

No Escape 281

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Canada, a country covering a vast territory with a sparse population, was not that crowded at all. But the extremely beautiful scenery was second to none.

The red maple leaves were like enticing burning flames. In the fresh air, the maple leaves could represent the pure autumn scenery. They were spread out layer by layer in well proportion. The heavy colors looked like ink paintings. She found herself entranced by them and a sound feeling burst from her heart.

She picked a fiery-red maple leaf from the ground and used it to cover her left eye. She got her phone out and took a selfie.

This selfie and several artistic photos of other landscape views were all sent to Harry.

She used the HD camera given by Harry and took many pictures of splendid scenes.

She visited the streets in the old city of Quebec and Maple Road of Canada. Along her journey, she also took the time to appreciate valleys, rivers, mountains and lakes. Red maple leaves were everywhere and their colors were really amazing.

On the third day, she went to the Niagara Falls. It was along Maple Road that the incredibly amazing maple leaf scenery could be seen up close and personally.

Standing in front of the majestic scene, she saw that the water was mixed with fiery-red, golden-yellow and jade-green against the color of autumn. Her heart was fascinated by this.

Visiting Canada in this season could bring visual feast to travelers like her.

The pleasant sound of the falling leaves, the playful noises of children and the loving scenes of young couples, were all recorded in her camera. She had used the camera to its fullest to capture this magnificent scenery.

Suddenly, a man with sophisticated facial features, appeared in her shot. He was wearing a black and white sportswear and looked enthusiastic. He also possessed a really charming smile.

This made her hand hesitate in pressing down the shutter release. She just smiled and took a photo with him on the scene.

Then she ran without hesitations to the man and rushed into his arms.

He tightly held her in his own arms and kissed her red lips without thinking of what the other people would feel.

She had been away from him for more than 72 hours, so he could not wait to meet her. He had been so sad for so long.

Looking at the couples who were kissing each other willingly, the surrounding people began to whistle in a sweet manner.

They were emitting the light of love. Many people took their cameras out and captured this couple against the background of the majestic fall.

"Sweetie, are you having a good time?" As he was unwilling to let her go this time, he continued to hold her waist and whispered in her ear.

Lola snuggled in his arms and responded meekly as if she was a little cat, "I was so happy and now, I'm even happier that you're here." Harry's sudden appearance was totally a huge surprise to her.

However, he was adept at disguising. Several hours ago, they were just talking on the phone for such a long time.

Her words satisfied him and he gave her another kiss.

Afterwards, Harry intertwined his hand to hers and they slowly walked to other places. Their footprints were left on the ground of the Niagara Fall.

After that, Harry took her to Ile d'Orleans, which still maintained the strong tradition of Normandy and was also an excellent island to appreciate the maple leaves. The island's perimeter was about 60 kilometers, and there were orchards and pastures surrounded by water. Red maple leaves reflecting on the clear lakes represented another kind of beauty.

Hand in hand, they quietly walked on the avenue covered by red maple leaves. They were so eye-catching and happy, and even their backs reflected their charm.

"In the future, we should come back here on our wedding anniversary." She imagined their romantic and happy life without any sorrow and anxiety. She wished they got married soon.

The man nodded. As long as she wished for and was willing to, he could bring her here anytime.

The original name of Ile d'Orleans was Bacchus Island, and it means, "Wine Island".

Due to the fertile soil and thick forests, fruit planting, dairy products and poultry raising were the main operating professions there.

The whole island was centered on agriculture, especially the cultivation of apple and strawberry. They could even be picked by tourists themselves.

In the apple orchard, red and round apples were hanging on apple trees.

These apples were purely natural. Harry picked an apple from a tree and romantically put it in front of Lola.

Looking at the apple that was even more tasteful than Fuji apple in China, she was going to take a bite. Meanwhile, she heard him say, "Every time you were in my arms, your face was as red as the apple!"

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Lola certainly knew what he meant. She grabbed the apple from his hand in a flirty manner and took a bite of it without any hesitation.

The apple was crispy and sweet and contained a really tasty juice.

Harry took it back and held the apple in his hands. He was absolutely in a super good mood. "Look. It's much more like your face as it has a dimple right now."

.....

Lola was still not convinced and said, "Obviously, it was the logo of your computer -- an apple with a single bite!"

Wearing a charming smile, Harry picked several other apples and put them in the basket.

"Come here. Let's fill your basket."

Why should the basket be filled? She looked at the man in deep confusion.

"On looking at the apples that looked like your pretty face, I become quite hungry."

.....

Harry played and teased with her all the time.

She deliberately picked several green apples that were not ripened yet and then hid them under the red apples.

Her secret action certainly could not be ignored by the man, but he did not pay attention to it. Actually, he was already thinking that they could have sex when they returned to the hotel.

Arriving at the hotel after dinner, they found that the basket of apples had been placed on the table before they entered the room.

Lola took an apple out of the basket and gave it to Harry. "You wanted to eat the apple just now, right? Here you are!"

He accepted the apple, put it back into the basket and then picked her right up.

"We hadn't met for three days, so what I wanted to eat was really not the apple."

.....

On the fourth day.

Lola did not wake up until noon. When she opened her eyes, Harry was already dressing in his bathrobe. He was in the balcony and was calling somebody.

He had noticed her opening her eyes.

She lazily crawled out of the bed and walked into the bathroom herself. With this, she let Harry look at her sexy back that would force him to have flirty thoughts in his mind.

He simply told Joey the important things that he needed to do. Then he stepped into the room, put down the phone, took off his bathrobe and also entered the bathroom.

It was already three in the afternoon when they were heading for their next station: Vancouver.

Because of several days of traveling and lack of sleep at night, Lola just slept all the way.

What made Lola more disappointed was that she had her period the second day after they arrived in Vancouver. It was really uncomfortable.

She felt so much pain that she had to stay in bed. Harry had already made two cups of brown sugar tea for her, but the pain was still there.

He also laid in bed to put her head in his arms as his warm hands softly touched her lower abdomen.

Then, bowls of edible bird's nest with milk and chicken soup were served into the room.

Lola truly admired Harry's influence and power as he could even have access to rare dishes and meals in almost every place they go to.

When the third bowl was served to her, Lola was too full to drink more. She sniffed, "The amount of edible bird's nest a person took per day should be limited." It would be just a waste of the delicious food if she tried to eat more.

Harry's hand became a little bit stiff. He got a bit disappointed on hearing it. But he said in a concerned tone, "Do you feel better now?" Before, he always saw Yolanda eat this for two to three times a day. He hoped Lola would also feel better.

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"OK!OK! I'm much better now." She didn't let him know that she still did not feel well. He might ask her to eat something else if that was the case.

Harry heard that she felt better and was relieved. He put aside the soup, took his phone and dialed a number. "Deliver one year's supply of this kind of edible bird's nest to Uthana. It should last for four or five times a week."

...

Lola had nothing to say on this very wealthy man. Wasn't it too exaggerated to eat this every day? She didn't even know if it had a side effect or something.

Harry also searched all the tonics that were good to women's health and called the manufacturers to have them delivered to the manor with the volume of one year or a half. Wow, he really knew how to take care of a woman. But...

Lola looked at him in horror and asked in disbelief, "Wait. Do you want to abandon me? If yes, say it! It seems like you won't be there for me for a whole year. And maybe those are for other women..." Thinking of this, she thought that her heart was going to be crushed again.

Harry immediately frowned on her words. Did he buy all these things for other women? "The other women do not deserve that kind of treatment. I would only do that for you." He said in a reassuring tone.

"Then, why do you do this to me? Do you know the only result of buying so many tonics?" She turned over herself helplessly and lay down on the bed.

"What?"

"I'll become fatter. I believe that after one month, my weight will be doubled! That's the result!" She stared at him and Harry suddenly burst into laughter.

Oh, that was what she worried about. "Don't worry. As long as you do not be ill again, and even if you weigh 300 more pounds, I still want you. That will never change." He bent over, looking at her face directly.

