

No Escape 251

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It was really Jordan. "Why on earth was he in my house?" Wendy wondered. Wendy immediately put on a stern and cold expression. "What are you doing here?"

Jordan took off his military jacket, showing his muscular chiseled chest that even the vest couldn't cover.

Wendy blushed at the sight of this. "Get out." Not wanting to see him at all, she pointed at the door. The truth was, she wanted him by her side but she thought she was not ready if he would hurt her again.

Jordan ignored her and walked a few steps forward. After a while, he stood still at the bedside.

Wendy pulled the blanket to cover herself. She was like a child covered in a blanket. But she has always slept naked and she didn't want him to see.

Jordan took a close look at her and then turned around to walk towards the bathroom.

Wendy quickly put on her pajamas.

However, it didn't work. If he really wanted to do something, she knew that she couldn't resist.

"Forget it. I'd better sleep first. After I fall asleep, he can't do anything." Wendy thought to herself.

Jordan soon opened the bathroom door while Wendy tossed and turned in bed.

Turning her back against the bathroom, she didn't move again and immediately closed her eyes. She pretended to be already fast asleep.

Jordan turned off the light, and the room fell into total darkness.

He laid down on the bed and tried to hold Wendy in his arms. But Wendy was adamant and broke free from his arms. She directly took a pillow to the other end of the bed and laid there.

Jordan followed her and hugged her from behind.

Wendy broke free from his arms again and took the pillow back to the end of the bed.

Jordan followed, but he directly rushed over to Wendy this time. They were just going back and forth. "Since you're so powerful, let's do something."

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Wendy tried to kick him, but he quickly grabbed her foot. He was a soldier after all. He had very quick reflexes.

She attempted to slap him on the face, but he stopped her with the other hand and pressed her down.

Wendy's hands were fastened over her head. She couldn't resist at all. Not anymore.

"Honey, as I said, let's do something." Jordan whispered seductively in her ears.

Wendy raised her foot this time, trying to kick him in his lap.

He immediately controlled her foot with one foot. Wendy failed again. Why was this man so powerful and quick?

Jordan strongly kissed her on the lips. "Jordan, let me go." Wendy gasped.

Jordan put his hands around her waist. "I was wrong. I'm very sorry." He learned from the Internet that a man must apologize first when his wife got angry no matter whose fault it was. It was a standard rule.

"Do you really know what you are sorry about?"

... "I don't know. I just know you got mad and I should apologize." Jordan didn't know why Wendy got angry.

Wendy pushed him away furiously. "Since you don't know why, then what are you even doing here?"

The Internet also says that if apology wasn't accepted, he had to use the last resort.

"It's mother's order." Jordan muttered and kissed Wendy on the lips. Wendy felt like she was going crazy.

The quarrel eventually ended in sex. Again. She just couldn't resist.

It was getting late.

Jordan asked Wendy in the bathroom, "Are you still angry?"

"No." She just chose to hide her feelings.

"Yes?" Jordan warned.

"No. I'm not angry anymore." Wendy replied sourly.

"Will you go back home?"

"Fine." She had no choice but to go home.

"Yes?" Wendy was still reluctant.

"Yes.", she answered in a low voice. Being already so exhausted from all that happened within the day, Wendy gave a simple answer.

She had to call Lola back tomorrow and tell her everything.

In the manor in Uthana.

It was almost nine o'clock in the evening when Nicole fell asleep.

Fortunately, Harry had not returned yet. Lola thought she would return to the hotel first.

She kissed Nicole on the forehead and left.

Mrs. Herbert was still busy. Lola greeted her and walked to the gates of the manor.

At the entrance, she saw from the corner of her eyes the figures of two people. Harry was holding the hand of Lillian who just got off from the rear seat. He took her into his arms and walked beside her.

The three met and faced each other. Harry asked first, "Miss Newman, did you ask me for my permission to come here? What are you doing here?" What a cold and emotionless voice.

Sweetly looking at Harry, Lillian said, "My dear, don't be angry. She is Nicole's mother, anyway. Let's go home."

Go home? How cruel this lady was.

Were they really in a relationship?

"Okay. Let's continue what we didn't finish last night. You know what I mean." Harry's evil smile was irritating.

Lola was not a fool. She surely knew what it meant.

She was so embarrassed as she stood there, motionless. It was as if she had interrupted them.

"Be gentle to me this time, please?" Lillian seductively leaned against Harry's chest and patted his chest.

They passed by the astonished Lola and walked towards the mansion.

Lillian screamed and giggled in ecstasy. Lola looked back and saw that Harry picked her up by her waist and went to the second floor.

Her laughter hurt Lola.

Harry could sleep with any woman except her.

Lola didn't know how she went back to the hotel. She was really lost on her thoughts as she was going back. After closing the door, she threw herself on the bed and cried bitterly.

She was haunted by the scene where Harry picked Lillian up by her waist.

Her tears were uncontrollably flowing to her cheeks.

Lola wiped away her tears, went to take a bath, and laid in bed.

She was still awake after staring at the ceiling for two hours. She kept on tossing and turning. What were Harry and Lillian doing now? Were they making love at this very moment?

Lola took out her phone and clicked on the Moments on WeChat.

She refreshed it and read what others had posted, and suddenly had an urge to post something.

"Good night, the world."

Then she got up from the bed and took a picture of the bright night view of Uthana through the window.

After that, she turned off her phone and went to sleep.

In the mansion

Clad in Western dress and leather shoes, Harry was sitting in front of the computer in the study. He swiped the phone screen and looked blankly at what Lola posted some time ago.

At the thought of her pale face just now, he felt really guilty.

However, recalling what she did, he closed the phone and drew a box of cigarettes from the drawer.

He hadn't smoked for a long time now. Lola said she didn't want him to smoke.

Without lighting up the cigarette, he took it from his mouth and just played it in his hand.

He repeated the name of Lola silently in his heart. His heart will forever be occupied by Lola.

The phone rang. It was from Joey.

"Boss, I have sent Lillian back. Francis told me that he hopes that you can get married as soon as possible."

Harry smirked. "Give him what he wants, and tell him that it's for the sake of Lillian."

"Okay, boss. Will do."

Hanging up the phone, Harry recalled what Lillian had just said. "Boss Lewis, it's not what love is about. You have to stick to the bark, or you will regret it." He sat there, looking blankly at the wall.

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So, how could he and Lola rekindle their love?

As he pulled the sleeves off his wrist, he looked at his crystal watch. He stared at it and remembered that he didn't see the watch on Lola's wrist just now.

He would let her off tonight. There would be plenty of time for them to spend together. He would make quality time with her in the future.

At seven o'clock in the morning.

Lola was still a bit dizzy. She turned off the alarm clock and got up. She looked around the presidential suite bewildered as she suddenly remembered that she had to attend a meeting today.

She walked into bathroom immediately and quickly took a shower. Then she prepared something to eat for breakfast and hurried to the corporate headquarters.

Getting off the taxi, Lola looked at the soaring skyscraper. It was unique in form and was strategically located in the downtown area. It was the building of the SL Group. It had more than a hundred stories.

She was amazed at how wealthy Harry was. He was really a financially sound and strong man. But when she thought about what happened last night, she shook her head and got rid of these thoughts.

Lola was wearing a white pantsuit and a pair of white high-heeled shoes. She looked so decisive, professional and elegant. She was so sophisticated.

The receptionist immediately recognized her as soon as she entered the office.

"Good morning, Miss Newman." The receptionist greeted her in a very polite tone. She heard that Lola was not only an acting CEO, but also Mr. Lewis's ex-wife. There were lots of rumors going around.

Lola slightly raised her head and responded, "Good morning. What floor is the conference room on?"

Looking at Lola's charming smile, the receptionist was immediately obsessed with it. She can't help but to return a smile.

Lola was really beautiful. No wonder she was Harry's wife before.

"Hello?" Lola stared at the receptionist who seemed like she was in a daze of curiosity. Well, Lola had always received responses like this. It should have something to do with her looks...

The receptionist regained her composure and answered, "Sorry, Miss. Newman. It's on the 18th floor."

Lola nodded and tried to remain expressionless. Then she walked towards the elevator.

There stood a few people in front of the elevator. They were also acting CEOs of other companies, and she only met them when they had video conferences with Harry.

