

No Escape 311

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Smoking Zone

Jordan was smoking a cigarette while looking at his brother playing mindlessly on the cellphone.

"Have you seen Harry recently?"

He was still worried about his sister.

They said his sister was a murderer! That's ridiculous. He wouldn't believe any of it.

Joseph just nodded once. He has seen Harry at his company once.

But at that time, Harry already had a woman with him. The matter between his sister and Harry was so complicated that he didn't want to go too far about it.

Jordan looked at Joseph's expression, and guessed that he barely talked with Harry before.

Whatsoever! He would not agree that his sister be with that cruel man in the future. He wanted to find some time to seriously talk to his sister to consider being with Thomas.

They had spent time together in Zacryce for a month. They seemed to get along well.

Later on, the family welcomed a baby boy. Wendy has finally gone through labor. They were all immersed in the joy brought by the newborn baby.

Lola happily looked at her nephew, and this reminded her the time when Nicole was born.

The newborn was 3.4 kg heavy, and Nicole was 3.1 kg at birth. They were about the same!

The next day, the headline of the entertainment news reported that Harry and Cherry have already engaged in a private resort.

Many people kept silent about the third engagement of Harry. Although they wanted to discuss about it, they didn't dare to. But there were still many people who felt a lot of sympathy for him.

After all, they thought it was his former fiancée to be blamed. They were both too vicious. And for God's sake, their true intentions were revealed on the wedding day.

But nobody dared to say that Harry had a bad taste. If he really had bad taste, how could his business be so successful? Maybe he just had some bad luck in relationships.

Coming out from the infant room, Lola was uncomfortably quiet about the news she read from Weibo.

She rummaged the bank card which had his grand gifts of money, the proposal ring, as well as other things he gave to her. She packed them all together in one box.

She wanted a clean break-up. She wanted so bad to move on already. Their ties will be severed completely, and there won't be any connection anymore.

She sent the pack to the office of the SL Group through a delivery express company.

Harry was looking at the data of the two coffee stores in the Ascea when Joey knocked on the door. He let him in.

"Boss, this mail is for you. Please check it out." Joey was always responsible for handling the daily mails.

Because Harry didn't have time to look at all of them, he only checked some important mails that Joey handed to him.

"Put it down first!" Harry didn't even raise his head.

Joey wanted to say something, but he followed his instructions to put the mail on the table then walked out of the office.

However, when he was closing the office door, he added, "Boss, the things in the box are really important."

Harry finally raised his head at his words and looked at the package.

Harry opened the package. He saw that there was a bank card with the code taped on it.

Some A4 files, and a ring in the bottom...

Just like several years ago, Lola returned all these to him, implying a break-up from him.

He tore up the data files in his hands and angrily tossed them to the trash can.

He remembered he had told her that if she wanted to see Nicole, she must sacrifice herself.

But she never went to him once after what he said. She will never meet Nicole again.

Apparently, she was hating him, just like he was hating her.

He put the things into the drawer and lit a cigarette.

She had been with Thomas at Zacrye for over a month. What's more, on the day they came back from Zacrye, she didn't show the slightest displeasure when Thomas did an intimate move to her. They have become unbelievably closer to each other.

So he thought it would be ridiculous if nothing had happened between them.

Thomas would not let this chance slip by. Maybe their relationship... will be reported soon!

That man was good to her. Lola would be very happy if they will be together.

But Harry would not let this happen! The man sneered and murmured to himself, "You're dreaming, Lola! I would not make it very easy for you."

In Ascea

Lola was sitting in the couch just like what she normally did. She was watching the scenery outside the coffee store.

Her cellphone suddenly rang. It was Nicole! It had been a long time since the last time she called her!

"Nicole!" She excitedly called her sweetheart.

"It's me!" The cold voice from the opposite end instantly made her face turn pale.

Harry already knew that she was calling Nicole without his permission?

"What's... the matter?" Her voice became very dry because she was too nervous. She feared that Harry would ask her about her secret conversations with Nicole.

"Nicole is having a high fever of 39 degrees. She's now crying out that she wants to see you." His tone was still very cold.

Nicole had a fever? "Well, how's she doing now? Please tell me." The woman's anxious voice made the man smirk.

How pretentious was this woman! Pretending to care about her daughter... Wasn't she giving up on seeing Nicole? If she really loved Nicole, she would not mind doing anything just to see her.

"I have already sent an airplane to pick you up. Come here quickly as possible as you can." The phone was hung up.

He didn't want to tell her Nicole's situation now, as this would make Lola so worried. He hurriedly drove back to the mansion.

Lola told his brother that she would go to see Nicole. Jordan was so worried that Harry would hurt her again. He has seen this episode again and again.

"I gave you a gun already. If he dare to hurt you again, you directly kill him. I will take all the responsibility. Don't be afraid."

Jordan was so straightforward about this. After all, Harry was the man she once loved. How could she kill him?

Wendy dragged Jordan and said, "What are you saying? This is nonsense! Just find and assign several bodyguards to protect her." However, if Harry really wanted to hurt her, an abundance of bodyguards would never be enough. That's how strong and cunning Harry was!

Lola shook her head, and lowered her voice, "Brother, I will only go to see my Nicole. I won't mess up with him." She would not irritate him. It would be best if she cross paths with him.

When Lola went to the backyard, the plane was already waiting for her for several minutes.

Lola slowly got on the plane and left.

In Leroy Manor, Uthana

Two hours later, the plane landed on the grassy grounds of the manor.

The beautiful woman in light yellow coat got out of the plane and rushed to the mansion.

She didn't find anyone in the first floor, so she immediately went upstairs. Still, no one was there. It was strange.

She didn't know whether Nicole was at Harry's bedroom or in the children's room.

When she decided to go to the children's room to look for Nicole, the door of the study room was suddenly opened.

Harry, with a cigarette in his mouth, stepped in her way.

"I have told you and I hope you didn't forget. If you want to see Nicole, follow my wants first." He looked at the woman and said in a casual tone.

Lola cannot believe him. She was now very worried about her sick daughter, and he had the mood to ask her to do something else.

He already had a fiancée, and he was still thinking about messing up with another woman. What a bastard!

Ha! This man would not get what he selfishly wanted today.

"Harry, I'm now very worried about Nicole,. Please just kindly let me see her." She said in a cold voice.

Harry smoked the cigarette and spoke to her slowly, "Nicole is stable now. Her fever is already declining. I already sent someone to take care of her. You don't have to worry about her."

If only she would consent to his request, he would bring her to see her daughter.

Lola closed her eyes in anguish. His insults had gone too far.

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Finally, the light yellow coat fell onto the ground.

Suddenly, her wrist was caught by a strong hand and she was dragged into the next room.

She instantly forgot the pain in her wrist when she saw the scene in the room. Except for a few more boxes, it looked exactly like before. It was like nothing has happened.

The photos were still there, and the piano was still in the middle of the room. But the "love declaration" in front of the French window has disappeared already.

He stared at her eyes, and pushed her closer and closer to the piano. He pinned himself against her back.

On the ground, she could see the that glass frame of the wedding photo was broken. It made her feel uncomfortable and sad. "Now that you have a fiancée, other women can't enter your bedroom anymore? We could have done this in a proper and cozy place!"

Even making love had to be done in this storage-like room.

"You deserve it!" He answered coldly, putting his hands on his belt.

"Am I that undeserving?" She turned her back on him with a sneer, and provoked him deliberately. "I killed your mother. Would you feel guilty about playing around with the a murderer, Mr. Lewis?"

What she said would only make him more angry and irritable. She knew that.

"So you make up for it! This will be how you say sorry to me!"

Then he slammed her hard on the piano.

It was getting dark. He opened the door and abruptly left. With arms covering her naked body, Lola sat hopelessly on the cold ground at the corner of the room.

She stared at the picture on the wall, and tears blurred her vision.

She didn't know how long it passed. The door was reopened and the man who had left came back carrying a handbag.

