

## No Escape 261

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Looking at the people around the bed obviously concerned about her, Lola was so moved that she became teary-eyed.

The thought that many people cared about her made her feel so happy.

"Grandpa, I'm fine now. There's really nothing to worry about." The needle on her arm has been removed and Lola sat up from the bed easily.

She still did not see Harry. Was he already gone? Even a minute without him caused her sadness...

Looking at her daughter trying to find something in the ward, Angie immediately knew what she was thinking.

"Stop searching for him. He already left this morning."

... Lola glanced at everyone with embarrassment. Was she so obvious?

But, it really annoyed her that Harry left without telling her!

As soon as she was out of the hospital, Lola immediately went to the company despite her family's opposite views.

Work had accumulated a lot recently and she had to go back to the office to deal with it.

She would just combine work and rest and get off work early.

As she arrived at the company, everyone immediately greeted her happily.

There were also colleagues who were concerned about her and asked her if she was still sick. She responded to them with a smile.

When she entered the office, she saw the folders on her desk in an alphabetical order.

She randomly opened one of them and found that it had been read. It also was with a note in it written by Harry, listing detailed deficiencies and suggestions.

...

Lola was moved again. When did he finish dealing with such thick folders for her?

Was it when she was sleeping yesterday? That meant he did not have any rest...

She had to think more about Harry. When he was bad, he could abandon her in the rain and leave her alone.

When he was good, he was so sweet to her and caring! She could not understand this man...

She took out her phone and dialed his number.

Fortunately, it was connected in just mere seconds.

Harry's tired voice came from the other side of the phone.

"What's wrong?"

He sounded so tired. Did he take a rest? It was all because of her. She felt so guilty...

"Harry."

"Yes?"

...

The atmosphere seemed to be back to last night. The two people who couldn't see each other had sweet smiles on their faces. They were so connected to each other.

"I'm gonna marry you!" She declared this without restraints. She wanted Harry to be hers!

The man laughed silently and then pretended to be unhappy. "Oh? Marry me? Are you seeking for a lesson again, Lola?" He waited for her to reply.

Lola felt helpless. What could she do? He did not say anything after she had said that she wanted to marry him.

She was so anxious!

"You are a jerk! I won't talk to you anymore!" She lost her temper when she got anxious and quickly hung up the phone.

She confusedly looked at the screen of her phone. She ended the call again. Wasn't she supposed to thank him? Why did she get angry again?

He must be disappointed at her! She thought about calling him again to apologize, but it would be so awkward. Better not to do it right now...

The weather was getting cooler but the relationship between Lola and Harry was still unclear.

More than half a month passed, and they did not see each other even once.

Instead, it was Thomas who visited Lola within that time.

He told her that he was going to Zacrye in Ascea to replace the provincial party secretary. While saying that, he looked deeply at her.

She was a bit puzzled. Why was Thomas appointed to be the provincial party secretary? It seemed like he was transferred out of bad intention.

Only Harry and Thomas knew the reason!

Lola and Thomas had dinner together that night and the next day, Lola sent him to the airport.

At the airport, he took her hand and sincerely said, "Take care of yourself and I will come back to see you when I have time."

She thought of Harry. He never told her such sweet words.

Someone saw them and concluded that they were flirting even when Lola pulled out her hand.

Since the last time that something happened, Harry had learned his lesson and planted some people to spy on Thomas, monitoring his every move.

When he knew that the two people were dining together and that she sent him to the airport, he became anxious and unhappy once again.

And when he got unhappy, all people had to be unhappy except Nicole.

The next day after Thomas left, Lola called Harry so she could talk with her daughter in her free time.

Annoyingly, the man was so cruel that he had not given her even a single call for a long time.

Remembering the photos of Harry and Lillian attending the charity party on E-news just recently, she guessed that he now had put all his heart and soul into Lillian.

The call had been put through and this pulled her back from her painful thoughts.

She gently put the phone on her ear. He was not talking at all.

"Mr. Lewis, where is my daughter?" Now, she was talking about her daughter. What was he in her heart? Was there any place for him? It seemed like he was just someone for her to flirt with.

With a gloomy face, Harry played with the plastic ring in his hands and said coldly, "At school."

"When will you send her back?" Suppressing the irritation and pain in her heart, she asked gently, even with a hint of petition.

Harry answered simply. "When I feel good, I'll let you meet with my daughter. For now, I won't."

After he finished this sentence, he heard a loud "bam" over the phone. He guessed the woman got furious and stomped her hand on the desk.

Harry was right. Lola pounded the desk with anger when she heard him.

Oh, it hurt...

Lola quickly rubbed the aching area on her hand. This damn slick guy!

"Harry, you are intentionally hurting me!" She gritted her teeth in disgust.

The man raised his eyebrow and did not deny it. "Miss Newman, Nicole hasn't had a father for more than four years. Don't you feel guilty at that?" He coldly questioned her.

In particular, this was her fault. Did she really know how to seriously take care of Nicole?

After listening to Harry's question, Lola felt a little guilty. How could she not be? However, it was he that should be blamed for everything! This would not happen if only they did not break up.

She grunted, "For the sake of fairness, we will both take care of Nicole in turns!"

Her words made Harry very dissatisfied. What she wanted was only Nicole? Not him?

"You think too much. I don't deprive you of visiting her, right? You will see Nicole once a month. That's it." He knew she wouldn't agree with that.

Lola opened her eyes widely. "Once a month? Harry, I am the one who gave Nicole birth and I am her mother! Don't you think that you have gone too far? You're absurd!" Ignoring his dramatic words completely, Lola exploded again.

"First, Nicole's surname is Lewis. Second, it's true that you are her mother. And I am her father too. The kid did not know her father for more than four years. I think it's you that have gone too far." The man's emotionless words made Lola speechless.

All right! "Then, are you just going to take Nicole from me?"

Lola tightened her clothes and hoped that the man would not answer yes, but...

"Yes!" His simple answer interrupted her thinking.

That single word made Lola's face pale. It seemed that they were to be against each other?

"Then, Mr. Lewis, I'll see you on court!"

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Hearing this, Harry sneered. How could Lola be so childish? Why couldn't she understand what was happening? She thought she could get Nicole back by going to court? She stood no chance. She was too naive...

"As you like."

Lola and Harry parted in displeasure. Lola rubbed her painful temples. She didn't know why they had come to this. It was just like yesterday that they were so in love. Now they were enemies...

She knew well that if she went to court, it would be a complete joke in Ascea. Harry was a very powerful man.

However, she had to give it a try to get Nicole back.

Samuel, who she once met at Harry's office, was an internationally renowned lawyer. He seemed to be a good friend and partner of Harry. Lola thought of getting him to her side. "Can I count on him?"

Anyway, I have to give it a try." Lola pondered with anxiety.

In Samuel's Law Firm in Uthana.

The towering office building stood not far from the SL Group office. Harry took Nicole with him. She just woke up and was still feeling a bit sleepy. They came to the office of Samuel without informing Samuel in advance.

Surprised, Samuel rubbed his eyes and decided that the man in front of him was really Harry.

It had been a long time since they last saw each other. Harry had come with a little girl. Who was this girl?

He heard that Harry has been taking care of a little girl recently, but he didn't take it seriously. Now he saw them with his own eyes.

Moreover, Harry didn't invite his friends to his wedding some time ago. It was said that the wedding was actually cancelled. He wanted to ask Harry about it but never had the chance to.

"Boss Lewis, who is the little girl?" Samuel took off his glasses with the gold rims, placed it on the desk and walked over to them.

Harry glanced at him and smiled at Nicole. "Sweetheart, say hello to your father."

What? Samuel looked strange. It must be a joke.

... No! They had promised each other once that all of them would be the sworn father of their children. "So this girl is Harry's daughter? Am I hearing this right?"

At this thought, Samuel was stunned.

How did Harry have such a cute and lovely daughter?

"Hello, father." Nicole grinned at the stunned Samuel and thought he looked kind of funny.