They greeted her immediately when they saw her. "Are you Miss Newman of Ascea? I have heard a lot about you." A man in his fifties extended his hands to her in a very courteous manner.

"Oh, I never thought Miss Newman could be this beautiful!"

"Yes. What's more. Miss Newman is so young. Miss. Newman, you are a real heroine to us women."

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"I'm flattered. But I'm still very young and I look up to you for advice in the future." Lola smiled and reached out her hands. Then she had quick handshakes with them.

"Miss Newman, you are too modest. It's really good to see that you also have a nice personality."

But these people were thinking of something else. She could sense that there was some sort of hypocrisy in their eyes.

There were a lot of rumors and gossips about Harry and her. They might think that what she gained and achieved in her career were all because of Harry.

In the conference room.

Today, dozens of acting CEOs from the East have attended the meeting. Ninety percent of them were male. There were really few female CEOs. Though they were no longer young, they all kept a good image and temperament. They all looked professional.

When Lola appeared in the conference room, she drew all the people's attention. They thought a lot of things about her. She was different from them because she was still young.

She chose a seat that was far from the CEO, and sat down. Along with the other people, she silently waited for Harry's arrival.

Five minutes before the meeting would start, a handsome man wearing a formal suit entered the

conference room in a very noble manner.

All the people stood and greeted him. Harry nodded in his usual expressionless manner and told them to take their seats.

"Good morning. I appreciate your presence here today. I will introduce the general content of today's meeting."

Beside him, a female secretary opened the screen and played the slideshow.

They mainly focused on the development direction of the next six months, some important cooperative enterprises and the development phase of the new and high-tech software. The meeting ran very smoothly.

In Ascea.

The next morning, Wendy followed Jordan back to their home after they ate breakfast.

She was sitting on the bed, looking at the man changing his clothes and said, "Jordan."

He raised his eyes and answered, "Hey. Why?"

"I want to go to work, too." She had thought it over and over, and she wanted to achieve her personal desire to be a personal trainer in taekwondo.

Jordan thought of her niece, Nicole, and said, "No way." She shoulders heavy duties now. She would get really exhausted and he did not want to risk any danger to happen to her.

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"Jordan, I feel so bored doing nothing at all at home." She laid on the spacious bed and pondered how could she persuade him.

Jordan moved closer towards her and pressed her down. "Bored? Then give me a child who is as lovely as Nicole."

Wendy pushed him away immediately and sat up. "It does not depend on me. It depends on you. You're not always at home."

Jordan buttoned his clothes and looked at Wendy's face. "I don't care if this thing depends on who or what. I will put it on my agenda and I will try harder in the future."

After saying this, he made a military salute to Wendy.

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In the Uthana, the conference had already been going for more than three hours. Harry dismissed the meeting and announced that it would continue at 1:30 in the afternoon.

Harry went out of the conference room first. Then the other acting CEOs followed suit and filed out. Lola sorted and arranged her files in her seat silently.

After all the people had gone out, she held her notes in her arms and walked out of the conference

room.

Harry was still discussing and exchanging ideas with several CEOs outside. Then he saw Lola walking out. Harry only glanced at her for a second. Then he continued to answer the CEOs' questions.

Lola lowered her head as she passed them. Then she heard what Harry said: "I will talk about some cases about rewards and punishments in the afternoon and I will place emphasis on Ascea....."

Lola felt puzzled and paused. What was wrong with the Group in Ascea and why had he specifically mentioned it? It had been developing really well and nothing bad had happened.

"Miss Newman, if you're not leaving for a while, please follow me to my office and analyze the mistakes you had made. Thank you." Harry stared at her back.

Lola took a deep breath and looked back. "Mr. Lewis, I have something to....."

Harry interrupted her and gave her no chance to speak. "You can handle your own things in the afternoon. But right now, we need to solve the problems happening in Ascea." After hearing this, other CEOs probably understood what Harry means.

They all said goodbye to Harry, and left in a hurry.

They all looked at Lola with a certain meaning, and this made her feel really uncomfortable. Harry had been causing big troubles for her.

"Mr. Lewis, I don't think that something disastrous has happened in Ascea. You have been mistaken." She just looked at him expressionlessly and said this in an unfriendly way.

"What happened was not the point. The point is to give everyone a stern warning. I want them to be on alert at all times." He looked at her in the eyes. He could feel that she has been becoming more and more beautiful as time passes by. He kind of missed her too.

When she heard this, Lola showed a sarcastic smile. "If Mr. Lewis still insists on making trouble for me, I have no alternative but to accept it." What happened was not the point? What did he mean by this? He deliberately wanted to punish and embarrass her.

She really couldn't stand this man. He did not want her to remain in the position. Maybe... He was too impatient and did not want to wait to throw her out. Maybe he wanted to promote his girl to this position.

Right! Lillian wanted to take her position. And she was a fool to just let her swoop in.

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"Miss Newman, don't let me say this twice!" His tone was very cold and stern. He was watching her with danger in his eyes.

Lola just stood in silence. If she followed him to his office, could there be any chance that she can explain her side? Ho-ho. Harry was someone of sole authority.

"Mr. Lewis, there is no way you can get everything. Since you already have a woman, please don't provoke other people and destroy their lives!" As nobody was around, Lola was not worried of being overheard.

Harry went a few steps forward, and Lola also immediately backed down a few while wearily looking at the man approaching her. She was kind of tired of all these.

"Miss Newman, what are you afraid of?" He took a few steps forward again, as she was trying to go backward. She was already leaning on the wall. She was pinned.

Nervously, she took a deep breath. "Nothing. If Mr. Lewis has anything to say, then I'll go to your office." Her voice was trembling. She surrendered to him. She was not sure whether Harry would try to strangle her. She was doing this only for safety.

Harry pursed his lips and led the way to his office.

But he had no idea that Lola wished to kick him and let him tumble down the stairs. How could such a cruel bastard exist in this world? He had all kinds of beautiful women at his hands, but he was still scheming bad things for his ex-wife.

In the CEO Office

Knowing that she was in a dangerous place, Lola didn't want to think more. After all, she knew what was going to happen if she retaliated.

A file was thrown on the desk beside Lola. "See what your subordinates had done, and you, as the acting CEO, was kept from knowing anything!"

The man arrogantly sat down on the sofa, his two long legs twisting together and his two arms stretching on the back.

Lola took the file with doubt in her eyes. Joshua, who in the design department, stole the design blueprint and sold it to others! The picture of the transaction as well as the surveillance were very clear. It was Joshua for sure. She couldn't believe it!

Susan, the HR manager, also took bribes from the employees and had self-willingly adjusted the promotion and demotion of these people.

And the director of the accounting department took the overtime wage into her own pocket.....

The evidences followed one after another and she was all convinced. But, about Joshua, she couldn't believe... He was such a nice and honest person. "Joshua is not that kind of person. He won't do such a ridiculous thing!"

Just like Joseph, Joshua was outgoing, humorous, emotional and forthright. He really wouldn't do such ugly thing!

After Harry heard that Lola was defending the man, his face turned pale.

"We will not talk about that this afternoon as I will still investigate when I come back, okay?" Whether it was true or not, it would have a negative influence on Joshua's image.

"Miss Newman, are you asking me to let your man off the hook?" The cold voice of Harry made Lola frown in disappointment.

Her man? If she had any man, was it not him, Harry Lewis? "Mr. Lewis, please watch your words. How can you prove that Joshua is indeed my lover? He is one of my subordinates, and I always do my best to protect my people."

Their dialogue made the big office be filled with hatred and disgust.

"Then, how can you talk to me in such tone? It seems to be that you were so desperate." Well done! Harry, you finally got angry because of another man.

Looking at the his sullen face, Lola took a deep breath. She really wanted to press this man down to the sofa and give him a sound thrashing! But she didn't want this argument to further escalate. She wanted to let him know though that she is not a sheep that could be slaughtered by anyone.

"Harry, I believe him. I've known him for years. What can make you decide not to pester him anymore?"

Pester him? "Lola, what do you mean by saying this?" He suddenly stood up from the sofa and strode to her, his face a little ferocious.

"It was... I think you may have made a mistake. I didn't mean anything else... Ah!" She stepped back, but her high heels stumbled on the carpet and she was about to fall backward.