She was moved by this sweet gesture. How happy she was right now... But this was just incredible. She couldn't believe what she just heard right now. All these feelings overwhelmed her. She lifted her head, moved closer to him, and asked him a naive question, "What if it is out of your control then I suddenly weigh four or five hundred pounds? I'll be ugly by then..."

He put his arms around her shoulders and gave her a kiss on the tip of her nose. "Is there any difference between 300 pounds and 500 pounds? If so, then let's change positions."

What did he mean by that? She was a bit dumbfounded.

He whispered a few words in her ear. Lola, who was a little pale at the thought of getting fat, blushed at once.

Lola pulled on the quilt, covered her head and tried to hit the hoodlum with her other hand!

Unfortunately... "Pak!" A slap straightly hit his face!

Lola was stunned and she froze. Her hand seemed to really slap his face.

Whoops. She didn't mean it. She just meant to play with him.

For a long time, there was mere silence. Lola quietly uncovered a corner of the quilt.

Harry suddenly moved closer to her and this frightened her. She screamed and covered herself with the quilt again quickly. "Don't hit me. That was not on purpose." She purred.

She really hit him. Oh, this girl would get her punishment...

The quilt was grabbed from the outside, but Lola held it tightly to prevent her shield from being torn away.

The man had no choice but to come closer to her ear and say, "Come out, or you will suffocate."

Err... It sounded that he was not that angry. She slowly let out a look at him but he was staring at her in a cold manner.

She wanted to pull up the quilt again, but it was too late. Harry quickly pulled it away.

She shivered and hurriedly covered her head with her arms. "That was not on purpose. Not on purpose...."

Harry took her arms and was moving even closer to him.

There was not a trace of fear on her face at all. She laughed when she remembered how she had hit him on the face.

He held her hands tighter and was squeezing her hand already.

"Not on purpose? Don't you dare lie to me! Do you think I can't do anything with you now? I could punish you if you're lying!" His voice of warning silenced her laugh.

Lola said timidly, "Mr. Lewis..." But now she was his fiancée, his wife. So why should she be so afraid of him? Was it necessary for her to obey him?

Of course not! She coughed dryly and said arrogantly, "Harry, are you complaining that I hit you?"

Watching her changing expression, the man did not answer her question but just asked, "How about you go back to the entertainment circle and take on a role in a TV series?" A few years ago, her acting skill had already been incomparable in the entertainment circle. She was one of the best. Now, after some polishing, it was expected to go to a higher level.

But this was just saying...

Err... She was a little confused why they should even discuss this topic. Taking on a role in a TV series? Did he really want her to work?

"Stop your random thoughts. Forget about what I said. Stay at home and give birth to several girls as cute as Nicole." He was so serious that she instantly fell into the love net he was knitting.

Before she could respond, he took her little hands and said, "Boys are also OK, but please give birth to another daughter for me. All my shares and other property will belong to you and to our daughters."

...

Harry was saying all the right words. Was she in a dream at this very moment?

Why did he treat her so well? She was really moved and touched, even though she had a feeling that it was because of the children.

She was really flattered. She draped her arms around his neck and asked, "What about you? What will happen to you?" He gave them everything. What about him? What would he have? Had he ever considered of this possibility?

He looked at her and tenderly pinched her nose. "I'm still in the SL group, working for you!"

Tears sprung to her eyes soon. Even if what he said was true or not, she still cannot believe his words. She was deeply touched.

How could she have made him so dedicated to her?

She could still remember that time when Nicole had been kidnapped... He had risked his life to protect them even though he hadn't known then that Nicole was his child.

Tears were dripping down her face as she made up her mind to be with this man and give her heart and soul.

She would take good care of her parents-in-law, even if her mother-in-law was not into her. Just for the sake of him, she would treat them well so that he would not be in crossroads.

He didn't like her being involved with other men, so she wouldn't get too close to any other man anymore.

He wanted to have children as lovely as Nicole, so she would agree to his request and give birth to eight or even ten children only for him.

...

Harry gently kissed away her tears. "Good girl, do not cry now." It hurt him to see her crying...

Lola wiped her tears and kissed his thin lips again and again.

The picture where they were basked in the light of the Vancouver sunset was so gorgeous.

Nobody knew whether their love was the foil to the sunset, or the sunset was the foil to their love. Together, they could be the most beautiful couple in the world.

However, no matter what happened, their love for each other would always be the best thing that happened to them.

Later, Lola and Harry went back home, because it would not be convenient that they were far from Nicole for a long time. It was better for them to go back home.

After the wedding ceremony, they could go on with their honeymoon anyway.

As long as they were together, wherever they were, they were really happy!

It was past eight in the evening when they arrived at the manor.

Nicole had been sent to the old house by Harry. But when Rose heard that Lola went on a trip by herself, she complained in disgust again.

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Rose decided to teach Lola a lesson when she came to the old house.

Although the next day was already Sunday, Harry still went to the company as the business became busier during the peak season.

Therefore, Lola drove to the old house alone. She was a bit nervous.

Instead of going to the company, Rose was also in the old house because she had to take care of Nicole.

Seeing Nicole running around the house, her great-grandfather laughed happily. Kevin was also in the company at that moment. Rose was tirelessly chasing after her. "My dear little Nicole, would you like to come to grandmother here so you could eat some fruits?"

"Nicole, my sweetheart, run slowly and please take care! You might trip and hurt yourself!" Rose looked at her granddaughter who was running fast. Her heart jumped at this as she was afraid that she would get hurt.

Lola pressed the doorbell of the old house and it was Rose that opened it.

After she saw Lola, Rose's happy expression immediately changed into a sour one.

"Auntie, I come to pick up Nicole. I'll take care of her for the time being." Then she handed Rose a bag and said, "This is the perfume I brought you from Canada. Would you like to have a look? It's really a popular brand." Lola looked at Rose with full of expectation.

Rose took the handbag from her hand with a grim face, walked outside then threw it into trash can without even giving a look at it.

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Seeing this, Lola recalled the first time she saw Rose in Dreles a few years ago. The gift she sent to her had also been thrown away like this. Anger rose inside her.

Lola suppressed the uncomfortable feelings and thought of Harry, the man who cared about her. She remembered that she was doing this for Harry. Then, a smile reappeared on her face as she entered the living room.

"Mommy!" Nicole rushed over to her in a burst of excitement.

Lola immediately squatted down to catch her daughter, "Nicole, Mommy missed you so much! Did you miss me too?" Then she kissed her daughter's chubby cheeks time and time again.

Nicole held onto her mother's neck, "Mommy, I missed you too." She was so happy to finally see her mother! It has been a long time that she was away.

Lola walked in front of Senior Lewis, stopped and put Nicole down.

"Grandfather." She greeted the old man politely.

He looked at her with a smile, nodded and asked graciously, "Well, how was your travel abroad? Did you enjoy every bit of it?"

Lola was happy when she heard his words and nodded. "Well, it was so great, grandfather. Here's the maple leaf tea for you and my uncle. There's some maple syrup but it's really sweet so you can just try a little bit. Then this is the American ginseng. You can soak it in hot water every now and then. I heard that it can protect the cardiovascular system and improve your immune system!"

Senior Lewis constantly nodded with pleasure and took them all. He has always been fond of Lola.

But when she saw her daughter-in-law squinting in anger behind him, he asked gently, "Have you bought anything for your aunt?"

Lola took a look at him embarrassingly. He then interpreted it like she forgot to take a present to Rose.

He quickly pushed the gifts and put them in front of her, "Go and see what she likes. After all, feelings need to be nourished, too."

Lola looked at him and shook her head. She has no intentions to hide the truth anymore. "I actually bought Auntie a bottle of perfume and gave it to her just now, but..."

She did not finish her sentence, but the old man already understood.

As his face fell into disappointment, he replied, "Good girl. Someday, she will like you too. Aren't you coming to pick up Nicole? Go and come back to your home. Nicole misses you both so much! I will come to visit you when I'm free."

"Rose has gone too far." Senior Lewis signed.

"Okay, goodbye, grandpa. Goodbye, auntie. I am going to take Nicole back!" Holding Nicole's hands, Lola walked towards the door.

After Lola left with Nicole, Rose came back to her room as her father-in-law walked outside the house.

