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There was no one in the office. Lola glanced around curiously and ended up looking at the lounge.

Was he inside? She better come in and find out.

Lola opened the door and walked inside. Still, no one was there.

Where was Harry? She was already becoming so nervous.

Suddenly, a man embraced her from behind. Her heart instantly jumped.

With the familiar smell, she knew that the man was Harry. She didn't have to look back.

After calming down a bit, she finally turned around to look at Harry. They both smiled lovingly, and said, "Since when did our Boss Lewis become so childlike? Be alert for someone may see this and make fun of you."

Then she stroked his beautiful face with her hands. His smile was too enchanting and inviting. She couldn't help but give in.

He lowered his head, kissed her red lips and said in a serious tone, "Those who will make fun of me will be fired. They're the ones in trouble, not me."

Lola giggled, and she pulled his tie closer to him. "Harry, from now on, you can only smile to me. To me only!"

Harry rejected the idea immediately, "No way."

Harry looked at Lola's pouted lips, touched her nose and said, "I have to smile at my little baby, too."

Lola understood. Fine, then. Fine. Fine. After all, that little baby was their daughter. "Okay then. But to us only, okay?"

Harry held her tightly in his arms, "Yes, my dearest wife. Your wish is my command."

"Let's go, Harry. Time to go home. There are things that we have to do."

"Yes, Miss Newman. Coming!"

This was a good day. Lola's hearty laughter filled the room.

Lola hoped that everyday would be like this.

After coming out of the office, Lola kept some distance from Harry. This was a professional workplace so she didn't want to be obviously affectionate. He then returned her an angry look and extended his arm.

Lola held his arm with a blush and whispered, "We are in the company. You need to keep a good and professional image." Their intimacy might reflect badly on him.

Harry suddenly turned around and looked at the staff in the secretary division. He also stared at them and asked, "What did you see? Did you see anything?"

Joey took the initiative to shake his head, then bowed down and politely replied, "Boss Lewis, we saw nothing. Nothing at all." He really understood his boss' expressions.

Harry looked at Lola beside him, while raising one eyebrow in a sarcastic manner. Lola didn't know how to respond and just said, "Let's go. They are already waiting for us."

Then they left, with their arms wrapped around each other. It was not until they walked into the elevator that the whole secretary division raised their head and talked about the sweet couple.

Joey had waited long enough. He led them all to a huddle to have a gossip.

Before returning to the mansion, Harry suddenly made a turn and stopped in front of a shop.

He rolled down the window and said, "This one is under construction. It has two floors, covering an area of 1600 square meters."

Lola turned around and saw a property that is still under renovation.

Only a park was there. There were no stores yet. The surroundings looked peaceful and quiet.

"Thank you, my dear husband. You're the best." She held his arm and sweetly rubbed his elbow with her cheek.

"You don't have to say thank you to me. Get used to it. We are a family now, right?" He cast a discontented look at her.

Lola immediately lifted her head and chuckled at him, "Fine. Fine. Fine. I will make you a shareholder then. How's that, big boy?"

Harry looked at her confident expression. He kissed her red lips and answered, "No need for that. I'm all good as long as you love me with all your heart and soul."

Her body or her heart? She knew what he always desired of her... He wanted all of her to be his.

He drove in a slow pace. In just a couple of minutes, they were already at the mansion.

The two young men who delivered their wedding photos had already been waiting at the door of the mansion. Harry and Lola got off the car together.

He gave the car key to Tom and then led them inside the mansion.

The two young men followed them while holding the photos. They looked around the hall and were amazed at the luxury of the mansion.

They could never afford such a luxurious place even if they work for a million years!

At the bedroom on the second floor, one man dug a hole on the wall near the headboard. There was also a nail spiked inside the hole.

Then they left as ordered while Harry was putting up the biggest wedding photo.

On the photo, Lola was wearing a gorgeous white dress and was leaning her head against Harry. He was in a black, elegant suit.

A big smile crept across Harry's face. They looked so cute together.

The other photos were placed in the bedroom, the study room and Nicole's room.

Last but not the least, the extra little pictures that Harry had asked to be developed were all pasted on the picture room.

Harry took out the tape and pasted it on every corner. Then, Lola put the photo on the wall.

Lola tried to pattern them into the shape of a heart, but it kind of slanted.

Every photo showed how happy they were. One could easily tell that they were deeply in love.

"Look at that one. You were taking advantage of me!" Lola suddenly saw a picture where Harry put his hand on a private area of her body. She just found out about it right now.

Harry followed where she was pointing and grinned.

"I don't care. Why do you care about it?" He said boldly and let Lola pinch him as revenge.

"You didn't think of that as a disgrace? There were so many people looking at us!" Her blushing face drove Harry to the wildest of his fantasies.

Harry then put down the tape and pushed her to the table behind her—he leaned forward and pinned her.

Finally, he stretched his arms on her two sides, gradually getting closer to her.

Looking at his pretty face, she blinked and wondered if he was flirting with her.

The room got quieter with only the sound of their breath echoing in it. Lola's racing heart beat even faster. "You..."

She slowly began to speak, "You really can't wait. I..."

But she couldn't complete the sentence. She was at a loss for words, and wasn't sure of the right words to say.

Harry's charisma entranced her. At this moment, he was even more mesmerizing with that charming smile on his handsome face.

Harry lifted her a bit on the table to make her eyes level with his.

He looked at the nervous Lola and asked temptingly, "What's wrong?"

Lola blushed in embarrassment. She can't deny that she was seduced again...

"We... We should get out of the room now." She stuttered, as she tried to avoid looking at his dark eyes.

What? Get out of here? Harry raised his eyebrow disapprovingly and took her to the French window.

"Is the sea beautiful?" He asked suddenly.

Lola, though confused, nodded, "It's quite pretty." The sea was clear, and free of any pollution. Indeed, it's mesmerizing.

"Then have a good look at it. Concentrate on the scenery." He turned her around, her back against him, and whispered sweetly to her ears.

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"I'm not in the mood to look at it right now." She gently protested.

She heard the familiar sound of a belt being taken off. He said, "Too late." She was too much to resist. He can't control his urge.

Dinner time.

"Mrs. Herbert, where's Nicole? When will she be back home?" Lola walked downstairs while yawning and asked her. She was cleaning the house.

Mrs. Herbert instantly stopped what she was doing and smiled, "Young Master said he would take you out tonight, so he sent Nicole to the old house."

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"Take me out? Sent Nicole to the old house?"

"Where will he take me to?" Lola was lost in her thoughts. She went back to the bedroom, grabbed her phone and called Harry.

"Where are we going tonight? Why didn't you tell me about this?" She asked Harry as soon as she got through.

Harry smirked at her. "Samuel called. We'll have a get-together tonight. I'll take you there."

"Oh?"

"I see! I'll go get changed now. When will you come back?" While still talking to Harry over the phone, Lola made her way to the cloakroom.

"About half an hour. Get dressed and wait for me downstairs."

After hanging up the phone, Lola washed her face and put on a light makeup. She wore a white coat and a dark blue base skirt.

As she was just going downstairs, Harry was already going in the hall.

She looked at her wrist watch. 28 minutes had passed. Harry always came on time.

Seeing that Lola was still on the second floor, Harry stopped and waited for her.

Then Lola approached him. Harry extended his hand to her just like a noble prince who met his beloved princess.

Lola smiled sweetly and put her right hand on his. They walked outside hand in hand.

A red Maserati convertible was parked at the gate. Lola had never seen this car before. However, she didn't ask. Harry, a business tycoon, had everything one could ask for. She knew that there were still things that Harry owned that she had not seen yet.

He opened the passenger seat's door and let her in. He was a real gentleman tonight.

Then he returned to the driver's seat, fastened their seat belts, and drove away from the manor.