Seeing her in the corner, he felt a hint of irritation. Throwing the handbag in front of her, he slammed the door and left again.

There was a new set of clothes in the handbag. Her original clothes were already torn when he undressed her.

She stood up against the wall. She put on the suit, straightened her long hair and went out of the room.

She opened the door of the children's room. As expected, her little daughter was there!

Nicole just woke up. A fever-reducing pad was placed on her forehead while the servant was feeding her some hot food.

"Mom!" Nicole gave a cry of surprise when she saw her approaching the bed.

Lola ran to her and took the little girl in her arms. They can't get enough of each other.

The servant put the porridge aside and left the room quietly.

"Honey, do you feel better now?" Lola's eyes were glowing with joy at the sight of her daughter.

All her pain and anxieties have been swept away. She looked at her daughter with great delight. It seemed like she has grown taller already.

Nicole shook her head, "Mom, I miss you so much. I wish you could always be here to take care of me." She held her waist tightly and put her face into her arms.

Lola stroked her long hair gently, "Nicole, I miss you too. I have come here to see my baby." She kissed Nicole's forehead and said lovingly.

The time she spent with her was always too short so she always immerse himself in sweet and loving gestures with Nicole.

She held her daughter in her arms for more than two hours and did not want to leave her again.

Nicole eventually fell asleep again. Lola hoped she will have a sweet dream...

Lola took her arms off her neck, then put her on the bed. She also laid down beside her and just watched her sleep.

Time passed by. She fell asleep, too.

The door opened, and the person who entered quietly stared at the sleeping mother and daughter.

They slept cheek to cheek and their hands were also intertwined.

All of a sudden, Lola was awakened by a splash of cold water. When she opened her eyes, she was already in the bathtub filled with cold water.

Harry was well dressed outside the bath. She shivered, and he just looked on her with his signature icy expression.

She looked around. It was the bathroom in his bedroom.

"Do you want to sleep?" His voice was cold as ice.

Lola closed her eyes for a while. She stood up from the tub, and stepped down on the steps.

But Harry took her by the wrist and stopped her.

"You are so bold as to ignore my words!" He pulled her in his direction. Lola staggered and nearly fell down. But she eventually steadied herself by holding the corner of his coat.

"Don't touch me!" She cried in despair. She really wanted to bite him!

Harry took a bath towel and wiped the water off her body. Then he opened the door and threw her onto the bed.

Lola tried to sit up since the severe impact caused her to be a bit dizzy.

However, Harry has already reached the bed and pressed himself to her body.

She violently pushed him away, then slapped his face roughly. It was right on target. Harry was taken aback.

The air seemed still and Lola felt suffocated.

He strangled her on the neck and his look was terrifying.

Lola was pinned hard onto the bed and she couldn't breathe.

She struggled, but was unable to cry out.

At the very last moment when she thought she was dying, Harry released his grip on her. She frantically gulped in the fresh air.

However, Harry held her and whispered, "I would let you know the cost of beating me!"

He released her and opened a camera just beside the bed. Lola was still hurt and didn't pay attention to the camera that Harry was manipulating. She didn't even see it.

When she came to her senses again, Harry has taken control of her body. She felt so weak.

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Fortunately, she was comforted when she realized that Nicole was in her arms when she woke up the next day.

Nicole kissed her warmly when she woke up.

Lola couldn't even lift her hands.

"Nicole, are you getting better now?" Her voice was hoarse. She licked her dry lips, hoping to drink some water.

Nicole nodded and asked in a worried tone, "Mom, are you thirsty?" Mom's lips were so dry.

Lola nodded slightly. Nicole got down at once and fetched water for her.

Lola realized that she was put in Nicole's room without her knowing.

After drinking water, Lola felt much better.

She tried to get out of bed and played with her daughter all morning.

At noon, Harry sent her away after his daughter finished her lunch.

When she got home, Lola quietly went to her room and just slept through the rest of the day. She was that physically tired.

When she showed up at the dining table the next morning, everyone was startled to see her.

Lola held her little nephew in her arms lovingly, and told everyone that it was already late when she came back last night so she didn't bother them anymore.

After breakfast, Lola went to the hospital first and registered a gynecology number.

Then she went to the coffee shop and sat in a hanging basket, staring at the hospital bill.

Now, no one would reimburse her for her medical expenses.

Tearing off the invoice and throwing it into the trash can, Lola caressed her long hair irritably. She was going to be with Thomas. That's the right choice.

But how could she promise to love him? She didn't feel anything for Thomas other than friendly love and care.

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Damn it. Harry was a man of principle when handling important matter, right? Then why couldn't he manage not to further humiliate and embarrass a woman like her?

Taking out her phone, she sent Thomas a message through Wechat. With a bit of reluctance, she typed in: "Thomas, I am not good enough for you. Please just let me go! You deserve someone better!"

It was already late in the evening when Thomas saw her message. Playfully holding his phone, he fell in deep meditation and thought of what she really meant.

And then he pushed open the door of the bedroom she once slept in. It seemed that there was still her fragrance inside. He could still smell her sweet perfume in the air.

"Lola, if I propose to you and offer you marriage, will you say yes?" He sent a sincere message back to her.

As soon as she read it, Lola started to feel sad and anxious.

She would like to, but she was afraid that Harry would not let them go easily.

She answered honestly: "Harry won't spare me! He will punish me for it!"

As he saw the name of Harry on Lola's reply, he immediately understood what was going on. Clenching his fists in anger, he couldn't wait to kill Harry! He has gone too far!

"We will face all these difficulties together. I will always be by your side from now on."

Could she say yes?

It won't hurt to just try it out, right?

"Yes."

The next day, Lola met with Thomas in his place because he couldn't just show up in public places. His work in the government required him to keep a low profile.

Thomas proposed to her at a coffee shop, and Lola agreed with a smile on her face.

Cheers soon filled the small cafe. He put a ring on her finger and held her tightly in his arms.

Their relationship has become even deeper.

Under Herren's suggestion, Lola returned to Zacrye with him again.

When Harry knew that Thomas and Lola have been engaged, Lola has already been staying at Zacrye for three days.

And then Harry's phone rang. It was an unknown number. It was strange to have this call as he has made it a point to keep his private number confidential.

When he answered the phone, a man said, "Harry, let's have a talk. This is serious matter." Thomas' calm voice passed through the phone.

Harry kept silent, and wondered if he was calling to talk about Lola. "It's not necessary. Don't waste your time." He directly refused.

Although Thomas was mad, he continued to say, "She is my fiancée right now. Can you just let her go and live her own life?"

Harry sneered. "Lola does not deserve happiness. I advise you to stay away from her."

Thomas knew that Harry won't spare Lola that easily. He said, "You already have a fiancée. It's not good to let others know that you are a playboy. You have a daughter."

"Will you not mind if she has cheated on you?" asked Harry in a plain and emotionless voice.

Thomas clenched his fists, knowing that Harry must have done something to Lola. This must be the reason that she said she was not good enough for him.

"Past is past. I don't care anymore."

Harry smirked and wondered whether they thought that he would make it easy on them. "Tell Lola that if she would marry, a title of 'She is a Killer' will follow her for her whole lifetime. I mean that."

After saying this, he pressed the end button of the phone.

Thomas was so angry that he punched at the table, hating the fact that that man was so cruel!

Yet, what was the reason on earth that Lola killed Harry's mother? He often pondered about that. Did she really do it? He wanted to know but he does not have the courage to ask her about it.

But he always had a way to find out about the truth.

He called his secretary's number, and started to investigate.

In the next room, Lola was about to go to sleep when her phone made a ringing sound.

As she unlocked her phone, she found out that a stranger sent a friend request. She didn't want to confirm it as she does not accept requests from strangers. However, there were additional words saying: "I will show you a picture of us".

She naturally thought about Harry, so she actually agreed to the friend request without thinking about it.

Soon after, a picture which seemed like a screenshot was sent to her.

She zoomed it to a bigger size. After seeing it clearly, Lola was so mad that her hands started to tremble.