There really was a newly-packed handbag in the trash can outside the door. He took it out and recognized the English letters on it, which read "perfume".

He knew his daughter-in-law didn't like Lola, but she was too much this time! She was too rude!

So he took the perfume out, threw away the bag and returned to the house.

When Lola took Nicole back to villa, it was almost dinner time as Kaylee was already preparing dinner in the kitchen.

She took out her phone and sent Harry a message on the Wechat, "Will you come back for dinner?"

"Would you like me to go back? I will if you want me to." Soon, there came a quick reply. Lola didn't know if she would laugh or cry when she read Harry's reply.

After thinking about it, she satisfied him by saying, "Of course! I would like you to come back. And be early if you are not busy. I miss you already."

Harry rushed back at dinner time with a lot of documents, preparing to stay up at night to work in the study.

On the table.

Before he started to eat, Harry picked up some food to Nicole's bowl and then to Lola's.

Looking at him sweetly and lovingly doing this, Lola was very moved. She dug a spoonful of cheese corn kernels and put it by the side of his mouth.

He willingly ate the corn kernels from her spoon with a smile. Then, Nicole started to protest, "Mommy, I also want you to feed me corn!"

Hearing that, Lola looked at her daughter. She was really cute! Lola had no choice but to hold Nicole's little spoon, get a bit of corn again and feed it into her mouth. Nicole smiled and was satisfied.

"Nicole, after the meal, daddy will take you and your mommy to go shopping. So finish your dinner quickly, okay?" Harry looked at Nicole with a loving smile.

Nicole nodded immediately, and ate her dinner with more enthusiasm.

Go shopping? Lola thought that she just moved here. Indeed, it was necessary to buy some things.

After dinner, Harry carried Nicole to the car as Lola ran upstairs to change to a dress.

After she got in the car, the three headed for the city center.

Every time they go shopping with Nicole, they must get her an ice cream. That was his all-time favorite!
"Daddy, I would like to have an ice-cream. Can you buy me one, please?"

Lola stopped her, "It is cold today, so you can't."

Nicole immediately pouted to show her dissatisfaction, "I just want to eat ice cream! Daddy! Please!"
Nicole was so smart that she turned to ask Harry instead of Lola. She knew that her father would not be able to resist her.

..... Lola speechlessly looked at her daughter who were trying to please her father. "Harry, you can not let her eat that. She might get sick."

Looking at his daughter's really cute face, Harry thought for a second and suggested, "How about this? Daddy will buy two ice-cream balls. One for you and one for me?" He always wanted to satisfy her daughter!

Nicole thought about it and nodded. She held Harry's neck and said quietly, "Daddy, we don't share it with mommy." Because mommy always stopped her from having the ice-cream!

Harry smiled and said something nice for his wife, "Mommy does not allow you to eat ice cream because it's really cold right now. It would be easy to get sick if you eat it. And if that happens, you won't get to play anymore!"

Nicole nodded as if she had understood. Then she looked at his mother's serious look and said, "Fine, then we can let her eat a little bit!"

Nicole's sweet voice forced Harry and Lola to burst into laughter.

Harry went to the ice cream shop, and Lola held Nicole as they waited for him.

Soon, Harry came out of the shop with several blushing girls following behind him.

.... This man was really good at attracting women and girls! Those girls looked like they were just 18 years old. And they were following a man like this? Oh, what had happened to the youth...

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Lola sweetly welcomed Harry as she was holding Nicole, "Hey, there's my husband!"

This made Harry very happy but also a little confused. She had not called him like that before. When he looked back at Lola's eyes, he got the message in an instant. Harry grinned.

Several young girls left in disappointment as they saw the beautiful lady call their idol 'husband'.

Nicole reached out her little hands to Harry when she saw him holding the ice cream cup.

Harry carried her daughter and gave the ice cream to her. With his other hand around Lola's shoulders, they walked happily.

The three were so beautiful that they won all the attention of the people around them.

Harry and Lola were so popular among them because they had been on TV for several times. People easily recognized them.

Their family photos were also uploaded online.

As the three were having ice cream together, their names were already on the Weibo top search again.

"Daddy, I want to have an ice cream again next time. Thank you for this!" Nicole licked her lips. How delicious an ice cream was!

"OK. Daddy will just buy an ice cream machine and make it for you by myself. Will that be better?" Now that his daughter loved to eat it, all he should do was to control how frequent she would eat it. Too much sweets would make her sick.

Lola took the arm of Harry and looked up at him. "Mr. Lewis, aren't you afraid that you may go bankrupt if you keep on doing this? You always buy expensive things for us." She said so on purpose. Even if he lost his job now, his property could actually afford him luxury living for centuries.

They entered the mall together. "For my wife and daughter, even spending all my money will be okay for me."

Lola was speechless again. When did he become so good at saying the right words?

The family went to the floor for the women's wear. Harry planned to buy some clothes for Lola that were like those for nurses and maids.

Lola didn't know what Harry was thinking about. She was busy with picking up beautiful dresses. Shopping always made her very happy.

"Go and try this, this and this..." Harry pointed to several clothes of different colors and styles.

The guide was so excited that she took these clothes immediately and led Lola to the fitting room.

This was Harry. The popular businessman was right in front of her. He shopped once and the guide would get a commission equal to her one or two months' salary. That was how extravagant Harry was in spending.

Lola went to the fitting room. Harry sat on the sofa on the other side as he was holding Nicole. They were playing games while waiting for Lola.

Three minutes later, Lola came out in an orange pantsuit.

Harry took a quick glance and said, "Next one."

... Lola felt like she was a model. She had been trying on so many outfits!

The next set was a pinkish purple dress. As soon as she came out, two women walked into the shop.

Then the three women met face to face.

"Aunt, nice to know that you are also shopping here." Lola took the initiative and greeted Rose. Beside her stood a lady in a sky-blue dress and white coat. She seemed to be the same age as Lola.

They came in and were talking and laughing.

Rose scornfully looked at Lola and said to the lady, "Cherry, Let's go over there."

Cherry looked at Lola in embarrassment. She was shocked that Rose just ignored her. "Miss Newman, we will go first." In Uthana, everyone knew that Lola was Harry's current fiancée.

Lola was already getting used to Rose's arrogant attitude. When she heard Cherry's greeting, she smiled and nodded.

Then came Rose's surprised voice, "Harry! Nicole! I miss you!"

Seeing her son and granddaughter, she always put a smile on her face.

They all stood face to face, and only Harry sat on the sofa elegantly with no signs of standing up. He was in his emotionless self again.

Rose took Nicole from Harry's arms and kissed her little face. "Grandma."

The well-behaved Nicole looked at her happy grandma, and called her.

Rose became even happier. "Sweetie, do you miss grandma?" Rose couldn't love her dear granddaughter more. She cared for her so much.

Nicole nodded, and this delighted Rose. Rose suddenly remembered something and put her granddaughter on the ground first.

Holding Cherry's hand, Rose said, "Harry, let me make an introduction. This is Cherry Lawrence, the youngest daughter of the mayor. Cherry, this is my son, Harry Lewis." How excellent would it be if Harry had a relationship with Cherry. That stupid Lola ruined her plans...

Cherry's heart beat rapidly upon seeing the noble elegant man. She had only seen him for a few times on TV, or from a distance at some parties. She had always taken a liking to him.

It was the first time that she had stood so close to him and he looked so charming!

She managed to control her emotions, offered her right hand and said softly, "Hello, Mr. Lewis. I have heard a lot of good things about you."

Harry focused his eyes back on Lola. She looked a bit lonely. "This one looks good. Let's go and buy all these."

Then he took the wallet out of his pocket and totally ignored Rose and Cherry.

Lola felt embarrassed. But Harry went directly to the cash register, leaving the three women looking at each other awkwardly.

Cherry looked at the back of Harry. She was disappointed that he ignored her. At first, she was not that interested in him. But she was so spoiled that she grew up having everything she wanted. Nobody dared to ignore her like this!

Now this man succeeded in arousing her interest.

But he was already engaged. Did he really love her? If Rose did not like Lola for him, then she still had the chance to win him over.