Lola was afraid and she tried to seize his sleeve, but got nothing but air!

Harry quickly took a step and leaned his body forward. He held her waist and took her into his arm.

Lola bumped into the man's arm defenselessly, and her forehead hurt with pain.

She rubbed her forehead and it felt like her face just got twisted in pain.

Harry puffed gently on her forehead. The two people were just holding each other like this. The good smell of his breath made Lola forget the pain.

She naively raised her head up to look at the man, and his gentle face entranced her.

How could it possible that he was suddenly so gentle and comforting to her? In her eyes, he hated her; he was still very angry at her; he wanted to make her suffer;

he was still at odds with her about the child. And without her, he looked for all kinds of women outside.

But he couldn't just let her be hurt. Not in front of him. Lola pushed him away and kept a certain distance from him.

"Mr. Lewis, I hope you could be unbiased about the matter of Joshua." She brought back the previous topic to hide her embarrassment.

Joshua again! "Be unbiased? Well. I can if..."

... She knew what he meant even without him saying anything. She could see it in his eyes.

"No, I won't! I will not do it this time!" She refused in a straightforward manner. He had so many beautiful girls around him, and still he wanted to mess with her! He was really a bastard!

The softness on Harry's face disappeared, and his expression became more imposing when he heard of her refusal. At last, a vicious smile swept from his face.

"Miss Newman, have you been thinking too much? I mean if he can show evidence that can save him, I can consider your suggestion. Otherwise, the surveillance camera and the transaction document prove that he is the suspect."

The man slowly approached Lola again, and watched her face turn pale in fear.

It was just like a facial makeup show...

She thought about calling Joshua immediately to see how he would respond.

She took out her phone but it was taken away as soon as she finished the unlocking.

She looked very puzzled as Harry was now locking her cellphone and taking it to his own pocket.

"I have some account to settle with you now! You pay attention!" Harry said in a flat voice.

Settle some account? Wasn't this the business of the financial department? How come that she was involved?

"Mr. Lewis, I..."

Suddenly, the man put his hand on her face lifted her chin to force her to look at him. They stared at each other's eyes.

Her little hands instantly grabbed his hand to push him away. But he tightened his grip even more. She couldn't do anything now.

"Lola, you dare to buy clothes for another man and hug each other behind my back! You are my daughter's mother, for God's sake!" He said this while clenching his teeth in bitter hatred. Lola was dumbfounded.

How could he know? Was it because... A thought flashed in her mind, and she knew that the annoying Yolanda told everything to him.

Was she too happy these days? It didn't bother her to find something to cause trouble to Lola.

And the hug? "When did I embrace with Herren?" Confused, she looked blankly at him.

"And the most important thing is...what does it matter to you, anyway?"

He, himself, was hitching with other girls. How could he criticize her and control her emotions and actions?

The man sneered in disgust. "You are the mother of my daughter so you must watch your image!" His reason of the right and wrong nearly made Lola crazy.

How could there be such an unreasonable man in this world?

"Okay. I'm the mother of your daughter, but you are the father of my daughter too! How come I don't see you taking care of your image?" She returned the statement to him. She just couldn't predict this guy! While the magistrate were free to burn down houses, the common people were forbidden to light lamps! The world was really unfair.

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Lola's words made him speechless. He couldn't say anything to defend himself because he would never tell her that those women were just there to anger her.

So, Harry bowed down to her and put a finger on Lola's red lips. He wanted to stifle all her complaints and dissatisfaction.

He held her like he was holding a princess in his arms and took her into the lounge regardless of her struggles to break free...

1 pm, in the restroom of CEO office.

Lola arched her back and held the basin with her arms. Her hair was in a mess. Her face looked pale, as she had endured all kinds of pains.

All she was thinking about was to drag that man to feed him to the ligers. Such a terrible person should be living with all kinds of beasts.

She slowly breathed a sigh of relief as she fixed her messy hair. She regained her composure and walked out of the restroom.

Harry was already sitting on his office chair as he was calmly looking at her.

Lola bit her underlip, took her own stuff and was about to leave. She did not look at him.

"Stop!" His chilly voice rang at her back.

Lola involuntarily stopped and then heard him saying, "Are you ignoring me? Lola? You didn't even look at me once." A warning again!

"Harry! You son of a bitch! You are flirting with so many women, and yet, you are still torturing me here! Were you a monk in your previous life? Is this something that you have really longed for?" She turned back and sternly asked him. She didn't care what she looked like now.

How could he treat her like this?

The man looked at her in silence. She continued to complain, "Who knows whether your women have any contagious diseases! You don't care, but I do!"

After Harry heard that, his pupils rapidly contracted and a slashing flash was shot from his eyes. Lola was terrified.

But after she tucked her neck, she continued to say her last words, "Don't dare to touch me again, or I will call the police !"

The man rose from his chair and approached her arrogantly like a king. Lola was terrified and instantly pulled the door open, fled outside the office. She did not even think how she looked like.

"Bam!" The office door slapped shut.

Outside Harry's office, the staff in the secretary division heard the sound and all raised their heads to look at Lola.

Lola sensed their eyes staring at her, and then embarrassingly ran even faster to enter the elevator.

Entering the lift, she felt greatly relieved. She looked at the time and it was already over one in the afternoon. The meeting was about to resume. But, she felt so hungry. She had not eaten her lunch yet.

Touching her rumbling stomach, she cursed Harry thousands of times in her mind.

Then, she remembered that was another thing she should consider. She probably had to ask him to reimburse the medical fee.

At that time, her phone rang, It was Wendy. Just about time!

"Wendy, how are you and my brother?" She asked anxiously.

Wendy smiled. "Lola, we are fine now. I just called you to inform you this." Her convincing tone made Lola know that she's really in love.

After Wendy explained again and again, and guaranteed that what she said was true, Lola hung up the phone. She was assured that the couple was doing okay.

In the afternoon meeting, Harry stressed the importance of knowing everything that is happening in the company by showing to them the financial department and HR department of Lola's office.

Everyone felt strange and confused as to how the CEO could know such minor matter.

At last, Harry said, "The company in Ascea has in place the manager in the Planning Department of the headquarters. His name is Mathew and he will be there to be the deputy CEO. If such things happen again, Mathew is fully capable of taking the place of the acting CEO."

All meeting long, Lola felt relieved that Harry didn't mention about Joshua. But when she heard about this, she felt like she was dying in hell.

Looking at the man on the host chair, it was unbelievable that he would deprive her of her position as the acting CEO just because of such ridiculous accusations. Wasn't Harry too hard on her? His relentless words embarrassed her.

Even if he wanted to punish her as a warning to others, there was no need to start with her.

Everyone looked at her in sympathy. Those who had guessed that Lola got the position because of Harry was now totally silent. This statement from Mr. Lewis contradicted everything.

Some speculated that if these two people had fallen out of love, Harry was doing this to punish her.

But why Harry did this, only he, himself, knew.

Constraining her grievance inside, Lola thought whether it was because she was too weak that she fell to the hands of Harry. She felt so low...

The meeting ended at exactly four in the afternoon. Lola learned from her recent experience as she immediately followed everyone outside the room.

Slowly walking towards the food square, she suddenly was not in the mood to eat.

Harry dialed her number, but it was hung up after it rang several times.

He dialed again, but it cannot connect. So apparently, she already blocked his number.

She did what he did to her before!

Harry was very angry. She was too hard to deal with.

Not to mention her hot temper, she was also keen on saving her face. She was so stubborn. He didn't know why he fell in love with her.

After she blocked Harry's number, Lola went directly back to the hotel. She didn't plan to visit Nicole, her sweet little girl. This hurt her so much but she didn't want to see him carrying different women anymore.

But now it was too late as there were no more flights going back to Ascea. So Lola had to stay here for one more night.

About six o'clock in the evening, the phone rang.

The landline number looked familiar. She picked up, and the cute soft voice of Nicole came through, "Mommy."

Lola was so excited and happy to get the call. "Nicole, my sweetheart." This was so comforting to her wounded heart.

"Mommy, I'm hungry. I want to eat pizza. Take me to a pizza place, please?" Actually, Harry asked Nicole to call Lola and say that.