The Maserati eventually stopped at the seaside. There was a luxuriously decorated cruise ship waiting nearby.

When Harry took her hand and was about to board the cruise ship, Lola suddenly remembered what happened in Dreles a few years ago.

They once boarded a cruise ship and Yolanda framed her up. Harry mentioned that he pretended to be nice to her for the sake of the old pocket watch.

What about now?

At the thought of it, her face turned pale.

"Are you okay? You suddenly looked so worried." Harry knew what each expression of Lola meant.

She clutched his hand tightly and was hesitating to take a step forward.

She was so happy and Harry was very nice to her recently. It seemed like a dream. They say that every good thing comes to an end. Maybe everything would change after she boarded the cruise ship.

She remembered what Harry told her relentlessly in Dreles four years ago: "From today on, you will be shut out from the entertainment circle!

I want you to suffer!

Do you know why I married you? You have something that many people want, including Thomas. Do you really think that you are very attractive? No!"

Recalling the past, Lola began to tremble and shiver.

"Lola, what are you thinking? Tell me." Harry asked in a comforting voice.

He held her trembling body and he knew that she was anxious and scared.

He glanced around but didn't find anything suspicious. But Lola had been acting strange.

"Hey, tell me, what's going on? Please." Harry begged her.

Lola put her hand on her chest, and suddenly wept. She could not suppress it any longer.

She was trying hard to calm down by telling herself, "Lola, don't think about it. Let bygones be bygones."

However, she failed and was still haunted by what Harry said.

Although she became very emotional, Harry still asked patiently, "Hey, tell me, what happened? I'm worried about you."

His caring and gentle voice pulled back Lola from her painful thoughts. She looked blankly at the man in front of her. "The old pocket watch. Harry, you still aim to get it, right?"

Lola finally admitted what she was thinking. Harry was startled when he heard this.

He also recalled that night in Dreles four years ago. He could still remember it with remorse.

He told her at that time that they pretended to be nice to her for the old pocket watch.

Harry felt guilty. He knew that he shouldn't have said that. "No, Lola, it's just a misunderstanding. I was just so angry at you but I didn't mean any word that I said. Look at me. I don't want the old pocket watch. I already have all the money and treasures in the world. I only want you!"

He lifted Lola's head so that she could look into his eyes.

Her eyes were blurred with tears. She couldn't see Harry's anxious look clearly.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. Lola, please accept my apologies." Several years had passed, but Lola was still scared. Obviously, Harry hurt her deeply and he really felt sorry for it.

Lola wiped her tears and grasped his head in a panic. She badly wanted a definite answer. "Harry, you just want to be with me, right? Tell me that you want to be with me because you love me." She was so scared that words had failed her.

Harry looked into her eyes and solemnly nodded. The old pocket watch meant nothing to him. It never meant a thing to him. Even if the old pocket watch could bring enormous wealth, he wouldn't care about it!

"Forget the past. I will love you dearly in the future. You have my word." Life is important, but love is the greatest thing in life.

Lola gently nodded. "I trust you. Please don't break my heart again."

Harry wiped her tears and answered, "If I don't love you dearly, then I'll wish to die!" He solemnly swore.

Lola shook her head. "I trust you. You don't need to promise anymore."

"Harry, love me with all your heart and soul. Okay? I don't want to see women around you anymore."

Harry nodded, kissed her on the lips and swore, "Lola is my only wife for the rest of my life!"

Lola put her hands around his neck. "Harry is my only husband for the rest of my life too!" She anxiously replied, for fear that he would not know about her feelings.

Putting his hand around her waist, Harry answered in a serious tone, "I trust you."

They embraced each other as they walked by the shore. Harry wiped Lola's tears and gently reassured her.

After a while, Harry whispered something to Lola, and this made Lola blush in embarrassment.

Lola pounded on his chest and bit his arm in a joking manner.

Not far away from them, Yolanda saw them clearly. She came here to attend the birthday party of Eason.

She became so jealous. Harry was really expressionless, but Lola had changed him. Now, he was showy of his emotions.

He could be anxious and worried. He would also feel hurt and frown. He spoiled Lola tenderly!

Yolanda didn't expect that the cold Harry would turn out to be like this.

When they were together, he never treated her like that. What's wrong with her?

Harry and Lola embraced each other under the moonlight. The brilliance of their love enchanted the people around them.

Ignoring Harry's jokes, Lola calmed down and boarded the cruise ship with him.

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There were already a dozen people in the private booth when they arrived.

The words, "Happy birthday to Eason!", were printed on a banner that was pinned on the wall. She knew that today was Eason's birthday. But she didn't know that she and Harry were coming so she was not able to buy a gift.

Some boys were about to whistle when they saw Lola, but they didn't do that because Harry was on her side.

"Welcome Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis!" Eason was very happy that they had come and gave Harry a big welcome hug.

Then Harry pushed him away, distancing a mere one meter from him.

Eason didn't care at all. He stretched out his right hand to Lola, "Dear Lola, shall we dance? It's my birthday, anyway."

Harry, who was standing beside them, became expressionless. He dragged Eason by the collar and threw him onto the sofa before Lola could even say anything.

Everyone laughed and Joey started to heckle them, "Mr. Leonard, how dare you flirt with Mrs. Lewis? And right in front of Harry, too!"

Joey was sitting together with Samuel and the other guys. Lola wondered why Joey was always with them.

How could a special assistant and those rich boys always play together? Joey seemed like he was more than just a special assistant...

"What are you thinking about? Come here." Harry held Lola's hand and they sat down in a corner.

He took out an article from his pocket and threw it to Eason.

"Your birthday gift! You're welcome!"

Eason opened it immediately and looked at him happily, "Good buddy! Thanks, man!" He was about to give him a hug again.

Harry quickly stretched out his foot to stop Eason, "Well, stop it!"

Eason immediately froze and was only about two centimeters away from his shoe. Then he looked at him disdainfully, "I just want a hug. I don't even hug other people. Just give this poor man a big hug!"

"So, you really like Harry, huh?" Samuel asked to stir up another topic so that the atmosphere would lighten up a bit.

Lola felt comfortable. The guys in front of her were sworn godfathers of Nicole. They really had a good relationship with one another.

But at that very moment, the door was pushed open again.

A woman in a dark green trousers and a dark blue short coat came in.

Lola's face quickly turned sour.

Eason stepped forward to welcome the woman. But the truth was he really felt embarrassed.

"Hi. Yolanda, it's been a long time." They hugged each other in a courteous manner.

Harry thought that their relationship was not yet deep enough that they would come to each other's birthday party.

Someone arranged this deliberately. Who might that be?

Yolanda sweetly gazed at Eason and handed a very expensive gift to him. "Happy Birthday! You, handsome guy!"

"Thank you, beautiful lady. Pour a glass of wine for our beautiful lady! Let's enjoy the night, everybody!" Eason shouted out at the other guys.

Several guys came over at once to show their courtesy.

Although her reputation was almost destroyed, she was still a beautiful woman. A man will always be attracted to a sexy woman.

Harry leaned on the sofa lazily, playing Lola's hand back and forth. He didn't want to leave her side.

After singing, the flock of people shifted to the stern of the ship just outside the private booth.

A variety of wines as well as barbecue grills were already prepared there. They just had to go there and help themselves with the food.

Lola glanced at Harry and thought whether he was into eating barbecue. The answer was absolutely not!

However, Harry took off his suit coat and led Lola next to Samuel and the other guys.

He took a kebab and asked Lola, "Have you eaten this before?"

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He was the person born with the golden spoon! It was he who should be asked of this question.

She nodded. She suddenly thought of Zoe. They always got together for barbecue dinners when she was in Dreles.

Taking the kebab from his hand, she said, "That's mine. Thank you." Lola wiped the sticks with a napkin and started to eat.