She looked at Lola and had to admit that she was really beautiful, too. But she did not mind to have a fair competition with her.

When Lola went out of the fitting room, Harry had already left the store with Nicole in his arms.

Rose and Cherry followed him too. At this moment, Rose was talking about something with Harry. Harry was in a bad mood.

Lola took the packages from the guide, thanked her and went out.

Lola held Harry's arm intimately, disregarding their talk. "Let's go! I want to buy something for you and Nicole."

Cherry saw happiness and sweetness in Lola's eyes. Harry responded with a rare tenderness. He wanted to show Rose and Cherry how much he love Lola.

"Yes, let's go now. Mother, you'd better go back home early if you do not have anything to do. Do not hang out." With these words, Harry left them with his arm around Lola's shoulders.

Rose couldn't catch her breath and coughed violently.

"What's wrong with you, auntie?" Cherry patted her back tenderly and with a tone of concern.

Rose waved her hand. After she took control of her breathing again, she held Cherry's hand. "Cherry, you have already seen that woman. I don't like her at all. If you like, I'll help you win Harry's heart."

Cherry was startled by her straightforward words. "The wedding of Mr. Lewis and Miss Newman will be held in a month. I'm afraid that we don't have much time." Time was not sufficient. After the wedding, nothing could be changed any longer.

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Rose patted her hand to reassure her, and added, "It's OK. You still have a chance. You have me on your side. They haven't applied for documents to remarry yet."

They hadn't applied for remarriage yet? Well, then! It was still worth a shot.

As they finally made up their minds to pursue Harry, they went to other stores and continued shopping.

Cherry took the opportunity to buy Rose some clothes and cosmetics. Although Rose had no interest on these things, given that they were presented by the daughter-in-law she was fond of, she accepted them all with pleasure.

While staring at Harry, Lola guessed that what Rose did just now couldn't be just a mere introduction. She knew that Rose has a plan in her cruel mind.

Lola felt being threatened once again. She was so exhausted for there were always endless women that surround Harry.

What's more, they all had noble status. Yolanda, whose title was the International Queen and Bonnie, who was the eldest daughter of vice-mayor were her tight competitors for Harry's heart. Now, another woman appeared this evening--Cherry--a daughter of the mayor!

However, she still had to cheer herself up so she could deal with it. She knew that if she slacked off just a bit, she would be replaced by some other woman.

"Harry, do you know Miss Cherry?" She pretended to ask in a casual tone while she was looking at the children's shoes nearby.

Harry glanced at her and recalled the girl he just met. He immediately understood what she meant. He would not let anyone to replace Lola in his heart.

"Don't worry. I will only be with you in the future!" He said this directly, trying to reassure his future wife.

Yet, she was not convinced and replied, "I am not worried. I'm just wondering that since that girl was so pretty and she was the daughter of the mayor, how could you not know her?"

"It has nothing to do with me whether she was pretty or not. I even don't want to know the mayor, let alone his daughter. I just don't care at all." Harry simply answered. What he had said made Lola take another look of him. She wondered how could this man be so arrogant? Well, he was really an influential man.

Lola decided to let go of this question, thinking that as long as he loved her, nothing would be a problem! She would just trust him.

Lola held Nicole's hand while Harry carried big and small shopping bags in his. Then, they returned to their mansion together.

For the whole night, what disturbed Lola was not Cherry. What bothered her was Harry who actually bought her many cosplay costumes!

When they were buying these clothes, the purchase guide actually looked at her enviously! She almost broke down, and thought that he really had a thick skin.

After returning to the mansion, Lola helped Nicole take a bath and accompanied her to her bedroom.

In fact, she didn't make much effort, because Nicole fell asleep as soon as she laid on the bed. Her daughter got tired of walking endlessly at the mall.

It seemed that Harry went to the study as he was answering a phone. Yet, he came back right at the moment when Lola was going to take a shower.

He squeezed into the bathroom and forced himself in. Lola immediately knew what he wanted to do...

At past eleven o'clock that evening, Harry gently put Lola on their bed and kissed her forehead.

If he didn't have to deal with so much urgent work through which he was supporting his wife and daughter, he would never let her go to sleep this soon!

At exactly three o'clock that morning, Lola turned over, reached out her hand and only felt a little body.

She opened her eyes, and sure enough, there were only Nicole and her on the bed.

She realized that it was already past three o'clock in the morning. Was Harry still at the study?

She yawned and went to the study.

As the door was open, she saw that Harry was typing e-mails quickly.

"Harry." A soft voice echoed at the room. All of a sudden, Harry's heart was comforted.

Seeing Lola in her pajama, rubbing her eyes at the door, he immediately rose from his chair and walked towards her.

"Why did you wake up? Please sleep some more." He held her into his arms and kissed her forehead again.

Still in a daze, Lola held his waist and asked in a concerned tone, "Why don't you go to sleep already? It's very late."

Caressing her soft hair, Harry affectionately gazed at her and answered, "I will go to sleep as soon as I finish this email!"

Lola nodded and replied, "I will wait for you, then."

"You don't have to. I will go to sleep right away after this, I promise. You go to bed first."

No! "I want to wait for you!" Still not satisfied, she sweetly brushed her face against his chest.

Harry gritted his teeth and picked her up by the waist. What a tempting woman!

"Fine." He put Lola on his lap, as he continued writing the email. Few minutes later, he finished it.

When Harry turned off his computer, Lola almost fell asleep again.

However, before they went back to bedroom, Lola felt that Harry put her on top of the desk.

Then what happened next was out of her control.

The next day, Lola didn't wake up until noon and was left alone in the room.

Life in the mansion was like this everyday.

Lola felt so embarrassed because she always got up at noon and then just directly have lunch.

But it was all Harry's fault! When she complained to him, he always said, "Yeah, I understand. Next time, you won't wake up until dinner."

...

That was not what she meant!

October 12. It was Rose's birthday.

Lola had no idea about it, and Rose didn't intend to tell her either. She even didn't plan to invite her.

Rose called Harry and directly ordered him, "Take Nicole to my birthday. But, I don't want to see people that I don't like! It's my birthday!"

Hearing this, Harry helplessly closed his eyes and answered, "Then you can come and pick up Nicole. I have something important to deal with tonight."

Rose certainly knew what he meant--if Lola didn't go to celebrate her birthday, he won't either!

"Harry, I am your mother! I should be the most important matter for you on my birthday! You haven't even married that woman yet! You are still a member of this family! I just want to celebrate my birthday with my family. Are you unwilling to do this for me?" Her tone became gentle and soft. She resorted to begging him.

"Never mind. I would just go there early and come back early."

Harry hung up the phone, looking at it and pondering.

"Since mother didn't want her there, then I'd better not tell her about it. She will get upset, for sure."

Before dinner, Harry called Lola. "I am going to bring Nicole back to the old house. You have to eat dinner alone this time, okay?"

Did he mean that he and Nicole would have dinner at the old house? Well, it's okay. She also didn't want to meet Rose, anyway.

"All right. But please remember to come back early. I'll miss you."

Hanging up the phone, Harry felt very guilty. He thought that he had to make up for her and smooth away the misunderstanding between them.

He would never let Lola be wronged.

At the old house of Lewis family.

When Harry brought Nicole back to the old house, he felt the atmosphere was a little weird.

If not for the sake of Rose's birthday, Harry's grandfather would already have left.

And considering that there were guests, Kevin thought it was improper to get angry at his wife.

"Great grandfather, grandpa and grandma! I am back! Hello!" Before Nicole even stepped into the living room, her cute voice rang out in the room.

The lovely and energetic voice relieved the awkward situation in the living room.

Harry watched his daughter running into the living room, eyes full of love. But as soon as he figured out who the people were in the living room, he became very frustrated.

This was what Rose has intended to do!

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Harry angrily put the gift on the table and was about to leave the house with Nicole.

Rose stood up immediately and blocked her son's way. She won't let Harry ruin her plans tonight.

"Harry, today is my birthday. Are you going to just leave like this?" Rose was already heated up.

Harry coldly glanced at her. "Mrs. Lewis, you just let me down again."