Then she sent back a message to Harry: "You are so despicable, shameless, and indecent! Be ashamed of yourself!"

She never thought that Harry would do this kind of embarrassment. This was so not him.

It seemed that he actually took a video of them having sex... He did this without her permission.

He was threatening her!

She cursed him ten thousand times in her heart!

"If you dare to marry, I don't mind letting more people see this." Harry replied in a plain and simple statement.

Closing her eyes, Lola kept telling herself to calm down. Be cool and don't panic!

"I am now begging you to sue me! Come on, put me in jail!" She didn't want to endure his tortures anymore! It's better to just face everything and move on from it.

"Why would I put you into jail? Torturing you every day until you die is what I exactly want!" He replied in his usual sarcasm.

Lola wanted badly to throw her phone on his arrogant face. It was a pity that she couldn't reach him!

"Why don't you let me marry Thomas? Do you still love me?" Followed by an angry emoji, she sent these replies.

Sitting in front of the desk, the man wore a very disdainful smile. Did she really think that I still love her? "You wish. How could I let you be happy so easy?"

But she was not happy at all. "Return Nicole to me. Then I will never get married! You have my promise! And you can do things to me as you desire. I will give myself to you!"

He thought about this for a while. It seemed to tempt him. "In your dreams! Even if I don't return Nicole to you, I will still control your life!"

How could he be so cruel like this?!

"You bastard! Go to hell!"

Then he sent her another screenshot...

What was she supposed to do now? Would he really control her life from now on? She knew that he was capable of this. How could he treat her like this? If he was in front of her right now, she would kill him with a knife!

The next day

Lola had to say goodbye to Thomas and she couldn't stay here any longer. If Harry said was true, he really wouldn't let her be happy. She couldn't implicate Harry's life with her troubles.

Thomas stared at her deeply, guessing that Harry had done something to her. Otherwise, why would she suddenly want to leave? She was just so happy and excited yesterday.

"What did he do to you?" He guessed that he has threatened her yet again.

Recalling the screenshots, Lola was furious and upset. Yet, she was so embarrassed to tell him this. "Nothing. You don't have to get involved in things between Harry and me. I will solve it as soon as possible. You don't have to worry about it." She must find a solution to this once and for all.

Finally, Thomas asked her, "What exactly happened on your wedding day?"

She stared at him in silence for a long time. It was so long that he thought she wouldn't talk about it.

Eventually, she opened her mouth and said, "Will you believe me if I tell you that I didn't kill his mother?"

Thomas looked at her seriously, then nodded. "I believe you!"

This answer didn't cheer her up, for the next question was the key one. She continued, "What if I say that his mother pointed at me before she died? It was like she was saying that I killed her."

Thomas became even more silent, thinking over the fact that there were only Lola and Rose in the room at that time

Noticing his silence, Lola felt a little upset and disappointed. "Stop thinking. It's the truth. You can believe that I killed her. I have no way out of this." Even though she always had a way in saying words, she was unable to give a convincing explanation to defend her. That memory actually caused her trauma.

Looking at her frustrated expression, he patted her shoulders and said, "No, I believe you." He believed all what she said. That's how he trusts her. The reason Rose pointed at her may be because of their bad relationship and she wanted to torture her by this.

However, it was already late. She only cared about his first reaction. Yet, his first reaction was to question the truth of the whole thing. It didn't mean that he didn't trust her.

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She shook her head disapprovingly. She didn't care about anything. The man who once loved her deeply didn't even believe her anymore. What else could she expect from other people?

"Go on with your own business. I can go through this by myself."

It would also be more complicated if he would drive her home every time. Harry might have eyes on her, even in here.

Thomas thought she said that because of anger and disappointment. He felt a lot of sympathy for Lola.

He held her in his arms. "Lola, I do believe you. You can trust me with anything."

Only then did Lola realize that he might have thought she was angry. "I'm not angry. It's not convenient for you to drive me home every time. I know you are busy."

He shook his head. "It's all right. I love you. I can do anything for you."

If he could not do simple things like driving her home, what else could she expect him?

Lola agreed without further discussion.

Herren kissed her on her lips before taking her out.

Seeing the gentle side of his face, a sense of guilt rose in her. She didn't want Thomas to take this the wrong way.

Wasn't he the President before? She couldn't believe that he will be so sweet and romantic like this...

When she returned, the café business still made no progress. Joseph forwarded her micro blogs and WeChat moments. It worked a little. Joseph was very famous.

Leroy Manor

As soon as Harry came back home from the company, he was stopped by Nicole in the living room.

Nicole looked at him angrily. Harry thought for a moment and thought that he had not done anything to bother his little princess. He was so confused.

"Daddy, I do not like what you're doing!" Nicole was about to shout to her daddy.

Harry squatted down a bit, looked at her and asked softly, "What's wrong, Nicole?"

"I want to see my mom!"

If you don't want to see her here, then I will fly to my grandma's house alone!"

Nicole was not afraid of Harry at all. If she succeeded this time, she would protest about this matter every day in the future!

On hearing this, Harry's eyes became cold. His daughter had the courage and guts of her mother. However, he still said, "Wait here please. I will invite her here. Don't worry about it."

Nicole happily shook her little butt in excitement and kissed Harry on the cheek. "I knew that Papa was the nicest person in the world!"

Of course, he was always satisfied to see his daughter happy.

Therefore, Lola received a WeChat message from Harry that evening. "Nicole wants to see you. The plane will pick you up tomorrow morning."

Lola was bewildered. He didn't want this anymore, right? What happened then?

Was this his new way to harm and bully her? "Harry, what tricks are you playing with me now? Just stop it."

Harry did want to kill this ungrateful woman. He answered by sending her a photo of a screenshot.

Her teeth gritted with anger. She would certainly be happy to go see her daughter if he did not play tricks.

The next day

The plane showed up in the Newman's backyard on time. Angie looked at her daughter seriously. "Lola, could you please not be that silly? You know what will happen if you go there." Being falsely accused of murder and unable to see her own daughter, how could Angie be not concerned of her situation? She was fearful for her safety.

Lola just looked at her own tiptoes. It was the first time that her mom had spoken to her in such a harsh way.

"Sorry to worry you that much, mom. But Nicole needs me, too."

Angie looked at the ceiling in anger, "Rose framed you up before she died and Harry believes that you are the murderer. He will certainly not treat you well. Abandon any hope on him!" She heard that Lola had a close and intimate relationship with Thomas. She didn't know how to comment on it.

Even her mom knew that Harry would not treat her well. Lola felt very sad as she had been trying her best to free herself from this relationship.

Noticing her silence, Angie could not help but tell her, "Mr. Herren has been waiting for you. Don't you get along with each other? If it is possible, forget Harry completely! Don't be entangled in this relationship. I don't want to see you hurt again and again!"

"Mom, Harry...

forbids me to be with Herren. He will punish me for it."

She said this in a weak voice.

Angie stared at her daughter, "That bastard doesn't treat you well and he forbids you to be with Herren. Does he want you to be alone for the rest of your life?"

Lola remained silent again and kept on looking down. She was not used to hear her mother scolding her.

"Give me his phone number. I'll call him. This should be avoided as soon as possible."

Angie was bursting into real anger. She did not care about power and influence. If anyone dared to bully her daughter, she was fearless of anything.

Lola looked at her mom in panic and shook her head in an instant. "Mom, it's all right! I can handle it..."

"Handle it by yourself? Are you sure?!"

Angie interrupted her directly. "You keep on holding out on me and your father. Did you handle it well? If yes, why can't you even see your own daughter?"

...

Lola didn't know what to say at that moment. She looked at her mom who was as mad as a wild tiger and sighed, "Mom, don't be angry. I'll try my best to deal with it. I'm really sorry for this. I just don't want to cause more troubles to you and father."

