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"What's is it?" The three elders looked up at him.

Harry put down the chopsticks before he replied, "You have seen the video in which I proposed to Lola, Nicole's mother." he paused before suggesting, "So, I thought maybe you could go to Ascea with me over the next few days, for dinner to meet Lola's parents." Honestly, he thought, he should just be calling it an engagement party.

Bang! the sound startled him, and he looked over at Rose. Rose slammed her chopsticks onto the table, her face dark with anger. She hadn't planned on discussing the video today; however, since her son brought it up himself, she would voice her thoughts.

"How dare you!" she began, "Did you even bother consulting the elders about this proposal? Is that woman worthy of such a magnificent and luxurious wedding?"

Harry's heart sank at his mother's criticism.

Kevin put his hand on Rose's and reminded her, "Don't be so tough on Harry. Let him do what he wants."

Harry's grandfather did not say anything.

"You may accept this but I can't. I would accept anyone except Lola as my daughter-in-law." Rose raised her voice as her frustration grew.

She thought Lola was a calculating woman and had something to do with what happened when Yolanda did not marry Harry. Rose would not abide that woman as her daughter-in-law.

Nicole looked at the elders with curiosity at the mention of her mother.

Kevin noticed and looked at his wife. "Rose, did you see how grown Nicole is now? You would not want her to leave her mother or live with a stepmother." he calmly stated.

He thought Lola was a fine choice and was happy for his son.

Rose glanced at Nicole affectionately responding to her husband, "What's wrong with a stepmother. If we can find a good daughter-in law, who treated her even better than her biological mother."

"I do not want a stepmother." Nicole added. She finally figured out what the adults were discussing. She slammed her spoon down. Her mouth turned down as she pouted.

Harry's mood immediately turned and he smiled. She was so like Lola.

Rose hurriedly lulled her granddaughter, "My little baby, grandmother doesn't mean that. Grandma was just saying..."

Nicole cut the words off, covering her ears willfully, and shook her head, "I'm not listening; I'm not listening. I no longer like grandma." she chanted over Rose's words.

When Harry saw Nicole getting upset, he took her from the high chair and sat her on his lap, pulling her close.

"Don't worry, daddy would not replace mommy with some stepmother." He gently held Nicole in his arms, reassuring her.

Nicole stopped pouting, but she didn't like grandma anymore, because grandma didn't want her mother.

"Mother, if you don't want to go, we will go without you." He would live with Lola and Nicole in the mansion.

"How dare you." Rose looked at her son, too angry to complete her thought.

Harry's grandfather, who had remained silent till now, put down the chopsticks slowly. He wiped his lips before adding to the conversation, "Harry, you are 30 years old now, and mature enough to make your own decisions. I support whatever choice you make."

"Thank you, grandfather." Harry beamed.

Since his grandfather has voiced his approval, Rose could no longer object to Harry's resolve to marry Lola.

She would never go to Ascea, because She didn't want to see Angie and her daughter Lola.

After the matter was resolved, Nicole refused to respond to Rose, regardless of how hard her grandmother tried to coax her.

Nicole pushed her father to take her back to the mansion.

Later that night, when they were about to go to bed, Kevin looked at his wife sitting at the dressing table and sighed, "You were rather unreasonable today."

Hearing this, Rose became angry. She adjusted the facial mask as she replied, "What did I do wrong? You think rejecting Lola as our daughter-in-law is unreasonable?"

Kevin pointed at her helplessly, "As an elder, you should not have reacted in such a manner." Ah, he thought, she acted like this because he spoiled her when they were younger.

"In what way have I not behaved as an elder?" "If Harry was engaged to another woman, I would say yes immediately. This is Lola though, and I will never agree."

He couldn't make her see sense when she was upset like this, so he thought better, and rather than argue, decided to let her go through this herself. "Time to sleep." he said to her.

Rose looked at Kevin laying as though asleep, her anger still keeping her in knots.

Inside the mansion.

Harry put Nicole to bed, and after he went to the balcony to make a call.

He found her number and dialed it.

"I'm having my shower now, I will call you back when I finish." Harry's eyes blurred at her words.

He thought of the days she was around.

"You Siren." He took a deep breath and closed his eyes in misery.

Lola giggled, dried her hands and shifted the phone to her hand. "What's up, Boss Lewis? Miss me?" she bantered playfully. Her voice was quite enchanting to him.

"Finish your shower first." He tried not to think about her in her state, and think about something else.

Lola hung up the phone, finished her shower quickly and stepped out of the tub.

She only wore a bath towel as she hopped into bed, and called Harry back.

"Finished showering?" His poise had taken a few minutes, but it had returned.

"Yes." she smiled into the phone receiver. "What can I do for you, Boss Lewis?" She laid gazing up at the ceiling, her voice full of the affection and happiness she felt.

Harry got down to the business before he could be distracted as he was before, "Tell Wendy, nothing happened between Jordan and that woman." Rumor was, that the woman didn't tell the truth even when she was threatened and that it was when she thought her family's lives were endangered by a sword of Damocles had she spoken honestly.

Lola smiled, she knew her brother had been wrongly accused. Lola replied happily, "Hold on," She tossed the phone on the bed, put her pajamas on and ran out.

Harry figured Lola must be trying to tell her bestie the good news.

He was right. Lola knocked on the door next to hers.

Jordan opened the door, he was trying to help his pregnant wife, Wendy, to relax and rest unsuccessfully.

"Where is Wendy? Where is Wendy?" Lola asked excitedly, craning her head to see in the room behind her brother.

Wendy sat on the bed with her back to the door.

Hearing Lola's voice, she got up gradually and walked towards her, "What's wrong, Lola?" She asked Lola.

"Jordan, please leave us." She pushed Jordan back into the room a bit. Jordan looked at the two women in the doorway helplessly and walked inside.

Lola whispered into Wendy's ear.

"Nothing happened between my brother and that woman."

Wendy, blushed, and nudging Lola backward, "Thank you, I will be able to sleep now. Go to bed" Her heart was finally at ease.

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Lola smiled, a sly grin, thinking, of course, she was going back to her room, Harry was still on the phone waiting.

"Good night, Wendy!" She said over her shoulder as she slipped back to her room.

Wendy felt lucky to have a friend who would go to such lengths to help her.

She thought as she closed the door and climbed back into bed.

Jordan saw the color returning to her cheeks and was curious, "What did Lola whisper to you?"

Wendy lay with her back to him smiling happily. She rolled over and kissed Jordan's cheek.

Jordan touched his face, amazed as he looked down at Wendy's back. He wondered what was it his sister had said to his wife.

He thought momentarily to let it go, but no, he must know!

Holding her by the waist, he leaned against her back and whispered in her ear. "Tell me," he teased, "or I may not let you go today." He urged her playfully.

Wendy rubbed her ear; it felt tickled and itchy after he had spoken softly into it. She turned back once again to face him and looped her arm around his neck.

She looked at him seriously and told him, "I will trust you in the future."

Through this incident, Wendy realized, that couples need to trust each other to be happy.

Jordan smiled with satisfaction, "You believe me that the child is not mine then?" Jordan wondered whether Lola had investigated that.

Wendy nodded, her heart heavy, "I am sorry, you are my husband, and I should have had faith in you. I will only trust you in the future." She kissed him, and Jordan swallowed the words that he had wanted to say, instead, enjoying this moment reaffirming the intimate bond of trust between husband and wife.

Lola closed the door and flounced on the bed as she grabbed the phone. She smiled into the receiver excitedly exclaiming, "Hello!" to her fiancé on the other end.

Harry turned his attention away from his computer's monitor when he heard her voice.

"Did you tell them?" He asked.

"Yes!" she replied, her joy could be heard bubbling over in her voice. "Thank you, Mr. Lewis!" she said coyly. Lola rolled over, laying on her back, she listened to him on the other end.