Looking how skilled she was in this, Harry smiled. "These guys were actually called princes of barbecue during the college time. They were obsessed with it."

He playfully teased them. Samuel heartily swallowed the tender lamb and said, "It seems like you are not one of us. That's strange."

"You guys forced me." Harry said in a very casual tone.

Samuel swallowed another piece of the lamb and answered, "You're Harry. Who will dare to force you if you don't like it? That man will be in serious trouble."

Perhaps, Harry was in a good mood tonight. "But you did force me to eat barbecue at first. I have a very good memory of that."

Lola could not help but laugh. It must be very funny to see Harry being carried by several guys.

Harry was very happy to see her smiling. He put his hand over her shoulder and asked, "What else do you want to eat. I'll grill whatever you pick so you can eat."

He could grill and roast? Can he really do it? Eason became very excited. "He is an expert in this. Don't worry, Lola. We're really lucky today as we can taste his barbecue!"

"I think Harry should shoulder the mission of roasting for all of us tonight. That will be a great honor." Samuel chimed in with Eason. There was no trace of his usual serious and sharp personality he showed in court.

Harry gave a cool glance at them and said, "Did I say I will be doing this for you? In your dreams!" He only served his girl!

Samuel and Eason pretended to cry in a dramatic fashion. Finishing the kebab in her hands, Lola wiped the grease stains on her mouth and replied, "Whatever. It's up to them."

Samuel gave Lola a thumbs up and said, "Good job! We will really get along well with each other!"

Eason poured her a little wine and said, "Lola, here's to you."

Harry gave a warning stare to Eason and said unhappily, "Lola is preparing for pregnancy. She can't drink wine. Do you understand?"

...

Hearing what Harry just said, Lola looked at him with wide open eyes. That was not funny at all!

Eason, Samuel and Chuck just looked at each other and showed meaningful smiles.

"No wonder Harry has quit smoking recently."

"So, we would not mess up their plans. I'll just drink this glass of wine. Cheers to me!" Eason bottomed out the wine in just a second.

Harry stood up and handed his suit coat to Lola. He stepped towards the barbecue grill.

Eason went to the other table to take care of his guests, leaving Samuel, Chuck and Lola at this table.

Yolanda had been taking full notice of Harry even when she was talking to other people. Her eyes were fixed on him. It was so lively in their table.

Samuel and Chuck were talking something about the law. Lola couldn't understand anything about it.

So she stood up and walked to the rails. It felt so relaxing when the breeze caresses her cheeks.

After relaxing for a while, Lola proceeded to the grills to help his future husband.

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As she was just a few steps from Harry, a woman with long beautiful hair stood beside Harry in an obvious hurry.

Somebody took the initiative for her so she just thought that she did not have to help Harry anymore.

Lola went back to her seat. More freshly barbecued food arrived on the table, and she took them to her plate and ate with such relish.

Samuel and Chuck looked at each other in confusion. "Lola, didn't you see that a woman was approaching Harry? Hey, look! Another woman came over! Wouldn't you do something about it?"

Really, the two women were both walking around Harry. It was like they were flirting with him.

But she also saw that Harry had totally ignored them. She trusted him, anyway. "Do you think Harry will have an eye on those wild flowers? Definitely not."

If it were Yolanda who had come over, maybe she would be jealous and she would intervene quickly.

After all, she was Harry's former fiancée. There was a strict rule for that.

Hearing this, Samuel instantly smiled. He had heard from Joey that this couple were really weird partners. It seemed really true!

At that very moment, Joey had gone somewhere before he eventually came back to the table.

He sat on Eason's seat and began to eat the barbecues.

"Joey, your boss is surrounded by four women right now. Don't you want to share those ladies with him?" Samuel teased Joey.

Joey glanced at Lola. She was still very calm. "Our Mrs. Lewis is still motionless, so that means I don't have to go there."

Yeah, Lola was actually little strange tonight. Why was she not jealous about all these? Joey took a glance at Lola again. He was very puzzled at how calm she looked.

Harry was holding a plate and came toward them. "Hey, get a taste of this meat. It's very delicious!"

Harry took a skewer and let Lola eat a mouthful of it.

Lola took a bite of it and smiled. She nodded her head after chewing it. This was excellent meat! So delicious! She was so lucky that she would be marrying an all-around Harry.

Samuel and the other people were dumbfounded by this really affectionate couple. Then Joey got the meat skewer and ate it.

All the meat skewers grilled by Harry were eaten up in just mere seconds.

Another barbecue chef put down a plate of grilled oysters on the table. Samuel immediately moved the plate in front of Harry. "Buddy, eat this. It's a hard work to get your wife pregnant! You must have been very tired!"

Harry looked at the oysters and accepted the plate. "Thank you, brother."

Then he added. "If I get an allergic reaction tonight, you're responsible for the hospital fees. Okay?"

Samuel's face turned pale. "You are such a cunning man!"

"Thanks for your praise!" Harry said teasingly, then he continued to feed Lola the meat skewers.

... Lola evaded the meat skewer, turned her head and began to laugh. Her lips were curved in a smile like a crescent moon. She was so happy!

Harry wiped his mouth with the tissue and held Lola's neck to give her a kiss. "My wife's smiling face is so beautiful. I bet you guys are jealous!"

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All the people that were looking at Harry immediately were bewildered. Harry had become so different! He must be in deeply in love!

When Eason went back to his seat, Yolanda also came over. "Hey handsome Eason, today is your birthday. I shall give you a toast!"

Without raising her head, Lola picked up the grilled eggplant and put it beside Harry's mouth, "I don't want to eat this." She said in a seductive tone. Harry instantly opened his mouth and ate all of it.

"Have some juice, please." Harry handed his glass of juice to her.

Yolanda looked at the couple greatly displaying their affection and became more and more jealous.

This man would have belonged to her, but now he was in love with another woman! Life was really unfair!

Lola, this bitch of a woman!

The mood in the table was becoming uncomfortable and awkward.

Eason coughed intentionally to break the silence, and stood up to speak to Yolanda. "Thank you." They clinked glasses and drank the wine.

After drinking the glass of wine, Yolanda took the alcoholic beverage on the table and filled the glass.

The other people were anticipating what will happen. What was she going to do? If she drank it all up, would she still be alive? She would be so drunk by then!

She raised the full glass and made a toast to the couple beside her.

"Harry, Lola, this glass is for expressing my apology to you. It was all my fault before. Harry, can you forgive me?"

Lola leaned more comfortably on Harry's shoulder. When she heard the last sentence, she sneered in disgust.

This scheming bitch was targeting her husband again!

Harry looked at Lola. She was leaning on his shoulder, "Honey, you decide."

Everyone's jaws dropped in an instant. They had never seen Harry behaving like this before. When did he ever ask permission from others? He was always the authoritative one!

Yolanda almost bit her lips in astonishment. Harry was completely fascinated by this foxy woman!

Lola smiled, and said in a sarcastic tone, "Oh, forgive you? Are you really deserving to be forgiven?"

... Yolanda closed her eyes, and was in great agony. In fact, she had torn Lola apart thousands of times in her heart already!

She opened her eyes and begged Harry even more, "Harry, I acknowledged that I was wrong. In order to show my sincerity, I will drink this all up."

She raised the glass again and drank the wine straight up.

Except for Eason, nobody wanted to stop her. Everybody was watching the scene in silence. They were clueless.

Pulling back her tears, Yolanda forced herself to drink up the wine.

"Pa-Pa-Pa!" Lola clapped her hands, showing an ironic smile on her face.

She put her arms around Harry's shoulder and said, "Honey, if you don't forgive her, she will drink herself to death."

Drink herself to death? What?! Yolanda gripped the glass tightly in her hand. "You will drink to death, you bitch!" Yolanda cursed under her breath.