But Angie wanted to spill her mind even more. The more she thought about that cruel man, the angrier she has become. "Do you think that I still don't know how you broke your leg? You and your two brothers even plotted a way to hide it from me. I have to tell you that you are too young and naive. Lola, I couldn't bear to see you again like this because I don't want you to get hurt even more. You and your two brothers have been in too much trouble already."

This silly girl also thought of jumping from a building because of that evil and inconsiderate man. When Angie heard about it, she called her two sons right away and scolded them. The two of them should have done something.

Lola looked at her mom in surprise. How did she know about it? Didn't they agree to hide it from her? However, many people outside knew about it and it's not surprising that her parents eventually got the information.

"Mom, I won't be that stupid again."

She had attempted to take her life away twice for him and she swore she would never do that again. He wasn't worth it...

Seeing her depressed face, Angie softened up and caressed Lola's hair. "Give me your phone."

She had to call Harry today. She couldn't let him bully her daughter again.

Lola shook her head again. "Mom, please believe that I will make it clear with him today! Please do trust me."

She would make it clear with that man today? What could she say to change his mind? Just tell him that she didn't shoot his mother? She had no evidences of it. She didn't even know when she had lost her gun!

But she couldn't have her mother call him. It could only just intensify the conflict between the two of them.

Angie was exasperated and desperately warned her daughter, "If you are more dead than alive again because of him, I'll go to Uthana to find him in his company. Mark my words!" Angie had gone to Lola in the company before. She could do it to Harry for her daughter too. Harry would not dare to ignore somebody like Angie.

Lola nodded obediently. However, she herself didn't believe that Harry would let her off the hook easily. She knew him well and she understood that Harry was a stubborn man. He always got everything he wanted.

Three hours later

As expected, right after Lola arrived at the mansion, Harry showed up at the gate with a gloomy face.

This was strange as he never did this before. Why was he stopping her at the gates?

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As she passed by him, she just looked straight ahead, pretending that she did not see him. But she was stopped by a voice of frustration, "Stop!"

She stopped expressionlessly. After all, this was his house. She has to abide by his rules. Beggars couldn't be choosers.

"Did I already permit you to go in?" He turned around and stood next to her, and felt even worse when he saw her staring blankly at him.

Lola repressed the inexplicable feelings in her heart and softly answered, "Mr. Lewis. Since you hate me that much, why did you even bother to meet me here?"

The man sniffed at her with disdain. "So? Do you mean I shouldn't be at my house? Nonsense!"

...

"I don't care about what you are thinking. I'm here to see my daughter and I'm not in the mood to talk to you." She kept on walking inside with her high heels tapping on the flooring loudly. Then she realized something. Shouldn't be Nicole at the school right now?

Looking behind her, Harry's face grew even darker. He followed her with just a few strides.

He grabbed her hand and pushed her to the pillar beside them. Then, despite her struggle, he successfully untied the white scarf around her neck.

He quickly tied her hands with it. "What the hell are you doing? Untie me! Let me go!" Lola stared at him desperately.

But he just ignored her. He took her by the arms and led her upstairs.

After the bedroom door was opened, Lola was pushed forcefully onto the floor. Her hands were tied so she was defenseless.

Fortunately, the floor was carpeted and she didn't get hurt.

Lola was so angry that she cursed, "Have you been into drugs since we have met last time? Have you gone crazy?" Speaking without thinking was always the weakness of Lola. She was really impulsive when it came to words.

Then, Harry took a scarf out of the cloakroom and tied her feet too.

She was lifted and pushed to the balcony...

Lola closed her eyes, tried to control her emotions and told herself not to be angry for he was not worth it.

When she opened her eyes again, she just looked at him with no emotions at all.

Looking at her expressionless face, Harry raised her chin and made her look at him.

Lola was unwilling to look at his face, so when her chin was raised, she closed her eyes.

Harry laughed sarcastically when he saw this.

Did she really think he could do nothing about it?

He took his cell phone out of his pocket, selected a video and clicked the play button.

Immediately, Lola was ashamed to death.

The screen clearly displayed what happened to them last time in the bedroom.

"Harry Lewis, don't you know how shameful this will be? Don't you mind doing degrading things like this? You're a CEO of a big group of companies!" She turned her head aside, but she could still hear the sound from it.

She was so embarrassed. But it was impossible for her to turn it off. Harry's grip on the phone was too tight. All she could do is to curse Harry a thousand times in her mind.

"Degrade myself? If I upload it online, people will just feel a lot of sympathy for me. It has always been that way." The man's tone was very arrogant.

All Lola's calmness and indifference totally collapsed in front of him.

Both of them were in silence. Harry looked at the video seriously, leaning against the handrail.

Lola listened to the video and it made her seem to itch in her own skin. "Enough is enough! Harry, will you die if you do not humiliate me? Is it really something that make you alive?" A pair of beautiful eyes ruthlessly stared at the smiling evil man.

Finally, he locked the screen of the phone.

He walked up to her, put on a smirk with his face turning cold. "Tell me why you shot my mother!" His voice was a mix of violence and sadness.

He had always wanted to know the answer. He could not figure out why Lola suddenly turned so violent that day.

Lola looked at him deeply. Why couldn't he give her a little bit of trust? Could love without trust be still called love?

Sensing her silence, Harry angrily pushed her to the ground and tore up her coat.

"Will you answer me or not?!" His icy eyes frightened Lola. She shook her head. She didn't shoot Rose. What did he expect her to say?

But Harry regarded her nod as a sign of refusing to answer the question.

He threw her coat directly to the sea.

Lola's wrists hurt like hell because Harry also tore up the scarf that tied her hands.

Staring at his ferocious expression, Lola sat up and recoiled in horror.

"No!" She trembled. "Don't do this to me!"

How could he listen to her? How could she persuade him? Harry also took off his coat and threw it on the ground.

Then he stood in front of her and gazed down at her.

He pulled her back, pressed her on the ground with one arm and began to do what pleased him.

...

He didn't stop until they both heard some noise downstairs.

She pulled over the quilt to cover herself and looked at his back. Harry went to the bathroom in frustration. She felt desolate and depressed.

Her tears kept on falling on the pillow.

When Harry came out, he saw her crying so loud. He became restless.

He went to the cloakroom with his phone.

"How's everything going?" His voice sounded so agitated.

The man on the other side answered respectfully, "The monitoring records have been checked and no one else had ever come to the lounge that day."

"Then check the window and any place that people can get in and out. Check all the monitoring records! Everything!" The man lost his temper. He was so irritated and disgusted.

"Yes, Mr. Lewis."

Not until he hung up the phone and threw it to the stand beside did he find Lola already standing at the door.

She wiped away her tears, and wrapped herself in a bath towel. She looked at him straight in the eyes.

"What are you investigating about? I heard everything. Haven't you regarded me as the murderer since that very day?" Lola's cold ironic tone embarrassed Harry.

He turned back, took a well-ironed shirt from the wardrobe and put it on.

"Are you questioning me? What right do you have?" His voice sounded plain but his face expressed authority.

"Then what right do you have to say that you love me even if you didn't trust me?! That's not love!" Her voice was soft but desperate.

He slowly buttoned up his shirt and glanced at her. "I did give you trust before. But does it make sense that a dying woman will frame you up? Definitely not."

He took off his bath towel and threw it on the sofa in front of her.

Lola's calm face turned red and she averted her gaze at once.

"Harry, please just go and investigate! Then you will know the truth and you will be so ashamed of yourself! And I will never forgive you again!" She looked back at him and shouted the last sentence.

Then she left the cloakroom and sat down on the bed. Without her clothes, she couldn't go anywhere.

I would never forgive you! Harry should be in a panic and disappointment.

He tidied up his clothes and walked out slowly. He stood still at the side of the bed and faced her. Reassuring the lonely woman wrapped in the quilt, he said, "You'd better pray that I can find out the truth. And if you are wrongly accused, I'll apologize to you. You have my word."

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He really hoped that there would be some kind of evidence to prove her innocence. He still had feelings for her and she's Nicole's mother. But so far, he got nothing...