At that very moment, the woman who had been hushed in silence, stood up and said in a soft voice, "Mr. Lewis, please calm down. I was actually the one who took the initiative to celebrate here tonight. If you are annoyed with my presence, I will leave now. I don't want to be the one who will be the cause of your arguments."

Rose looked at Cherry with admiration. What a nice woman she was!

Even so, Harry didn't look back at her at all. He just said faintly, "Miss Lawrence, since you know that I am annoyed, please get out of here. Or my fiancée will get angry if she knew about this."

Cherry felt so embarrassed and bit her lower lip as she quickly walked away with her handbag.

"Mrs. Lewis, I'm sorry. I must go now."

But Rose stood her ground and stopped Cherry from leaving. Then she snapped at her son, "It is just a birthday. Why should you screw this up just because of that woman?"

"You brought this upon yourself. Not me." Harry retorted without any disregard to her mother's feelings.

Rose was out of breath in anger. Suddenly, she got an idea. She held her head as if she was dizzy and then fell to the ground.

"Mother!" Harry quickly caught his mother in his arms.

"Mrs. Lewis! Are you okay?" Cherry asked in an obvious worried tone.

Harry's grandfather and Kevin also rushed over in an instant.

"Rose! What's the matter with you?" Kevin became so scared when saw her wife collapse. She had never lost consciousness like this before.

Rose pretended to be very weak. This was all part of her scheme. "Oh, it's nothing. I just feel a little dizzy."

Harry lifted his mother and asked, "Didn't you have your regular check-up this month?" They had a private doctor in their house for her regular check-ups. It was done once a month.

"I did. Nothing was wrong in my body except my high blood pressure." The doctor actually said was that there were signs of high blood pressure and she should control her temper.

But she did not take serious considerations to it at all. Looking at his mother with sympathy, Harry felt that he must ask Dr. Foster some other day. He didn't want this to happen to his mother again.

Harry finally decided to stay for dinner. Rose's cruel scheme actually worked. All night long, Cherry was intently staring at him. Harry was taking care of Nicole, and she admired him for this.

There were rumors that he had a daughter and she was the apple of his eye. It was true.

She realized that if she wanted to win Harry's heart, she should also treat the girl as if she was her daughter.

When she finished eating her dinner, Cherry gently wiped her mouth and smiled at Nicole, "Nicole, it's the first time we met today. Do you want a gift after dinner?"

Oh! A gift? Nicole's eyes widened in excitement. She loved gifts! No matter if it was expensive or not. What mattered was that she would get a gift. Surprises were always her favorite!

Nicole nodded in excitement and said happily, "Thank you, pretty lady. You're so nice."

A sweet child was always a cause for happiness in a family. Cherry sincerely smiled at Nicole again.

Rose felt very happy to see this. She realized something.

If Cherry won Nicole's heart, she could get even closer to Harry.

Harry's grandfather just concentrated on his dinner, and turned a blind eye to all of these. This was getting very tiring for him.

Kevin frowned a little. He certainly knew what Rose was thinking. He thought that he needed to seriously talk to his wife.

Harry got a spoonful of jellybeans and put it into Nicole's bowl. He was acting like he didn't care.

Right after dinner, Cherry got out a tote bag and lovingly handed it to Nicole. "Nicole, this is the Thomas train toy that my friend brought back from abroad. Do you like it?"

Nicole quickly took the present and thanked the pretty lady again. Cherry happily helped Nicole open the toy.

She also stayed with Nicole so they can play with the toys for a while. But when she took notice of the time, she said to Rose, "Mrs. Lewis, I'm going home. It's getting a bit late already." Her parents were very strict with her. She was a daughter of a very important person so safety was a main concern. She must be home by ten.

Rose took a look at his son who was busy talking on the phone and then winked at Cherry. The wink indicated that she should wait for Harry to finish his conversation on the phone.

When he was finished answering the phone call, Harry already thought of leaving with Nicole.

Rose said to her son, "Cherry came here by taxi. It's getting late and it could not be safe outside. Could you please take her to her home?"

On hearing his mother's words, Harry stared at her with frowned brows. He knew what she was thinking.

He walked straight out of the room without answering his mother. He was becoming so infuriated.

Nicole put down the little train toy when she saw her father walking out, "Daddy, I want to play the game on your phone. Please?"

Harry turned back and handed the phone to his daughter. "Nicole, wait for me for a minute. I will come back soon and take you to your mother."

The little girl took the phone and nodded. She just felt so happy to see her mother.

Harry stood up and made his way to the door. Rose tipped Cherry a wink and she immediately followed him.

Inside the mansion.

Lola was having her dinner alone, but she was a bit sad as she had not seen Harry and Nicole for hours now. So she went upstairs and tried to call Harry. She wished he could come back soon.

She walked to the balcony in an obviously melancholic manner. Looking towards the vast sea, she dialed the private number of Harry.

"Mommy!" The tender and lovely voice of her daughter revived Lola's happy spirits instantly.

"Sweetheart, what are you doing?" She was a bit confused. Why was Nicole holding his phone? He only left his phone to her whenever he was away. Where was him?

"Mommy, I'm playing games on daddy's phone."

Oh, that was the case. Well, then. This little cute girl could answer a phone now. That was how advanced she was. "Honey, could you please hand the phone to daddy?" She was becoming so bored

without the two of them.

"Mommy, daddy is not with me. He went to send a beautiful lady home!" Kevin wanted to stop Nicole, but Nicole had finished her words when he stepped in front of her. It was too late.

That was too bad!

"A beautiful lady? What do you mean?" Lola frowned and thought to herself, "Didn't they go to the old mansion for dinner?"

"Yes. Just the one we met at the mall that night. She even gave me a toy! She's so nice." Nicole answered her honestly.

The woman at the mall? That was the daughter of the mayor who was with Rose, right? "Well, I see. Where are you now?"

Repressing the anger and the sourness in her heart, she asked her daughter calmly.

But it was not easy for her to stay calm as she couldn't stop thinking that a woman was with Harry right now. And they were alone, too...

"Today is Grandma's birthday, I'm with my grandparents now. Are you coming over, mommy? I wish you would."

When he heard that Nicole had explained everything to Lola, Kevin was anxious that he wanted to take the phone away from his granddaughter's hands.

Rose was wondering how to let Lola know that Harry was sending Cherry home. She wanted Harry and Lola to break up again. Well, this was perfect! Nicole did well!

Today is Rose's birthday? Lola stood in a trance. Why did nobody tell her?

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Lola got it now! Today was Rose's birthday and Harry took their daughter to the old house to celebrate her future mother-in-law's birthday. But why was there another woman? And why wasn't she invited?

When she realized this, Lola's heart was broken into pieces again. She immediately hung up the phone call with her daughter and sat in the balcony. She was very disappointed with Harry.

Lola understood that the reason why she was not informed of Rose's birthday was that Rose disliked her.

Yet, how could she pretend not to care about the fact that Harry took their daughter to the old house and had dinner with another woman, not to mention driving her home after dinner?

When Harry returned to the old house, he found that his grandfather and Nicole were not in the living room. Meanwhile, Kevin and Rose were already quarreling with each other.

"You are such an unreasonable woman! I think you should mind your own business this time!"

After saying that, Kevin was about to go upstairs but happened to see his son just coming inside.

For a moment, words failed him. He had always been a man of many words. As parents, instead of reducing their son's burden, they always put him in trouble. He was ashamed and sorry for it.

When Rose saw his son, her anger cooled down a bit. "Harry, why are you back so early?" she asked. She remembered that Cherry actually lived far from here.

Harry gave her a glance, and just said nothing. He was so tired of this.

"What's the matter, father?"

Kevin sighed deeply, wondering how to explain the whole thing without hurting his son's feelings. At last, he finally replied, "Lola called just now, and Nicole was in your grandfather's room. You'd better take her home right now! Lola may have known what happened here."

If Lola was mad about this, they would totally understand. Only a crazy person wouldn't be angry at this.

Lola made a phone call? Having a bad feeling about it, Harry rushed to his grandfather's room.

Inside the room

Harry's grandfather was laughing and talking happily with Nicole when Harry appeared. "Daddy!" Nicole immediately ran into Harry's arms. She was that clingy to her father.