Samuel finally calmed down after a long time of being in shock. Harry and Nicole were already sitting on the couch, making some tea.

"Sweetheart, did this man trick you to come here?" With a smile, Samuel went to sit next to Nicole and joked.

Nicole shook her head and answered seriously, "No, he is my daddy. He is very nice to me."

Samuel moved to face Harry and asked him in a similar serious tone, "She is your ex-wife's daughter?" It was the only possibility.

Pouring the water into the bowl, Harry darted a quick look at Samuel. "You're smart. You haven't changed."

... Samuel thought of the news he watched about them. "You, Lola and your daughter went to have fun last time, right? Do you still remember?" However, Harry told the media that Nicole was his niece. Why would he do that?

Harry was in a good mood just now, but at the thought of Lola's lie, he banged the kettle on the table.

Samuel was shocked, but they had known each other for a long time. He was used to Harry's temper.

"That's why I came. If Lola calls to ask you to be her lawyer..." Harry shook his head and Samuel assumed they would fight for the custody of the child.

However, Harry loved Lola dearly. Why did they decide to go to court? It was really strange. Before Samuel could say something, Nicole curiously asked Harry, "Daddy, why? Are you and mommy fighting?"

She stared at Harry next to her and thought the adult's world was just so complicated.

Harry smiled lovingly at Nicole. "I don't want to leave you, but your mommy doesn't agree. What do you say?"

Nicole didn't want to leave her daddy, but she also missed her mommy so much. "We three can stay together. That will be perfect."

Harry nodded. "That's why." Whoever Lola's lawyer was, she could never take his Nicole away. He would not let her do that.

Nicole nodded although she didn't fully understand it. At that very moment, Samuel's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the phone from the desk and got it through.

Upon getting the phone number of Samuel with great effort, Lola finally made this call.

"Hello, Mr. Lowell." Hearing her voice, Samuel immediately winked at Harry. Harry then knew who the caller was.

"Hello, Miss Newman." Samuel cleared his throat and greeted her politely.

Lola was a bit surprised. How did he know she was calling? Anyway, she had to ask him for help.

"Mr. Lowell, could you please take my case? Name your price. I'll agree to anything."

Samuel wanted to say yes, but he couldn't as Harry was intently staring at him.

"I'm sorry, Miss Newman. My schedule has no vacancies as of this moment. I'm too busy to take any other case. I'm really sorry."

His refusal upset Lola. She should have expected this.

"Mr. Lowell, do you have the heart to see me lose my daughter?" She couldn't give up. She must get Nicole back.

After thinking for a moment, Samuel looked at Harry and Nicole who were drinking tea. "Miss Newman, who do you want to sue? Can I know?" He wanted to decline in another way. He had something up his sleeve.

"Harry." Lola answered angrily.

Samuel kept a straight face and answered seriously, "I am sorry, Miss Newman, I have just taken his case."

He didn't want to get himself in this trouble. He had no idea why they had to go to court.

Hearing what he said, Lola instantly understood what he meant. Harry was able to come to Samuel first. She thought, "How stupid I am! I shouldn't have called him as he and Harry are good friends."

"How much did he offer? I'll double the price! Please, Samuel." She still didn't want to give up. Nicole was at stake on this. Surely, there were other outstanding lawyers, but Samuel was just the best. He was the best closer in town.

Samuel put his hand over the mouthpiece and deliberately said to Harry, "She has doubled your price."

Harry glanced at him and calmly sipped on his tea. "Tell her I offered you 10 billion."

Samuel silently looked at the very calm Harry. If only he really offered 10 billion. In fact, it was a piece of cake for him. 10 billion was nothing for a wealthy man like Harry.

"Miss Newman, Boss Lewis offered 10 billion. If you offer 20 billion, I'll think about it."

10 billion! Lola surely believed that the very wealthy Harry could offer such a generous price. However, she was not a fool. She instantly knew what happened.

Harry must have asked Samuel not to take her case.

If so, what else could she say? She thought about it for a while. "Please tell Harry he can buy off all the lawyers if he wants, but I will never give up!"

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As soon as she hang up the phone, Samuel finally couldn't help but laugh out loud. "You two are very interesting and strange! Your ex-wife said just now that she would continue to look for other lawyers unless you have bought over all the lawyers! That's not possible, though."

Harry didn't say anything when he heard that. Of course, Samuel knew that he was able to do something like that.

Then Samuel played enthusiastically with Nicole for a moment. Soon after, Harry held her in his arms and left Samuel's law office.

After hanging up with Samuel, Lola tried her best to refrain from swearing at Harry.

She wouldn't believe that no lawyer could take up her case and help her win it. After all, she was a wealthy woman, too.

But the truth was, she contacted more than ten lawyers, and her phone was hung up over and over again when the lawyers knew that the defendant was Harry. Harry was that powerful and influential.

Even worse, one of the lawyers asked her before hanging up, "Are you becoming a paranoid? Harry and your child?"

Ahhhhhhh!!! Lola wanted to kill that lawyer. What's so wrong with her? Why was everybody taking the side of Harry?

In the afternoon, someone unexpectedly called and asked her if she was looking for a lawyer. She really did not expect this as she was already on the verge of giving up.

She immediately answered "yes", and to her surprise, this lawyer agreed to take up her case.

She was really not so sure, so she asked the law office's location and learned that it was in Ascea. She did not wait anymore and quickly went there to check it out.

Although the office was not so big as Samuel's, it was not that small either.

So, the fight for Nicole between Harry and her was about to start. This would really happen!

She never expected that Harry would push her to this situation. If they went to court, it meant they were enemies already. Maybe, it would never be possible for them to get together anymore. Lola obviously had mixed feelings about this but when she thought of Nicole, she knew that this was the right thing to do.

Standing and holding the money in her hands, she felt her heart emotionally bleed when she thought of this.

After taking a deep breath, she paid off the fare and left the law office with the receipt.

She told her family nothing about this, as she didn't know how to say it without making the whole family worry about her.

So she chose to hide this from them until the day they find out about it themselves.

Lola sent a message to Harry on WeChat, "Boss Lewis, see you in court! I'll be ready for you!"

She returned to her office very disappointed as she got no response from Harry. How could he stay silent with all these happenings? Also, Joshua's issue was clear now. There was a traitor in the design department and he had stayed hidden by putting the blame on Joshua.

She was collecting the evidences the lawyer asked while she was also handling the business of the company and its issues. She felt like a robot, and was completely exhausted.

In Uthana.

Harry was listening to the lawyer's report on the phone, "... Miss Newman has paid off the legal fare, and has been gathering the evidences..."

He replied flatly, "All you need to do is act on it, and don't be noticed by her."

"Lola, are you serious? Wake up! If I didn't arrange a lawyer for you, who will dare touch your case? You're just too naive!" Harry thought to himself.

Harry thought of the WeChat message she just sent and his lips curved into a smirk. "See me in court? Ha! You are really thinking too much.

You like twists and turns like this so I will just ride with you.

Anyway, the result was already written on the wall!

You have to stay in the power of my hand. Even if you want to leave, I will not allow it!" Harry thought.

Looking at the plastic ring in his hand, he threw it into the drawer.

The time had come. He didn't want to spend another day without her anymore.

"Lola, my cutie, wait for me!"

Lola was very busy with the case recently. This period could be regarded as the lowest time in her life. She never even anticipated that there was a big surprise waiting for her.



Another half month passed, and Lola had already prepared all the materials and evidences the lawyer asked. Tomorrow would be the court date.

But it seemed a little weird that so far, there was no news about an accusation to such a popular guy like Harry. It was really unusual that the media had not found out about this.

At the same day, Joseph, Jordan, Chuck, Samuel and Eason all received Harry's phone call.

When they heard the message about everything that Harry was requesting for them to arrange, Joseph checked his phone again in disbelief. It was indeed his brother-in-law.

If he did this, what about Lillian? What was she supposed to do? What would she feel?

Harry outguessed his mind, and said simply, "I've made it clear to Lillian. If you help me out this time, I got good news for you."

A good news that would make the whole Newman family happy.