She cast a scornful glance at him. "Wow. You'll apologize? Harry, even if there is evidence, I couldn't care less about you! You have caused too much pain for me."

How dare he talk to her like nothing happened? If he could ignore her feelings and cause her sufferings, why couldn't she do it to him, too?

Without giving him a chance to speak up, she continued hastily, "The day I clear my name will be the day I dump you for good. It will also be the day when I and Thomas tie the knot!"

She did not need his love. Love without trust will never be worth it! It didn't matter anymore. After all, she was not sure whether Harry was in love with her or not. It was too risky! Whatever! She sneered and rolled her eyes at him.

Harry was so pissed off that he pinched her chin. "Lola, you are reading too much into my words. Don't you ever think that you can run away from me in this life! I can do all things that can hurt you. Remember that." His tone was aggressive and demanding.

"Yuck! You, douchebag! You only want me because you have needs. What else do you want me for? To torture and hurt me? I am not your slave! Be ashamed of yourself!" She glared at him in anger. She would never forgive him for all the traumatic acts he did!

Harry then ended the conversation with the words, "Douchebag I may be, but I will be watching you until the end of your life!"

...

What an unreasonable asshole! Lola covered her head with the quilt to hide her utter frustration.

She wanted to rip the quilt to vent her anger but it was quite tough.

Eventually she calmed down and thought of falling asleep as she was very tired already. Just then, the door was opened by the house maid. She came in with a bag in her hands.

"Miss Newman, Boss Lewis has asked you to change clothes as your daughter is already waiting for you downstairs. "

Lola was awakened by her words. The thought of seeing her daughter always got her so excited. She nodded to the maid and replied: "Sure, thank you."

Ten minutes later

Lola went downstairs and found Nicole waiting for her. The little girl was so delighted upon seeing her that she immediately leaped towards her.

"Mommy!" Her voice was full of joy and glee.

Lola caught her with open arms. The sight of her daughter put a smile back to her face. Nicole was really a stress reliever.

"Nicole, my dear child!" She embraced her warmly as they kissed each other lovingly.

Harry casually sat on the sofa as he watched her two girls.

The smiles on their faces really lit up the ambiance.

He stood up and walked towards the outside of the mansion.

He took out his cellphone and quickly dialed a number. "Go and investigate Yolanda for me. Check what she did recently and who has she contacted."

He then ended the call and set out for the dinner he had arranged with Samuel and some other friends.

During the dinner

As Harry was staring at his drink in silence, Samuel exchanged looks with their other friends. Something was clearly bothering him. It was strange.

Eason was the one who first broke the silence. "Harry, I heard that you and Cherry are engaged? Is that true?"

Samuel gave him a stern look. Why on earth would he bring up this topic? They didn't want to upset Harry.

"No." Harry replied with just one simple word. He had already found the culprit. He was bewildered.

Chuck had a sip of his drink and added, "Harry. From my point of view, you are in the wrong here."

Putting down his glass, Harry turned his face to him and encouraged him to continue.

"I don't believe Lola is a vicious woman that she would actually kill someone on her wedding day. Your lack of trust gave her no chance to explain and you found her guilty right there and then." Now, they both suffered from the consequences.

"I did give her my trust!" Harry snapped back in disapproval. He would definitely trust her if only his mother was not involved. He was really at a crossroads with this.

Chuck leaned against the chair back and answered in a casual voice, "Did you actually investigate the whole thing? Why did you jump to a conclusion so fast and found her guilty? How?"

Harry gave him a stern glance as he bottomed up his drink. "What are you saying?"

"I think you are in love with her. But you are loving her in a different way which can be deemed otherwise as not loving her. You have to change your approach with her, man."

"Snap!" The glass hit the table heavily as Harry seethed with anger. How dare they think that I don't love her? Then how come he thought about her every single day?

If he did not love her, why would he even care to offer the best things to her? He did not care about what other people would feel. But how could she not sense his love?

Chuck's words were worrying him. He knew Chuck does not talk nonsense. Harry was confused.

Harry took several big sips of his drink as he stared at Chuck. He was looking for a trace of something.

"Chuck, are you in love with Lola?! Tell me!" He suddenly asked this out of nowhere.

Samuel and Eason could not hold back their laughter when they heard this bizarre question! Harry must have gone crazy!

Chuck, a guy who was so indulged into his career in medicines, would actually fall in love for someone? And for someone who was his friend's lover? No way! He doesn't have time for that! They were utterly speechless.

Chuck, paused from drinking as he was also lost in deep thoughts of his own. Maybe he had some sort of feelings for her. He was confused, too.

Harry felt angry and paranoid as he noticed the look on Chuck's face. He stood up from the chair and walked straight towards Chuck. With a forceful hand, he grasped Chuck by the collar.

Samuel and Eason quickly pacified to ease the situation. They tried to stop the scene by pulling back the agitated Harry.

Chuck fearlessly stared back at Harry and blurted out, "You are reading me way too much as I didn't even admit to anything!"

These words crossed Harry immensely as he raised his fist. Samuel stopped him in time. The four men was causing quite a scene in the dinner lounge.

"Chuck! Are you aware that she is my girl?" Harry's look was terrifying. He glared at Chuck as they grappled with each other.

Chuck laughed. "To be honest, Harry. She is no longer your girl, isn't she?" His look was so serious that it was hard to tell whether he was bluffing or not. He intended to look like this to provoke Harry even more.

Harry sneered as he grasped Chuck's collar harder: "But she was still with me earlier today."

Chuck daringly fought back as he shouted, "If you really love her, why would you even care about other women? I believe she is with you because she is forced to."

These words were the last straw. Harry totally lost his cool as he punched Chuck really hard on the face. The force was so strong that Chuck's face turned to the other side.

Without any hesitation, Chuck sprang up and fought back with all his strength. Even though Samuel and Eason tried to pull them away, the two was still caught up in a heated fight.

They could do nothing but watch them roll on the ground with their fists flying all over the place.

They had been best friends for over a decade and now they were throwing punching towards each other because of a girl!

Eventually, the fight came to an end as they were both exhausted. Their faces looked horrible as blood was dripping down to their cheeks.

Harry didn't bear much of the brunt. Chuck ended up with more bruises.

He had a blacked eye on his heavily bruised face.

Harry moved towards the table, searching for more alcohol. He gulped down the remaining of his drink and threw back the empty glass heavily on the table. He was entirely out of control.

He thought that Lola has hooked up with his friend!

Sitting on the ground with his back against the sofa, Chuck opened his mouth provocatively again. "You'd better treat her well. Otherwise, she would leave you for good!"

Harry's anger was triggered more. On hearing the words, he dashed towards Chuck with full force. Eason and Samuel had to throw themselves in front of him to stop the madness.

"Harry, stop it! I will call Joey to get you home." Samuel took out his phone and dialed Joey's number.

Harry stood up from the ground and straightened his shirt. With a ferocious glare, he said to Chuck, "Forget about Lola! If you want women, I can send you dozens of beautiful girls. Even if you want to

have international movie stars, I can send them to your bed. But as for Lola, Chuck, don't you even think about it!"

Chuck scornfully glared back and answered, "She almost died twice because of you. She even had a child with you. You are such an idiot to believe she is a murderer. How did you even become a business tycoon with such a dumb brain of yours! Man up, Harry!"

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"Fuck! Do you think I could just believe this right away? I saw it with my own eyes! My mother pointed at her before she died." Harry slammed the glass onto the wall. It fell to the ground and shattered into pieces.

His mother hated Lola. But a dying woman would be honest, right? He knew his mother. She has a good heart, too.

"Stop quarreling, you guys. Harry, the first thing you need to do is to find out the truth as soon as possible. Start fresh with this matter and use your logic, not your emotions." Samuel tried to talk them out of fighting. As a lawyer, he was the known pacifist of the group.

Harry himself did not believe that Lola would kill someone, not to mention that the person who was murdered was her mother-in-law.