"What does it have to do with me? I don't care at all." His voice was very cold when he said this. But his eyes were full of affection as he picked up the scallop and put it into Lola's mouth.

"Harry!" Yolanda's voice was now in great sorrow. Harry still didn't care to even look at her.

Lola was unhappy and was getting impatient. She sneered relentlessly, "Yolanda, do you think it's interesting to pretend that you are the abused woman here? We all know that that's not true."

Yolanda ignored her. Seeing that Harry did not have the slightest intention to speak to her, she filled the glass again with alcohol.

"Harry, I know I have made horrible mistakes before. If you still don't forgive me, then today, I will drink to death here."

Hearing this, Lola was in a fury. She pounded on the table and stood up, "Yolanda, who do you think you're threatening!"

Then she grabbed her glass and poured all the wine on her face.

Compared with all the bad things Yolanda had done to her, this was just a drop in the bucket.

So, regardless of other people's look and the screaming of the embarrassed Yolanda, Lola dragged her wrist and went toward the handrail.

The two pulled and pushed each other, as everyone gathered closer to watch the scene.

Harry sat motionlessly on his seat and picked the meat out of the scallop for Lola.

Then Lola said, "Yolanda, four years ago, you said that I wanted to push you into the sea. I will show everyone what you said means then."

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Then, Lola pushed Yolanda towards the side of the boat. "Lola, have you gone mad? Help!"

Eason exchanged glances with the other men. They didn't want a deadly accident to happen right in front of them.

So they forcefully dragged her out of Lola's hands. Lola was incredibly strong. Yolanda painfully landed on her butt. Her wet hair stuck to her head, making her look like a drowned rat.

"I will kill her, I swear!" she angrily thought to herself.

"I know you love Harry, but I love him too. I simply couldn't help myself from loving him. But you hurt me again and again because of my true feelings! Can you really blame me?"

She acted so well that some people were touched by her sincerity and her pain. They almost forgot that she was a professional actress just a couple of years ago.

Lola cringed every time this nasty woman playacted. She easily made it look like the problem was with Lola.

"Yolanda, you are such a bitch! Stop your nonsense! You are distorting the truth. Get out of here now!" Lola glared at her and shouted from the top of her lungs.

What would be her trick? Would she apologize to him and continue to play an angel? Lola had had enough of her! She was putting an end to this!

"Harry!" Lola yelled her fiance's name. The bastard! How could he just stand there and do nothing?

Was he really unwilling to hurt his ex-fiancee? Did he care for her at all?

With people staring at them, Harry stood up and stepped towards her. He had that loving and concerned look on his face. This look was for Lola only.

"Yes, my dear? What's the matter?" He looked at his aggrieved fiancée, reached his hand out and gently caressed her hair. Then he kissed her lovingly on the forehead.

People were bewildered by this. Was that the emotionless man that they were used to seeing? He was really acting weird tonight. Was he... under the authority of his future wife?

"What do you mean? Are you going to sit by and watch me get hurt by this stupid woman?" Wendy had said that Harry's ex-fiancée was a really cruel and stupid lady. She always acted so impulsive.

Woah! Did she really mean that? People looked down at the crumpled woman, and goosebumps rose on their skin.

Yolanda shivered and she ground her teeth in frustration. She wished she could skin Lola alive and kill her right now!

Harry gently rubbed his woman's hand and consoled her. "Don't be angry my dear. How about we drop her into the sea, so you'll never see her again?" He said this in a casual tone. It seemed like he was so calm but his words were already giving the crowd a scare.

Even though he killed this woman now, he would be able to clear himself and put an end to this. He was the most powerful businessman in the country.

But Lola just sniffed. She wouldn't let him go to prison because of his pretentious ex-fiancée! "Throw her out of the boat. But don't kill her. We don't want to get into trouble!"

Harry glanced at Eason. Eason knowingly exchanged glances with others and took the struggling woman out.

Yolanda felt so humiliated. A feel of inexpressible hatred aroused her emotions. She swore to herself that she would kill her someday.

Lola stared at Harry and Eason, and tried to calm herself down.

"Eason, Yolanda is your friend. I have no right to intervene. It's your decision." She said as she turned to Harry. "But don't wish me to join any parties that she is involved. This will be the last time." Then she got off the boat in her high heels and left abruptly.

Harry looked after her, and then turned back to give Eason a warning glance. "My wife's gone, so do I! You have done this to yourself, Eason." He rushed to his woman in long strides.

From then on, people knew how much Lola meant to Harry. This scene changed what people thought of Harry.

Watching them leave, Samuel put his arm on Eason's shoulder and asked, "I say, what's the matter with you? How could you take Yolanda here? You know she would cause trouble!"

Eason grimaced at that. Yolanda begged him to take her. She had saved his life before and he just wanted to be grateful.

Harry caught up on Lola before she got on the car.

"My dear! Wait up for me!" He said. His voice was undeniably tender and sweet.

He pulled her closer to him, hugged her from behind and comforted her. "Don't be angry. From now on I'll be yours, okay? You trust me, right?"

... "I want 'fresh meat', or a gigolo. I don't want an 'old bacon'!"

Old bacon? His face turned dark as he heard the words from her mouth. Was he too old? Did he look old? Really?

"Yes, yes! I'm 'old bacon'. Let's go. Let the old bacon take you home." Harry answered her. Then he whispered something to her ear. Her face suddenly blushed. She turned back to pinch him in the waist.

What a bastard! What else could he do except to tease her. But she always gave in...

Harry carelessly lifted her, and placed her in the passenger seat. He fastened the seat belt for her, and then got on the car too.

Lola looked at him, and suddenly burst into laughter. She raised her index finger at him.

... Harry's eyes became even darker when he realized that she was flirting with him. "What does she want to do?"

So he leaned forward towards her. She whispered seductively to his ear, "Honey, how about we have a sweat date tonight?"

"Good idea! I'm all in for that."

"No way! I'm just kidding!" She suddenly changed moods and said sharply, as she pinched his ear with her delicate hand.

The wicked woman! He must teach her some lessons!

"Lola, you're in so much trouble! Get ready for some spanking!" He warned while putting on a smirk.

Lola instantly pulled her hand away. Harry started the car before she managed to get off from it. He drove fast to leave the seaside, forgetting about his aching ear.

"Honey, I was wrong! Could you please forgive me?" Lola was frightened and begged for mercy.

But he snorted, "No way! There's no way out of this!" He said what she just said to him a while ago.

...

After driving along the straight road for a while, he slowed down and turned the wheel expertly to pull off to the side of the road.

And then he got out of the car, and walked to the other side of the car to pull Lola out.

He forcefully dragged her out of the car.

He stepped towards a dark grove nearby. "Let me go. It's dark and scary!"

"You're safe with me! Don't worry!" What was she afraid of? The ghosts? No! The ghosts would be afraid of him.

...

"Honey, can we go home now? It's too late! Something bad might happen to us..." Lola trembled as she thought of the things that would come. She knew what Harry desired to do.

"No way!" He answered firmly. He has made his decision already.

"He's as stubborn as a little kid. I won't go against his wishes anymore!" Lola swore to herself.

Time passed, and the night was getting deeper and deeper...

Harry stepped out of the grove with Lola in his arms. He helped her to lie in the back seat.

He quietly shut the car door, and then drove away.

When they arrived at the mansion, Lola managed to open her eyes and sat up from the seat. Her knees were trembling...

Harry turned off the engine and got out of the car. He opened the back door to get her out.

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He just had something important to tell her. Harry took out a pistol from the car and cautiously handed it over to Lola.

"Starting today, always put this in whatever car you want to drive to protect yourself."

Lola didn't refuse it and took the heavy pistol. She knew that Harry was just concerned of her safety. After she got off the car, she went to the garage and put it in the white sports car.

She could not guarantee that Yolanda would not come and hurt her again someday. She needed to be extra careful.