Joseph nodded his head blankly, asked for a leave from the film crew and flew back to Ascea.

About 10:00 pm.

Lola returned to her villa wearily. She was really burnt out now. Although the deputy CEO already came to the company, there were still many things that need her attention and approval.

Jordan saw his exhausted sister when he was walking downstairs to fetch water for Wendy. He worried so much about Lola as he always saw her very weary. But at the moment, he just thought of Harry's phone call, and he was comforted at once.

"Lola, go to bed early." There was something strange in his words.

Of course Lola had an idea. She glanced at her brother intently. Maybe he already knew that tomorrow would be the court date between Harry and her...

Impossible, she didn't even tell anyone, and there was no news about this.

"Oh... OK." But she still nodded and replied in a soft voice. Jordan didn't know about it yet. If he knew, he wouldn't be so calm like this.

Yes, that was it! Lola persuaded herself and was relieved.

"Where is Wendy?" She went to the stairs and asked Jordan who was busy getting a cup of water.

"In the bedroom." Jordan and Wendy just finished making out. He smiled secretly while he was thinking of his wife as she asked for water in her hoarse voice.

So in case Lola would visit Wendy now, Jordan added, "She is already asleep."

"Oh... I see." Lola was about to knock at the door, but pulled her hand back after hearing her brother's words.

Lola had a shower in her own room. She decided to stop thinking and have a good sleep before the court session opened tomorrow afternoon.

The problem was that she couldn't sleep at all. She still couldn't help bursting into tears while staring at the ceiling.

She was thinking of Nicole and Harry...

How did they get to this situation? She was so heartbroken. Nobody knew that she loved him so deeply. There was nothing in this world that she would do just to be in his arms.

But for Nicole, she had to give up on him. Her daughter should be her topmost priority.

The next morning.

As the court session would be opened in the afternoon, Lola went to the company first.

She made up her mind as she stood in the empty and large office. No matter what happened this afternoon, even if she won the case, she wouldn't stay in SL group anymore...

If she won, she would go to Ascea with Nicole, run a coffee shop and have a peaceful life.

If she lost the case... She... She couldn't imagine life without her daughter...

Her tears shed onto the A4 size paper on the desk, as she became so stricken with pain and fear.

Nicole was a part of her, the baby she risked her life for...

She now regretted hiding the truth from Harry. That terrible man! If she could start over again, she would tell him the whole thing. Maybe they didn't need to be in where they were right now. Only if she could turn back time...

At 1:00 pm in SL Group, Ascea

The media and the reporters had been waiting for a long time at the gates of SL Group. They had been told that Mr. Lewis would do something big here.

Something big? The reporters actually didn't know even a bit of it, so they were here to check it out. Everybody was in for a grand surprise.

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There were also many onlookers and fans who had flocked around the entrance of the company. The security had no choice but to pull out the cordon. But there were still too many people, and the crowd was just getting bigger and bigger.

At that time, a whistling sound came from behind. There were several luxury cars. Everyone gave way for it to pass.

Then, six big red luxury cars lined up steadily in front of the SL Group.

The scene was unbelievable as nobody had seen a parade of luxury cars in this area.

"Wow! Maserati, Ferrari, Maybach, Pagani, Aston, and SSC! That is actually a red SSC!" The car fans immediately recognized the six global limited edition luxury cars.

The whole thing was surreal. Then, from the car, six men wearing sunglasses and six different colors of suits made their way to the gates. The elegance in the air was undeniable.

"Wow! What handsome men! Ahhh! I can't stand it! It's really melting my heart!", some girls near the scene shouted in admiration.

"Holy Christ! Joseph in a pink suit. Unbelievable! But who's in that red suit? Jordan was in a black suit, while Harry was clad in a white suit. Chuck came in a blue suit, and Eason was dressed in the gray suit. Oh, Jesus, the world's most handsome men are all here!"

Harry will propose for marriage and five charming men had come to assist him!

It was the first time they have seen such an amazing marriage proposal. And the man in the red suit was Joey! They thought Harry was really in love for him to exert such effort like this.

The six luxury cars' trunks opened at the same time and all the women screamed again in amazement!

There were three cars full of delicate red roses! While the other three cars were filled with gold-like objects that were shining beautifully in the sunshine.

However, some sharp-eyed person soon recognized it, as he leaned on the person next to him. With their legs trembling, they blurted out, "My God! They are... golden roses..."

Indeed! The remaining three trunks were all filled with roses made of pure gold!

Attractive men! Luxury cars! Golden roses! Red roses! The beautiful and luxurious scene was breathtaking!

Screams of romantic excitement followed one after another, and the bustling crowd was almost out of control.

Some bodyguards who entered the scene creatively arranged the golden roses and red roses into an imaginary shape of a heart right in front of the building.

"Are they shooting for a grand TV program that they need so many reporters and cameras? What will really happen here?"

"I don't know. Everyone came here, so we followed. It turned out we're right! I really can't believe this!"

"Yeah, yes, you see, it's Joseph! My god, he's so handsome! I've never seen him this close and personal."

Harry gave Joseph a wink and Joseph knew that he was to fetch Lola from her office. He was very honored to do this!

The company was empty as all the people have already ran out to see the excitement. How strange that no one cared about the business of the company right now! All eyes were on Harry.

The CEO's office floor was still quiet and the three secretaries were busily working. They didn't have an idea on what was happening outside.

"Hey, beautiful girls! Hello!" Joseph, who just came out of the elevator, charmingly greeted the secretaries.

"Joseph! It's really Joseph!" The secretaries were all overwhelmed and their eyes glowed with sudden excitement.

"Yes, it's really me! Do you want to see something wonderful? Come on, go downstairs to watch the show!" They went into the CEO office while looking at them.

Watch the show? What did he mean by that? The secretaries stared at each other. They couldn't believe what they heard. But he was the CEO's brother. Surely, he would not say anything that was not true.

"Pack things up! We're going out now."

"Why are you here? How did you enter the office?" Lola looked at his brother who just suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Did he already know that she was going to court? She nervously thought to herself.

Joseph waved his hands with a bit of anxiousness on his face. "Don't mention it! Come on now!"

She looked at her brother curiously. What was he doing? Was he still depressed about how Lillian had left him? The siblings were so pathetic...

Joseph looked at Lola's painful expression and could not bear it anymore. He knew what she was thinking. With a sense of urgency, he said, "Pack your things now. I'll take you to a place!"

Lola shook her head. "You go by yourself!" She would fix her things and go to court as soon as Joseph left.

The thought of today's session in court stressed her so much. "Sister, I know you're uncomfortable and I don't want you to go alone. So I'll take you there. You won't regret it if you just follow me!" He bent down on Lola's desk and looked at her with sincere sympathy.

Lola was really not in the mood to be with people. She just looked at the computer and waved her hand at him. "I'm busy now. Please go now!"

Her hopes for a better future were all shattered into pieces, anyway...

But Joseph replied in a hurry, "Oh, you hurry up! There are more important things in store for you. Our brother is also waiting for you outside!"

Lola looked at the already panicking Joseph.. He was also becoming annoyed now. "Well OK, I'll go!" "You're so stubborn, Lola. Let's go now." Actually, Lola's heart was already beating fast. His big brother had come, so it seemed that they knew she had to go to court. She was ashamed of herself.

Well, all right. They already knew. They would eventually know, anyway.

She took her bag but was still grumbling. She shut the computer down and reluctantly walked out of the office.

"Oh, where are the secretaries? I have to remind them of something important." She looked curiously at the empty secretary division.

"I think they were too busy, so I let them go rest for a while! They deserve that too, you know."

Lola looked at Joseph. "You? You let my secretaries go to rest?" She pulled on Joseph's neatly-combed hair. "You don't know that their salary will be deducted if they are absent from work."

Joseph pitifully pouted. "How about I give them their salary? It's okay, really."

Lola was fuming mad, and she walked toward the elevator while stomping her high-heeled shoes on the floor.