Hearing her refer to him as Mr. Lewis, Harry smiled. She had a lot of names for him.

"Call me darling!" He demanded.

... Lola blushed, "Not now, it is too soon!" After all, she had only just accepted his proposal, and they were not married yet.

"You must, now, honey" The words sounded so natural, and reminded Lola that he had called her honey four years ago in the Dreles.

Lola procrastinated, drawing the silence out longer, before she almost whispered, "Honey."

Just then, it was like he was in the same room as Lola.

Harry was a traditional gentleman, and enjoyed the simple marital terms of endearment.

"I want to see you now!" He said before hanging up.

Lola looked puzzled at Harry hanging the phone up suddenly.

Just as sudden, she received a WeChat request for a video call. Looking at the incoming request she smiled, so that was it! Lola smiled sweetly and pressed the answer button.

Harry aimed the camera, so only his computer appeared on the tiny screen while he watched as the small image of Lola came into view.

"Where are you?" she pouted.

His breathing was her only answer and listening to his; she could not help but blush.

She looked at the phone, confused. What was he doing, she wondered

"Turn on the lights." He ordered coolly.

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Speechless at his behest, Lola reached to flick the light on obediently.

Harry made a few more requests...

After a time, Harry set the phone down on the table and went into the bathroom.

... Lola was lying in bed silently thinking.

A few minutes later, the black screen grew brighter when Harry picked his phone up and finally she was looking at him, instead of the computer.

His handsome face smiled back on the screen. She saw he was wrapped in a bath towel.

"You should go to sleep. I'll go to the bedroom to work." Nicole couldn't stay alone for too long.

As he walked towards the door with his laptop, Lola looked at the clock and saw it was past ten at night.

She warned, "Don't work too late."

He opened the bedroom door and offered in a hushed voice "Okay."

"Wait a minute!" Lola added anxiously, "Aim the camera at my baby and let me see her please." Harry set his laptop on the table and walked across the room.

Nicole's slumbering face appeared on the screen, with Harry standing at her bedside.

"My lovely baby, bisou."

Then the phone was shifted, and she saw him looking at her playfully, "I want one too."

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Lola said at once, "Alright, my husband, bisou!" "Satisfied? My husband?" Lola thought.

Harry nodded. "Get some sleep now. I will send Hans Mitchell to replace you at work as soon as possible." He was sending Hans who was the deputy CEO of the company.

Lola thought a moment and asked, "Are you sending Hans so he can take over my job right away after we are married?"

"Ah, you see that now do you?" He said casually to the phone while he sat and perused the emails on his computer.

Lola looked at his profile on the tiny screen, speechless. Had he planned this all along? "Why did you allow me to go to court if you had planned to marry me?" She complained.

He chuckled. "You wanted to do that, so I let you!"

It dawned on Lola suddenly and she remembered the lawyer who took the initiative to make an appointment but did not contact her later. "Was the lawyer sent by you too?" She jumped up from the bed angry at his cool response.

"Smart girl, yes."

"Harry Lewis !" she was infuriated now. She glared at his image on the screen. His actions and now his calm demeanor made her want to beat him. "Why are you not here?" She said through gritted teeth.

"Why, be at your side?" He asked, "So you can bite me?" She exploded again as he watched, smiling. She was quite hot-tempered. He was amused.

Lola was paralyzed all of a sudden, wondering, did he know everything?

All right, she calmed herself down, for the sake of his proposal she put it aside and said, "Don't work too late and get to sleep soon."

Harry listened to her tone and looked at her with raised eyebrows. What? Was she so unhappy, she would not even argue?

"I'll bring Nicole to Ascea in two days. Tell your family to expect us." He reminded her.

"For what?" she asked curtly, still thinking, this stinky guy! The bad part of a long-distance relationship was that she couldn't snap at him!

"What for? To make you my wife right and proper!" His smile lit up his eyes.

Lola grinned. That was more like it. "Well, if there's no decent betrothal gift and grand wedding, I will not!" "Marry!" she paused between each word for emphasis. "You!" She added willfully.

Harry smiled. "If I had nothing to offer but me, would you marry me?"

"Humph, no, I would find a sugar daddy! I would ride on the coattails of rich men!" She annoyed him deliberately.

Even though he knew she was not serious and she was saying things she knew would annoy him, his smile vanished. "Lola, I will fly there now and take you!" He threatened.

Lola stuck out her tongue. "Fine, I am going to sleep. I have to get up early tomorrow!"

"Good night!" He looked at his watch and it was past eleven pm now. She should have been to sleep already.

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Lola went to sleep after hanging the phone up.

In SL Group next day.

When Lola, the acting CEO and the fiancée of Harry, appeared in the company, the employees appeared busy.

Lola entered the CEO office with a smile. She felt confident about the meeting scheduled for later.

First though she checked Weibo for any new hot searches via the cell phone.

What a surprising news! The most hottest news listed read: "Joseph and Lillian get their Passport!"

Lola hurriedly clicked the screen to read the news and saw that Joseph had posted a picture of the passport on his Weibo account..... Joseph..... and Lillian!

Marriage is such a big thing. It surprised her that Joseph had decided to take this step without telling anyone.

Lola was excited and immediately dialed Joseph's number.

It had been just over an hour since Joseph posted his Passport, and both the company phone and his cell had not stopped ringing.

He heard the phone ringing, and did not want to look at it, let alone answer it.

Obviously whoever was calling had already read his Weibo post. Why did they bother to call him?

He looked at the caller ID, and answered as soon as he saw it was Lola.

"So, what's new?" Lola asked innocently. Of course she knew, but could not help herself.

"I am sure you saw already?" he said calmly. Thinking of Lillian, Joseph smiled happily.

"Why didn't you tell us?" Lola was thrilled for her brother. Marriage! A serious matter indeed. Their parents had not yet got the news.

Joseph thought for a moment. "I'm an adult and I have the right to make my own choices. Besides, we will be home in two days, see you soon."

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Make his own choices? Lola was going to phone her parents and tell them! "You hang up and I will call home and tell father what you have done!" she smirked into the phone, "I think he will use a whip to teach you a lesson!" She felt so devious.

"Sister, you need to pay attention to your actions, keep in mind you are to marry soon, ok?" Joseph did not need to see Lola to know that she was growing red in the face. As sure as he knew she would threaten him.

Lola was left speechless. Sitting in her office, she responded quietly into the phone, "Fine, I leave you alone, it is on you to tell our parents! It won't go unnoticed though that you have told everyone except you parents, and people will assume you do not recognize her as your wife!"

"Is that so?" Joseph was suspicious about what she had said and right after hanging up on Lola, called his grandfather's cell number to tell him his news.

He then called his parents, followed by each family member, one by one.

After he told his family, he felt sure what he would find when he got home were more whips! His father had warned him...

On Tuesday.

According to Harry, Lola waited for him at home.

When Harry's grandfather, Kevin, Harry and Nicole arrived at the Newman Manor, they were greeted by the entire family.

Angie knew Rose didn't approve of the impending marriage by her absence.

Nicole was thrilled to see her extended family and fluttered about happily hugging everyone.

After the greetings subsided, Harry and Lola sat together. Harry glanced over at Lola, sitting beside him and pulled something out of his pocket.

He set it down in front of Harold and Angie, "Uncle and aunt, this is one of my betrothal gifts for Lola, a cheque for 666.6 million." He said.

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Everyone, even Joseph, who was not usually surprised, sat in shock at the gift.

Lola pinched Harry and whispered, "You are crazy?" 6.6666 million! My God! Lola could not think, she was as shocked as the rest of the room.

Harry patted her hands and took out a portfolio.

Inside were many papers, each printed with the Share Transfer Agreement of SL Group.

Harry held 60% of the company shares. He presented percentages in Lola and Nicole's names for 20% of the stock each.