By the way, did he really intend to let Yolanda off the hook? It was such a happy moment for her that she forgot to think about it.

"Do you want to just let her go like that?"

Harry frowned. "How could that be possible! Of course not." Under his pressure and influence, no entertainment company would sign her. Her acting career was already over.

Her family was going bankrupt, too. "I won't let her off. I'll do whatever I can to make her life miserable." He patted her hand and reassured her.

How could he let off the one who had hurt his child and his wife?

He only wanted her life to be more tragic.

In the Morrison Family

Yolanda fled back home. After a shower, she took out her cell phone. All day long, she was lost in her thoughts.

Now, not a trick could work against Harry anymore. Lola was not easy to fool, too.

Yolanda came across a photo in her social media account and it showed an invitation letter of Harry's wedding. She suddenly burst out with hatred.

It read that Harry and Lola's wedding would be held in a five-star hotel owned by the SL Group on November 9.

She held her cell phone tightly and closed her eyes in agony. She remembered how Lola humiliated her tonight and how her supposed-to-be wedding with Harry was completely destroyed.

Then she dialed a phone number, promised to give a large amount of money and began to plan for her next step of revenge.

On November 8

Harry took Lola to the wedding site to speak with the host for tomorrow's wedding proceedings.

The huge ground floor of the hotel was no longer available for visitors. All the tables and chairs were covered with white and purple designs.

Both sides of the platform would be placed with red roses, which would arrive by plane tonight.

The lights, flower arches and the grand stage were all in white and purple. Although it was only half-finished, the whole site looked very warm and majestic.

Not long after they arrived, Kevin and Rose also appeared.

The two couples stood face to face on the stage. It was a bit awkward.

Rose snorted when she saw the lavish and fancy wedding site, "Is it necessary to decorate so luxuriously? Many people won't come anyway. What a waste."

She implied something in her words. Harry stared angrily at her, "What do you mean?"

Lola also stared strangely at the woman who was about to become her mother-in-law. Rose felt her gaze and stared back.

"What do I mean? Until now you still insist on marrying this woman, but I have already told all my friends and the invited business partners that the wedding was cancelled."

Harry's face became dark and frightening when he heard her words.

Lola was so hurt. "Aunt, Harry is your son. Even if you do not support him, how could you do things like that! You're such a cruel mother." What a mother!

Rose was deeply offended. "Shut up! If not because of you, would I've been in this situation with my son?"

Harry looked at his mean, war freak mom, as if he never knew her. What had she become?

"What the hell have you done, Rose?" Kevin looked at his wife unbelievably. She was becoming more and more unreasonable.

How could she treat her son's wedding in this way!

Rose ignored her husband's criticism and spoke kindly to her son, "Harry, if you marry Cherry tomorrow, mom will listen to whatever you say in the future. Please just heed my simple request."

Cherry? Ha! Lola sneered in a sarcastic manner.

Harry's eyes were full of disappointment. Lola took his hand and cheered him up, "Harry, it's OK. I know that you want to marry me and that's enough. I don't need any validation from other people."

It didn't matter whether there would be anyone to witness their wedding or not. She would be satisfied to remarry Harry in Dreles after the wedding.

Harry held her hand tightly. At this moment, what she said meant a lot for him. It was really sweet of her.

Rose looked at Lola disdainfully. "Don't be so hypocritical. Even if you marry Harry, I will not accept that a woman like you will be my daughter-in-law."

Then she suddenly ripped down the white curtains of the stage behind her. "Harry, if you still want to marry her, I'll raise hell in this place!"

Kevin hurried and gripped her arms to stop her from tearing everything apart.

Looking at the curtain on the floor, Harry blurted out, "Rose, enough is enough!"

It's not loud, but very cold. His voice was extremely cold and dark.

Rose stopped reluctantly. Seeing her son's expression, she was frightened. She never thought that her son would talk to her like this.

"Rose, you are not welcome in our wedding tomorrow! Go back home now!"

With these words, Harry took Lola out of the hotel.

On their way out, they went past the host in the doorway. He had no idea why they left and was immediately worried.

In the car

Harry held Lola tightly to his chest, "No matter what happens tomorrow, I'll marry you. You have my words."

He didn't care whether there would be guests or if there would be a wedding party. As long as the bride was this woman in front of him, he was already more than happy.

Lola nodded heavily. She knew that Harry wanted to give her a fantastic wedding. She knew Harry's heart like the palm of her hand. Not only did he prepare for the wedding for a long time, but he also invited many persons of high social status to their wedding.

It seemed that Rose had not just simply spread a news that the wedding was cancelled.

It was more likely that she had contacted them one by one. That was how desperate she was.

"If Rose sabotages the wedding again tomorrow, I'll take you abroad so we can get married there." He planned for the worst. And for Rose, he would not forgive her. A true loving mother would not do this to her son.

"Well, forget about it. We are going to pick up mother and father soon. Cheer up!" She tried to lighten up the mood, but Harry still saw the sadness in her eyes.

Harry's private plane had flown to Ascea for hours now and was expected to arrive soon.

Starting the car, they went to Harry's another villa.

It took only 10 minutes or so to get there, as it was not that far from the mansion.

Because Lola was going to get married here, it had been well-decorated and cleaned up.

"I'll put up with it and let you stay here tonight. From tomorrow on, you'll be mine!" Harry lovingly held her by the waist and led her upstairs.

Lola burst into laughter and gave him a gentle twist on his hips, "Be serious."

Every room upstairs had been cleaned up and everything was ready for check-in.

In the afternoon, all relatives from the Newman family had arrived, including Carl and Lola's grandparents.

That evening, Harry took them to the fancy restaurant he reserved and had a family reunion dinner. They were all very happy and excited!

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Harry looked quite pleased. With the cute Nicole playing around, the atmosphere was really filled with joy.

After dinner, Harry arranged cars to send the family back to the villa. He himself drove Lola and Nicole back.

After arriving at the destination, Harry kissed Lola once again and was reluctant to drive away. He would miss her so much. Without her for even one night would be too much...

The next day

Lola woke up to have her makeup on very early in the morning, and it was just past eight when she finally changed into the wedding dress.

The pregnant Wendy stood next to her, looking around with delight.

"Lola, you two can finally get married. After everything that happened, it has finally come to this." Wendy was really happy for her. The two of them had been entangled for more than four years, and they went through so many struggles since then.

Lola tries to repress the unsettling feeling. Why was she so restless right now? Was it because she was really going to be a bride today?

At 9 in the morning

Harry took the lead with his SSC red super-runner and a fleet of 30 sport luxury sedans following him.

The scene was very spectacular and unique. After a lot of thinking and lots of red envelopes being given out, the door of the bride's bedroom finally opened.

Harry took Lola to their bedroom in the manor first.

The large bedroom was decorated in a very festive motif.

Originally clad in black and white, the sheets were all covered in red at the moment. There were "happiness" paper cuttings on the door and the wall and some colored ribbons on the ceiling.

Their wedding photos were also decorated with red roses. It seemed like every corner was filled with joy and love.

At 12 noon

The joy of love was in every heart of all the people here. Harry and Kevin were welcoming guests at the door. But at least two-thirds of the guests had not come today.

However, it did not depress Harry. The wedding was just a part of the process. What's more important was the two people who loved each other were finally together.

However, the scene made Rose unhappy. She went to the restroom to find Lola and express her dissatisfaction.

In the hotel's restroom

Lola was letting the makeup artist refine her makeup, but she asked the artist to leave when her mother-in-law came in. She didn't even knock on the door.

Just the two of them were left in the room. As Rose closed the door, Lola instantly felt more uncomfortable in the small dressing room.

Fortunately, the windows were open so fresh air can come in. Otherwise, she would have suffocated already.