When they approached the hall of the first floor, Joseph covered Lola's eyes. "Sister, we'll give you a present first. Just wait a moment before seeing it. Be patient, okay?"

Lola heard the noise outside. What were they doing? Why were there people at the gates? "Joseph, do you want me to beat you? I'm not in the mood for surprises now. You take your hand away!"

Lola walked out of the company's door angrily while pinching Joseph's hand. "Sister, can't you just stay put? You hurt my hand!"

Hearing his painful whining, Lola released her hand. What was the matter? Her brother seemed really strange. She wanted to go crazy now. No one would stop her! However, she couldn't stop thinking about the noise outside. What had happened? Was something wrong?

Joseph stopped. "All right, sister. We are here now. You can open your eyes!"

Rubbing her uncomfortable eyes, Lola slightly opened her eyes, and immediately covered her mouth in fright. She was having an illusion and she saw Harry in it. Was she going crazy now?

Rubbing her eyes again, she opened her eyes widely this time, and Harry was still smiling warmly at her.

So strange...Did he come to bring her to court?

No! That was impossible. They were enemies, right? But... The ground where Harry was standing in the middle of was filled with roses! Were there golden... golden roses in the inner circle?

Also, why were many people around him? The five handsome men in different colors of suits were standing behind Harry. Next to them were luxury cars. What were they doing? This was really surreal!

Joseph and Jordan were among them. Why did they come here?

Lola was stupefied and dumbfounded. She did not know what to think of. Did a lawsuit really happen like this?

Harry, who was dressed in a white sophisticated suit, looked at her, who had rubbed her eyes three times and looked at everything around her in confusion.

Harry suddenly fell on his knee and took out a box in his pocket and opened it.

The spectators who had seen the box coming out from his suit began to scream again. The dazzling diamonds in the box were all dozens of carats! Even more dazzling and expensive than the golden roses!

"You ..." Lola's heartbeat soared after seeing the diamond ring!

Was he... Lola could not think clearly anymore. Her heart beat raced faster than before. This was like riding a roller coaster. She just wanted to close her eyes as her knees trembled and weakened.

"Lola, marry me!" The soft, sweet voice of Harry rang in the square, a few decibels higher than usual.

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"Wow! Woah! Really? Say yes! Say yes now!"

"Miss Newman, say yes to Mr. Lewis quickly! Come, on!" These were the screams from her colleagues. The scene was too shocking in a good way. The spectators looked so astonished and excited!

"Agree with him! Promise to be with him!" The people around her began to scream in unison, and Joseph whistled in his usual charming manner.

Listening to all the noise around her, Lola's aura began to glow, and she covered her mouth with excitement. Was she dreaming?

The man she had loved, waited, and missed for several years, and the same man who had to fight for custody for their daughter was actually proposing to her?

What about the lawsuit? All of these were very confusing to her.

The voices around her grew louder and louder, and Lola's tears started pouring down.

She bit her fingers, and pinched herself. She did this to convince herself that she was not just imagining. So, what she saw was real. Harry had just proposed to her!

After a long period of time, Lola looked at Harry. He was smiling in anticipation. She eventually calmed down and tried to control her emotions.

She wiped the tears, and then stubbornly opened her mouth to say, "No!" The sharp refusal hushed everyone into silence.

"You heard that right! I said no. I don't agree!" She refused several times as tears flowed to her cheeks. On what basis should she say yes to this? Everything was just so uncertain.

What about when she asked him to marry her? He refused her, right?

The people around him began to murmur, but Harry's face didn't change a bit. The woman he truly loved was quite unique. He knew that.

"Wow, you're right, Joey. This woman was really different. She refused without hesitation to such an awesome marriage proposal scene, and to such an awesome person who just proposed to her on one knee." Eason looked at the astounded Joey who was standing behind him.

Did Harry fall in love with a freak?

Samuel and the rest of the people just smiled. It was not surprising for them because they had seen Lola like this before. They knew her very well. If today, she suddenly agreed, then they would feel strange about it!

"You must promise!" Harry took her hand and shouted. He had decided that she was his woman and he would not let her go!

Lola sneered and looked at the man who was on his knee. "Mr. Lewis, today is the day we agreed to meet in the court. After this day, we will not see each other again. We're done. I'm sorry."

What? Harry was in disbelief. What did she mean by this? Harry laughed.

"You really don't agree?" He suddenly rose from the ground and met her face to face.

Lola looked at him stubbornly, "No! You will never persuade me!" But inside her very heart, a loud voice was saying, "Yes, Yes, I agree." But Lola did not want him to get her so easily!

Harry's next move made the audience shout in excitement again. This was more than breathtaking than the atmosphere of an international star's concert.

Harry held the woman in his arms and suddenly kissed on her red lips. Despite all the struggles he had to go through, he just could not let her go.

After a long time, Harry had not loosened his hold Lola yet. His forehead was against hers. "Say yes, or I'll kiss you until you can't breathe anymore!"

Lola wanted to break away from him, but she was still locked in his arms. "I am sorry, Lola!"

He apologized abruptly and made her cry again. She irresistibly stood on her tiptoe to hold his neck.

She then took a bite on his shoulder and said, "Harry, you are such a bad ass!"

"Yes, I'm a bad ass!" He clutched her tightly, allowing her to bite himself. He actually liked it...

When she stopped crying, he held her hand and sweetly put the diamond ring on her. Then he kissed her again.

People were making all kinds of noise because of the romantic scene in front of them.

"Ah! My Prince Charming and his Goddess are finally together!"

"Oh! My heart attack was about to break out. I'm so excited!"

"God! The lovers were finally getting married. Jack has finally met his Jill!"

The entertainment headlines of all the news companies that were here were already circulating the video. From the beginning to the end, Lola and Harry had won a lot of followers and praises.

In the Five-star hotel of Ascea.

Since they were allowed to spend Harry's money, Eason, Samuel, Joey, Jordan and Joseph ordered air-shipped sea food and even the rarest and most expensive food. Of course, they also ordered a very costly 1980s red wine!

Eason stared at Lola and didn't move his eyes. Harry sat beside her, with his right hand firmly intertwined with her fingers.

He smiled so widely, showing how happy he was right now. He never felt so much joy in his life before.

Lola could not stand Eason's gaze. She put down the chopsticks. "Hey, you are staring at your friend's wife. That's not appropriate."

Harry then noticed Eason. He stopped smiling and gave him a look of warning.

Samuel smiled gently and reassured them, "Eason must be too curious about you. He's just wondering how could you tame Harry under your control. Ha!"

Hearing this, Lola looked at the man beside him and replied in a modest tone, "No, it's because Harry is so charming! Look how many women all over the world desire to marry him. It is just pure luck that he chooses me." She glanced at Harry and seductively smiled at him.

Just pure luck? "Ha ha!" Everyone at the table bluntly laughed at her.

"Miss Newman, where did you get this shit luck? I want to step on it." Putting down his red wine glass, Samuel blurted out a ridiculous joke.

Looking at her happy sister, Joseph remembered all the things that happened in the past four years and felt a bit of sympathy for her.

However, he also did not forget that Harry said there would be good news. He would ask him about it later.

"Will you come to Ascea and stay with me? Mr. Lewis, you should appoint an acting CEO for the SL Group in Dreles." When Lola was happy, she was always funny and cheerful.

Now she was holding Harry's hand, and was joking all over the place.

"OK, Samuel, SL Group in Dreles will be turned over to you." Looking at Lola's blushing and glowing face, Harry could not conceal his satisfaction and happiness.

Samuel was almost choked by the red wine he just drank. "Oh, don't be such a wuss! You are publicly showing off your love! You've never been like this." What a joke! He was a lawyer. He can't do anything else more than that.

Jordan was wearing a smile all day and this was really rare for him. "Hurry and find a wife to show off in front of them! It's getting a bit envious now!" He remembered his little wife at home and suddenly wanted to go home. He missed her so much.

"You don't have to worry about Samuel. He has a foreign girl with him." Leaning against the chair, Eason lazily let out Samuel's secret.