Judging from Harry's quickened pace, Harry's grandfather was aware that Harry must have known that Lola called.

Rising from his chair and looking at his grandson, the old man said, "Nicole could stay in the house tonight, so you can go back and explain everything to Lola."

Holding Nicole in his arms and thinking of Rose, Harry had no choice. "No, grandpa, I will take Nicole back. You'd better have a rest now. It's getting late already."

Harry's grandfather didn't press him any further, "Harry, Lola is a really good girl. All women are fond of sweet words. Say something sweet. Don't always wear a cold face."

But that woman was not so easy to console! He nodded and watched her little girl holding his cellphone in her hands. "Say goodbye to your great-grandpa!"

"Goodbye, great-grandpa!" After Nicole waved her hands to her great-grandpa, Harry took her out of the room.

Kevin was standing at the door of the study room and watching the father and daughter coming out. "Harry, go home early!"

Harry nodded and went downstairs, with his little girl in his arms.

Seeing her son and granddaughter coming downstairs, Rose came over in a hurry and said, "Harry, stop! I have something to say first!"

Harry didn't even stop for a second and headed directly towards the door of the living room. "It's too late for another conversation. We'll just talk another day."

The door was heavily closed like it was being slammed. Hearing the sound, Rose got angry but found no one to blame.

In the mansion

After Harry parked the car at the door, he quickly walked upstairs with his daughter. He was so worried.

When Harry opened the door to the bedroom, the woman sitting in front of the dressing table made him

breathe a sigh of relief. He thought that Lola was gone.

Then Lola turned back and saw them. She came over happily, "Nicole, you are back! Hurry up, Mommy will take you to the shower."

Seeing her loving smile, Harry couldn't help but wonder. Wasn't she angry with me? She should be, right?

Something was wrong! He sensed that Lola was acting a bit strange.

"OK, Mommy."

Nicole wriggled free from Harry's arms and reached for Lola.

Then both of them went to the bathroom.

Yet, Harry heard clearly that the door of the bathroom was locked from the inside.

Just a few days ago, it was the two of them who gave their daughter a shower. Now, wasn't she turning him down by locking the door? She had not said a single word to him.

Not surprisingly, she was still angry...

After getting changed, Harry began to play games on his phone while waiting for them to come out from the bathroom.

Half an hour later, Lola came out, and was holding the little cutie wrapped in a towel.

Just then, Nicole shouted to his daddy, "Daddy, I am thirsty, I want juice."

Without a second thought, Harry nodded and walked out of the bedroom.

The moment he went downstairs, the door of the bedroom was locked from the inside. What's happening here?

Nicole curiously watched her mother. She saw that her mother was in a sad mood. "Mommy, why do we have to lock the door? How could daddy come in?" Why did she also asked her to lie to her daddy by saying that she was thirsty?

Lola looked at her daughter with a smile, "Your daddy wants to find you a new mommy. Do you think mommy should be angry or not?"

Daddy wanted a new mommy? With her arms around Lola's neck, Nicole leaned her little face in and begged, "Mommy, I don't want a new mommy. I want you!"

Lola was greatly touched, so she rubbed Nicole's tousled hair and said, "Mommy won't leave you. Mommy will always stay with Nicole, OK?"

Nicole nodded deeply. Then they lay on the bed, ready to go sleep.

With fresh juice in his hand, Harry went upstairs and tried to turn the knob but failed... What?

He tried again, then twice and thrice...

Harry seemed to fall into the trap of his wife and daughter.

Did it mean that he wouldn't sleep in the bed tonight?

As he thought of it, Harry couldn't help laughing but then truly understood the Chinese proverb saying: "It is better to offend a villain than to offend a woman".

Reluctantly, he just drank the fresh juice in one gulp and went to the study room.

The next day, Lola got up early, then dressed her daughter well. She took her out of the bedroom.

At the door, Harry was leaning on the wall with his bathrobe on. He had been waiting for several minutes before the bedroom door was finally opened.

Instantly, Harry held her hands and dragged her into his arms.

With a cold face, Lola ruthlessly got rid of his control and rushed downstairs with her daughter.

Looking at them going downstairs, Harry licked his lips and smirked.

At the table

When Harry got changed and came down for breakfast, Lola and Nicole had already finished half of their breakfast.

"Daddy! Come here!" Nicole greeted Harry excitedly while Lola was still casually eating her sandwich in the plate. She didn't look up even once.

When he saw that Lola did not even look up at him, Harry caressed the hair of his daughter and sat beside Lola.

Suddenly, Harry quickly grabbed the sandwich of which Lola was still eating and devoured it completely.

Yet, there was still no response from Lola, as she just wiped her mouth with a napkin and began to drink her milk.

Then Harry also grabbed the milk in her hand, and drank it completely, too.

Noticing that something was wrong, Kaylee held Harry's breakfast in her hands and looked at them in a very confused expression. She put the breakfast tray in front of Lola.

Since Lola was still kind of hungry, she took the new sandwich without any hesitations, and licked it intentionally before she took the first bite.

...

As he stared at Lola licking the sandwich, Harry's eyes widened in astonishment. His girl really knew how to counter!

Lola was eating gaily, but her sandwich was grabbed again. In an instant, it was already in Harry's mouth.

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She could not bear it anymore. It was already becoming ridiculous. "Mr. Lewis, why can't I eat your sandwich? You already ate mine."

Seeing her father winking at her, Nicole chuckled.

The man didn't answer, and just continued to play with his daughter.

Trying to control the anger in her heart, Lola stood up and went upstairs.

Ten minutes later

Nicole was already going to school when she was surprised to see her mother standing on the stairs. She exaggerated her feelings and had her eyes open, "Wow! Woo! My mommy is so beautiful!"

Lola was wearing a blue cheongsam down to the knees, covered with the coat in the same tone and color.

A pair of five-centimeter white high heels were on her feet. She looked daring and sexy.

She tied her long hair in a bun on the top, put on exquisite makeups on the face, and applied carmine lipsticks.

She held an international brand bag and went downstairs gracefully. She had never looked so beautiful like this before.

Seeing this, Harry's eyes flared.

What was she doing? Was she really going out with the cheongsam on?

Holding her daughter's hand, Lola took out the keys of the car and went towards the door of the mansion.

"Stop!" The cold voice rang from the back of Lola, but she just stopped for a second then continued to walk out without hesitation.

Harry was too angry, as his face had turned pale in disgust.

Lola had gone wild! She was not only pulling a trick at him, but also wanted to start a cold war! What a brave woman!

Lola stopped the car at the parking lot of the school and carried Nicole out from the car.

The kindergarten was bustling with parents who were also sending their child to school. They normally only saw Harry, who was always wearing sunglasses, or the chauffeur. They were not used to seeing Lola.

It was the first time that they had seen such a beautiful young lady with Nicole. Before, nobody dared to come close to Harry, but today, many people went near to see the woman.

"Are you Nicole's mother? You're beautiful!" A girl whom Nicole often played with asked curiously.

Lola nodded with smile, "Yes, I am. Hello!"

The mother and the daughter went into the school together, "You are so beautiful. Your figure looked as if you never had children! So sexy!" The little girl's mother looked at Lola with deep appreciation.

Lola felt embarrassed to hear such praise. "You flattered me. I just did a little makeup today. How can I look so well without makeup, right?"

If it were not for making that jerk angry, she would not have shown up today with such a high profile!

After she dropped off Nicole to her classroom, Lola went to her car and was driving aimlessly.

She actually knew no one here except for Harry. Or she could call Joseph to ask where he and Lillian were right now. She could come to them for a visit.

She took out her cellphone. As she was about to call Joseph, the phone rang.

It was Harry....

She smirked and answered politely, "Hello, Mr. Lewis."

Hearing her sweet voice, Harry frowned, "Where are you? I'll come to pick you up."

"On earth. Wait, you didn't know?" She answered in a sarcastic tone.

"Lola, just speak to me seriously!" His warning tone caused her to be a bit nervous.

He was the person who had done something wrong and he was threatening her? "Mr. Lewis, if you have nothing good to say, I will hang up."