"Lola, you son of a bitch! You must be happy as you finally get what you want!" Looking at the woman wearing the white wedding dress in front of her, Rose couldn't be more furious.

"You want to be the most beautiful bride? Never dream about that! That's not happening!" Rose murmured. Before Lola could say anything, Rose lifted her hand all of a sudden. She intentionally slashed on Lola's face.

Lola's face swelled immediately, showing how heavily Rose slapped her.

Lola walked towards Rose coldly.

On the first floor

In the hall, the Newman family sat around a big round table and felt that something was wrong.

Although there was the rare charming smile on the groom's face, the guests were only a few dozen people. This was not in line with the popular identity of Harry.

Angie, who sat between Lillian and Wendy, was pouring some milk for them.

"Come on, don't be hungry nor thirsty. Drink... .."

"BANG!" Obviously, a sound of a gunshot rang out from the hotel's second floor. Everyone hushed in silence and became very anxious.

Harold, Angie and Jordan, who had served in the army, were alert at once. Harry immediately frowned and thought nervously of Lola.

How could there be a sound of gun? "Bang!" Another loud sound came from the second floor again.

And the bride's dressing room was on the second floor!

There was definitely something wrong! A thought flashed on everyone's mind at the same time.

Thinking of that, Jordan got off his seat immediately and ran upstairs.

Harry was even faster than him. The two people's urgent reactions scared all the guests.

After comforting the two bewildered pregnant women, Angie hurriedly followed them with Harold on her side.

Not knowing what happened, Carl asked Joseph to take care of the two pregnant women and also followed suit.

Joseph, though also worried, had no choice but to sit there and do his duty.

The people in the hall already started to talk about it. They decided that if there was an emergency, they had to keep their own safety first and get out of here quickly.

It took less than two minutes for Harry and Jordan to get to the restroom at the same time after hearing the first sound of the gun.

Harry kicked off the door of the room with his feet, and the scene in the room shocked them.

"Mother!" Harry reacted first and hurried to the woman lying on the ground. Blood was all over the floor.

Looking at the his pale sister by the side, Jordan had no idea what happened. He stood frozen by the door.

"Call an ambulance! Now!" Harry shouted at the door, not daring to touch the bleeding Rose.

Looking at the woman who seemed to be scared and shocked, he went to comfort her and took her shoulder in his arm, "Lola, don't be afraid. Don't look like that. What happened here?"

At that very moment, Lola was so upset that she nearly cried out. She said nothing, but Harry actually believed that it was not her that hurt his mother.

There were just the two of them in the room. Not knowing since when, the windows were closed.

In a short distance, there was a gun being thrown away. After Harry noticed the gun, his hand trembled a little bit.

Kevin followed and saw his wife lying in a pool of blood. He crouched by her side and was obviously out of control, "Rose, Rose, wake up! What happened to you? Oh, no, no."

He strongly shook Rose. The she opened her eyes slowly with her last breath.

"Rose, you are awake!" Kevin was so relieved, and Harry quickly came to his mother's side.

As long as Rose was fine, he was willing not to investigate who the suspect was...

"Who did this to you?! Who?" Kevin forcefully asked her.

However, Rose just looked at the direction of Lola with so much hatred. She was too uncomfortable to say a word. She could only raise her finger slowly and pointed at Lola's direction.

When Rose pointed at her, Lola was standing by the window and her eyes widened in disbelief.

...

The whole world seemed to be in silence, and everyone's attention were concentrated on Lola.

Kevin shouted her name. He couldn't believe it either. "Lola!" How could it be possible? How could he believe that? Lola can't do anything like this!

Rose moved her head a little as it seemed she wanted to say more. However, her life was already on the edge of the cliff.

As both shots directly hit her heart, she didn't stand any chance. She closed her eyes forever, failing to say her last words.

"Rose!" "Rose!!!" Kevin shouted her name hysterically. However, Rose didn't react anymore as her heart stopped beating.

Harry's eyes turned red.

How could he believe that his wife had killed his mother on his wedding day?

He had trusted her. However, the gun on the ground and her mother's personal recognition forced him to face a harsh reality.

His beloved woman killed his mother.

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"Lola, I know you hated her. But you don't have to do this. Why did you kill my mother?" He looked at the love of his life. His heart was broken into pieces.

Jordan immediately came over and stood in front of Lola, "Harry, don't be mistaken by what you see! It's impossible that my sister would be capable of doing this!"

But he also saw that Rose has identified Lola and pointed at her. He also heard that Rose had always hated Lola. He was so confused and didn't know what to believe in.

Harry shifted his teary eyes from Jordan to the ground and picked up the weapon.

He went beside Lola and shouted like he has never shouted before, "Lola, you tell them. Isn't this weapon a gift I sent to you?"

Regardless of the pain on her wrist, Lola nodded blankly. All the people were stunned. Unbelievable.

Then Lola immediately shook her head. She looked at the discouraged man with tears and wanted to explain everything to him. But the trauma has frozen her and no words came out of her mouth.

Kevin also looked at Lola in great disappointment. He should have trusted his wife. No wonder why his wife hated this woman so much. Lola was a malicious woman!

"Lola, I know you didn't like her. But about this matter, we will do the right thing!"

Lola's mind was still in an empty space. "Harry, I didn't, I didn't..." She looked at Harry beside her and started to defend herself.

Harry closed his eyes in great agony. When he finally opened his eyes, there was the frightening coldness in them.

He threw Lola's hands away violently, and suddenly lifted the weapon. He pointed the weapon at Lola before someone could react.

"Bang!" Another gunshot. Before Jordan could have reacted, Harry already shot Lola's shoulder.

Angie was screaming and lifted her collapsing daughter with Jordan's help.

Then, Harry coldly threw the weapon on the ground. "Lola, from now on, the ties between us will be severed forever. I will not avenge my mother's death on you, but you will never see Nicole again. Never!"

Let her taste the bitterness of mother parting from her child forever.

After he finished saying these, Harry walked towards the door. Regardless of the flaring pain on her shoulder, Lola reached out for him and gripped the corner of his shirt.

"Harry, listen to me, I didn't..." Lola said, with her pale lips painfully blurting out the words.

Harry glanced at her and looked at his crumpled shirt.

He stretched his hands and ripped the corner of his shirt off forcefully.

Lola held the severed cloth and knew what he meant. He was determined to break their relationship...

No!!! No! She didn't want this to happen! She should explain herself! "Harry, don't go. Listen to me! Please!" Ignoring her begging, Harry carried his mother and left the dressing room.

Watching Harry disappearing out of the room, Lola knelt down with trembled legs.

The pain on the wound of her shoulder became more and more intense.

"Hurry up! Take Lola to the hospital first." Jordan carried his sister and walked towards the ground floor.

But Lola already fainted as Jordan was lifting her.

A happy wedding has ended with such tragedy.

The news instantly spread across Uthana. It was even reported to every corner of the world.

While Lola was still undergoing surgery that afternoon, the private doctor of Zoria Hospital officially declared Rose's death.

Rose's body was transferred to the mortuary. Kevin felt that he became older overnight. As his blood pressure suddenly went up, he was sent back to the old house.

While Harry was looking at the jubilant decorations in the mansion, he felt very ironic.

He crazily tore down the wedding photo on the wall of the bedroom and threw it to the ground. The glasses covering the photo were smashed to pieces.

His mind flashed with his memories of her... her smile, her naughty and cute face, and her... Her viciousness...

He threw all her stuff in the closet away and stamped on them fiercely with his brand-new shoes.

...

In the hospital

At 8 o'clock, Lola who had been in a coma for a day and a night finally woke up. She was actually having a nightmare.

In the nightmare, Harry's cruel scolding and abuse were falling like hailstones on her body, but it was her heart which was hurt more.

"Lola, Lola!" The anxious words pulled her out from the nightmare.