Samuel gave him a hard cold look, "Hey, that's my personal private life. You have exposed my privacy. How can I punish you? Let me think."

He just drank a glass of wine with the foreign girl. How could he know so much?

Suddenly, the thought of Ella flashed in his mind. Samuel quickly shook his head and forced himself to be sober.



"Mr. Lowell, can you just not show off your knowledge about laws every time we get together at a party?" Eason stuck his finger in his ear to show his disbelief.

The waiter began to serve the food. The first one was a stewed millet with sea cucumber.

"Boss, hurry up! What a healthy dish!" Joey was almost moved to tears by his loyalty. Every time a dish was served, he would think about his boss first.

Harry smiled with sarcasm, stared at the dish, then looked at Jordan.

"For the happiness of our wives, let's do this together!"

Jordan looked at the dish, and he took three of the sea cucumbers to his plate. Joseph was shocked to see the sea cucumbers in his bowl, being gobbled down in just mere seconds. Married men were just unimaginable...

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Other people looked at Jordan with admiration. "These are deep-sea cucumbers. Harry, have some more. You'll like these." Eason put some more on Harry's plate and smirked.

Jordan and Harry ate them up within a minute.

Lola pinched Harry's hand and murmured in sarcasm, "Oh. I'm not your wife. You want to get remarried without holding a wedding? No way! I want a grand one!"

"Well, you're showing off to make us jealous." Samuel joked. "How time really flies. Your daughter has been growing up so quickly and is now four years old!"

At the thought of Nicole, Eason was surprised. "Harry, that's impressive. We're still single, but your daughter is about four years old. You're doing a good job!"

Chuck, who had remained silent, put down his wine glass. "Introduce Nicole to us. We're her sworn fathers from now on." They made a promise.

Samuel and Eason also nodded. They were best friends, anyway.

"Okay. Prepare some costly gifts. I want Nicole to have everything she wants." Harry said this coldly. With three sworn fathers, Nicole would be really happy.

They looked at Harry with contempt. "Harry, are you going bankrupt right now? You even asked us to bring expensive gifts. You could do that by yourself." Chuck asked in a serious but sarcastic tone, making Lola chuckle.

Harry replied calmly, "You're rich enough to buy two villas for Nicole. Don't flatter yourselves."

What?

Eason rolled his eyes. "Forget it. Two villas? My God, I'll go bankrupt. I won't have any future, anymore." He shouted out loud.

Harry smirked at him. "No, you won't. I do know that you can afford dozens of villas." Eason was an internationally renowned designer and Harry knew he wouldn't go bankrupt.

After thinking about it for a while, Samuel asked seriously, "Harry, if I buy two villas, I won't have a place to live. Can you give your manor to me?"

Chuck took a look at them and followed suit, "Harry, if I buy two villas, I'll have no money. Can you treat me to dinner?"

Harry rolled his eyes at them. "Forget it. I won't introduce Nicole to you."

"Don't! I'll buy three villas for her! I was just kidding, you know." Samuel made a quick promise.

"I'll buy a manor!" Eason immediately made a motion.

"I'll buy... You have bought villas and manors. What about me? What can I buy?" Pushing his glasses, Chuck was immersed in his thoughts for a long while. "I'll give her my share in the Zoria Private Hospital at Uthana. The annual profits are up to millions. She would have a lot of money in no time."

...

Lola was shocked at their gifts. With these, Nicole would be wealthy even if she was just a young girl.

Joseph ate some more and wiped his mouth. "Lola, I have to try hard to please Nicole. She has just become a multimillionaire. My God, she is so rich!"

What he said made other people burst into laughter.

After dinner, they went back home.

Jordan and Joseph drove back to the Newman Mansion, while Harry took Lola's hand and got on his red Ferrari luxury car.

After reaching Crescent Spring, they quickly went upstairs.

No one lived here, so Kaylee had already covered all the furniture and cleaned up the bed.

Harry pulled aside the cloth on the couch and asked Lola to sit on his lap.

He immediately kissed her on the lips and wanted to go further.

"Don't..." Lola seductively stopped him.

Harry just ignored her. He was excited tonight. It would be best to get laid.

Finally, he got what he wanted. He missed making love with Lola.

After a long time of going back and forth, Harry took the completely exhausted Lola to the bedroom upstairs.

Looking at the bare bed inside the room, Harry turned to the ruddy-looking woman in his arms and whispered, "Dear, please."

Lola looked at the bed and knew what he meant. She wriggled free from his arms and went to make the bed.

While Harry was taking a bath, she smoothly and quickly made the bed. She took her handbag and started to check her phone as she snuggled comfortably in the bed.

There were so many WeChat messages that her phone immediately crashed.

Her former fans and colleagues had all sent their best wishes.

Moreover, there were many messages from the SL Group's CEO group and the senior executives' group.

She browsed through the messages. Someone posted the proposal video to the group, and the reactions were still racking up.

Joey even asked Harry and Lola to send red packets just a moment ago.

Lola thought for a while and obediently sent some red packets.

Instantly, other people sent their replies. "Thank you, Miss Newman. It's very nice of you. Mr. Lewis was fortunate that you have agreed."

She smiled and thanked the people who sent their wishes.

After that, she clicked Weibo on.

Harry's proposal became an instant hit on Weibo.

She clicked on Harry's ID. The first message was the proposal video which has already won millions of comments.

When she turned to the comments, she surprisingly found out that the first comment was from Harry himself.

He wrote this comment at past three in the afternoon. "I missed many things and there were memories that we could have spent together. But everything will be smooth in the future!"

There were hundreds of thousands of replies.

"Boss Lewis, go for it. Best wishes!"

"Boss Lewis, be nice to Lola in the future! She's a real good woman!"

The second comment was from Joseph. "Good to see that you finally decided to remarry."

Thousands of people also wrote their replies, which showed how popular Joseph was.

However, they hadn't got remarried yet. Harry just made the proposal and she agreed. Things weren't that sure yet.

The third comment was from someone she didn't think will reply. It was a certified account named Lawyer Samuel. "Dude, good for you. Get remarried quickly! I approve!"

The fourth comment was from the certified account of Parisian Costume Chief Designer Eason. "Dude, invite us to your wedding this time. I'll be angry if you won't."

The fifth comment was from the certified account of Chuck, the Director of Zoria Private Hospital. "Dude, I'm looking forward to your grand wedding."

...

The whole world had watched the proposal video. "Does it mean that he loves me dearly? This is so surreal." At this thought, Lola smiled sweetly.

Opening the bathroom door, Harry just saw Lola's sweet smile. He knew what that meant.

"What makes you so happy? I haven't seen you so happy like this in a very long time." Lola immediately turned off her phone as Harry was just walking over her. She quickly walked to the bathroom door just before Harry approached. "Nothing. I just want to take a shower."

She grinned sarcastically and entered the bathroom.

Harry snickered at her as she entered the bathroom. He flirtatiously knocked on the bathroom door.

"Do you need my help? I know you do."

Lola replied in a loud voice, "No! And I mean it!" She tried so hard to resist the picture of Harry in her mind.

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Harry also sat back on the bed, took out his mobile phone and browsed on Wechat and Weibo.

It turned out that Lola had given red packets to everyone so he threw in some more.

The group, which had been quiet for some time, quickly gathered steam and was active again.

He added likes on the top ten comments on Weibo and sent a private message to Joseph.

"Lillian was pregnant when she came to me."

Joseph had great contribution to his successful proposal, and he would remember that as a favor he owed to him.

As for the comments of the several friends, he didn't plan to reply anymore as he was kind of exhausted.

Then he closed all his social apps and made a call to request Joey to prepare some materials that they will use for tomorrow.

He had missed so much time with Lola and he would not wait any longer.

Lola came out of the bathroom and saw that Harry was calling someone.

She didn't have any pajamas on her, so she just wrapped herself in bath towels. This made Harry's eyes glow in an instant.

He hung up the phone quickly and pulled his soon-to-be wife into the bed.

"I'm tired and I want to sleep now." She slightly gasped to stop Harry's hands from further going down her neck.