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20%! This was just like the 6.6666 million. Lola was once more too stunned to respond.

Harry indeed offered a great deal to marry her.

Although, his grandfather and father did not agree, they did not express opinions. This was Harry's life, so he needed to make his own choices.

Harry smiled again. "Grandpa, uncle and aunt, I plan to take Lola and Nicole and settle in Uthana."

They would be a family of three living happily.

Harry's announcement silenced the family. They could not bear to think of Lola and Nicole living so far from them.

However much they would miss her, they knew this day would come.

"I am going to apply for the certificate today, and we will hold the wedding in Uthana, once the preparations are completed." A large wedding needed to be arranged with care and would take time.

Angie considered Harry's arrangement to be appropriate and she nodded. "What about your mom...?" Angie interjected.

At the thought of bossy Rose, Angie was worried for her daughter in Harry's home.

Harry thought about his mother. "Lola and I will live in the manor. There will not be much contact between them." He would protect his beloved so she will not suffer any further harm.

Kevin added. "In fact, Rose is very kind, she is just soured to me. I will pay closer attention." Kevin thought to himself, his wife is not bad, but she may have misjudged Lola.

Later, the family discussed matters in depth and then Lola took Harry to her room on the second floor to spend time alone before dinner.

The matter that Harry paid an unbelievable price for the betrothal gifts quickly spread across Ascea, followed by Uthana, and then the world...

Women were envious of Lola.

Lola seized Harry to her room and as the door opened, a tastefully decorated sky-blue room was revealed.

The room was accented by various shades of blue and white and a warm, sweet scent filled the air.

He noted that Lola had a preference for a neat and tidied space like himself.

Her room was uncluttered and clean.

He sat on a white armchair and Lola sat on his lap.

Her arms around his neck, "Actually, you realize... There was no need for such a huge gesture." She would have been satisfied to just have his love.

He placed an index finger on her lips before boldly stating, "I want to do it though." He would always want to give the best to his wife and daughter.

Lola looked at the man silently and said wittily. "Aren't you worried I will take the shares and betrothal gifts and run off?"

He smiled and declared arrogantly, "You can't escape my reach in this life!"

Well! She rolled her eyes, at his boast, but in truth, she did not want to run.

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The room was quiet and breathed in her scent.

Lola laid with her head on his shoulder while absently playing with a button on his shirt.

She wondered if they were finally past the difficulties and if they would enjoy happiness.

Harry kissed her hair and asked, "Have I told you?"

"Hmmm?" Lola raised her head looking at him suspiciously.

Harry looked at her with gentleness and said seriously, "Lola, I love you."

... Her heart skipped a beat at his words.

The affection on his face made him even more attractive and moved her.

She replied flatly, "I don't love you."

His heart sank, but after a few moments he said, "That doesn't matter, It's enough that I love you," he paused smiling, "Besides, you will fall in love with me." His face was calm, his eyes gleamed, but his tone was arrogant.

"That will depend on your actions!" She uttered and stood up then went to lie on her bed.

However, it was inappropriate to be lying there on the bed.

So she hurriedly stood up, but it was too late. He had already closed the distance between them.

He did not fall on her, instead he lay next to her and held her in his strong arms.

"I want to arrange that our wedding is on my birthday." He whispered the words into her ear. A large wedding ceremony needs time and energy to prepare.

His birthday? She did not recall celebrating his birthday before. She felt ashamed.

His birthday was on November 9th, so he was a Scorpio.

His birthday was still a long way off. Lola didn't mind the wait, as long as she could marry him, any day would be perfect.

She nodded her head, "Okay, you go ahead with the arrangements!" They would have wedding photos, hee-hee.

She was excited thinking about having wedding photos of the two of them.

She thought about how handsome he is and felt a pride about appearing in photos with him.

She put her arms around his neck and said, "I thought you wanted to hide our marriage." She said it on purpose to upset him.

Harry laughed, "No, I don't. Besides, everybody in the world now knows that you, Lola, are my woman. Everyone will think I am stingy if I don't give you a large wedding ceremony." Of course, this was not the reason why Harry would hold the wedding ceremony. Every man in the world wants his wife to be happy.

Lola raised her eyebrow, "So you're giving me the ceremony because you want to show how generous you are?" If he said yes, she would not agree to marry him! She hoped he didn't agree.

Harry changed his position so he could hold her in his arms, "Of course not, it is because I love you!"

He was so clever! Just admit it, all women like to hear sweet words.

They whispered for a while, before hearing someone knock the door. Nicole's tender voice from the other side called out, "Daddy, Mommy, why didn't you take me with you?"

Hearing Nicole's words, Lola giggled, which drew Harry's attention.

He put his big palm on her neck and held Lola near him. He kissed her red lips without asking.

After stealing his kiss, he got up and opened the door for Nicole.

Lola's face was flushed. She hurriedly stood up and walked toward the door.

Nicole was standing alone. Harry scooped his little girl in his arms and kissed her on both cheeks.

"Daddy? will you take a walk with me?" Nicole was asking excitedly, "We can take Mommy too and walk outside!"

Harry saw there was still more than two hours before dinner so, he brought Lola and Nicole, as they left the house, Joseph and Wendy joined them for a walk outside.

The atmosphere was harmonious as they walked through the town and in the mall. When they arrived at the hotel the engagement party had not yet begun.

In the Five-star hotel.

Harry had ordered the private room in advance. The seating arrangements had the two most senior members together, with Harold and Kevin on their left and right sides. Then Harry, Nicole and Lola.

Angie was seated next to Jordan and Wendy, which meant Lola and Wendy were together.

The atmosphere of the dinner was amicable. It was not influenced by Rose being absent.

The dinner settled the engagement.

The wedding photos would be taken in the coming days, and the wedding day was finalized for November 9th.

After dinner, as they left the hotel, Harry sent Lola and Nicole to the mansion.

Harry then drove his grandfather to the Crescent Spring.

Outside the mansion.

Lola watched as Harry walked in the opposite direction. She had been reluctant to say goodbye, but having Nicole with her tonight was a great comfort.

"I will call you when I am back." He had offered and kissed his wife and daughter's foreheads before driving away.

Lola took Nicole upstairs. She was looking forward to telling her bedtime stories after Nicole's nighttime routine.

Nicole was too excited to sleep for a while but eventually she fell sound asleep.

After a shower, Lola held her daughter while waiting for Harry to call.

Why hadn't he called? Bored, Lola browsed her phone.

It made her wonder, if Harry knew this, would he laugh at her? She missed him even though they were just together.

She thought for several minutes. The cellphone startled her when it finally rang.

She picked up the phone pouting, "How come it took so long for you to call?"

He laughed. He was discussing the wedding with his father and just getting to his room now. "If you missed me, why didn't you call me?"

Lola feigned helplessness, "I wanted to, but what if I had interrupted you and another woman?" What then?

"Exactly so, but she just left. So, do you want to come join me now?" It was rare that Harry joked, how could Lola not comply?

"Oh, I do not know." She teased, "I'm not sure you can handle so many women, Ah! I guess, I'd better look for someone else." Her tone was of remorse and regret.

Harry rubbed his aching temple, and rolled his eye realizing, this woman was his Achilles' heel! "You find one, I will eliminate him and if you find two, I will eliminate both!"

She could not help but to laugh, "Mr. Lewis, I'm cuckolding you! Just like the red-apricot, whose twig will creep out of the wall." The image of Lola clambering away filled his mind.

"Honey, I will catch you if you do so." He spoke the words gently, but left a veiled threat tucked in them.

Lola immediately straighten her back. She absolutely knew that Harry was a vigorous and resolute man, If he said he would come, he would.

She responded, "Boss Lewis, I'm sorry, I was wrong. You are so powerful, how dare I go out to find another man?" She had compared herself to a red-apricot.

Harry nodded with satisfaction. He looked at the computer, a devilish smile growing on his face.