Hungry? "Nobody is cooking for you right now?" She asked in a very worried tone.

Nicole shook her head. "I don't want to eat the dinner made by Mrs. Herbert. I want to eat pizza." After Nicole said that, a smile appeared on the face of the man beside Nicole.

His Nicole was doing really great!

Of course, Lola would not refuse her daughter. But before answering her, she asked, "Where is your Daddy?" She didn't want to see that bad man.

Nicole hesitated and said, "He is not here. Maybe he is still at work." But the truth was, Harry was already at home.

So Lola thought Harry was still at the company. She gladly replied, "Ask the driver to send you to the hotel. I will wait for you at the gate." She had met the driver in Harry's manor twice. He was very nice.

"OK!" Nicole hung up the phone and trotted as she threw herself into the arms of Harry.

"Daddy, it's all fixed up. Mommy said yes." She looked at Harry happily. Harry lovingly held his daughter and kissed her in the cheek.

They walked upstairs. "My Nicole is really the best! Daddy will take you to the entertainment park, okay? That's your reward!" To see the happy face of his daughter everyday was already a priceless reward for him.

Nicole clapped her hands in excitement and glee. "Oh, yeah, yeah. I want to ride the pirate ship, please!"

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"Okay, Daddy will be with you."

"Daddy, I want to ride the Ferris Wheel too!"

"So do daddy!" Harry answered in a very happy tone. Seeing his daughter being so passionate about this, he thought it was necessary to build an amusement park right inside the manor. This will have all kinds of recreation facilities for her to use whenever she wants.

At six thirty.

After waiting for a while by the gates of the hotel, Lola saw a black Lamborghini steadily stopped in front of her.

Harry, who was on the driver seat, pressed the button of the rear seat window. A warm little cute face appeared. It was Nicole, who excitedly asked, "Mommy, get in and sit with me! Come on!"

Looking at the luxurious Lamborghini, Lola let out a sigh of surprise that Harry even prepared a car that was worth tens of millions of dollars for the chauffeur. How rich and generous he was!

Nicole kept urging her to get in. She gave a warm smile to Nicole and then got in from the other side of the car.

"Sweetheart, what do you want to eat besides pizza?", Lola gently asked Nicole. Lola closed the door and put all her attention on her daughter, completely ignoring the man on the driver seat.

Nicole thought for a moment and said, "Mommy, I don't want to have pizza now." She said this because

Harry suggested to eat seafood that her mommy loved so much. This night was really for her mommy.

"Well, my daughter really has the mind of a woman.", thought Lola. She smiled at her child and then remembered something. "Okay. Let's go!" Somehow, she felt a bit strange. This seemed familiar...

"Goody! I'm going to have a seafood feast!" Sitting in the child's chair, Nicole cheered and posed like a superman.

Lola was amused by her innocence. "Okay, okay, let's go for a seafood dinner now!" However, she did not know where they could have a delicious seafood in Uthana. She was not that familiar in this area. She decided to ask the chauffeur, whose first name seemed to be Carrie.

"Okay, mommy!" Nicole kissed Lola on her neck.

Lola pleurably rubbed the little head of Nicole, looked at the man in front of them and asked, "Mr. Carrie, would you please send us to a well-known seafood restaurant? Thank you." Wait a second! Why did the chauffeur seem so familiar to her?

Curiosity drove her to move closer to see the face clearly. What? It was Harry! Unbelievable!

.....

Holy cow!

What silly tricks was he playing right now? Silently being a chauffeur?

Noticing Nicole giggling with her hand covering her mouth, she suddenly understood what was going on. Her daughter had also played tricks on her! "Nicole!" She called her daughter in a very deep voice.

Both of them had tricked her out!

Nicole immediately explained, "It's not me! Not me!" Nicole cleverly disassociated herself from the trick at once. She was pointing excitedly towards her father.

Lola gazed at the man on the driver's seat and asked him in a feigned serious manner, "What do you mean by this? Why didn't you tell me this?" In her mind, the moment she found out that the driver was Harry, she was actually a little... surprised? And actually a bit pleased... What? "Even this simple trick can surprise you? Lola, what a loser you are! It's so easy for him to soften and flatter your heart!" Lola cursed herself in her mind.

Skillfully controlling the steering wheel, Harry calmly responded, "I'm my daughter's chauffeur. This does not have anything to do with you."

.....

What else could she say about he being their daughter's chauffeur? Well, then he should be professional about this and don't get off the car at the restaurant! He is just a chauffeur, anyway.

In a seafood restaurant

Harry untied his seat belt, got out of the car, opened the door of rear seat and carried his daughter.

Then he walked to the other side and opened the door for Lola, waiting for her to get off.

Harry, the honorable and respectable CEO of the SL Group, opened the door for her personally! She couldn't believe her own eyes. Thanks to Nicole, she was also getting this kind of treatment from him...

After they got off the car, Harry closed the door and followed Lola and Nicole into the restaurant.

A manager immediately came up to them when he saw the approaching figure of Harry. "Good evening, Mr. Lewis! Welcome to our restaurant!" It was known all over the place that Harry is a big shot. All staff members in the restaurant knew that they should serve him to the best that they can. He also gave generous tips.

Two rows of girls who stood in line and politely bowed to them. They said in unison, "Mr. Lewis, welcome to our restaurant!"

Harry nodded calmly. "Mr. Lewis, let me show you to the lounge 2088. It is on the second floor." The manager enthusiastically offered his personal service to Harry.

He led the family inside in a very respectful manner. When they entered the elevator, Harry gently picked up Nicole with his left hand.

He also put his right hand on Lola's shoulder, brought her into the elevator without any hint of emotion.

Looking at this, the manager stared at Lola and wondered if the child was theirs.

In mere seconds, they arrived at the lounge. It had luxurious decorations and far more spaces for them to sit in.

The manager served them with their most expensive tea, and handed the menu to Harry.

Harry directly passed the menu to Lola, giving his darling the priority to order her favorite food.

Straightforward as she was, Lola accepted the menu. After all, seafood was her favorite! Considering Nicole's taste, she ordered some digestible non-spicy foods for her daughter first.

Then she ordered shrimp, scallops, and various kinds of fish dishes.

Finally, she put the menu in front of Harry who was sitting between her and Nicole.

Harry ordered without a look at it because he already agreed with all of Lola's choices, "That's it. You can start to prepare the dishes for us." The manager politely took the menu and left the room.

The moment he left, Lola stared at the man who was leisurely drinking tea.

"Mr. Lewis, why do you have to interfere in the rare time that Nicole and I will be enjoying ourselves?"

The man put down the cup and put his long arm around the chair she was sitting on. It looked like he was holding her...

"A chauffeur also has a right to eat something! You don't want him to get hungry, do you? Nobody will drive you home.", Harry quickly answered.

.....

"Yeah, Mommy. I don't want daddy to be hungry.", Nicole chimed in. It seemed that her father was more

important than her in Nicole's mind. This made Lola a little disappointed. She became a bit sad and had the urge to bring Nicole back to her villa.

Little traitor, how gullible you are that you completely stand on the side of your daddy now!

Well! So be it!

Lola gave in and stood helplessly from the chair. Just when she was about to take the first step, her wrist was pulled by a big hand.

Puzzled, she turned back to Harry, who was staring straight at her with his intense and piercing eyes. His tone was slightly cold, "You can't go anywhere!"

.....

Lola was amused by his words, "Excuse me, Mr. Lewis. Do I have to ask your permission if I want to go to the bathroom?"

Hearing her chuckle, the man loosened his grip. "Are you laughing at me, Lola Newman?" The man's face was getting reddish! Lola can't believe her eyes.

Nicole couldn't help but smile at her daddy and mommy because she was so happy to be with them.

Lola sat back in her chair, looked at the blushing face as if it was the New World she had just discovered. She had never seen Harry this embarrassed! "Oh, my! Mr. Lewis, you are blushing!"

..... Harry cast a warning eye on her, but she was not threatened by it because she knew his mannerisms too well: he just pretended to be cool at her playful tease, so he could hide his embarrassment. Lola thought Harry was so cute and she was giggling like a little girl as she went to the bathroom. Suddenly, feelings of fondness filled her heart.

When came back from the bathroom, she saw Harry playing and laughing with Nicole.