"Don't move." His gentle, sweet voice rang in her ear.

After a long while, he said, "From today, you are mine!" Finally he got her! He wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

Lola moved so she could get into a comfortable posture and then listened to his sweet words.

After thinking for a while, she stared at him intently. "But I'm not that kind of woman who you can just get and dispose whenever you want!"

Harry smiled, kissed her on the lips, and held her tightly. "No, I won't. Never. I will get you at all costs. I will not make the same mistakes again."

Lola closed her eyes and enjoyed his embrace. It was so warm and good.

"If you want to get me, it will depend on your sincerity. Your love should stand even the strongest storms!" It was too easy for him to get her. He won't cherish it with value if he did not exert an effort to have her. She should regularly test him and make things difficult for him.

Harry looked at the beautiful woman in her arms and kissed her again. "My sincerity can be seen by the sun and the moon!"

..... "Mr. Lewis, you're a master of sweet words!" She deliberately glanced sweetly at Harry. Where did he learn this skill?

He smiled and tried to tease her. "I learned these words so I could use them for you!"

Lola gently pinched his arm, "Liar! You use those to different women!" She began to feel a bit sleepy.

"Go to sleep! We have to do so many important things tomorrow." Seeing that Lola was already yawning, he turned off the bedside light.

Lola nodded in the daze, and fell comfortably asleep in the his arms.

Harry kissed her on the forehead. He finally got this woman. This was the most memorable day of his life!

Before the alarm rang in the morning, Lola had already woke up out of habit.

Looking at the clock, it was just half past six. She put down her cell phone and looked at the man next to her. He was already awake and was staring at her like he was cherishing the moment.

She rubbed her misty eyes. "You wake up so early."

He smiled at her. "Good morning, sweetie! Waking up with you at my side was a very sweet moment." And he was thinking of kissing her right now.

.....

It was the first time that Lola heard Harry calling her like this. His words were so slick now that she had to guard him for fear that he would go out to find another woman!

"I'm getting up. It's work time. I have to go back to the office." She stretched her shoulders. Harry looked at her with satisfaction.

Lola sat up from the bed and walked into the bathroom as if nothing had happened.

But in fact, her heart had been beating so fast again!

Harry called the newly appointed deputy CEO of the SL Group in Ascea and told him that Miss Newman would not go to the office today. He hung up immediately.

This deputy CEO worked as the substitute for Lola when Harry wanted to date with her or take her away for a vacation.

He then brought her out to eat breakfast first. They tried so hard to keep a very low profile. When they entered the restaurant, many people still turned their heads to look at them.

Actually, some people have recognized them and have taken photos. Harry did not mind, as he settled Lola down and went to order their meal.

After breakfast, they went to the cemetery together.

They visited Zoe's tomb, which was always cleaned by the grave sweepers.

Lola placed the chrysanthemum in front and then looked at the portrait of Zoe on the tombstone. His smile was permanently fixed here.

There she remembered the day when the accident happened. He liked her so much that he was willing to sacrifice his life to save them.

"Zoe, I'm already engaged to Harry. We're going to marry soon. Do you know that? I'm very happy. I hope you're happy, too."

Her intimate friend, she betrayed him once...

Looking at Zoe's photo, Harry secretly vowed that he must be good and loyal to Lola. They must not let Zoe die in vain...

Walking out from the graveyard, Lola was still very depressed.

Why do people regret only when they have already lost someone or something?

Harry lifted her hand and kissed it. "Don't feel bad. If you are happy, he will be happy too." If the person he loves is happy, he will be happy. It is the wish of everyone who truly loves.

She nodded. She would live well with Harry in the future and not disappoint Zoe.

That afternoon, Lola and Harry took a plane to Uthana.

Thinking that she would always be with Nicole in the future, she felt very happy!

She actually planned to stay in the manor for a few more days.

While in the Newman's home in Ascea, Wendy was holding the pregnancy test stick, and two bars were on it!

She covered her mouth in surprise, as she would be a mother like Lola.

How happy she was!

She immediately picked up her coat and went to the hospital to confirm. If it was true, she would go directly to Jordan's army base and tell him the good news.

Wendy immediately took a taxi and went to the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department to do a B-mode ultrasound.

Ten minutes later

Wendy was called into the doctor's room. She immediately suppressed the excitement and listened intently to the doctor giving her instructions.

"When you go home, always pay attention to every precaution and do not engage in physically-demanding activities. Come over regularly for the check-up."

"Ok, thank you doctor."

Leaving the hospital, she took a taxi directly to the troops. In the car, Wendy had been looking at the B-ultrasound result all throughout the trip with happiness on her face.

He would certainly be happier to see it! When she thought of how Jordan would laugh happily to hear the news, she was very excited.

The car stopped at the door of the army. Wendy had been to the troops several times already, so the guards knew that she was a relative of a military officer.

They didn't stop her and let her in after registration.

In Jordan's Temporary Lounge

The entire corridor was very quiet, and she could only hear the commands of military personnel, who were training from afar.

She quickened her pace, hoping that Jordan had not gone to the training ground yet.

The door of the lounge was half-closed. Jordan didn't lock the door. He was definitely inside. She put the hand on the door handle and was ready to push it open.

"It's yours! Jordan, I have your child!" She heard the urgent familiar voice of Sharon ringing out.

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Wendy suddenly stopped turning the door handle. Sharon's voice instantly haunted Wendy's mind.

The words echoed in her mind, "It's yours, Jordan. I have your child!"

She must have been too preoccupied with her happiness that she has totally forgotten the one-night stand between Jordan and Sharon. She was a fool! She should have anticipated this.

She herself had his husband's baby, too.

Inside the room came Jordan's serious words, "Cut the crap, Sharon. Get out of here now. That's not mine."

She didn't know what exactly was happening inside. She could only hear their conversation, "You are my only man. If that baby is not yours, then whose could it be? I have been pregnant for eight weeks already. Eight weeks ago, we slept together at the hotel. It's completely obvious."

Sharon's accusation was followed by an uncomfortable silence. Jordan looked at her. If they had sex that night, why didn't he feel a thing? He would definitely feel something, right?

"Here you are. My B-ultrasound result. Embarrass yourself." Sharon pulled a piece of paper from her bag and put it in front of Jordan.

Jordan saw clearly that the document bore her name and the time of pregnancy. It was true.

There were some footsteps outside and then they heard a military officer's voice, "Wendy, why don't you go inside? Mr. Newman is not there? I believe he's here."

Shit! Why was Wendy outside? When did she come? Was she listening to everything they were saying?

Jordan hurriedly pulled aside the chair and rushed outside. But what he saw was only a view of Wendy's back disappearing quickly from the corridor.

Jordan immediately followed her. Wendy was about to reach the door.

He quickened his steps even more and eventually caught up with her at the door.

"Wendy! Wait up!" He grabbed her wrist. Wendy turned around and slapped him on his face.

The deafening slap shocked not only Jordan, but the guard as well. It was not everyday that a military officer was beat up by his wife. The seemingly weak Wendy, Mr. Newman's wife, slapped him in broad daylight.

As Jordan gaped in astonishment, Wendy shook off his wrist and ran outside with a cold face.

Since this was a military zone, taxis did not really arrive here. Wendy was forced to just walk at that moment.

The happiness she felt on her way here all turned to sorrow—thanks to that man, Jordan and his mistress, Sharon.

Good for him. He got two women pregnant at the same time. But fuck that!

Wendy looked up at the sky and forced her tears back. She forced her lips to curve with a taunting smile.

Jordan stared at Wendy's back, knowing that she had heard the conversation between him and Sharon.

He didn't believe Sharon's baby was his. But why did Wendy believe that? She didn't trust him at all?

Jordan touched his aching cheek and relieved himself, "Her anger just shows her love to me, doesn't it? Oh, why do I have to ruin it?"



With that thought in mind, he rushed into the parking lot and drove his military car outside to where Wendy headed.

Sharon could do nothing but just stare at Jordan's car leaving the gates. She immediately jumped into her own car and followed.