There must be something wrong. The truth must be found out soon. Otherwise, both Harry and Lola would be in great conflict with this.

Harry sat on a chair. He picked up a bottle of unopened white spirit, opened it, and poured it directly into his mouth.

Harry drank a half bottle of it and lighted a cigar, letting himself be intoxicated by the alcohol. His mind was playing crazy thoughts on him and he wanted to escape from it.

Eason dragged Chuck away and let him sit on the sofa.

It was quiet for a while as none of them spoke a single word.

Harry opened another bottle of spirit and handed it to Chuck. Chuck gratefully took it and started to drink.

"You'd better have no more illusions about Lola. There is only me in her heart. You won't win her. I guarantee that." Harry was not aware that he said this with a very arrogant tone.

But Chuck did. He continued drinking as if he was just drinking water.

He knew how Harry and Lola loved each other. So he has never showed his affection to Lola. Never ever. He just kept away from her. But he was really hard on himself when he was not able to protect her when she jumped off the hospital building.

The truth was if it won't be him who could win Lola's heart, he wished Thomas will. Harry has been hurting her and he just wanted her to forget him. Why should she take the most difficult path?

Maybe she only accepted Harry as her lover.

Even Chuck himself had no idea if he really loved her.

They seldom met each other. He just occasionally saw her through the television. Because of her conflicts with Harry, Lola has become widely popular. Paparazzi has been all over her and she has been so popular in the social media platforms.

Also, Harry always took her to their gatherings and parties. Whenever he saw her very happy with Harry during those times, Chuck would also feel joyful for her.

He didn't know his feeling for Lola has already deepened until she jumped off the hospital.

He would feel happy for her happiness, and feel bad for her loneliness as well.

Chuck took another sip of the spirit while thinking of this.

"Be good to her. Don't leave me a single chance." Lola never lacked admirers. They were almost everywhere. Lola and her admirers were often the talk of the town in Dreles.

If Chuck was not a good friend of Harry's, he would have already threw the bottle to his head. That man didn't deserve such a beautiful and kindhearted girl.

At that very moment, Joey arrived. He took the drunk Harry away from the room.

Samuel got Chuck a designated driver to send him home.

The farce and the fight were finally brought to an end.

Inside the manor

Joey parked the car at the gate of the mansion. He decided to help Harry into the house before he left. He was worried that his boss might faint. He was too drunk.

Harry waved his hand and said, "You just go back. I'm fine." He really seemed okay except for his wobbly legs and flushed cheeks.

Then Joey left.

Harry took a glance at his watch. It was already past ten. Nicole must have fallen asleep.

What about that woman? Where was she?

He staggered to Nicola's room at the second floor. It was pitch black already.

He turned on the lamp, and saw that the mother and the daughter were cuddling up to each other and were sleeping so soundly.

He gently kissed his daughter on her cheek and lifted Lola from the bed.

Lola woke up in a daze, but she was immediately aware that she was lifted up by Harry and they were walking outside the room. She asked warily, "Harry, what are you going to do with me? Please. I'm already tired and sleepy."

How much wine did he drink? She was almost choked to death by the smell of the alcohol.

Harry took her into the room opposite Nicole's and put her on the ground.

"Lola, You are really something!" Aside from Thomas, his good friend also liked her. She has so many admirers.

He shouted at her with smelly breath. Lola looked to one side and watched the hanging chair in front of the French windows.

"I don't know what you are talking about!"

Harry cornered her to the wall and let her cling to it.

"How much did your coffee shop business lose? Lola, beg me! I'll let go of your coffee shop immediately. I promise!" He looked down at the face in front of him, as his alcoholic breath sprayed on her face.

Lola frowned and said, "Just go to bed if you're drunk." She pushed him away.

She would never beg this abominable man.

Harry held her arm tightly and pulled her back.

With his hands on the wall, he said to Lola again, "Lola, I say you beg me! Don't refuse me!"

"Why should I beg you? It doesn't matter even if it was to be closed down..." Harry stopped her before she even finished her words.

She didn't want to beg him? But Harry knew that she would eventually give in.

After a long time, Lola stepped on the chair and whispered, "Harry, I... beg you... to let go of my coffee shop."

He smiled wickedly and threw the clothes in his hand to the ground.

Then he took her back to the bedroom and pushed her over on the bed.

They made love again.

That night, Harry was more gentle than he did several days ago.

Lola felt a bit flattered and didn't know why he suddenly changed. She actually enjoyed it this time around.

However, she was sent to Ascea the next day.

She stayed at the coffee shop for two days and found that there were more customers.

She let someone inquire what was going on, and the truth was that other coffee shops had restored their drinks to their original prices.

Some were even more expensive than hers.

Was this the benefit of giving in to his desires? He was certainly true to his words.

The days went by peacefully the next few days. Lola just stared blankly to waste away the time or went home early to play with her little nephew. That was her everyday routine.

At the SL Group in Uthana

Harry was so busy recently that he couldn't even accompany Nicole for a good meal.

Someone was knocking the office's door. "Come in." Harry responded without lifting his head.

Joey came in with a mobile phone, "Boss." He wanted to say something but stopped and hesitated.

Harry looked up at him and said, "What happened?"

"I'm afraid you would be rather busy in the next few days." He spoke with a tone of caution.

Harry looked at the files piled up in front of him and said, "I'm already very busy. Just tell me."

"There's news from the people we have sent."

Hearing what Joey just said, Harry immediately put down the pen in his hand, raised his head and carefully observed Joey.

Joey has turned pale, and this put Harry on the alert.

"It's the truth." He has never been so nervous before because this could change his life.

Joey told him what he heard from the other side of the phone. "There is no monitor behind the hotel, and there were only small warehouses. But there is a housing development estate away from the hotel. Our people did a house to house and they found something."

So my journey of winning Lola back started.

"At first, all the people said that they only heard the shot but didn't see anyone. But when our people were about to give up, a junior high school student just came back from school. He said that he was reviewing for a test on the balcony of the house that day. He saw everything that happened."

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Harry stood up from his chair as he dived deep into his thoughts.

Joey explained everything in detail for him.

At first, the school boy did not dare to tell the truth as he was scared it would cause him unnecessary trouble. He was fearful of his own life. Eventually, he spit it all out as he was under so much pressure.

That very day, as he was doing his homework on the balcony, he noticed a masked man climb to the window of the second floor. This caught his attention immediately. It was rather strange. He looked closer and saw the man take something out of his pocket and aim it into the room.

The next second, he heard a huge explosion of a gun. Out of panic, he hid underneath the window and only popped his head out a little bit to see what just happened.

A second explosion came. The masked man threw the weapon inside the room, closed the window and fled the scene immediately.

.....

The office had an awkward silence. It was so uncomfortable. Joey noticed Harry's face having mixed feelings.

Joy, guilt, excitement and agony.... Harry's expression was a bit bizarre.

Harry remembered her mother's movements the moment she was dying. She was not pointing at Lola, but she was actually pointing at the window behind her!

That little fool! Why didn't Lola explain everything to him!

However, back then, no matter what she said, he would automatically treat all her words as lies!

"Comply with the police to investigate the masked man. As for the school boy, give him a lucrative scholarship to ensure that he goes to key universities. If he wishes, he may come and work for my company directly after his graduation."

Joey pictured this out in admiration as he knew from this moment onwards, the boy has a splendid life in front him...

The he heard Harry's deep voice murmur to himself. "What can I do to make up to her?" He accused her of something that she never did. She would never forgive him!

Joey felt sorry for him as he said with hesitation, "Boss, it is hard to tell. Your girl is not an ordinary one! You really have to do something special this time." She was so hard to deal with!

Harry gave him a bitter smile. Joey was right about it. He had a lot of difficulties coming his way. What he needed right now was enough patience and a strong heart!

Two days later, Harry took Nicole to Ascea. He brought her back to the Newman family.

Later, Lola learned from Wendy that Jordan and Harry had a fight that day.