She enviously watched this scene of love. How happy it was for them to be together. If only she could freeze this moment, and they could stay together forever!

At that moment, she also forgot how annoyed she was at Harry. She wanted to give her undivided attention to her daughter and..... the man who once belonged to her.

When Lola sat back in her seat, Harry put his palm on her neck, pulled her head towards him and kissed her softly.

Nicole saw this and giggled next to them. "Boy kisses a girl. Shameful, shameful!"

Lola slightly pushed Harry away with her face obviously blushing. "Nicole is here. She can't see what we are doing."

Hearing this, Harry teased Lola more. "So I can do everything to you if Nicole is not here, right?"

.....

Lola seductively stared at him and asked accusingly, "You are the boss. You can have many mistresses if you want. I'm just your ex-wife and I don't believe that you really care about me!"

Thinking about those women, she became so jealous again. Her heart become sour as if a vinegar jar was split inside.

"Why are you so attractive and all women want to seduce you? Why do they all give you the chance to flirt with them?" Lola wondered and secretly wished Harry was all hers.

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Harry suddenly turned around and looked right through her eyes. "How about you become my wife again?"

Again? Was this for real? Lola was stupefied as what he meant was... They would remarry?? Looking at his eyes, she thought that this could be a trick all over again.

But the last time she proposed to him, he refused, right? So she blurted, "No!" She refused straightforwardly.

The man's face darkened. "Lola, that's just awful! That's stupid of you!"

Then he sat up again, lazily leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes so that Lola could not see the emotions in his eyes. He was hurt.

She's stupid? Lola pursed her lips. It was him who was really stupid!

She had proposed to him and he said no. Of course, she would not just believe that what he says right now is true. Apart from the ring, the most important thing would be sincerity, right?

Didn't he refuse as well? Shame on him by saying how stupid she was!

"Mr. Lewis, you're the one who started this. You are the one who acts stupid."

He still didn't open his eyes, but grasped her small hands and enveloped it intensely with his big palm.

It could have been a romantic scene, but Harry intensified his grip, and Lola began to scream, "Ouch, ouch!!"

Nicole, who was playing with some toys beside them, looked at them strangely. She immediately said, "Daddy, don't hit Mommy."

She thought Mommy was screaming because Daddy was beating her.

Hearing what Nicole has said, Harry relaxed his hand a little, and rubbed her aching little hand.

The woman looked at him silently. Is this the so-called "slap and kiss?"

Just at that very moment, there was a knock on the door of the room, and Harry said in a faint voice, "Come in."

Then the manager came in with several waiters behind him. They started serving.

This first dish was Nicole's favorite fried silver carp. The shrimps and the fish dishes were served afterwards.

Just like before, the mother and the daughter enjoyed eating together.

The dinner ended before 8 PM. They went back to the Lamborghini, and Harry drove the car out of the parking lot.

Lola was caressing the hair of her daughter. She was really reluctant to leave. Then she said to Harry, "You leave me at the front crossing of the road. I'll take a taxi back to the hotel by myself."

Tomorrow, she would fly back to Ascea on the earliest flight. It just pained her that she didn't know when she would see her daughter again.

After she finished her words, there was an uncomfortable silence in the car. Harry looked at her from the rear view mirror, while she was watching lovingly at Nicole. Their situation was really complicated.

"Tonight, you are allowed to stay with Nicole."

Lola's eyes glowed. "Then you just make a stop at the corner. We will take a taxi back to the hotel." Wonderful. Tonight Lola could hold her daughter and sing her to sleep.

Looking at her ungrateful ex-wife, Harry immediately darkened his face.

Not giving her any chance to say any nonsense, he directly drove the car to the manor.

At the entrance to the manor, there were glowing lights. Lola realized that Harry brought them to the manor.

After getting out of the car, Harry carried Nicole out of the child's seat. Lola thought for a while and the words came out from her mouth. "Is Lillian in your house?"

Feeling a flash of killing shot from Harry's eyes, Lola acknowledged her mistake. She really intended to make him feel guilty.

However, she can't let him be so intimate with Lillian!

She continued to repeat the words intentionally, "She's not at home? It's not good to take another woman in this house! What if she catches us? She'll break up with you."

Harry put Nicole on the ground, and gently said to her daughter, "Nicole, go to the living room. I'll be right there."

Nicole nodded, and ran to the living room.

Looking at Nicole's back, Lola suddenly realized that Harry would come near her. She was about to run, but Harry powerfully caught her by the arms.

His lips were attached to her ear and he said softly, "Try to get away from me. You'll suffer the consequences."

..... He really can fool women! Looking at the dark sky in the distance, she felt her legs weaken. "Mr. Lewis, this is really bad for you. Lillian is willing to regard Nicole as her own daughter. But if we do something behind her back, and are caught by her, you think it's still possible for Nicole to have good days in the future?"

She tried hard to get free from his grip on her waist, but it was no use.

"If she is not good to my daughter, I will not let her into the door! It's simple as that." They were trying to manipulate each other.

Anger immediately flowed to Lola. When he was in the restaurant, he just hinted about marrying her again.

Now he still wanted to marry Lillian. He was rich, but so what? Who would allow him to have two wives

even if he had such money?

"Harry, let me go, let me go!" She did not want to wait for him and Lillian to show their love later.

The man did not speak, and the two clung tightly together. If it weren't for the reason that Nicole was in the living room alone, he would surely have given this troublesome woman a lesson right here!

He forced her to face him and continued to hold her waist.

Only when she was in his own arms, he felt relieved...and happy.

Slowly, he lowered his head and kissed her tender lips.

A gust of wind sent Lola a shiver. He put her on his shoulder and walked inside the mansion.

"Harry, you let me down now! Ah, ah, ah!" Lola shouted in disgust. But Harry was too powerful. He carried her with him to the living room.

Nicole was very happy to see them, and pestered Harry to hold her high on his shoulder.

Harry put Lola on the sofa, and then came forward to hold Nicole.

He lifted Nicole up, and let her ride on his shoulders. Nicole shouted happily.

"Daddy, you are so awesome!" Lola gently leaned on the sofa, watching the happy father and daughter, and quietly enjoying this moment of happiness.

When could she and Harry really be together? Secretly, she desired for a life that there's just two of them, living a simple and peaceful life.

Just like in Echo Bay, she really missed the quiet days there.

The night was getting deeper and it was time to go to bed.

Harry let Nicole continue to sit on his neck, carrying her to the bedroom on the second floor.

Nicole was very happy today because both mommy and daddy helped to take a shower.

When the story time came, she enjoyed it so much because both of them were on her sides.

The little girl, who was still laughing and giggling at the story, quickly fell asleep.

Seeing that her daughter has fallen sleep, Lola was ready to go to the bathroom to gather the toys she scattered.

As soon as she entered the bathroom and started to clean the place, Harry followed her inside.

"Do you want to use the bathroom?" She held two small yellow rubber ducks in her hands and asked the man curiously.

Harry looked at Lola shutting the bathroom door. "You just said that you were afraid of being caught by Lillian?"

Lola looked at the man who was getting closer to him. She was a little dumbfounded. Was he going to blame her?

"No, no. Forget about it. I said nothing." She slowly moved back.

"I won't forget that. I won't let her catch us. Don't worry." Then he rushed over and turned her over so she could see the beautiful view of the sea by the window.

Harry covered her protesting mouth and did whatever he liked behind her back.

[Chapter 257](#)

When Lola finally woke up, she found herself again on a plane flying to Ascea. She had been on this occasion for two times.

Even Lola herself was confused at this. Did she really sleep so soundly that she felt nothing when Harry dressed her and carried her out of the manor? Or maybe it was because Harry looked after her in a very gentle way.

The plane landed on the backyard of the Newman villa, where Lola got off with her legs already shivering.

She endured the pain and didn't go to the hospital yesterday. The pain seemed to be getting worse today, so she went directly to the garage and drove to the hospital at once after she got off the plane. She was bracing for the worst...

.....

She registered and asked for a specialist treatment, paid the medical expenses, and went back to the company.

Lola sat in the deputy CEO office, and tried to refresh herself by closing her eyes. After a few minutes, she took out her phone, took a photo of her medical record and sent it to Harry. She was gnashing her teeth in anxiety.