The guard was surprised at the scene, thinking, "Our colonel is so lucky to have so many women falling in love for him. Men like him are just so lucky."

On the roadside was a park, inside which a river flowed. She walked towards the river as she tried to control her emotions.

She now needed some time to straighten her mind. Why would her husband let another woman bear his child?

Was it because of her? What did she do wrong? Was she not as pretty as Sharon? Or maybe he never loved her?

She stopped at the fence surrounding the river and stared at the water, deeply lost in her thoughts.

At that time, her phone suddenly rang. She pulled the phone out of her handbag. Seeing that the caller ID was just Jordan, she hung up without any hesitation.

He called and she just hung up on him. This cycle continued for over 20 times.

Then her WeChat notified a message. He sent it and it said, "Where are you? Please let me talk to you."

She turned off her phone in disgust. She walked along the river and then sat down on a bench.

Wendy was nowhere to be found, but Sharon suddenly was just in front of him. Jordan's face turned dark.

"Jordan, don't put on such a look. You made me pregnant, and now you just want to cut me off? What kind of man are you?" It never crossed Sharon's mind that Jordan would be so cold and cruel to her. How could he be a man like this?

Jordan cast a cold glance at Sharon and thought, "This woman will never stop until me and Wendy broke up."

"Get the hell out of here." That was what Jordan said to her. Sharon's heart broke into pieces.

She shouted out angrily, "Jordan, since you only want the sex and not the child, then I will... just kill myself instead of going through this alone." Sharon saw the river in the park and rushed towards it.

Jordan didn't even try to look at her. He continued to call Wendy but her phone was still shut down.

Sharon was in the riverside by now. But when she looked back, Jordan didn't follow at all. She felt overwhelmed by anger and jumped into the river for real.

"Splash!" The loud noise caused many people to shout for help. "Help! Someone jumped into the river. I think she may be trying to drown herself."

Jordan realized that Sharon has disappeared and people was shouting for help. He found out that Sharon really dived, but she didn't know how to swim.

He instantly took off his jacket and jumped into the river as well.

The water was not very deep, but it was deep enough to swallow Sharon.

He groped in the water for half a minute but he still couldn't find her. He surfaced to catch a breath and saw somebody flailing her arms just a meter away.

He then swam towards her. The riverside was already crowded with people.

When he arrived, Sharon was already sinking. He held her up, her head above water, and swam back to the land.

Several people along the river extended a helping hand and put the unconscious Sharon on the ground.

Jordan immediately pressed her chest and helped her spit out water.

After repeating this for like a dozen times, Sharon eventually came around.

Jordan felt quite relieved.

"You are so young. Nothing is worth dying for."

"Exactly. Life is precious. Don't give up easily."

Several middle-aged women began to give their advice.

Sharon looked at the people around her. Jordan was still wearing an emotionless face. She knew that he saved her.

She sat up and embraced Jordan, whose clothes were also soaking wet.

"Jordan, I know you would never leave me. You really love me." She knew he still loved her, even only by a bit.

With that sight, the crowd instantly understood what was going on. They all shook their heads and left.

Young people now thought too little of the precious life. A little trouble would lead to suicide—worrying, worrying indeed.

Wendy stood nearby, looking coldly at them hugging each other.

"He cared about her indeed. Sharon just carelessly threw herself in the river, and he immediately jumped inside to save her.

How touching..." Wendy thought to herself as she rolled her eyes in disgust.

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Jordan patted Sharon on the back, "Well thanks God! You're fine. Don't do that again." For a moment, he was really scared. He didn't want to be a cause of a person's death, after all.

However, what he was really thinking about right now was his wife. Where was she?

In a distance, a familiar figure attracted Jordan's attention.

Immediately, he put down Sharon, picked up his coat and was about to run to that familiar figure.

However, he was pulled back by Sharon when he was just about to stand up.

"Jordan, please don't go. Can you stay with me for a while? I don't feel so well." Sharon looked at him in an emotional way. She thought that Jordan was actually not that cruel and mean to her.

Jordan disengaged himself from her tight grip and chased Wendy towards the direction where she just disappeared.

Looking at that same direction, Jordan left bitterly. Sharon swore to herself that she wouldn't give up and she would get her man back!

Wendy was walking on the street aimlessly, not knowing where to go. She was like a crazy, lost woman. She did not dare to go back to her mother's house because she did not want her to worry.

She also didn't want to come back to the Newman Family because she knew he will be there...

There was a fast and steady sound of running behind her, so she immediately quickened her pace. She knew who that was without looking back.

Jordan also stepped up his pace and caught up with her in just two or three steps.

He pulled her by her wrist, but she still managed to escape.

"Wendy!" He called her name angrily in a low voice. He didn't want to attract people's attention.

This was such a tricky act to do. He didn't know how to comfort a woman. Even worse, his wife was angry now.

Deciding to disregard everyone's attention, he picked her up in his arms and straightforwardly walked towards his car.

"Let me go!" Wendy pounded him with her fist but Jordan was so strong that he didn't feel any pain.

No matter how she punched him, Jordan wouldn't just budge. He put her on the assistant driver seat.

Then he sat on the main driving seat, locked the door and quickly drove away.

Along the way, both of them remained in silence as Jordan didn't know how to comfort her. Wendy was so mad that she did not want to talk with him.

However, when she thought of the baby in her belly, a smile appeared on her face again.

Unintentionally seeing that, Jordan felt that Wendy was acting strange. Why did she suddenly smile after everything that happened?

Undoubtedly! A woman's heart is so hard to guess and it is just like a needle at the bottom of the sea that is too hard to get. They are so unpredictable.

When they arrived at the Newman's villa, the living room was empty. Jordan still didn't let Wendy go despite the fact that his clothes were still wet. He held her hand as they went to the bathroom together. Eventually, Wendy successfully freed herself.

She tried to force her trembling emotions to calm down.

Then she staggered to the garden with her phone and called Lola.

When she received Wendy's call, Lola was looking at the caged liger in front of her since Nicole was still in school.

"My dear sister-in-law." Lola put Wendy through.

After hearing Lola's happy voice, Wendy became hesitant to say her problem. She did not want Lola to worry about her.

Noticing the silence on the other side, Lola immediately had a bad feeling, "Wendy, just say it. I have always known when something was wrong with you. I'll be angry if you hide anything from me." One of the Wendy's weaknesses was that she always liked to keep things to herself.

Wendy sighed heavily. Lola really knew her. "I'm pregnant, but..."

Lola was already on the verge of jumping in joy, but the sudden "but" forced her to frown.

Then she heard Wendy saying in a low voice, "There was another woman who was also having your brother's baby. I don't know what to do now." She leaned against a big tree with tears in eyes.

Lola's hot temper flamed up instantly. "What did you say? Which woman was having a baby with my brother?" She would go to teach a lesson to this woman in person.

"It was the woman who arrived unexpectedly to disrupt our wedding ceremony."

Sharon! She knew it! Lola gritted her teeth in anger and wondered how could there be so many shameless women like Yolanda in the world! "Did you tell my brother that you're pregnant?"

Wendy shook her head, "No, I don't even have the courage to tell him. I'm afraid of how he will react." All the excitement, expectation, and joy have disappeared when she heard their conversation.

The wind blew a bit strong, but it couldn't blow her troubles away.

Lola thought about it for a while and slowly walked back towards the manor. "Wendy, don't be upset now, My brother is not that kind of person. You have to believe him. I'll ask Harry to investigate this matter."

Speak of the devil and he will appear! Harry did not find her around the house, so he knew she must be here to see the liger.

Here she was, but she didn't look so happy while she was talking to someone on the phone. Immediately, he was in a bad mood also. Who dared to upset his woman?

Wendy wasn't sure if she should trust Jordan again.

"Okay, Lola, I will wait." After hanging up the phone, Wendy looked up at the clouds in the distance and was still not in a good mood.

After a while, she went back to the villa and saw that Angie had already come back. Seeing Wendy entering the door, Angie immediately greeted her.

