.

Harry always assured her that her mommy would soon be with them although she was just busy working so that they could have money.

Nicole walked down the steps. Lola gave her a big hug and kissed her on the cheeks.

Mrs. Herbert had mixed feelings when she saw how they loved each other. She quietly left, leaving Lola and Nicole alone.

"Mommy, I miss you. Where have you been?" With her head against Lola's shoulder, Nicole cuddled Lola's neck tightly, enjoying the smell of Lola.

Lola burst into tears with excitement but thought that she shouldn't cry in front of Nicole.

She wiped off the tears and said in a hoarse voice, "I also miss you. Are you happy with your daddy? Are you having a good time here?"

Nicole nodded. "Yes." Her daddy was like a super hero to her. He dined, slept and had fun with her and told stories to her every day. Moreover, he would give her whatever she wanted. Nicole was well-taken care of here. Maybe it's for the better that she stay here...

### [Chapter 250](#)

Nicole was very happy and contented, but Lola had mixed feelings. Harry was undoubtedly a good father.

However, she was also a good mother. She knew that in herself. Why should she be deprived of her right to be a mother?

It was totally unfair. She must fight to win her back.

She must talk with Harry and try to get Nicole back. If she failed, she had no choice... but to go to court. It would definitely be a difficult battle but she would risk everything for her daughter.

After making up her mind, Lola asked Nicole tentatively, "Nicole, if you have to choose one between me and your daddy, who will you choose? Tell me honestly."

She looked at Nicole in anticipation. She could sense that her daughter was having a difficult time. Nicole thought about it and finally said, "I want both of you."

She was in her happiest when she was with her daddy and mommy.

"No, you can just choose one." But Lola knew that she pushed her daughter just to get the answer she wanted.

"I can't choose both of you? Why?" Disappointed, Nicole was confused. Lola began to feel nervous. Finally, Nicole said, "I'll choose daddy."

...

Lola was greatly shocked.

Why? Why? She raised Nicole for almost four years, but Nicole thought she was not as good as Harry who has just taken care of her for a few days. It was unfair!

She was so sad that she wanted to cry.

Nicole looked at Lola's disappointed face and realized that her answer had upset Lola.



Lowering her head, Nicole thought for a while. If she was asked to choose again, she would still choose her daddy

because her daddy was really nice to her. Moreover, he could be her superhero. She wanted to have a superhero like what she had seen in the movies.

But what about her mommy? Surely, her mommy was also nice. But as she could only choose one, she certainly would choose her daddy.

"Mommy, don't be sad. I love both of you." She crouched on the ground and embraced Lola tightly.

Lola looked at Nicole and sighed. She shouldn't have asked this question in the first place. It just made her very sad.

Regardless of her sadness, she still took Nicole to the mansion.

Nicole proudly showed her beautifully-decorated room to her mother.

Her room was just next door to Harry's bedroom. Even the door was replaced with a delicate wooden door with pink patterns of Hello Kitty.

Opening the door, Lola marveled at the world of her little princess.

The room was clad in pink and white and had all sorts of Hello Kitty stuff toys.

The chandelier and carpet looked very luxurious. All furnishings, such as the beddings, and the pillowcases were all pink.

The round bed was the most special. Structured in the shape of the head of Hello Kitty, it was equipped with two ears.

The bedding was also specially-made to match the bed. Even Lola wanted to sleep on it.

Moreover, there was also a special cloakroom. With a pink sliding door, it housed a variety of international branded clothes for Nicole.

Clothes for all seasons were neatly placed and categorized.

There were hats in various colors, more than tens of shoes with different styles, scarves, gloves, and all kinds of jewelry.

In addition, there was a small room where toys are stored. All high-end and expensive toys were placed on the pink wooden cabinet.

In the bathroom, there was a comfy-looking white round bath. Besides the tub are body lotions and shower gel of famous brands neatly placed and prepared.

Harry even installed a pink toilet for Nicole. Everything was very girl and princess-like.

Lola knew Nicole well, and she knew that her daughter loves the color pink so much.

"Mommy, daddy said I can sleep in his room now. But I have to sleep here alone if you come one day." Nicole pouted in dissatisfaction. She didn't know why. She didn't want to sleep alone in this large room.

What? Lola pondered over what Nicole said. Nicole would sleep alone in this room when she is here? What did that mean? She felt a tinge in her spine seep in.

So Harry knew she would come... Or did that mean something else? At the thought of this, Lola just grinned and hid her confusion.

Did Harry already consider her as a member of this family?

However, as he was indifferent to her during the Flando Group's celebration party, all her dreams were already shattered.

He was cold-blooded. He said this just to make Nicole happy.

After Lola had dinner with Nicole and bathed her, it was already past seven in the evening.

In Hstead of Ascea.

Janne knocked on the door. Wendy had stayed in her room for the whole day except when it's time to eat. Something must have happened.

Lying in bed, Wendy read the work introduction on the phone. Hearing a knock on her door she said in a very weak voice, "Come in."

Janne looked at her. "What happened? Why don't you go back home to your husband?"

Wendy glanced at her. "I feel so bored recently, so I thought of staying here." What kind of job should she look for? She felt a bit desperate already.

Janne didn't buy it.

Realizing that Janne was suspicious, Wendy put down her phone and turned her back against her. "Mother, it's almost ten o'clock. You should go to sleep. Okay?"

Janne giggled at Wendy and went out of her room. Just when she closed the door, the doorbell downstairs rang.

It was already late. Who was that? Janne glanced at the closed door and wondered whether it was Jordan.

She quickly ran downstairs and looked out from afar. It was indeed Jordan dressed in a military uniform. She can't deny that he looked very sophisticated in his uniform.

She opened the door. "Mother, I'm sorry to bother you." Jordan came directly because Wendy had not been answering her phone.

"Not at all. Come in." Janne liked Jordan very much. She hoped that whatever Wendy's issue with him will be solved quickly.

"Mother, is Wendy on the second floor?" At his words, he looked upstairs.

Janne nodded and said, "Yeah. Go upstairs. Will you be staying here tonight?"

Jordan looked at his wristwatch and said, "Yes. If that's okay with you." Wendy must have been lying in bed. He would just leave tomorrow. He can't leave her wife behind.

Wendy was still looking at her phone. She thought she'd better find a job in a company.

As she was deeply thinking about this, someone opened the door. "Mother, why don't you go to bed already? I will sleep right away." Not knowing who was coming, Wendy grumbled.

But she heard footsteps come in. The door closed and was locked.

It was weird. There seemed to be a warm smell and feeling in the air. She immediately looked behind her and saw a familiar figure.