He spent the night in a hotel. Because the only two cleaned rooms were occupied by his father and grandfather now.

"Let me see Nicole." He hung up the phone and made a video call through wechat.

Lola answered and put the camera on Nicole, who was sleeping soundly.

One minute later, "Ok, now I want to see you." This was his real purpose.

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Lola pouted in a really irresistible way and said, "Didn't you just see me today? I think there will be no need to see me again in the video." It brought up the memory of the video talk two days ago, and she immediately blushed in embarrassment.

This naughty, seductive man!

However, Harry would not just let her go. With an air of confidence, he replied, "I will show you something. Hold on."

Then he reversed the camera to the screen of a computer in the hotel room. It was showing a Japanese movie.

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When Lola finally figured out what was on the screen, she felt so sick and almost wanted to puke.

"Harry, how come you have such a hobby? That is disgusting!"

Harry turned the computer off and said carelessly, "Oh. My computer just got a virus. I unfortunately opened it and that appeared."

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Lola touched her hot and red cheek and said, "Do you really think I would believe you? Just go to sleep early. I will go to sleep, too." She didn't want to talk to him.

"No, I want to chat with you more. Don't be such a killjoy, Lola." It was only nine o'clock, so it was still very early to go to sleep.

"You're a real flirt. I don't feel like talking to you!" He had always been flirting, and she planned to ignore him now. She wanted to see how he would react.

She then got off the bed and drank some water.

"I want to talk to you, so you can't just hang up. Do what I'm telling you immediately! Don't ignore me." Looking at her sexily drinking water, Harry went toward the bathroom.

"No!" Lola refused without any hesitations.

The man raised his eyebrow, "No? I think my mother-in-law and father-in-law would not want me show up there right now..."

It was a threat again! Lola bit her teeth and put down the glass. She had to do something.

Then she walked into the bathroom unwillingly...

Half an hour later.

Lola held the phone which was already hung up and went back to bed to sleep.

She really didn't want to remember anything that happened tonight! No, she didn't want to think about it! No, not at all!

After a while, Lola pulled back the quilt and deeply stared at the ceiling. Her mind was full of Harry. She couldn't sleep anymore...

Because Nicole had to go to school, Harry went back to Uthana with her the next day.

Lola went back to the office and worked as usual. She talked with Harry through a video call every day.

One day, Harry suddenly appeared at the SL Group in Ascea. The top managers were all in the meeting room. Joey politely pushed the door open for him.

In the meeting room, Lola was arranging some issues with their work in Echo Bay. She became very nervous when she saw Harry.

"Mr. Lewis? Why are you here?" She stood up in mere surprise. Why didn't he tell her that he would come?

Harry glanced at her with loving gentleness. "Hand over those documents to Hans as soon as possible." He mildly pushed on her shoulders and hinted her to sit down. It was as if he didn't care what other people would think.

Err... Lola looked at the other managers speechlessly. They were all putting on envious eyes towards her. As a matter of fact, Harry had got used to being careless, so he never considered what other people would think about what he did.

After Lola sat down, Harry glanced at everyone and said, "From this point on, Miss Newman will go back home to prepare for her wedding ceremony."

Lola's eyes were wide open with amazement. She looked at Harry who was just standing beside her. What did he mean by this? She couldn't just leave the office. There were so many works to do.

Harry ignored her amazement and looked at Hans. "Hans will take Miss Newman's place and will handle the comprehensive work of the development of Echo Bay and the Star Sea. Julie will take care of the government cooperation and the development of welfare house. Jeremy will then handle the real estate cooperation with the Hamington Corporate..."

Hearing the man finish the arrangement of all the work in such a decisive way, Lola was dumbfounded. He was really a person of powerful authority and influence. So that's to say, she had nothing to do from then on. No job at all? She will be out of work?

Then Harry held Lola and they left the meeting room, leaving other people intently discussing about them.

Lola packed her things slowly. She looked at the man who was waiting for her on the sofa as if she was thinking of something. No, she wanted to protest! This was not fair for the people that she will leave and also for her! "I don't want to be reduced to a cooking housewife." She took Nicole's photo into her hand and pouted in disgust.

"But it also depends on whose housewife you are going to be." The man didn't raise his head and was still browsing on his cellphone.

She stared at him harshly, "Why did it have to be decided all of a sudden? You didn't even give me a hint that you were arriving here!" She continued to complain.

Then he raised his head to look at her. He saw that she was full of grievance. "A chief designer from the P&M Gowns has arrived. Let's wait for your dress to be finished. If time permits, we will have our wedding photo shots."

The data on the cellphone also showed that the stock value of the SL Group had been rising recently. This progress could be attributed to Lola's hard work.

Ok!

In the P&M Gowns.

"Welcome Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis! The receptionists all welcomed them in unison.

Mrs. Lewis? That sounded so good! Oh, this was just her dream some time ago... They nodded politely and went inside.

"Welcome, Mr. Lewis!" Miss Newman! Oh, Mrs. Lewis! The store manager personally greeted them. Harry was the big boss of this shop.

It was still early and there were already guests who were taking wedding photos at the spacious wedding dress store. Only Harry and Lola were picking the attire that they will wear.

Hundreds of dresses were lined in the glass wardrobe and all were expensive and handmade. The color and workmanship were clearly presented. The least expensive one was over several hundred thousand. The most expensive one reached eight digits. It was a real luxury store!

Harry, who had been sweetly holding Lola's waist all throughout, began to speak, "When will Miss Fila be arriving?"

"Mr. Lewis, she will arrive in about ten minutes. There was a traffic jam in the airport." The store manager answered with respect.

Harry nodded and looked at the model dresses in the shop window. He glanced them all over and pointed to the several white dresses and said, "Take them all out."

"Ok, wait a minute, Mr. Lewis."

The shop assistants immediately went to fetch the dresses. Lola was looking at the man who was picking dresses for her. Wow, this was so sweet! She remembered that he accompanied Yolanda to pick dresses before. Did he do the same thing for her? A burst of envy was floating in her heart...

"Did you also pick the wedding dress for Yolanda at this store before?" She pouted her mouth, watched him looking carefully at the dresses, and pinched at the corner of his shirt.

Harry laughed, "You thought too much. It was not here, and I have never picked dressed for her."

Looking at her envious expression, he reassured her patiently.

Well, that's fine. Lola took the first dress happily and was led to the changing room.

Five minutes later.

Lola's long hair was coiled onto the top. The snow-white dress with its fitted design set off her curvy figure. She looked so sexy in it.

Lola wore a pair of high heels and posed in front Harry, making his eyes lighten up.

Harry looked closely at the extremely beautiful woman in front of him. She looked so amazing on any randomly chosen piece of wedding dress, and he was really looking forward to take pictures with her.

Then she changed to a strapless fitted wedding dress with a fishtail style. She looked so stunning in Harry's eyes.

"That's really wonderful. You look so beautiful in it. You can try on the formal dress now." Fearing that her mind must be tired by now, Harry made the decision for her.

He handed the red formal dress and white wedding dress to the shop assistant.

Lola was now trying on the red formal dress. If it were not for the help of the three shop assistants, she would have begun to feel annoyed.

It was a tedious process even to try on these wedding dress and formal dress. How would she feel when it came to shooting for the wedding photos? She must have more patience...

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Lola was in a red classical cheongsam when she came out from the fitting room. Seeing that Harry was gazing at her with amazement in his eyes, she was relieved.

Harry held her in his arms and whispered to her, "Let's go buy some more cheongsams later."

Realizing what he meant by that, Lola blushed in an instant and pinched Harry, who was smirking. "Don't make fun of me. I will be your wife."

The clerk and manager who were following behind them were envious of them. They were a couple in such deep love.

As they saw on the Internet, Lola and Harry has finally got remarried.