"Wendy, where did you go? I was looking for you." Angie came to pull Wendy in her arms and walked towards the living room. As Lola was already about to get married after being engaged, she would just have this only daughter at home.

Wendy couldn't help but cry as she saw Angie being so nice to her. She thought about Jordan again.

"What's wrong with you, my dear? Tell me right now." Seeing Wendy suddenly bursting to tears, Angie was surprised and got out a napkin to wipe her tears.

When Wendy was still hesitating to tell her about her pregnancy, Angie guessed, "Jordan got you upset, again? I'm going to find him!"

As soon as Angie said that, she got off the couch and was about to go upstairs angrily.

Angie saw her son wandering around upstairs. Wendy pulled her back. "Mom, now there is a bad news and a good news. Which one would you like to hear first?"

Wendy wiped her tears and decided to tell Angie the truth. She was like her mother now, anyway.

Angie sat down again and looked at the aggrieved Wendy. She thought it must be about her son. He rarely speaks his thoughts out. "The... the bad news first."

"The bad news was that you are going to be a grandmother." Hearing that, Angie was pleasantly surprised. But she realized that there was something wrong.

"Say it clearly."

"But there's another woman who was also pregnant with Jordan's baby." Wendy said that bitterly.

Hearing this, Angie stood up all of a sudden and looked around for something.

"Mom, what were you looking for?" Wendy looked confusedly at Angie, who was turning from side to side.

"I'm looking for a stick or something to beat my irresponsible son to death!" She rushed into the kitchen to take the broom and was about to rush upstairs.

Wendy pulled her again quickly and reassured her, "Mom, please clam down!"

"Wendy. Don't stop me. I have to teach my irresponsible son a lesson. Jordan, hear me out!"

Angie shouted angrily with a broom in her hand.

Wendy was greatly moved as her mother-in-law treated her so well as if she was her natural daughter.

But Wendy abruptly took the broom from Angie's hand and comforted her, "Mom, didn't you forget there was still a piece of good news?"

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Angie looked expectantly at Wendy, willing herself to calm down as she waited to hear her news.

"Mom, " she began, "The good news is also that you will be a grandmother soon." Wendy rushed through her news, blushing slightly. However, Angie didn't notice that and was not feeling the same as Wendy.

She raised her voice in disbelief. "I don't want that grandchild." She thought about the other girls, getting angry. "I am going to smack him!" She exclaimed. "Don't stop me, Wendy!"

Hearing voices from downstairs, Jordan frowned and left his reading room to investigate. He paused hearing the gentle sound of his wife's voice.

"Mom, Settle down!" He heard her say, "I am pregnant! This is the good news." She finished quietly. Jordan reached the stairs as the news was shared between the ladies below.

Angie began to understand, as Wendy nodded demurely in affirmation.

"Oh, Wendy, please come sit here and tell me about it." Angie put the broom aside and took Wendy's hands to help her sit on the sofa.

Hearing the exciting news that his wife was pregnant, Jordan clambered down the stairs.

"Yes mom" Wendy said as she pulled out a small paper to show Angie, "Look, this is an ultrasound of the baby." She handed the picture to shock Angie.

Angie opened the folded paper and stared at it for a long time before giving Wendy a hug and joyfully exclaiming, "I'm gonna be a grandmother!" She had been waiting a long time to hear the news that she would be a grandmother.

Jordan came up and pulled Wendy out of Angie's arms to hold her asking, "I'm going to be a father?" He looked down at Wendy, stunned by this sudden turn of events.

Wendy silently nodded as Jordan smiled at her.

The news sunk in, he was going to be a father! He was thinking, how he would have a child as cute as Nicole, when he felt a smack followed by more smacks.

Angie was hitting him soundly thinking about the bad news Wendy had told her earlier.

"Jordan, let's be clear on this, you have a child with another woman?" she railed at him. "Why?" she continued her assault. "When you have a wonderful wife, why would you sleep with another woman?"

Wendy reached to stop Angie's attack on Jordan, who was completely lost in thought. "You should be shot!" Angie went on with her tirade on an apparent catatonic Jordan.

"Mom, stop please." Wendy pleaded, "I don't know what I can do now." Wendy looked down sadly. She thought she needed to tell Angie what had happened. But she didn't want to see her worry.

Angie immediately promised, "Wendy, don't worry, we only admit your child. Jordan, ask that promiscuous woman to have an abortion!"

Jordan's wandering attention was drawn back to the present and the conversation when he heard the last part.

Jordan scowled as he thought about Sharon. "Mom, we can deal with the problem by ourselves." He announced, as he led his wife to the stairs.

Angie watched Jordan and Wendy go upstairs. "Be careful" Angie said in a worried tone.

Jordan peered down at his wife with a tender look, and slowed his pace.

As soon as they were in their bedroom, and the door was closed, Jordan flung his arms around Wendy.

He looked down and kissed her thinking about how lucky he felt. "Honey, please trust me." he said, tipping her face upwards to see her eye to eye. "I'm not the father of her child."

Jordan looked at Wendy hoping she believed his sincere admission that he didn't sleep with Sharon on that night!

Wendy gazed up at him; her mixed feelings made her hesitate for a long time before finally choosing to believe him.

She challenged him anyway, "I will ask for a paternity test when she has her child. If the baby is yours, I will divorce you." Wendy was willing to wait the eight months to know for sure. Besides, Lola had already asked Harry to look into this matter.

Jordan nodded firmly and took her in his arms, vowing he would take care of his growing family.

In Uthana.

Lola felt a mixture of happiness and anger as her call with Wendy ended.

"What's wrong?" Harry asked as he kissed Lola's small and angry lips.

Lola caught a glimpse of Harry as he took her in his arms and wondered if all men had extra-marital affairs?

Harry was a little concerned, "What's going on? Who phoned you?"

Lola sat on Harry's lap and told him as she wrapped her arms around his neck. "Wendy called me. She told me that she is pregnant." she paused, "She also told me another woman has claimed to be carrying my brother's child! It has upset me." she finished, pouting.

Lola did not believe her brother was a philanderer.

Harry nodded, as he listened.

"Please help my brother and sister-in-law investigate the person. I trust my brother and I want to clear his name!" Lola said fervently.

Harry nodded again. Of course, he would do anything for his wife! "What's her name? I will find the truth." He breathed in the intoxicating scent of Lola as he promised.

"Sharon is the woman's name." Lola said distracted. "She claims she slept with my brother two months ago." She patted Harry's hand. This was important, and his caresses were diverting her attentions.

Harry picked her up and with a charming smile he carried her to the stairs. "No problem, darling, but you have lit my erotic desire and I want you."

... Lola looked at the man helplessly. Fine! Thinking of his fervent love, she agreed to meet his requirement.

The next day, Lola went back to Ascea as she had a lot of work to do and she worried about Wendy and Jordan. Harry stared after Lola as she boarded the plane.

Ensuring the preparations for a wedding feast with his parents in Ascea was his top priority. After that, he would finish arrangements for his wedding ceremony.

Thinking of this, Harry decided to take Nicole back to the old house in the evening.

It was dinnertime when they arrived.

Nicole skipped ahead, and Harry followed after locking his car.

Harry's grandfather met the little girl as she entered. He said with a smiling face, "Nicole, come give your great-grandfather a hug!" He loved and doted on his great-grand daughter.

Nicole immediately ran to him. "Great-grandfather," said Nicole sweetly.

"Well, my dear." Rose hastened her pace down the stairs when she saw her son and granddaughter had arrived.

"Nicole!" She said as descended the staircase. She really loved this little girl, despite her feelings toward Lola, Nicole's mother.

"Grandmother." Nicole said, her face lit with happiness. Nicole ran to the staircase, waiting for her.

His lively daughter reminded him his lovely wife. His eye shone his smile.

Kevin, the head of the SL Group, went back home when the dishes were placed on the table.

The family sat at the table and Harry dished out Nicole's dinner. She ate her food with relish.

During their dinner, Harry cut the silence of the meal, "Grandfather, father and mother."