"Harry! You must reimburse ten times the medical expenses!"

In mere seconds, her phone received a message. It indicated that Harry had transferred 50 million dollars to her.....

What? Wow! The medical expenses only cost her 500 dollars. She just teased him into paying ten times the original amount and that would just cost 5, 000 dollars. But he gave her 50 million dollars instead! How many banks does this guy own?

It was such a large amount of money that she can squander the money for many years even if she does not go to work.

However, her melting heart calmed down when she remember that Harry gave her a shock yesterday at the meeting. He straight up embarrassed her.

Sitting up straight, Lola called Leo on the internal line, "Please ask Joshua from the Design Department to come to my office!"

She would solve the recent three problems one by one. She hoped to finish and solve these issues today.

She felt guilty of it because she thought that she was a bit negligent of the happenings around her.

She determined to rectify the company's ethos and punish the black sheep.

Joshua came over right away. It seemed like he was in a bad mood.

"Miss Newman!" Joshua greeted Lola politely as he knew clearly about the reason why Lola called him in.

A funny person suddenly became so courteous. Lola felt a little unaccustomed about this version of Joshua.

"Have a seat. I bet you know the reason I called you in.", said Lola. She stood up, poured him a glass of water and placed it in front of him.

"Thank you, Miss Newman. And yes I know that." Everyone in the Design Department ignored him and gave him a hard time for what happened recently.

Lola sat opposite Joshua. It was the first time that they had talked in such a calm and serious manner.

"I can give you an opportunity to explain. So tell me everything and don't you dare hide something from me.."

Joshua seriously looked at Lola and said, "Miss Newman, do you believe in me? Do you trust me?" In his opinion, he can explain to her only if Lola was willing to believe him. Otherwise, what was the point of explaining this to her?

Lola nodded without hesitation and answered, "Although I don't contact you very often, I believe you did not do this because you have a similar character to my brother who is very honest."

Looking at Lola, Joshua was so moved by her words since she was the only one to believe in him. It means a lot and he knows that he owes this woman a lot.

Joshua returned to the Design Department after they intently talked for about an hour in the office.

"Oh, the thief has come back from the CEO office!" Seeing Joshua walking out, a male colleague mocked him without mercy. He was getting used to it, anyway.

Another male colleague followed suit. "I think that the thief has hooked up with Miss Newman. You're getting rid of your dues by cheating, right?"

"Ha ha ha!" Several male colleagues that gathered in the tea room laughed bluntly.

Clenching his fists, Joshua flushed in anger because his patience had reached its end! He was innocent! Why did they keep on insulting him! Why didn't they try to investigate first? He could bear the insults before, but they had gone too far this time! They must have inner motives to say that he hooked up with Miss Newman!

He darted forward. When he was about to smack his colleague with his fist, a voice behind immediately stopped him.

"Joshua!", Lola shouted at him. She had already predicted that many people would gossip if she called Joshua to the office.

It happened exactly as she expected.

Seeing Lola, a few people in the design department became so nervous and immediately became respectful. "Miss Newman!" After the greetings, they proceeded to their seats, carrying their cups.

"Stop!", Lola called out.

Standing still with their heads bowed down, they were so scared because they thought that they are doomed.

Lola took a few steps forward, pointed at one of the people and sternly asked, "What's your name? Who told you Joshua hooked up with me?"

The pointed man faltered out a few words, "Miss Newman, I'm Chris Clark."

Standing in front of him, Lola looked at him with cold determination and said in a harsh tone, "Now I would like to announce to everybody that SL Group considers Chris from the Design Department to have been possessing poor qualities because he spread rumors and plotted riots. The financial department will clear your salary and you can get out of here now!"

"Sorry! Sorry! Miss Newman, I apologize! It was my fault. I swear it will not happen again. Please forgive me!" Chris begged for Lola's mercy. Although he was only a minor designer assistant in SL Group, he was well paid. He didn't want to lose this high-paying job which took him so much effort to get.

Lola became angrier when she saw his begging for mercy. Tall and big as he was, his begging was not manly at all. Not to mention the way he gossips around.

"I will not change the decision whatever you say. May this be a lesson to all of you. Get out of here! Now!" Lola walked across the tea room. Several employees entered the design department office, leaving no chance for Chris to beg her again.

Seeing Lola walk in, people who stretched out their heads to see what was happening sat back in their seat to work again.

Lola roamed around the design department and found out that the manager was not in the office. Then she decided to solve the problems by herself!

"Dear colleagues, please give me a few minutes of your attention. Recently, there was a rumor that Joshua from the Design Department stole drafts from the company. I hope everyone will not discuss it again and mind your own business. The truth will eventually come to light since I will let the police intervene to investigate this matter. Otherwise, you will have the same result as Chris....."

Lola's voice sounded oddly resonant in the room. Everybody adored her for her confidence and nobleness.

What a heroine she was! No wonder Mr. Lewis married her. But why did they break up? How come he gave up such a charming lady? Everyone was puzzled.

Lola also gave a great deal of encouragement to them. After that, the design department greeted her with enthusiastic applause.

As soon as she was back from the design department, Lola called in the head of the financial department and the personnel department manager respectively, made a corresponding punishment, and let the secretary post an announcement.

Lola never dealt with the employees in person before. This time, she decided to personally handle the issue in front of them. She solved the issues properly without any mercy and restraint.

The colleagues talked about Lola for the whole day. They thought that she looked dignified and respectable just like Mr. Lewis. They understood that they must behave well under Lola's eyes from now on.

In fact, Lola dealt with these matters in accordance with Harry's advice because she thought it was very efficient.

Maybe that was why people found Harry's style in her actions. She might thank him for this some other time.

[Chapter 258](#)

In Dreles.

As soon as they were off from work, all members of the periodical office immediately walked out of the building.

A dazzling yellow Maserati sports car stopped at the door of the periodical office, attracting the attention of many people.

The man in the car wearing sunglasses was staring at the gates. He looked really charming and rich.

Half an hour later, a tall woman, dressed in a long and floral dress, came out with her long hair beautifully flowing through her shoulders.

The man wearing sunglasses quickly opened the door and walked straight towards her.

He pulled her wrist to force her to come closer.

She was ready to scream, but when she saw the familiar pink suit, she managed to hold back.

She was pulled all the way to the sports car. Joseph tried to force her into the back seat, and then sat in the driver's seat and drove away.

The car galloped all the way to the main road. The two people inside were so silent that the atmosphere was kind of awkward and uncomfortable.

Just when they were in front of the apartment, Joseph immediately stopped and kicked in the brakes, creating a noise in the quiet night.

Neither of them got off the car, nor did they open the lights in the car. They just sat there in total silence.

After a long time, Lillian looked outside the car and softly said, "Joseph, I've already said it very clearly. What are you doing? What's the matter?" Being intimate to Harry and marrying him was her only way out now.

Joseph grunted loudly, "Shut up!" He didn't want Lillian to talk about it. It really made him feel low of himself.

She looked at him and was shocked. He had never looked like this. He had been around her like a younger brother. Often, he was very cute and amusing. He was always making her happy.

"Lillian, that man is my ex brother-in-law, my sister's ex-husband. Can you please draw yourself away from them?" Joseph's hands tightly held the steering wheel and the sunglasses covered the emotions in his eyes.

Draw herself away from them? As a matter of fact, she really did not want to do this. "If I marry him, I will be good to your little niece. I'll treat her well." She only met Nicole once. That lovely girl was really an adorable child.

Many people in Uthana now knew that Harry has a little princess and that she lives in his manor. Those who are in Harry's hands might as well have everything in this world.

After hearing this, Joseph hammered at the steering wheel with his hands. He opened the door, and got into the rear seat.

He pulled her body to let her face him. His usual sense of humor was gone. Now, he had nothing but pain and anger in his face.

"Lillian, you're my woman. Do you think Harry will still want you?" Those words were right. Harry was so proud. How could a good man marry a woman having an affair with other men? Maybe Harry was just using her...

Covering the sadness in her eyes, she replied, "Even though he doesn't want me, I'm already bound to him!" Only Harry could save her. To save her was to save her father and her family. She needed to do this.

Joseph sneered, "If you are bound to him, it means breaking up the relationship between him and my sister. Since when did you become so vicious? What's the matter with you?" He stared at her with a sly gaze, wanting to see something in her eyes.