Nicole was then left at the Newman family for a couple days as Harry went to the cafe and left for Uthana afterwards.

As usual, Lola returned to the villa. At the gates, she thought she heard Nicole's voice. But she didn't pay attention to it as she thought that she was just daydreaming.

Was it an illusion? Did she miss Nicole that much?

As she walked into the living room, she saw a girl playing with the baby and she was no other than but her Nicole!

"Nicole?" She must be at her wildest dreams! How come Nicole was here, right at her home? This was impossible!

Nicole sprang up and dashed towards her. She was screaming endlessly with excitement: "Mommy, mommy!" It was indeed her Nicole!

"My dearest baby, how come you are here? Who sent you here?" She embraced her girl warmly and noticed that she had grown quite a lot since the last time they met.

Nicole cuddled her arms around her neck in excitement as she answered her mother with a sweet voice, "Daddy sent me here. He said I can stay with granny for a couple of days!"

Lola was quite confused at her words. Why would Harry send Nicole back here? This was really random and out of the blue.

Just then, Harold and Angie came home. They saw the puzzled look on Lola's face and felt amused. It seemed that Harry had not contacted her yet. Angie walked up towards her daughter and explained, "Harry came in today to apologize to us. Your brother even had a fight with him."

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So this meant that Harry had investigated the whole incident and got the truth?

Lola was lost in her thoughts. With a hesitant smile upon her face, she wondered if she was no longer a murderer in his eyes...

"How is my brother now?"

Harry might be fit and strong but her brother was one of the elite soldiers of the army. So it was hard to tell who would win the fight.

Angie thought about what happened earlier in the study and sighed. "Your brother is fine. Harry did not fight back much. He left our home with bruises all over his body."

At first, Angie was kind of relieved when her son beat Harry up. Then she felt sorry for him when she saw that he was not really fighting back. So she separated them in time.

Harold was still mad with Harry as he said scolded his daughter. "No matter what Harry says or does, I will not forgive him easily!" He could not let it go as Harry has hurt his daughter so much!

Lola, with Nicole in her arms, sat quietly next to the cradle. Her mind was heavy with her thoughts.

She could not forgive him. She simply could not...

Nicole jumped out of her arms and ran towards the cradle. There, she had fun with the baby.

At that moment, Jordan walked downstairs. He saw Lola sitting there with mixed feelings on her face. He said nothing and just walked past her.

He joined Nicole as they teased the baby in the cradle.

That night, Lola and Angie patted Nicole to sleep. After she felt asleep, they talked for a long time. It was a good mother and daughter time for both of them. They have not done this for a while now.

Making up her mind, Lola texted Thomas the next day: "I finally cleared my name!"

Thomas stared at his phone for a long time when he received her message. After all, the man had found out the truth.

So, that was the end of his story. She was no longer his.

"Congratulations! You need to do some preparations as I am going to meet with your parents pretty soon. I wish to hold the wedding as soon as possible. "

Lola's heart skipped a beat as she read his message. She dug out the ring he gave to her the day he proposed. She got it out from her bag. Staring at it with a heavy heart, she replied with just a single word:

"Okay."

Thomas was delighted when he received her confirmation. Although deep inside him, he knew she had hesitated.

Lola was about to put away her phone when Nicole walked in with a happy smile. "Mommy, it's time for dinner."

Lola smiled back as she put away both her phone and the ring. She looked at Nicole lovingly and wanted to tell her something. She thought it would be nice to introduce Thomas to her before the wedding.

"Nicole, do you remember an uncle named Thomas?" Lola hesitatingly asked her daughter in a soft voice.

Nicole nodded as she remembered him.

Gathering up her courage, Lola finally put the question forward. "If mommy marries him, would you like to call him daddy?"

Nicole quickly shook her little head and refused right away. "No, I wouldn't. I already have a daddy. I don't want to call someone else as my daddy!"

Why would mommy marry Uncle Thomas anyway? Nicole had made up her mind that she would report this to her daddy secretly.

Lola sighed as her daughter would not comply. But there was nothing else she could do at this stage. "Fine, then. Let's go downstairs and have dinner."

That night, after taking a bath, Nicole requested to play some video games on Lola's phone. Lola agreed and downloaded some games for her.

Seeing her mother walk into the bathroom, Nicole quickly found a number on the phone and pressed the calling button.

As soon as Harry saw the caller's number, he knew it was his daughter. After all, Lola would never call him.

It was indeed Nicole! "Daddy!" Nicole's sweet voice spoke from the phone. Oh, how he missed that voice...

"Are you missing daddy already?" In the study, Harry put off his cigarette as he concentrated on his conversation with his daughter.

Due to the bruises on his face, he didn't go to the company at all. For days, he had been doing work at home. It has been kind of lonely.

"Daddy, something is up! Mommy is going to get married soon. She is going to find me a new daddy!" She lowered her voice and kept peeping at the bathroom. She feared that Lola would suddenly appear.

On hearing her words, Harry paused his thoughts. He was startled. Then he continued, "Do you know who she is going to marry?"

Nicole nodded and quickly gave away the name. "Thomas. Do you know him, daddy?"

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"All right, I see. Have a good time with mommy. Daddy will handle this issue." With these words, Harry ended the call with Nicole. He took out another cigarette and inhaled the smoke as he fell into his deep thoughts.

Lola planned to marry Thomas? He wouldn't just sit and let it happen!

He would never ever allow her to marry another man!

He quickly made a phone call to Thomas to inform him that he was in possession of some nasty evidence and he could easily use them against Lola. He threatened him so he wouldn't continue with the wedding.

Thomas challenged him with a scornful laugh. "Harry, well played! You are the president of the SL Group. Don't you forget that. Why would you lower your standard and pull such lousy and mean trick?"

Harry laughed back. He would do anything to get Lola back. He didn't even care about his image.

"If you ignore my warnings and insist on marrying her, then I have to destroy her. You know I can do that, Thomas."

Thomas said nothing but simply hung up the call.

Harry smirked as he dialed Joey's number. He gave a short and straightforward order to his assistant: "Send someone to watch over Thomas. If anything happens, inform me immediately." He was confident that Thomas had some weak points. Everyone has weaknesses.

Everyone did. Just like himself, Lola and Nicole were his weaknesses.

Meanwhile, Lola waited on Thomas for days after Nicole has gone back to his father. Thomas never showed up to meet her family.

Lola was distressed so she bought a direct flight to Zacrye. She planned to talk to Thomas about it.

She went straight from the airport to Thomas' apartment only to find out that he was not at home.

She unlocked the door through her own fingerprints. Thomas has set it up for her so she could always enter the room. She thought it would be nice to wait for him in his apartment.

The apartment was tidy. Someone had cleaned it carefully. She pushed her old bedroom door open. Everything still looked the same.

Lola thought for a moment and decided to call Thomas.

Thomas was on his way to another apartment of his when he received her call. After knowing that she was now here in Zacrye, he turned the car around and drove directly to her.

He hadn't seen her for a long time. Apart from the time he was caught up in busy work, she was constantly on his mind. He never thought that his emotions invested a lot on Lola.

The moment he stepped into the apartment, she greeted him with a big lovely smile. This made him feel at home. Thomas walked up towards her and hugged her with all his heart and soul.

Lola was overwhelmed by his passion. Without giving her further room to think nor talk, he lowered his head and sealed her soft red lips with a passionate kiss.

She was about to push him away when he cradled her up and carried her into the bedroom. She was still shy about doing this...

Lying next to her, he sweetly whispered in her ears, "Lola, I missed you so much." With these words, he embraced her tightly into his chest.

Despite this, Lola decisively stopped his move at the last minute.

Thomas moaned in disappointment as he let her off. With closed eyes, he laid next to her and wondered. He laid his hand on her waist and asked earnestly, "Lola, do you really want to marry me?"

Lola paused. Then she nodded firmly, "Yes. I was waiting for you to meet my family and discuss the wedding. You never came. I'm disappointed, Thomas." They would have plenty of intimacy time after the wedding! He should have been more patient!