"Lola, if you dare to hang up, you are dead! Don't do it!" Harry threatened her again.

Lola pulled over the car to the side of the road and blasted, "Say the damn thing you want to say!"

...

Harry frowned, "Come back to the mansion now!" He ordered without any hint of respect.

See how he would punish her as soon as she came back!

"No, I won't. I'll be away from home! Don't stop me! Just take care of your another woman!" She hung up abruptly and drove the luxury car with great speed.

What? She won't come home? The man did not feel angry about being hung up, but he rather felt good by hearing those words.

It seemed that she had thought of the mansion as their home. Such feeling was... So comfortable and good!

He got out his phone and dialed a number, "Do you have the girl?"

Joey, who was blocking Bonnie, felt distressed hearing what the boss asked.

He answered in a casual tone, "No, she doesn't want to see me!" That woman was so stubborn! She didn't know that in order to pursue her, he had specially asked the boss for several days' leave!

But it was him to be blamed for. He had forced her to sleep with him. He should have known his limitations.

"Mr. Joey, you are so stupid! Do you know what you're doing?" It's not an official hour for work right now so Joey could choose not to be his assistant.

Joey answered, "Don't try to hide it from me. I already knew that you were at odds with your woman. And you have the nerve to talk about me!"

Harry's face turned pale immediately. He was only just waking him up to do some work for him in the middle of the night! What's the matter with him?

How could he know about him and Lola? "Joey. What's the matter with you? Are you arguing with me?" His cold tone could only be understood between them. They knew each other very well.

"Don't say that, Harry, I'm now your special assistant. There will never be boss just like you!" Of course it was because of his another identity, which he would not like to mention. He just covered it up with the title, 'special assistant'.

Hearing this, Harry said, "Nonsense, Come back to work tomorrow! Please do so."

Joey hesitated for a while, "If I have her tonight, I will come back tomorrow. If I failed... OK, I will also come back." What else could he say!

Harry hummed coldly in satisfaction. "And my wife is angry, so try to figure a way to solve this." He eventually came to his purpose of calling.

Joey widened his eyes, "My big boss, Miss Newman is really a strange woman... She is really unique with her personality. A usual strategy would not work on her!"

The man frowned and said fiercely, "If it was easy to solve, would I ask you? Of course I know she's difficult to deal with!"

...

Joey looked at a distance. He was also trapped in a deadlock because of a woman.

But his boss had asked him, so he would do it right away. "Just force her!"

"Am I a dumb person?" The sarcastic and cold voice went through, sending Joey a shiver through his back.

He would rather not force her. But he preferred to gently console that woman.

"Then make her a surprise! Make it a grand one! Do you understand?" Joey has completely seen through that. Intellectually, Harry was really clever. But emotionally, he was weak in it.

A surprise? Harry thought about it for a while.

Then he immediately hang up the phone. Joey was startled and confused.

Would a surprise work on her?

Harry walked in circles in the bedroom and inadvertently saw the camera on the desk.

It was the camera which Lola had brought to Canada. If only he developed all the film and then...

Then Harry took the camera and quickly went out of the manor.

In the evening, Lola and Nicole still did not come back. Harry, who had been busy all afternoon, called Lola. She did not answer.

Then he called the school. The teacher answered politely.

"Mr. Lewis, Nicole was picked up by her mother after school. I don't know where they will go."

Hearing this, Harry continued to call Lola, and the phone finally went through.

"Daddy, it's me, Nicole." The lovely voice made Harry feel better. It was really a relief to know that his daughter was happy and safe.

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"Where are you?" He asked his daughter in a comforting voice. He didn't want to upset Nicole. She was his only way to Lola.

Nicole realized that her mommy had not come out from the bathroom yet. "I don't know. Mommy said that we were at my uncle's." Actually, Nicole was really confused because she didn't see Joseph here.

Uncle? Maybe, Joseph?

"Did mom tell you when you were coming back here?"

"Yes. She told me that we would not go back tonight. We'll stay here." Lola opened the bathroom door and walked out with a towel wrapped over her body.

Then she found Nicole holding her phone. Oh, God! She might be answering the phone and telling everything to Harry.

She ran to grab the phone from Nicole's hand. Sure enough! It was Harry on the call! She was talking to her father.

She immediately hung up and held her daughter on her lap. "Nicole, what did you tell your papa?"

This little fool. She hoped that she had not told Harry where they were right now.

Nicole thought for a while and shook her head, "Daddy asked when we would go back." She could only remember the last sentence.

"Then what did you say?"

"I said we would not go back. You said that, right?" Her mom told her this, right?

Lola did not ask more. She went to another bedroom to get her clothes.

Lola took Nicole out for dinner and went back to Joseph's apartment afterwards.

She parked the car downstairs. When she was about to get her daughter off the car, a man came out from the dark alley.

He slowly came closer to her. Half of Lola's body was in the car preparing to hold her daughter. She could not see who was coming.

Then, a heavy and strong arm took her by the waist and lifted her out.

Just when Lola was about to scream, she inhaled a familiar smell.

Then she was held to his chest and sure enough it was him. How did he know where they were?

Nicole laughed secretly in the car when she saw her daddy holding her mommy.

"Sweetie." His deep, sensual voice rang sweetly in her ears. In an instant, Lola felt so seduced by Harry.

Imagine that the man you loved was extremely handsome, and called you sweetie with a sexy gentle voice. Wouldn't you feel dizzy? Wouldn't you be seduced?

"Hey! Let me go!" She twisted her body frantically to free herself from his arms.

"Good girl, stop it. Let's go home."

Home?

When Lola heard these words, she was stunned for a second. What beautiful words!

For a moment, she was touched, as if all the jealousy and anger were gone. For the first time in her life, she felt like Nicole had finally got a complete family.

The night suddenly looked so beautiful as Lola and Harry embraced.

She looked up and found the man gazing at her lovingly. She nodded in pleasure.

Lola was taken to the car by Harry and sat beside Nicole.

He had driven here personally to pick up his wife and daughter.

Sitting on the driver's seat, he smiled when he saw the woman still in a daze through the rear view mirror.

After a half way's drive, Lola realized that Harry had bewildered her by his beauty and charm. She was supposed to be angry at him!

Back at the mansion, Harry took Nicole to the bathroom for her to have a bath while Lola lay on the bed drowsily, waiting to tell her daughter some stories.

She didn't expect that she would forgive him so easily. She would not be that generous. She knew herself.

When Harry went out and was leading Nicole to the bed, Lola was almost asleep already.

She did not wake up until Harry kissed her on the cheek.

Sitting next to her, Nicole smiled, and was delighted by what she saw.

Lola wrapped her arms around Nicole and covered themselves with the quilt. "Time for bed!"

Nicole closed her eyes obediently, and then secretly opened again, looking at her daddy behind her.

"Daddy, can you tell us a story? Please?"

Harry put down his bath towel, climbed onto the bed, picked up a story book and began to read the story of the black cat sheriff.

While reading the story book, he was looking at Lola. Her eyes were really lovely.

Nicole fell asleep quickly. Lola softly withdrew her arm from under her.

Then she went to the bathroom to remove her makeup and freshen up.

Looking at her back, Harry did not worry anymore.

He put down the story book, tucked Nicole in and went out of bed too.

Lola washed her face in the bathroom and went back to the bedroom to change into her pajamas.

So when Harry saw Lola again, he saw a beauty with a perfect figure emphasized by a sky blue cheongsam and beautiful long hair.

He held her to his chest and smelled the fragrance of her hair as he led her to the dressing room.

Lola tried to push him but he continued to hold her still. He was too strong.

"Harry, I'm going to change my clothes. You should go back to your study."

Harry kissed her on the forehead, lifted her to his chest again and went out of the bedroom.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and did not intend to make it easy on him. "Harry, don't expect that I'll forgive you because of your sweetness tonight."

How could she forgive him? He left her alone and went to celebrate his mother's birthday with another woman. The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She felt alone and that nobody cared about her feelings even before marriage. Things must get worse after marriage, then.

Harry placed her at the door of the room, holding her cheek with his hands and letting her look at him.