She just joked around and glanced at the man in front of her. "I've always been so vicious. You can't see it. You're too young!"

He hated her immediately because she said he was still young. If he did not love her, he would have thrown her out the car.

"If she has a child with me, she will have no chance to be with Harry." Joseph thought to himself.

.....

Lola dragged her tired body to the villa after work. She had originally planned to sleep in the office tonight. However, nothing was brought to the office again, so she had to go home first.

On the second floor, Lola hesitated for a few moments then knocked on the door of her brother.

When Wendy saw Lola standing in front of her, she was surprised. "Lola, when did you come back?"

The expression on her face was still happy and sweet. She was relieved. "I actually came back this morning. But I immediately went to the company as I had to fix a lot of things there. Are you and my brother already reconciled?"

Only by confirming personally could she be really relieved.

"We're all right. Take it easy! Don't worry about us too much." Wendy looked at her with reddish cheeks.

Lola took a casual look at the room. "Where is my brother?"

"He hasn't come back yet. Maybe he will be back soon!" He was always busy, and it is normal for him to return home at 11 o'clock every night.

"Well, that's good. You just wait for my brother to come back. I'll go to sleep in the room first as I'm so tired!" Lola's face showed an absolute exhaustion.

Wendy looked carefully at her best friend who she thought was really a strong woman. "You needn't to be too hard on yourself. Look at the tiredness on your face. Have a good rest, please."

Lola nodded and went back to her room.

When she was done taking a shower, it was already 11 o'clock in the evening.

Lying on the bed, she was supposed to sleep, but she picked up her mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Harry. "Can you take a photo of my daughter and send it to me?"

"No!" Those plain two letter caused a lot of pain in her heart.

"Are you staying with another woman? So you have no time to take the photo?" She said on purpose.

Harry, who was working in the bedroom, was taken aback by the question. "Does he live for a woman every day in her heart?", he thought to himself.

"You're clever!" He seldom praised people so Lola should feel honored.

Lola heard these words, and she was no longer in a mood to continue chatting with him. She felt that she was always being teased by Harry at night. This had been causing her lack of sleep.

She locked the phone, threw it aside, and went directly to sleep.

Harry did not hear from her for a few minutes so he thought that she might have gone for a shower.

It had been already half an hour, and there was no any message from her. What was she doing? He began to feel a bit lonely.

Lola had fallen asleep a long time now, but Harry was still watching his cell phone, waiting desperately for her reply.

.....

It was not until one o'clock in the morning that Harry rubbed his tired eyes and looked at the WeChat on his mobile phone again. There was no reply, and he guessed that she already fell asleep.

"How dare she go to sleep without replying to him first! Lola, I will remember this moment!" Harry thought.

He found a small notebook to record all the things she did that made him unhappy. When they are together, she will pay for all of it

It was already past eight in the morning when Lola woke up. How many times did the alarm go off? She was not bothered even a little bit! She must be so tired.

When she got out of bed, she felt a bit dizzy and light-headed. She immediately laid on the bed again.

She rubbed her painful temple and felt something wrong. It was like a cold fever.

However, she didn't think much about it. She can't skip work today. "Using cold water to wash my face will make me feel much better.", she thought and reassured herself.

It was nine o'clock when Lola arrived at the company.

Today's appointment of a customer was of utmost importance. She tried hard to resist the severe discomfort caused by the cold and rushed to the conference room with the folders in her hands.

When she arrived, the customer was already waiting for her. It was fortunate that she had a good receptionist in the office. It was Julie.

[Chapter 259](#)

They exchanged greetings with each other, then began to talk about the cooperation.

The meeting went on for two hours before they walked out of the conference room. Julie sent the client out first.

Lola was feeling very dizzy and bent over the office table. She decided to buy some medicine from drugstore later.

After sending the client off, Julie immediately came back and saw Lola bending over the table. She became so worried and asked, "Miss. Newman, are you OK?" Her face was very red when she entered the conference room. And now it was still very red. It was very unusual. She must be feeling off today.

Lola couldn't even raise her head, but she still managed to shake her head and answer. "I'm okay. I only feel a little dizzy. I will buy some medicine from the drugstore later. Don't worry about me, though."

She tried very hard to sit up straight. It seemed like the pain has flowed through her neck and back. She gathered her papers, held them in her arms and stood up from the chair.

But she felt so weak that all the papers dropped on the ground. She felt her legs weaken. Then suddenly, darkness came to her eyes and she fainted.

Julie was so scared and constantly called Lola's name, trying to elicit any response from her. She was so nervous and she went out to ask a colleague's help. They sent her directly to the hospital.

The news that Lola has fainted at the company spread quickly.

This news also reached the office's WeChat groups just when Lola was sent to the hospital.

Joey found out that everybody was talking about Lola. He felt curious and he checked the chat logs quickly.

Then he hurried to the CEO office. Harry was talking on the phone. He frowned when Joey rushed in. He did not want to be interrupted.

Joey realized that he forcefully pushed the office door and rushed in when he saw dissatisfaction in Harry's eyes. He did not ask for Harry's permission.

He stood still immediately and fixed his clothes in embarrassment.

"Well, I have always put emphasis on our cooperation." Harry committed to his cooperative partner on the phone.

Then Joey abruptly checked the chat logs and put the most important sentence in the middle of the screen so his boss could see clearly. Then he handed it to Harry.

Within five seconds, Harry said, "Well, Mr. Dai, I will contact with you in a few days for I have to handle some emergency circumstances now." Then he hung up the phone.

"What's the matter?" He stared at the sentence on Joey's phone: Big news here. Lola fainted at the conference room just now.

Joey shook his head and answered, "I just found out about it a few minutes ago. Then I came to tell you. Sorry if I rushed in."

Harry showed his anxiety on his face and walked out of the office with the phone in his hand. "Arrange the plane for me and find out which hospital she is in." He commanded Joey, then he called Rose.

He will let her pick up Nicole, and let Nicole stay at the old house tonight.

In 126 Armed Police Force Hospitals.

Lola laid on the hospital bed in a general ward. She had yet to wake up. The medicines must have put her to sleep.

Her colleague who sent her to the hospital didn't dare send her to the senior ward without getting her approval. He could only arrange her in the general ward.

When Harry entered the ward with his new shoes and expensive suit, he immediately drew everyone's attention.

The man in front of the door looked so powerful and honorable. His appearance created a hush of silence in the halls.

Dozens of hospital directors, attending doctors and nurses followed him. They were all on standby as they have an idea who this person was.

Through a single sweep of the room, he found Lola laying on the bed in the corner. She looked so lonely and helpless. Looking around the surroundings, he was so displeased.

The director of the hospital behind him immediately walked to him and said with great respect, "Mr. Lewis, Miss Newman is over there."

Then he rubbed his hands and stood aside with anxiety. Several years ago, the SL Groups invested huge funds to their hospital. He was so nervous just being in front of that company's boss.

Harry was a real rich man, so he took the time to greet him in person.

Ignoring the director, he strode forward and walked towards Lola.

He held the fainted woman and carried in his arms to everybody's astonished gaze. Beside him, the attending doctor followed suit and lifted the drip bottle immediately.

The director of the hospital was an experienced man, and he immediately commanded the head nurse beside him, "Arrange a senior ward for Miss Newman. Now."

The senior ward was on the 8th floor. The head nurse hurried to the nurse station and called the station on the 8th floor. Meanwhile, the director personally showed the way out of the ward for Harry. They walked towards the 8th floor with urgency in their steps.

People in the ward talked about Harry for a long time even though he just appeared for two minutes. Their discussion lasted for a long time. And when they mentioned it, they all said I remembered once.....

The people in the corridor strangely looked at the crowd led by Harry as they moved aside so he could easily pass by. With Lola in his arms, Harry heard the director reporting her conditions with a lonely face. "She had a high fever of about 41°C when she was sent here. She has already fainted by then. Now, we have managed to control her high fever. We could only confirm her other conditions when she wakes up."

High fever of about 41°C? Was this woman stupid? How could she still go to work when she was really sick? That's why she fainted! And she didn't even bother to tell him that she's sick.