She slowly opened her eyes. Wendy, Angie, Harold and Lillian were all around her bed. They were very worried of her.

She suddenly sat up, and accidentally tore up the bandage on the wound on her shoulder. Her face grew so pale.

"Mom, today is the wedding day of Harry and me. Why am I lying here? What happened? I should be there! Harry is waiting for me." She just had a dream, a very long and cruel nightmare.

Angie saw her daughter, who has always been very strong, suddenly became so fragile. She could not help but weep secretly in the corner of the room.

Wendy looked at her and choked with sobs, "Lola, don't move. You still have the wound on your shoulder."

Wound? What wound? Lola looked at Wendy, confused. Then she felt there was really an uncontrollable pain on her shoulder.

Could it be... That the nightmare was real?

"Where is Harry? He should be here to take care of me, right?" She asked cautiously and curiously.

Wendy held her hands and said, "Lola, come back to Uthana with us, okay?" The family would be together again. They needed to be there for Lola, especially in these times of her life.

Looking at Wendy's sorrowful face, Lola shook her head hard. No! She would not give up on Harry easily!

She tried to lift herself out of bed regardless of the pain on her shoulder.

"Lola. What are you going to do? Stay in bed, please." Wendy hurriedly held back Lola but her hands were thrown off.

Jordan immediately went up to protect Wendy and pushed Wendy aside. Angie tried to control Lola.

"Mom! Get off me! I just want to see Harry." She wanted to explain to Harry that she did not kill Rose!

She was too emotional and out of control. Everyone failed to calm her, and considering there was a wound on her shoulder, they did not want to use force. They were afraid that they might hurt her more.

At last, Jordan had no choice but to drive her to the Leroy Manor. He couldn't leave her like this.

In the Mansion

The helper had arranged everything to go back to their original place. Harry was telling stories to Nicole when his cellphone rang.

It was from the safeguard of the gate, "Mr. Lewis... Miss Newman is at the gate. She wants to see you." Looking at Lola who was in pain in front of him, Tom reported to his boss. This was not easy for him.

Harry answered in a cold voice, "Tell her that I'm busy!" Then he ended the call and continued to tell stories to his daughter.

When the cellphone rang again, Nicole had already fallen asleep.

He took the cellphone to the study room and put it through angrily, "Get out of here!"

"Harry, it's me!" He could hear her sobbing at the other end of the line.

Harry tightened his grip on the phone and hung it up without hesitation. Then he directly turned it off.

He took the cigarette box from the table and lit a cigarette.

Lola dialed the number again and again, reluctant to give up. But what she received was only the voice prompt. "Sorry! The number you dialed is unavailable at the moment."

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As he was still sitting inside the car, Jordan sadly looked at her sister.

Half an hour later, Jordan got off the car and dragged Lola. She still hadn't given up so he pulled her into the car.

"Brother, leave me alone. You go back first." Harry loved her so much, so he must be willing to listen to her explanation!

She frantically tried to get off from the car.

Jordan quickly locked the door, as he couldn't allow himself to see his sister begging that man. He had too much of this.

"Brother, let go of me! Please." Unable to open the door, Lola was already in a panic.

Without looking at his sister, Jordan drove off from the mansion.

On the way back, Lola became so quiet. She closed her eyes and leaned back on her seat, covered by gloom and despair.

When they arrived at the hospital, only Harold and Joseph were left there. Angie went to the hotel with the two pregnant women. They needed to take some rest as too much stress would eventually spell danger for their health.

Noticing that Lola seemed like she had lost her soul, the two men knew that nothing good happened in their trip to the manor.

Three days later

Except for Joseph and Lola, everyone had returned to Ascea.

When Lola was discharged from the hospital, she opted to stay in a hotel first. With the curtains drawn, she stayed in the room all day, without eating nor drinking. She rarely did anything and would always stare blankly at the ceiling.

For the sake of Lola, Joseph asked for a week of leave from work to take care of her. When Lola figured everything out, he would send her back to Ascea.

What annoyed Joseph the most was that she didn't eat nor drink.

But because of his constant persuasion, Lola finally ate some hot meal to warm her aching stomach.

At the seventh day after Rose's death, her mourning hall was to be held at the old house.

Changing into a black dress, Lola let Joseph take her there.

The weather was really gloomy. It felt like it was going to rain at any time of the day.

Lots of people came here to pay their deep respect for Rose, and they were all surprised to see Lola.

With Joseph on her side, Lola went toward the mourning hall with a bouquet of white chrysanthemum in her arm.

At the mourning hall

There was a character, which means filial, on Harry's black shirt.

Standing with a woman in white suit, he stared sadly at the portrait of Rose.

Lola heard what Harry was saying, "Mom, I was a disobedient child and was so stupid to believe in an immoral person, causing you to leave at this young age..."

Burning a joss paper for the memory of his mother, he added, "If you would be so happy to see Cherry and I be together, well then... I promise you that I will get along well with her. You have my words, mother."

Hearing this, Lola unintentionally dropped the flowers on the ground.

"Lola!" A harsh voice rang out from behind them.

When Kevin saw Lola, he started to lose his temper again.

Harry and Cherry turned around and faced Lola as soon as they heard Kevin's voice.

She had become thin and pale. She was staring at the couple not far from her. Under her feet were scattered petals.

Harry glanced at her coldly, then opened his mouth and shouted, "Call security! Get her out of here!"

People around him instantly went out to call the security.

She pretended to not hear what he just said. Lola slowly made her way into the mourning hall.

"Harry, could you let me explain to you? Please, just give me a chance to defend myself." Lola did not intend to cry. Yet, the moment that she saw him closer, she couldn't help but shed some tears.

Harry was disgusted to look at her, so he turned around, leaving her with only the view of his back.

Cherry witnessed this sad scene and didn't know if she should confront this skinny and obviously depressed woman in front of her.

Forget it. She didn't want to let Lola think that she was showing off. She'd better not do it.

The security team entered the hall and abruptly took her out.

Then a little figure ran frantically towards Lola.

"Mommy!" For Lola, Nicole's innocent voice was like a heaven-sent melody.

She struggled to get rid of the guard's grip and tried her best to run to her daughter. "Nicole! Nicole! My sweetheart. How are you?"

Lola hugged Nicole and held her tightly in her arms.

Everyone stopped what they were doing, but nobody dared to step into the mourning hall.

"Mommy." Nicole also cried sadly, because people had said that it was her mommy who killed her grandma.

She didn't believe it, though. Her mother would not do such thing.

"Mommy, it was not you, right? Why don't you tell daddy?" She asked Lola in a lonely voice.

More tears flowed down Lola's cheeks. Even Nicole, a mere three year old child, believed her. She answered her sadly. "Nicole, it was not mommy. You're right. Mommy didn't..."

A distant voice cut her off, destroying the beautiful but sad scene between the mother and her daughter.

"Security, what the hell are you doing? Get her out!"

When Lola heard this voice, she shivered and held her daughter even more tightly, unwilling to separate with her. She had become so desperate.

Nicole had an idea on what would happen and hugged Lola. She cried out loud, "Mommy, I don't want to be away from you! He is a bad daddy! I love you more, mommy!"

Lots of guests witnessing the scene started to wipe away their tears in secret.

As the security saw them in such a loving act, they didn't know what to do and had to sadly persuade her, "Lola, please leave. Don't let us be in trouble!"

As if not hearing what he said, Lola said to Nicole, "Nicole, leave with mommy, OK? I will take you out of here!" ...

Lola turned her tears into smiles as Nicole nodded gratefully. She picked her up and was going to leave toward the door.

Suddenly, she was grabbed by a strong force and was unable to take another step.

"You want to take away my child? Lola, that's impossible! Give her to me!" Without giving her a chance to say anything, Harry took the child out of her arms and Lola anxiously dragged him.

"Give back my child!" She wanted nothing more in this world but to be with her daughter every single day of her life.