"How about not getting angry? Can you do that for me?"

"No!" Her lips pouted and her eyes reddened in disgust.

Looking at her grievances, Harry couldn't help laughing. He pinned her against the wall with his arms on her sides.

"Don't you know where my heart is?" He stared at her and said in a surprisingly serious tone.

She could never refuse his affection. She loved him too much. Lola was suffocated for a moment. Of course she could feel his love for her. There was no denying that.

Noticing her silence, he continued to say, "I love you, Lola!"

...

This man was really good at sweet words.

What else could she say when most of her anger had already went away.

"Close your eyes." He took her by the hand and went to the room beside them.

Lola looked at him doubtfully, but closed her eyes obediently.

The door was opened and she heard the sound of a pushing button.

"Open your eyes." She was surprised and shocked to see what was in front of her.

The huge room was empty except for a white piano in the middle. A line of candle-like lamps were lying on the piano, all glittering with faint red light.

There were also pictures of different sizes on the wallpaper. They were surrounded by colorful bulbs.

At that very moment, the room was lit up by the colorful bulbs instead of the headlamp.

Right in front of them, on the French windows, was a heart shaped by pink flashing bulbs that spelled, "I Love You My Lola."

She looked at the pictures carefully and found out that most of them were taken in Canada. There were pictures of landscapes, her selfies and his too.

On the other side, there were photos of them and Nicole. It was the day when they went to Echo Bay, in front of Newman Manor.

Harry was cuddling Nicole in the picture and was holding her around her shoulders. And in one picture, Harry was leaning down and kissing her. From these angles, the only person who could take these pictures was Joseph. This was really a pleasant surprise.

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The other photos were her personal ones, including a selfie in his wallet that she gave to him 4 years ago and the photos she shared on her Weibo.

There were also pictures of her character, Pearl in the films and some photos taken when she participated in variety shows.

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How did he get so many pictures of her? He even developed all these. These must be costly!

The other half of the wall was empty. He stopped her by putting his arms around her waist and followed her gaze. "This room will be our space for all the memories that we had. We can post our future pictures on this empty wall." Harry assured her.

The wedding photos would be delivered recently, and he had already told them to develop some small photos so that they can put them on the other wall.

She was suddenly teary-eyed when she saw this big surprise. Why did he always do such things? She was always moved by him. How could she not like him?

She turned around and threw herself into his arms. She cried out, "I don't like you anymore! How can you make me cry everyday?"

Harry hugged the little restless girl. He just wanted her to be happy. He didn't mean to make her cry.

Lola was not as naughty as usual, and she said seriously, "Harry, I love you so much! You are in my heart of hearts! I hope you would not go off with another woman again!"

He looked at her lovingly and smiled. Although it took all afternoon, he was in a good mood since the surprise worked. He should thank Joey for this.

He added, "I know you like to travel and take pictures. Tomorrow, I'll ask some people to send several cameras from abroad, and make a shelf and some photo albums here."

He pointed to an empty place and had already ordered some people to make the shelf. They will be coming tomorrow to fix everything.

"I'll also ask them to bring a hanging chair here and put it in front of the French windows. When you're tired, you can just sit there and watch the scenery. This will be a place for your relaxation." He pointed to the French window. Out of the window was the boundless sea.

From this point of view, they could also see half of the garden.

He would also have maple trees planted on either side of the garden path. Every fall, he would walk with her under the maple tree. The leaves would be majestic.

He still remembered that she told him once that she dreamed to open a coffee shop. He said, "I bought a storefront place near the manor. The coffee shop will be renovated. After we get married, you can concentrate on running it."

It was close to home. In addition, there were actually just a few people so she won't be busy every day. It doesn't matter whether she earned money or not. The important thing was that she will enjoy doing what she wanted.

It would all depend on her will. It didn't matter that even she doesn't want to manage it.

He could afford a coffee shop for decades and hundreds of years without any pressure or burden!

Lola was weeping uncontrollably. She had never been this happy before and the feelings just overwhelmed her. Meanwhile, Harry continued, "If you feel that the business is not growing because of few customers, I can invest to build a shopping district here so that people would be attracted to go! You don't have to worry about it."

Lola dragged the corner of his shirt, and her tears wet his white shirt.

She can only manage to say between sobs, "Harry.... How kind you are to me!"

She would not be angry with him anymore.

He was very busy in dealing with the daily management of SL group, and now he also had to spend so much attention to make her happy. Where did he get so much energy?

He would definitely become so lonely if she was still angry. Disappointment would fill his soul.

He held the trembling woman in his arms, and smiled with the aura of the spring breeze.

He was willing to do everything for her as long as she was happy.

He would not hesitate to give his life for her and their daughter. This was the pinnacle of his life.

She lifted herself through her toes and kissed his thin lips. She would love him well forever.

They know that they loved each other so much.

When the woman stopped crying, Harry let her sit at the new piano and watched her pretty face in the dim light.

Finally, the man asked her to turn over and lie face down on the piano. Her long black hair was scattered on the instrument, drifting back and forth.

....

After a long while, Harry returned to the bedroom with the woman in his arms and saw their baby daughter sleeping well in the middle of the bed.

Then he opened the bathroom door and went in with Lola.

"I'm so sleepy....You made me so tired." She protested weakly.

"But, you keep sleeping!"

....

Lola really wanted to kick him. She had always wanted to sleep early but Harry always kept her up at night.

Not surprisingly, she got up at noon the next day. It had been a routine for her.

As Lola was having lunch, she remembered what Harry said yesterday about buying a shop nearby for her. She might go there and look around the area. She could already plan some ideas.

Outside the door of the mansion, she saw some workers walking towards the hall. She curiously asked Tom about it.

"What will they do?"

"Oh, these are the workers that Harry assigned. They planted the maple trees on either side of the road over there." Tom answered truthfully.

Maple trees? Oh! She recalled that Harry had already told her about this yesterday. But she was so moved that she almost forgot it. She was just so caught up in the moment!

Harry was really a man of his words! He knew how to keep his promises.

On her way to the garage, Lola called Harry.

"My sweetie and I really know each other." Harry said this word as soon as he answered the phone. He knew why she was calling.

"Huh?"

Harry was organizing his papers as he said, "I'm going to call you and ask you to drive me home. Could you do that?" No sooner had he picked up the phone when she called.

Oh! "Why do you want to come back now? It's a bit early, right?" And he asked her to pick him up? This had not happened before.

"The wedding photos have been delivered, and now they are expected to arrive at the mansion. You come and pick me up, because I need to go home to supervise the work." The wedding photos must be handled with care.

What a wonderful thing! Since she had nothing to do at home, she could take her husband home! She felt so excited!

Lola smiled and said, "Wait for me. I will go there now." She said sweetly to him. She couldn't wait to see him again.

"Great! Come straight to my office. You're known here, anyway."

However, Lola remembered that she had gone to his office twice before, and he was accompanied by beautiful women every time!

"I think that's not a good idea. I'll just wait for you outside. I'm afraid that if I go straight in again, I'll be guilty of disturbing you. You know what I mean." The smell of jealousy was in the air.

Harry smiled at the thought of this. "My dear wife, you're welcome to supervise my work at anytime! You're my boss!" She was the only woman that had sexual relationship with him, and she would be the only one forever.

It was such a great feeling to have her on his side. Lola smiled with satisfaction, "Wait, I'll be right there!"

"Drive slowly. I'm not in a hurry. Take care of yourself." Although she was a good driver, he couldn't help but worry about her safety.

"Don't worry!"

Lola sat in the car, then started the engine. She drove directly to the SL group office.

In SL Group

Even without saying a word, an usher immediately politely took her to the elevator.

That's it! Everyone knew her since she was the woman to whom Mr. Lewis has proposed.

She arrived at the 66th floor.

Joey saw that Lola was coming out of the elevator. He rushed towards her and said with an air of affection, "Come in, please, Mrs. Lewis. It's really good to see you!"

Lola was very happy to hear that he called her Mrs. Lewis. It seemed that time just went back four years ago and she was at Dreles. All the memories came back to her.

"Thank you!" She made her way to the CEO office happily.