Harry became very angry and a gloomy, cold look swept on his face. Everyone around him took a step back when they felt his anger.

Hustling among the crowd, Joey slipped and went to the admission procedures.

In the senior ward, Harry gently put Lola on the hospital bed, and tuck her in.

After fixing the drip bottle, Harry waved his hands to the people behind him. They immediately knew what he meant and they all left quickly. There were only two people in the senior ward now.

Sitting on the side of the bed, he looked at Lola's pale face. He put his hands on her face and caressed her cheeks.

He showed tenderness in his eyes and asked, "Lola, are you as stupid as a pig?"

This stupid woman. She even couldn't take care of herself without him around, could she?

It was already dark outside when Lola woke up.

Rubbing her blurry eyes, Lola looked at the ceiling lamp. "What is this place?", she wondered.

The door in the ward's restroom opened, and a man in white leisure shirt walked out.

Lola couldn't believe that she could see Harry through her very eyes. She might just be hallucinating. Otherwise, how could she see this man who should be in Uthana right now?

Closing her eyes again, she opened it again, and saw that he was looking at her in the eye.

She blinked again, and saw that Harry has walked closer to the bed.

"Don't close your eyes again. It's me. You are seeing it right." He stood at the side of the bed, and lovingly looked at Lola who was still blinking from time to time.

Well..... She should be in a hospital. Lola looked at the drip bottle and asked, "What happened to me?"

What? "You don't know? You were very sick, and you don't know?" His facial expression became a little cold. He really wanted to slap her to give her a piece of his mind.

Why she could not ask this question? She was really confused. Lola was dumbfounded and just stared at his angry face. Then she heard him saying, "You have a high fever of about 41°C. You fainted in the office. Lola, are you as stupid as a pig?" She, who was nearly 30 years old, could let herself have a high fever of about 41°C and do nothing about it! How could she be so stupid?

What? Lola became so worried when she heard this.

No wonder she felt so uncomfortable when she woke up in the morning. She thought she only had a cold. She didn't pay attention to it.

Thinking of this, she looked at him and replied, "How could you treat me so bad now? Stop blaming me. I'm ill!"

Hearing this, Harry looked at her helpless face, and withdrew his anger.

Then he helped her sit up and lean back on the bed. After that, he walked towards the table nearby.

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Harry prepared her a bowl of healthy porridge sent by the family nanny and immediately went back to her.

"How did you know I have a fever?" Looking at him coming closer, Lola asked in a curious tone.

Harry stirred the porridge in the bowl and took a look at her. "The whole company knows."

... Seriously? Maybe it was because she had fainted. It would create too much concern, of course.

"Open your mouth. You need to eat this first." He sat on the edge of the bed and blew the porridge on the spoon so it would cool off a bit. Then he placed it by the side of her mouth.

Lola opened her mouth and obediently ate the porridge. "Where is my daughter?"

Harry fed her another spoonful and reassured her, "My daughter is with her grandparents. She's the least of your concern right now."

They had yet to reach a consensus on the matter of Nicole. He said that Nicole was his daughter and she also protests that Nicole was her daughter. Nobody seemed to back down.

Lola twitched her mouth in discontent and took another spoonful of porridge. "I'm sick, and you're still taking away my daughter from me." The woman stared at the man pitifully.

Harry didn't look at her eyes at all and just said coldly, "You're not going to die yet! Stop overreacting."

...

Hearing what he said, she really wanted to take the broom and drive him away with it.

"You don't need to feel bad for me. But why do you talk to me like that? You're inconsiderate of my feelings. Get out of here!" With tears in her eyes, Lola started to make a scene by looking helpless.

She knew that Harry would always yield to a weaker person and not to the strong and powerful. She needed to conform to his ideas to make him happy. She had to pretend like she was helpless or the big guy would not show any care for her.

Harry was heartbroken when she saw her eyes full of tears. He put down the bowl in his hand and wiped away her tears.

"Stop crying! You're an adult! Even my daughter is stronger than you." It was true. He had never seen Nicole crying like this.

This woman must be made of water. Her tears just kept on flowing!

It was not because she was made of water, but because she was once a popular actress. It was a basic skill in acting.

She clung to his waist and laid down in his arms, while acting like a spoiled child. "Is my daughter the most important person in your heart? Tell me, please."

Harry caressed her long hair and showed a loving smile on his face. "Of course!"

It was very quiet in the ward. Lying in his arms, Lola could feel his heart beating vigorously.

She indulged herself in this peaceful moment and didn't feel like answering his words. She just wanted to feel this moment.

He lifted her face, stared intently at it, and suddenly kissed her on her red lips.

They kissed for a while and this caused his breathing to accelerate. At that time, they heard a faint sound near the door.

Someone was here! Lola pushed Harry away immediately. Her face was redder than when she was running a fever at 41°C. They saw her big brother and his wife standing right on the door.

Harry peacefully fixed her long hair before standing up from the bed.

"Mr. Newman." He calmly greeted the man at the door and politely nodded to Wendy.

Jordan also greeted Harry and looked at Lola, whose face was blushing with shyness. He stepped forward and asked worriedly, "I thought the fever has already went down. Why is your cheek still so red?"

Wendy, who had been giggling quietly, gently pulled the shirt of her husband. She knew that Lola was just embarrassed. You stupid man.

Jordan gave a look at his wife who was winking at him. He then turned his eyes to Lola. He might have understood something.

Wendy walked to the side of Lola and smiled. "Are you feeling better? How can you suddenly catch a high fever? We didn't even know about it." She felt for her temperature by touching Lola's forehead.

Fortunately, it felt normal.

Lola nodded. Then she raised her head and said, "I'm not sure really. But it's so late now. You didn't have to come. I don't want to bother you."

It was past ten o'clock when Jordan came home from the army and he rushed over immediately when he received a phone call from his parents. They just came from the hospital that time.

"I didn't know about it and your brother didn't get the phone call from Mom until he was off work. So we came over now." Wendy sat beside her, holding her arm with obvious concern in her eyes.

As the two women talked to each other intimately, Jordan walked towards Harry. They sat on the sofa.

"Can you take Nicole with you next time? We miss her." They hadn't seen Nicole for a long time now.

Harry just nodded and looked at Lola, who was still recovering from her fever. It actually depended on her. If she was obedient to him, he would be very happy to take Nicola to Ascea.

The charming gaze from Harry made Lola absent-minded again while she was talking to Wendy.

Since Lola was already accompanied by Harry, Jordan and Wendy stayed only for a few minutes and left the ward.

Lola felt a little tired after they left and yawned, which was not that ladylike.

Harry lowered the bed and let her lie down.

"Just sleep then. I'll be with you."

He kissed her on her forehead and tucked her in.

Lola pulled a corner of his garment and said seductively, "No, I want us to sleep together." She once stayed beside him when he was sick! She thought he owed her the same thing.

Harry followed her and sat on the bed. Lola immediately moved to the side to let him lie down.

Though the bed was not very big, it was more than enough to hold two people.

Harry held her in one arm and put another on her waist.

He always smelled so good. Lola smiled. It was always easy to be happy and satisfied with him.

She would ask for nothing and could put aside all the unhappiness as long as she could stay with him.

"Harry." Lola made a gentle sound.

"Yes?" His lovely voice instantly seduced her.

"Harry." She said his name again, this time in a softer tone.

"Yes?" He answered patiently. Their hearts were beating faster now.

"Harry." She would like to say his name like this for a lifetime...

"Yes?" He wouldn't let her go. She could only be his from now on.

They murmured and moaned all night. The sweet and happy feeling filled the air.

As long as they were together, happiness would be easy to come by.

As long as they were together, even silence would be sweet and comforting.

As long as they were together, there would be the taste of love at every moment.

...

In the next morning.

Lola woke up just when the head doctor was just finishing his rounds of the wards.

Her body temperature has returned to normal and she was allowed to be discharged from the hospital if she wanted to.

In addition to the medical personnel, Landon, Harold and Wendy were also in the ward.

But Harry was not here. He was nowhere to see.

All of them were relieved when they heard what the doctor said.

Everyone gathered and surrounded her when she woke up.

"Are you OK, sweetheart?" Landon looked at Lola with concern, for fear that she would feel sick again. She had been too stressed with everything that was going on, and he knew just what she needed.