When Lola changed into her casual clothes again, Miss Fila, a middle-aged woman with yellow hair and fair skin, entered the store. She had an air of sophistication with her.

She quickly walked over to Harry and said her apologies, "I'm sorry, Boss Lewis. I really was stuck in traffic. It's my fault that I was not able to anticipate it." She was an internationally renowned wedding designer and had already won many international designing awards.

However, she still felt honored and actually a bit nervous that she was tasked to design the wedding dress for Lola.

"It's okay, Miss Fila. We're actually sorry to trouble you." They shook hands and sat on the sofa. Lola walked out of the fitting room in a white dress.

Miss Fila couldn't move her eyes away from Lola. What a beautiful and elegant oriental beauty. She could definitely fully highlight the wedding dress that she designed. She was the perfect model for it.

"Lola, this is Miss Fila. Miss Fila, this is my fiancée, Lola. Hope you like each other." Harry stood up, put his hand around Lola's waist, and introduced Lola and Miss Fila to each other.

As the acting CEO of the SL Group, Lola greeted Miss Fila elegantly.

"Hello, Miss Fila, nice to meet you! I have heard a lot of good things about you." With a smile, she shook hands with Miss Fila.

Miss Fila was overwhelmed with joy. Such a beautiful woman must be very eye-catching in the wedding dress that she designed. "Miss Newman, I am also very happy to meet you!"

Harry then detailed his requirements for the wedding dress to Miss Fila and determined the time for the shooting of the pre-wedding photos a few days from now.

It was not until this very moment that he has felt the joy and expectation that marriage brought.

After leaving the store, Harry took Lola to the mall and bought her a few different designs of cheongsams.

They went to the supermarket on the first floor underground to buy some food. Lola took Harry upstairs to stroll around casually. After that, they went back to Crescent Spring.

After parking the car at the door of the villa, Harry took Lola from the passenger seat and gently put her on the ground before proceeding to the trunk to take their things.

He closed the trunk, smiled at Lola and extended his arm. "Let's go."

Lola stared at him and had mixed feelings. After he had proposed to her, he really had been taking good care of her. Lola hoped that this would go on forever...

Holding the food bags, Harry and Lola slowly walked into the villa.

After putting the food into the refrigerator, Harry realized that it was already noon.

In the living room, Lola was eating a packet of dried fruit while watching TV. Harry asked her in a concerned tone, "Are you hungry?"

She nodded gently.

Harry had bought ingredients such as fish and shrimps. "Well, do you know how to cook? I have no idea, actually." Lola answered.

"Wait. I will cook for you. Stay here." True to his words, Harry went to the kitchen and began to prepare the ingredients.

Harry immediately left her in the living room. Still in shock, Lola asked him in a loud voice. "You know how to cook? Did I hear that right?"

Harry looked back at her surprising look and replied jokingly, "You are the only one who does not know how to cook. That's a shame." Lola was irritated.

Harry immediately put down the green onions and walked over to sit down beside her. Holding her in his arms, he said, "Don't be angry. I'll always cook for you in the future, okay?" He whispered softly and kissed her on the lips.

"I just don't know how to cook. Even if I knew how, there were people who cook for us in the house."

Lola pouted and felt wronged. She added. "You're judging me. However, as a mother, I should know how to cook. I'll learn it someday."

Harry put his hand around her waist again and said sweetly, "Come on. I love you dearly. I don't have the heart to judge you." Lola burst into laughter. She knew that was just to flatter her.

She glanced at Harry seductively. "It's very sweet of you. You must have learned that line from someone else."

Harry smiled and tenderly kissed her on the lips. He said seriously this time, "No, it comes to my mind as soon as I see you."

Lola grinned and pinched his arm. "Go and finish cooking. I'm hungry."

Harry nodded. "Wait here." In fact, she rarely saw Harry cooking and that was the reason that she was surprised.

After nearly an hour, Lola has finished eating the dried fruit. Finally, Harry opened the kitchen door.

"Time for dinner." As he served tempting dishes one by one, Lola trotted to the dining table and marveled at the dishes. She felt like a real princess.

There were shrimps cooked in multiple ways, a Steamed Mandarin Fish, Sauteed Vegetables with Oyster Sauce and trotter soup.

Lola quickly ran to wash her hands and sat back at the table, eager to taste the dishes.

Harry untied his apron, placed it aside and brought some rice for her future wife.

"These are really tempting. Let me have a taste." She picked up a piece of braised eggplant and took a spoonful of it.

"Wow! Delicious! and really tasty!" Chewing on the tender and delicious eggplant, she was so into it that she couldn't speak.

Harry was looking at her. She swallowed the eggplant and asked, "Did you learn cooking before? Maybe from the chef of a five-star hotel? I believe these dishes were from fancy restaurants."

Harry nodded. "I studied culinary arts for two months when I was in college. I lived alone and didn't want the house maid to enter my place. So I decided to study how to cook."

"Oh, that's why!" Lola picked up a piece of the eggplant and put it in Harry's bowl. "Harry, taste it! It's really delicious!"

Harry looked down at the food in front of him and immediately requested, "Pick up another piece and put it straight into my mouth. I want you to do that for me, please."

Lola was eating a fillet at that moment. She smiled at Harry and gave a fillet to him. "Mr. Lewis, please open your mouth."

Harry opened his mouth and ate the fillet.

Lola helped herself with all the food and ate up all the shrimps that Harry peeled for her.

After they finished eating everything, Harry wiped his mouth and threw the dishes into the automatic dishwasher. The sweet night was just like a usual dinner for a married couple.

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After the good meal, she was carried by Harry to the second floor.

"I can walk by myself. Don't sweat over it." She protested, as he had been carrying her too frequently. And she also felt that she would grow fat quickly if she did not move after eating.

She remembered when she first found out that she was pregnant with Nicole. She was really in her normal fit body. But a few weeks when she went back to her mother's house, she was astonished to realize that she had grown ten more pounds in just a short period of three months!

"No, I will not let you go! Let me carry you!" He immediately refused. How could he easily put down the woman for whom he had gone through all the difficulties just to get in his arms? He would not let her go for the rest of his life! No chance at all that this would happen!

In the bedroom of the second floor

Harry led her to the chair of the balcony. "OK, you can watch the scenery. It's really beautiful up here." The Crescent Spring was on the east side of Ascea. They could easily see the bustling high buildings of Ascea from their view.

... Lola stayed silent. "It's not that interesting to watch the high building. Can I go fetch my cellphone, Mr. Lewis?" She smiled, cautiously testing his patience.

"Just hold on." Harry quickly went downstairs.

Within seconds, Harry brought her the bag she was using. Lola gladly took out the cellphone but it was grabbed away as soon as she unlocked it.

"Call your parents and tell them that you will be with me for the following days. And you're not allowed to play with your cellphone! It will be just the two of us!" The man bowed down, his arms holding on to the chair as he ordered her to do what he wanted.

He was now in front of her, and all she was thinking about was to play with her cellphone? Was he not attractive and interesting enough? She would just ignore his presence? Of course, he would not allow that to happen.

Lola groaned, but she still obediently took out her phone and dialed the number of her family. It was Landon who picked up the phone. He just finished eating his lunch. Lola briefly told the situation to him.

Landon nodded happily as he listened, "Well, taking photos is a tiring work. Take good care of yourself."

After she hang up the phone, she saw that Harry had come back to the room with red wine in his hands. She licked her lips in excitement. She stared directly at the red wine. The glittering red color looked really tempting to drink.

Harry unintentionally saw her licking her lips. He then took a sip of the wine and moved closer to her.

She quickly took a step back, evading his bad intention.

"Go and change your cheongsam." He whispered sweetly in her ears.

...

"Rascal!" Lola blushed and jumped out of the chair. Then she rushed into the bedroom.

When Lola changed into a white cheongsam and reappeared in the balcony, Harry just stared at her blankly with the wine in his hand. She looked so irresistible in it.