Harry gave her a sarcastic laugh and answered, "Lola, you let me have the experience of being separated from my mother forever. Well, then I will let you know how it feels when you can never see your daughter again!" After this, he powerfully got rid of her hand.

Failing to keep her balance, Lola painfully fell on the ground.

"Daddy, I want Mommy! Let me go!" Nicole cried and struggled in Harry's arms when she saw her mom fall on the ground. She cried harder while she was pounding Harry's chest endlessly.

Harry held Nicole steady and looked at Lola with so much hatred. He warned he, "Lola, I warned you already. Don't show up in Uthana again!"

Joseph was waiting outside when he heard the noise and felt that something was wrong. As he went into the mourning hall, he happened to see that Lola was pushed to the ground by Harry.

"Sister!" He ran to Lola with just a few strides and helped her stand up.

"Uncle! Uncle!" Nicole was naive to think that Joseph could save the day and stop the security from taking her mother away.

Lola stood up, and rushed toward Harry like crazy.

She pushed him with all the strength she can muster and Harry was forced back a half step.

He angrily pulled the woman away, preventing her to take his daughter away. He pushed her to the ground once again.

"Mommy!" Nicole cried heavily and her screams echoed in the hall.

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Lola didn't easily give up. She got up again and continued to beg Harry.

But when she stood up, she saw nothing but mere darkness. With that, she fainted and collapsed on the floor.

When Lola woke up, she was on a hospital bed yet again.

She saw Joseph sitting by her side. Chuck was giving her a physical examination.

When she saw Chuck, she thought of Harry at once. Lola suddenly sat up from the bed and forcefully removed the IV on her arm. She ran out without her shoes.

Both men in the ward were startled and quickly ran after her.

When they came out, Lola had already passed through the crowd of the corridor and went inside the elevator.

When Joseph reached the elevator, he saw that the floor number at the top of the elevator door was rapidly increasing. He became so worried and immediately had a really bad feeling about it.

He went to the other elevator and pressed the button repeatedly. He waited anxiously.

Chuck felt his veins about to pop out when he saw the topmost floor number displaying on the elevator screen.

32! That's the topmost floor of the hospital!

Joseph's face was almost white with impatience. Seeing that, Chuck dialed a number.

"She's on the top floor now. I don't know what she intends to do. We can't get to the top floor right now since the elevator hasn't come down yet." This was the sixth floor. Climbing the stairs would cost a lot of time. They had to wait.

There was a minute of silence on the other end of the phone and the receiver said, "It's none of my business!"

Chuck hung up speechlessly. At this point, the elevator finally arrived.

Joseph drove all the other people out of the elevator. They hurriedly went to the top floor.

When they arrived at the top floor, Joseph's mouth gaped in fear when he saw what was happening in front of him.

Lola was sitting on the edge of the building, wagging her feet and looking blankly at the sky.

"Sister..." Joseph called to Lola with a trembling voice, "Never take problems this way. There are better things ahead of us."

Lola smiled happily. It was really weird. "Joseph, you are here."

But all she was picturing out was Harry.

The way he looked, the words he said, the things he did to her, how he loved her, how he cared for her...

She smiled and then cried. Her heart was broken to pieces. Shattered. It hurt so much.

She just wanted to jump down here, so that she would never feel this extreme pain again.

"Hey, your sister-in-law is going to give birth to a baby soon. You're going to be an aunt." With his mind spinning, Joseph gradually approached Lola and decided to say something she would really care about.

Lola had seen this a lot on TV, but she didn't expect that sitting right on the very edge of a building's roof would feel so good.

"Dear brother, don't come any further. I don't want to hurt you."

Lola smiled again. The sun was shining brightly. It was like the moments when she was with Harry, and the air was just filled with love and care.

She remembered what Harry would always tell her, "Lola, I love you."

"Lola, from now on, you are my woman. We will be together for the rest of our lives!"

And their room of memories in the manor... Did he ruin all the pictures or not?

Ruined. Everything's ruined and destroyed...

Lola began to cry. If the pictures were ruined, she would be so sad and disappointed.

It would really break her heart even more! Lola looked down and felt dizzy. She actually had fear of heights.

Joseph's phone suddenly rang. It was a call from their older brother. What would he say if he knew what had happened to his sister?

"Jordan, where's Wendy?" His voice was trembling that Jordan felt something was wrong.

"What's matter with you? What's going on?" He heard that his sister had fainted so he wondered if it was true.

Joseph did not say much. He didn't want to make his brother upset. "It's not good here. Ask Wendy to answer the phone, please."

Jordan immediately called Wendy. Then, her voice came from the other side of the line. Joseph said at once, "Wendy, Lola isn't feeling good. Could you talk to her?" Wendy was shocked by Joseph's heavy tone. Joseph was never worried like this before.

"OK, OK....Put her in." Little girl, don't be silly!

Chuck approached Lola slowly from the other side. He was planning to pull her further away from the edge.

But Lola quickly sensed his movement. "Chuck, leave me alone." She just wanted to sit quietly and think about the things that happened recently.

Chuck stopped immediately and didn't know what to do.

He always thought that Lola was a cheerful and funny girl since the first time he saw her on television and even later when she fell in love with Harry. What a happy and enthusiastic girl she was! He never imagined that this will happen to her. Right now, she was the exact opposite of her cheerful self.

It seemed that he underestimated the power and influence of love.

"Lola, think about Nicole. You will regret if you jump from there!" Chuck seldom interfered with other people's affairs. But this was a different case.

Lola just smiled. Nicole? Her dear daughter? "I can't even see her anymore. It's better to die."

Chuck was speechless. He wondered why a happy wedding would have such a sad ending.

At that moment, Joseph came over with his mobile phone, "Sister, Wendy called. She said she had something to tell you."

With tears streaming down her face, Lola looked at his phone.

Then she reached out her hand and took the phone from Joseph. "You stand back!" She suddenly shouted at Joseph who attempted to approach her.

Wendy was scared when she heard Lola's shouting. What was happening over there?

"Wendy." Lola answered the phone calmly.

"Lola, the baby kicked me in the stomach today! It was wonderful!" Wendy said excitedly.

Lola remembered when she was bearing Nicole. She was as excited and happy as her.

However, Wendy couldn't share the joy with her brother. She could only tell this happy moments to her and Angie.

"Wendy, you and brother must be happy! That's really good for you!" Her answer made Wendy's heart anxious.

Did she really want to die?

"Lola, I want to go shopping with you. Can you accompany me? Please. We'll buy some stuff for my future child." She tried to sound casual about it.

Lola laughed. She remembered all her joyful experiences with Wendy.

However, she had been accustomed to the touch of Harry and his sweet words. What could be the meaning of her life without Harry and Nicole in the future? There's no sense in living a life anymore.

"Wendy, take good care of grandpa and mom and dad. Thank you for everything."

The phone was suddenly hung up. Wendy's hand shook with fear, and the phone fell onto the floor. She was trembling.

Jordan held her immediately. He sensed her worry. "What's the matter?"

She looked blankly at the man in front of her, "Lola, she.... She might kill herself! We have to do something! We have to go to Uthana quickly!" She shouldn't have come back here. If she hadn't, Lola would not end up like this.

Jordan's face turned pale. But he could not be in panic now. He picked up the phone and dialed a number.

"Harry, I beg you. Say something to my sister." He almost choked at the end of his sentence. He couldn't bear to lose her sister again.

Sitting in the office, Harry just listened to Jordan's words with his eyes closed. She must be in a bad situation.

Then he dialed the phone of Chuck and asked coldly, "What's happening?"

She would always get him to trouble. She would never learn to behave herself!

Chuck explained the truth, "We had called the police already. But she is still on the edge of the roof. Although she seems very calm, she has become so weird. She won't let us approach her."