The collar of the cheongsam was the classic standing style from the shoulder to the curve of the arm. It was made of silk, as the part under the neck to the knee was made of mulberry silk. On the left side, there were a row of white buttons from up to down, and the part under the buttons was split to the knee.

The cheongsam perfectly showed the curvy figure of Lola. She has fixed her hair into a bun and left only wisps of bangs on each side of her cheeks. She was so gorgeous!

Harry's eyes darkened, as if he could not see enough of it.

When he was choosing the cheongsam, there were several men waiting beside him, so he did not let her try it there.

It turned out that his choice was right. If other men saw how she looked in that cheongsam, he would really dig their eyes out!

Putting down the glass, he waved at her, and she followed obediently.

She was also wearing a pair of white high heels. As she was almost near Harry, she suddenly stumbled toward him.

He naturally stretched his arms and let her fall into his arms.

"You did it on purpose, right? I know what you're doing, Lola." His low and sexy voice rang on her ears.

A chilling breeze sent a shudder to her spine. "Did I? I don't know why I fell down." She answered as it was, but even she herself would not believe what she said. Her stumble looked like it was scripted...

Harry smiled and lowered her head to watch the woman shiver in his arms, "Are you cold?"

"I'm fine" She actually felt a bit uncomfortable because of the chilling wind.

Fine? "Well, I'm not." He said in a direct manner and kissed her red lips.

The kiss was followed by Lola's sudden scream. "Harry, why did you rip them off? That's a pity! This was expensive!"

"I wanted to!" He ended the conversation in a seductive manner.

...

Along with them, the night got deeper.

In the luxury apartment of Uthana.

A couple was sitting opposite from each other on the sofa. They were staring blankly at one another. The atmosphere was odd and uncomfortable.

After a half hour of silence, the man began to speak, "You must go! You don't want to speak to me, anyway." The tone was with a hint of defiance.

The woman didn't say anything. She just didn't understand why she got pregnant all of a sudden.

But this was because of the man sitting across from her. The father of the child!

"Joseph, you will regret this!" The light voice of Lillian sounded strangely lovely in the dark night.

He was just over twenty and his entertainment career was at its peak. If the news that he had married broke out, wasn't he destroying his career by himself?

He was too young and too naive!

Joseph put on a humorous smile and stared at Lillian. "Lillian, I want to know what you are thinking about. I won't even hesitate to quit the entertainment circle just for you."

Lillian wiped her forehead. How could the man be so stupid! She could not do this to him... Stupid! He was so stupid that she wanted to slap him to death!

Joseph stood up from the sofa and sat down beside her. She immediately moved to the other side.

"Stay away from me, please." She said this as she pointed at the seat he had been in a while ago.

Joseph ignored her. He touched her on her shoulders and took her into his arms.

"Lillian, you see, my brother-in-law doesn't like you at all. He never loves you. He is now engaged with my sister. You have married me and you are even bearing my child. So why are you so stubborn? Why do you have to do this?"

She didn't want to say something like she did not love him. He would not believe it. He could certainly feel her love for him. It was true. She loved him with all her heart.

And for him, he had given up on coming to the engagement party of his sister just to be with her. Wasn't she touched by everything that he sacrificed for the sake of her?

Lillian opened her mouth but could not say anything. She didn't know what she was holding onto.

"Joseph, now people already knew this thing about us. I don't even dare to go out. I can only blame this on you!" She was in a helpless tone and was constantly sighing heavily.

This made Joseph unhappy. "Did you lost something when you married me?"

Lillian frowned and slapped his head, "You should learn how to cook and how to be a real man!"

In fact, Joseph could be very naive sometimes. But he was a nice man, and he was not a bad husband at all.

There were a lot of girls showing affection for him, but he never paid any attention to them.

When their passport appeared online, it was even said that girls who were in love with Jordan became so depressed.

Their Weibo accounts were about to crash with millions of comments flooding in. It was such a horrible thing to be with an international superstar!

It seemed that if she showed a slightest hint of disrespect for him, his fans would kill her!

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I should learn to cook? Joseph frowned. But when he looked at her, he remembered that she was bearing his own child. He was relieved.

Lillian felt his gaze, and stared at him with dissatisfaction. "So? If not because of my precious child, you will not learn to cook? You won't even do it for me?"

Joseph immediately laughed and took her in his arms. "How can this be true! My wife will always be the most important for me!"

Putting her head in his arms, Lillian just smiled. He was very afraid whenever she was angry when they were together before. It had not changed.

"For the sake of your good performance tonight, I reluctantly agree. This will be your reward." She was going to see her future parents-in-law. She was so excited. But she was also so nervous.

Joseph kissed her on her lips. "For the sake of your good performance, I will reward you with a wedding." He was going to choose a day and prepare a grand wedding for her.

Lillian grinned and coldly replied, "It seems that I was the one dying to marry you, the superstar."

"How could that be possible! No. I'm the one who was eager to marry you. Would that be OK?" Joseph abruptly tried to cut her off. He always had sweet and nice words at hand.

Lillian was lying on the sofa, and resting her head on his lap. Joseph caressed her shoulder-length hair gently.

"Are you going to continue on with filming?" She was pregnant now and was afraid that he could not resist the temptation of pretty girls outside. The entertainment circle was full of beauties who were really good at flirting. Even if he could exercise self-control, others might still successfully tempt him.

"Of course! I will make money to feed our baby. You know that acting was my only job, right?" He did not understand her implied concern and thought she was only worrying about his acting career going down.

However, with his wealthy brother-in-law as his backer, he would still be rich even if he didn't work. But he wanted to set off an example. He wanted to provide the woman he loved most with the best life possible.

Lillian knew that he did not get what she really meant, but she did not say anything more. Now that she had chosen him, she would just put her trust in him.

Joseph took the pregnant woman in his arms and went to the bedroom.

"It's time to go to bed. Pregnant women cannot stay up late!" He would replace all her expensive cosmetics with maternity specialized ones.

Lillian's arms were draped around his neck, looking at his crooked smile.

It reminded her the first time they met when he wore such a smile every day and always playfully teased her around.

Then one night, the man had deceived her to come to his birthday party. It was a perfect trick. She didn't know that she would be the only guest of that party.

He was very happy when she saw her come. Both of them had a few drinks. Then, they eventually got together that night.

In P & M Gowns.

Several thousand square meters of grandeur made it look very splendid.

Today, the place was fully-booked. A dozen of working staff worked around a man and a woman.

P & M's chief photographer was on hand, taking in the best angle and lighting.

The woman in white marriage gauze and the man in the white suit who did not need to pose that much so they would look nice in the pictures. They were naturally a beautiful couple already.

Two hours later

Harry had been a little impatient, and was still listening to the photographer shout, "Yes, that's it. Raise your head a little bit."

Lola felt the his impatience, looked at him and asked softly, "Why are you so unhappy on taking wedding photos with me?"

... He was the one who prepared this, right? Harry hurriedly held her elegant waist, while showing a rare smile. "How could that be possible? As long as you are happy, I will be with you." His mouth moved forward and he completely ignored the photographer's instruction that they should be hand in hand and a bit far off from each other.

Lola's face, which was delicately filled with makeup, turned red immediately, "You damn fool!"

"Damn fool?" When he heard those words, Harry raised his eyebrows and instantly covered her red lips.

The photographer was so excited that he pressed one shutter after another. The two persons finally entered the natural state of being. It could not be more perfect.

The wedding photo shoot was done for two whole days. For the next step, Harry was responsible for arranging the wedding ceremony. Lola still went to work every day.

Joseph took Lillian to meet his parents. He had not told his parents about the passport yet, let alone the baby. He was almost caught up with his conflicts with them.

Lillian moved close to the two elders, who were holding a mop and a broom, "Aunt and uncle, don't you want to accept me?" A touch of sadness flowed from Lillian's heart. If they wanted to accept her, why did they have to punish Joseph like this?

Throwing away the broom immediately, Angie grabbed Lillian's hand and sat on the sofa, "Who told you that? It's just because of the bad behavior of Joseph. Now you and your sister-in-law are both pregnant. Do move here to live, so that I can take good care of you two."

How could they be unhappy with the prospect of two grandchildren? Of course, they were filled with joy!

Wendy was eating the orange peeled by Jordan, and said happily, "Yes, I am very bored with just being with myself every day. Please move here as soon as possible to accompany me."

Lola was also eating orange, which was so sour that she could hardly open her eyes. However, she still said, "Joseph needs a spanking. You can be assured that you can move here. We will protect you. He won't dare to bully you a bit."

The disgraced Joseph was mentioned again and looked at Lola, very unconvinced, "I said Lola."

"Hey, hey, what are you calling me? Do remember to respect your elder." Lola interrupted him disapprovingly and glanced at him with arrogance and menace.

Joseph could do nothing about it. His family preferred girls from boys. The only thing he could do was to sulk and take good care of his wife.

Joseph shouted angrily, "I want to split up from the family. I don't want this anymore." Of course, it was just a play to trick them.

Angie peeled the mango and handed it over to Lillian without looking at Joseph at all. "Now that I have already my daughters-in-law, Joseph and Jordan can go wherever they want. I have no problem with that." Sweet girls!

Jordan looked at his mom strangely. "What mistake have I made? My wife will stay here so definitely I won't go anywhere!"

Lola could not help but burst into laughter. Her grandfather was also chuckling.

The whole family was happy and harmonious. Joseph found the opportunity to sit beside Lillian, offering her tea and massaging her shoulders for her to relax a bit.

In October, Lola officially resigned from the SL Group in Ascea and Hans took over the position of acting CEO.

Then Harry took her to Uthana. The three lived happily in the manor.

In the middle of October

Harry's grandpa called to ask him to take Lola and Nicole back to the old house to have dinner together.

Harry asked Lola for her opinion and after getting her consent, he took his wife and daughter back to the old house.

In the old house

Rose had been lingering in the door for a long time. She was so eager to meet her dear Nicole. She had waited a long time for this.

Finally! The car came to a halt, and after the door closed, Nicole's voice echoed, "Great grandpa, grandpa! Nicole's coming!"

Harry stayed to evenly park the car and Lola took her daughter inside the house. Hearing Nicole's words, Lola looked at her daughter in wonder. "Nicole, grandma is here too. Why not call grandma?"

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As Rose walked in through the door, she only heard the last few words that Lola said, "...not call grandma..."

Immediately, she got furious and yelled at her, "What were you talking about? Why won't you allow Nicole to call me? Were you keeping her away from me?"

Lola looked at the angry Rose very helplessly. She wanted to explain something, yet she didn't know how to address her. It was because it was too early to call her Mom, so maybe just call her aunt first. "Aunt, you misunderstood me. I was asking Nicole..."

"You shut up! I have heard what you said, so there will be no use to explain anything!" Rose interrupted Lola rudely and her sharp voice drew the attention of her father-in-law and her husband, who were both staying at the living room.

"What happened?" Together with Kevin, Harry's grandfather walked toward the door of the living room on his crutches.

How come that the mother-in-law and the daughter-in-law has started to dislike each other even before Lola actually married into their family.

"I am sorry, grandpa and uncle. But it's not a big deal. Aunt just kind of misunderstood me." Lola took a deep breath, thinking that she had to put up with her mother-in-law for the sake of the man she loved. She had to go through this.

At that time, Harry also came in with the presents that Lola had bought for everyone.

Seeing people gathering at the door and noticing the angry face of Rose, he almost could figure out what had happened. His mother was really like that.

"Didn't you let us come back for supper? Then what's with this commotion?" He asked Rose in a distant voice and held Lola's shoulders, clearly showing who he supported.

Seeing her son's action, Rose was so angry that she wanted to tear Lola into pieces!

Her son was really fascinated by this woman, yet this woman still had uncertain relationships with the ex-president Thomas and the son of the Dawson family! No, she would expose Lola's true identity to her son!

"Harry, this woman actually told Nicole not to call me grandma. So, whose fault was it? Don't you blame it on me." She didn't intend to let the thing go. Even though her daughter-in-law wasn't Yolanda, it would never be Lola Li! She wouldn't allow that to happen!

Harry looked down to watch the woman in his arms, and asked: "What really happened here? Was that true?"

Lola tried to explain her side. After that, Harry led Lola towards the living room, directly ignoring Rose who apparently didn't believe what Lola said. Harry thought that her mother's mind was already closed at that time.

Nicole was also taken into the living room and was looking back to see the furious Rose, wondering why her granny talked to her mommy like that.

"Lola's still young, so don't haggle over every ounce with her." Staring at his wife, Kevin couldn't understand why she disliked Lola so much.

"Still young? She's almost thirty. Not young at all. Even though she's still young, should I have to put up with all her shortcomings?" Rose didn't put her voice down and never cared whether her words may be heard by the others.

Kevin looked at his wife deeply and knew that it was all his fault that he spoiled her into an unreasonable person. Ignoring her, Kevin just turned around and went to the living room.

As people all turned a blind eye to her, Rose felt awkward to stand at the door alone. So she closed the villa gate and just went to the living room.

On the table.

"Nicole, I cooked this vegetable pancake for you. Try it! I know this fish is your favorite too so have a taste..." Rose wished she could give all the best things to Nicole.

Seeing granny refill her bowl, Nicole didn't say anything. She thought of what she was supposed to do if she doesn't want to eat them.

"Nicole, what's wrong?" Lola asked her curiously. She was sitting next to her, and she noticed that Nicole didn't bother to even lift her spoon.

Nicole looked at her mommy and said, "Mommy, I want to eat the food you give me! It's more delicious." Last time, granny said she would find a new mother for her. Nicole hated her for that.

Rose looked at her granddaughter in shock. What was going on? Nicole liked to play with her before, right?

She turned to Lola and found out that she was also a little uncomfortable. So Rose was wondering if Lola had talked some bad things about her to Nicole.

"Nicole, you see, granny had already gave you so much food. You should eat them all first, then mommy will refill your bowl. Will that be okay?" Lola patiently comforted her daughter.

Nicole nodded obediently, and then started to eat the food in her bowl.

Lola was relieved and began to eat the food in her own bowl too.

Harry continued refilling her bowl which already had so much food that she barely could finish it. With Harry on her side, she would really get fat...

"Enough, enough. That's okay." In a low voice, she stopped him from refilling her bowl.

Right now, she was already 80 percent full, yet there were still much food left in her bowl...

After supper, Nicole ran around at the living room with fun while the other family members were sitting at the couch. They were entranced by how cute Nicole was.

Nicole was not even close to Rose. Rose was so worried and then came up with an idea. She said, "When you get married, I will bring up Nicole for you. Then both of you can focus on your job. When you're both free from work, give birth to a son too. Okay?"

Although a girl was already a blessing, they needed a boy to inherit the family property!

... Hearing what she said, Lola was speechless.

Her mother-in-law in the future wanted her to go to work and give birth to a boy! She's not her slave!

Harry was holding Lola's small hand and having fun with that when he heard what Rose said. He frowned, and replied in a plain voice, "We will bring up Nicole by ourselves, and we won't hurry to have another child."

Harry's grandfather sat in silence, while Kevin added, "Lola, relax. All things will be up to you and Harry. If you want to go to work, then we will help you bring up Nicole... "

However, Rose was not satisfied with that. She folded her arms over her chest, glanced at her husband angrily, and then said, "Nicole is my granddaughter. Right now, grandchildren will be brought up by their grandparents while their parents go to work!"

Rose became very angry because Kevin had supported Lola's side.

Lowering her head, Lola listened to Rose in silence. But the fact was that she really wanted to leave!

Yet, she realized that the man beside her would never let her feel worried. She put on a charming smile.

Undoubtedly, Harry answered Rose, "If Lola wants to go to work, then she will work. If not, it's OK for me that she stays at home while sleeping, eating snacks or playing. Mom, you don't need to mind our business. We won't consider what you said." The only thing Lola needed to do was warming the bed and making love to him...

Everything he owned was for his wife and daughter! But if they had a son in the future, he won't give him everything. His son needed to fight by himself!

Thinking of this, Harry decided to work more and please Lola in the future!

At that time, Harry's grandfather, who let Nicole sit on his legs, said, "Well, this is your life. We won't intervene in. Harry, do treat Lola well! I do like her very much!"

Lola lifted her head and gratefully looked at him, knowing that he was on her side.

"Yes, grandpa, I certainly will! Thank you. She was my wife. Of course, I will treat her well."

Hearing what her father-in-law had said, Rose dared not to say anything. She only sat there with her angry expression on.

How could this woman be a part of this family? No way! She would never let this woman trick her son again!

At eight o'clock that very evening, Harry's grandfather went to bed. Then Harry, together with his wife and daughter, left the villa.

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As soon as they left, Kevin and Rose had a heated argument.

Kevin slammed the door and went to the study. As she was looking at this, Rose made up her mind secretly.

She had heard about the expensive and fantastic wedding Harry was planning for Lola.

Never let me know where it is, she thought to herself. Or I'll ruin it by all means!

She thought about her son who often worked day and night to get where he was today. She certainly was unwilling to see all his hard-earned money spent on that woman.

In the mansion.

After putting their daughter to sleep, Harry and Lola went to the balcony to see the beautiful view on the sea. This was where they would always go to relax their mind. Harry stood behind her fiancée, with his arms around her waist.

"My dear, where would you like to spend our honeymoon?" He whispered sweetly in her ears.

Raising the corners of her mouth, Lola answered without hesitation, "I want to tour around the world! That's my dream when I was a child."

Speaking of this, Lola wished she could go out and travel with Harry right away.

When she was in Ascea, there's hardly any time for travelling and leisure due to the hectic schedule.

A tour around the world? "No problem, I'll take you around the world as soon as you marry me!" It wasn't a problem at all. He had all the money in the world.

"But, I can't wait, anymore! I want to go tomorrow." She looked at him with her sweet and charming eyes. After all, she had traveled around many countries, and had already left her footprints in many places.

..... Ah! Why was she so eager to go?

"I have certain projects at hand. But once they are completed... I'll take you anywhere you want. Don't worry."

Holding his lips with her index finger, she said, "I know you're busy, but you can look after Nicole and I'll go first." Ha! What a good idea!

Harry squinted at her fiancée and thought about the evil plan in her mind. She would go alone?

"With another guy? No way!" There was a dangerous tone in his words.

..... How could he think like this...

"I just don't want to take your valuable time. You see, I have resigned from work already. We would have to live on nothing if you abandon your work." He also offered a lot of money to her family. That money will be later transferred to her account by her mother, who said she could use it for emergency purposes.

Live on nothing? "Wanna live on nothing?" He touched her forehead with his and smelled the fruity perfume on her body.

Lola pinched him gently and said, "You, bad guy. I don't."

Harry smiled, "So where do you want to go tomorrow?" She could go anywhere she wanted, and he would wait for her to come back.

Lola thought for a while and then replied, "Canada!" She has dreamed all her life to personally see the maple leaves! It must be amazing.

He rubbed her forehead and grumbled, "What if I miss you? You know I'll be lonely." He won't feel even a bit of joy without her at his side.

Lola chuckled, "I'll be gone for just a few days. Take it easy, I will call you!" She could not go out for a long time because Nicole will eventually look for her.

A sea breeze rushed in and her hair went flying with it as his thumb was stroking her cheek gently.

She had a very smooth and tender face.

"Harry." She whispered.

He pinched her cheek, "What did you call me?" The disgruntled note forced her correct herself at once.

"Honey..."

"That's right! That's what you will call me from now on." On his face, there was a smile which she thought will make the sun and moon eclipse.

That touching moment seemed like it went on forever.

"I love you!" Hearing such an affectionate revealing of his feeling, Lola felt there was a ripple in her heart. He's really good at sweet talks.

Especially this one line. She will never get enough of him.

"Again! Say it again, please!" With her arms around his waist, she wanted more.

Following this opportunity, he took her up and let her lie on the deck chair beside them. He whispered in her ears again and again, "Lola, you're the true love of my life, I love you..."

These sweet words between the couple could make the beautiful moon hide in embarrassment.

After lunch the next day, Lola took the private plane of her fiance to Canada.

She arrived at Quebec around dinnertime.

After checking in the hotel arranged by Harry, she called him immediately.

"When will you come back? I miss you already." He expressed his disgruntled tone as soon as he received her call.

..... Lola really had nothing to say. I came here just now, my BOSS!

"I'll go to bed after dinner, and then begin my tour from the Niagara Falls in Quebec tomorrow morning. I'll be following your advice."

Hearing her happy and relaxed voice, Harry forgot about how lonely he was.

As long as she's happy, he will be happy too.

"I'll take you there again if you can't enjoy yourself to the fullest this time. Just take in the views and relax. Enjoy your time there."

She could only reply in agreement, "Ok, ok! I know. I miss Nicole, after all!"

Yes, you miss Nicole. "And then? Just her?"

She just couldn't believe her ears. In the words of Harry, there was a hint of... Expectation?

Lying in the bed and trying to get rid of her exhaustion, she replied with her eyes closed, "And you, Harry, my darling! Of course, I miss you!" Happy now? Big BOSS...

"Of course, now go and have your dinner and I'll wait for you so we could have a video call." He spoke in such a flat way like he was just talking about the sunny weather today in Uthana. It was very casual.

Distance will never suit a relationship with Harry. He was too possessive. He must see Lola all the time and at every moment.

"Ah, boss, you're such a natural hoodlum! You really won't let me off the hook for even a second."

But Harry had some pride in it. "Of course!"

He was really bad, and he often talked about some dirty jokes to amuse her!

"Oh, then I regret..." Caught unprepared as she said these sudden words, he was quickly on the alert.

He made a sharp reply, "What do you mean by that, Lola?" He would destroy her with his own hands if she dared to say she regretted being engaged to him.

But she just hung up the phone. How could she do this again to him?

His face instantly became pale. It must be like this, just like what he thought. He always had anxieties whenever Lola was not around.

He called her again, yet Lola just hung it up directly. Seeing the phone in his hand, he couldn't figure out his own mood. Was he afraid? Worried? Or maybe he was angry? He felt his heart beat even faster...

Just then, a WeChat message notified on his phone.

He took a quick glance at the screen of the phone, opened the message, and then burst into laughter.

"I regret coming to Canada, as I don't want to be alone without you. Yes, even for a short while!"

This naughty little woman! He would get even with her as soon as she come back!

With a smirk, she closed her phone and went out of the room.

That evening, they had one and a half hour of video call before he let ended the conversation and let her sleep.

It was already past ten in the evening when Lola fell asleep holding the pillow and with a blush in her cheek. She slept with a happy mood.

On the second morning

Lola got up early. She put on a white sport suit and white shoes. Then she began her journey.

He had arranged a driver for her so that she could go anywhere she wanted.

From Quebec to the Niagara Falls, there was a distance of 800 kilometers. The famous Maple Avenue of Canada can be found there.

Toronto, Kinston, Ottawa and many other large cities can be passed alongside the Maple Avenue.

In the city of Hull beside Ottawa, there was a famous view point for maple leaves -- the maple leaf viewing platform at Gatineau Park. She planned to go there.