Thomas carefully observed her face and said, "Does Harry have something that he could use against you? Tell me honestly, Lola."

Lola was utterly shocked at his words. She stared at him in horror. How did he find out?

Did Harry say something to him? No wonder she waited in vain in Ascea and Thomas never came for her. Harry must have done something to mess things up!

This bitter thought made Lola bite her lips. She felt she was imprisoned by Harry.

"Thomas... I am sorry but I am in his hands. Maybe... We should already break up... I don't want to cause you complications and troubles." She had all the intention to settle down with him but Harry would just not allow it to happen. She should have seen this coming.

Thomas hugged her tightly in his arms. Her words hurt him so much that he wanted to kill Harry in the nastiest way possible! "Whatever evidence he has, as long as you do not mind... I... don't mind either."

Lola bitterly smiled at his promise. But how could she not care about what Harry has?

If Harry revealed the incident to the public, she would feel so ashamed that she would probably think about taking her own life again.

"There is nothing we can do at the moment. Just wait and see how it goes." She was counting on the fact that as time went by, Harry would lose interest in her and leave her alone.

Thomas raised up his head and looked at her directly in the eyes, "Lola, I wish you can be with me, both emotionally and physically. I really care for you." He was sure that Harry would back off when Lola would become his woman for real. He wished Harry was still a respectful human being.

Lola knew well what he was implying about. But she still shook her head.

Having sex with Thomas would only make Harry even angrier. She wanted to be with Thomas without causing a bigger scene. She wanted a peaceful and comfortable life.

Thomas was so irritated at the situation. He was a high ranking official. He was sure he could find a way to deal with Harry, a mere business man!

The night got deeper. They fell asleep while hugging each other. They both had something heavy on their minds.

The sharp ring tone of Lola's phone suddenly broke the silence of the darkness. She instantly had a bad feeling.

She picked up the phone. It didn't surprise her at all. It was Harry...

She stood by the bed, staring at the phone screen. Then she looked up and saw Thomas wake up as well.

After he gave her an approving nod, she walked to the balcony with the phone.

"Lola, where are you? I miss you." A deep and sweet male voice spoke from the phone.

Lola silently sighed as she looked up at the stars above her head. "What do you want?"

She remembered how he made her beg for her coffee shop business.

What now? Did he want her to beg for his mercy again? So that he would leave her and Thomas in peace.

"I want to see you." He spit it out clear and loud. He didn't have to go around the bush with this.

Lola sneered. "Boss Lewis, you are renowned for your romance and good looks. You're always surrounded by beautiful women. Why would you care to see a murderer like me? Don't you find it ridiculous?" Her voice was ice cold, without any affection at all.

Then he sincerely apologized, "I was wrong. I misjudged you." He said in a soft voice.

She felt even worse at him saying sorry "Too late for your apology! Nothing can make up for the hurt and shame that you caused me. Do you remember how you tortured me? Harry, I was way too kind to you. You always get what you want with me. Do you think that I was some kind of a push-over?"

She sobbed as the memories haunted her. They haunted her every night.

"I will do my best to make up to you. Please come back to me, okay? Please forgive me." His voice was so sweet and alluring whenever he was gentle to her. But she had enough of it.

She snapped in disgust. "No! I am going back to sleep with my fiancé now. Mr. Lewis, stop disturbing me on such a beautiful night!"

When she was about to end the call, she heard a sharp yelp from him, "You are in Zacrye?!"

She said nothing to him.

"Lola, time to rest. Just hang up the call." Thomas' voice was heard over the phone, piercing through the uncomfortable silence like a sharp knife.

Harry was instantly awakened. He glared outside the window to the dark sky. His fists were clenching.

"Lola, if you dare do anything with him, I will hunt him down and slaughter him! Mark my words!" His voice was so loud that even Thomas heard his dangerous threat.

"Who are you to decide what I can do and what I can't?!" What kind of threat was that?

A wicked smile spread across Harry's face as he spoke slowly, word by word, "Lola, don't you ever forget the time when I tied your hands up with your scarf and pressed you against the balcony..." She should know her place and position better.

"Shut up, you evil being!" Lola screamed at the top of her lungs as she tried to stop him from talking any further.

"Then be nice to me. Go to a hotel and I will pick you up tomorrow morning." He played and manipulated her with his enticing voice.

Just then, Thomas took the phone over as he embraced Lola tightly with his arms. With a mocking tone, he said, "Mr. Lewis, are you out of your mind? Every property I own also belongs to my fiancé. Why do we have to bother to go to a hotel? The ambiance in our home is so much sweeter!"

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With these words, he hung up the call, returned the phone to Lola and took her to the bedroom with his arms draped around her shoulders.

"Please continue with your sleep. You need some rest."

He held her by the shoulders and kissed her on the forehead.

Looking at the phone, Lola nodded uneasily and went into the bedroom.

After a shower, Lola drifted off to sleep with the phone still in her hands.

Three o'clock in the morning

Lola's cell phone suddenly rang again. She was awake in an instant and was startled by the ringing sound.

As expected, the caller was Harry. Oh, Harry again...

She switched the phone to mute and watched it ring again and again.

Then a WeChat message notified on the screen. Harry said that if he could not see her in five minutes, he would not hesitate to go upstairs.

Lola changed her clothes at once and left the bedroom with her bag even before she could fix her hair.

"Knock, knock, knock."

While Lola was knocking at Herren's bedroom door, Herren was still reading the papers.

He actually heard the first time her phone rang. He knew what was happening.

He opened the door and held her to his chest before she could say a word.

Lola was startled. After she calmed down her fast beating heart, she said softly, "Herren, have a good night. I have to go."

"I won't let you go! I won't let you be hurt again."

He held her tightly and did not let her go.

Unfortunately, her five minutes would soon be up and Lola was afraid that Harry would go upstairs. She tried to push him away, but instead of letting her go, Herren just kissed her on the lips.

Lola was pinned on the door and could not move.

Bad luck! Neither of two men would give up on her! Lola couldn't think clearly.

Herren felt her panic and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. I'll be here with you."

Outside, the man in a white shirt put his hands in his pockets. Looking coldly at the door in front of him, Harry ordered the two men behind him, "I'll give you both a million each. Just kick the door open for me!"

The two bodyguards looked at each other in surprise and immediately stepped forward.

The door of the apartment was kicked wildly just before Herren had finished his words.

One hard kick followed after another. Before long, the door was forcefully opened.

Outside the door, the two bodyguards immediately backed away to make way for their boss.

"One hundred million for you to kill this man. Go!"

Lola, who was held in Herren's arms, widely opened her eyes in astonishment and fear. Harry really wanted to kill him!

The bodyguards behind him immediately took out their weapon. They did not hesitate at all. Never did they dream about such a large pot of money.

Lola was so frightened that she stood in front of Herren, taking him under her wing. The mood in the room had become uncomfortably heated.

This made Harry even more frustrated. "Start!"

Lola stretched out her arms, "Harry, have you gone crazy?"

Seeing Lola guarding in front, the two bodyguards looked at Harry in a dilemma. They were afraid of hurting her. They didn't have a clear shot of the target.

But Thomas was not coward enough to let a woman protect him. He pulled her closer to him and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. I'll talk to him. We'll sort this out."

Then he glanced at him. Harry looked so terrifying. He blurted out, "She is my fiancée now and I will not let her go with you. I hope you're man enough to accept this. You had your chance and you took her for granted."

Harry rushed at Herren and punched him. But he was as quick as a cat. Thomas stopped it by his arm.

Then all hell broke loose. The two men scuffled and fists were flying all over the place.

...

Lola looked at the two men and couldn't believe that they were fighting again!

"Hey! Hurry up and separate these two!"

She cried to the bodyguards who were as stunned as she was.

The bodyguards came to their senses at once and went to pacify the two men.

Lola picked up her bag on the ground and walked out of the door.

Seeing Lola leave, Harry followed immediately and gave up fighting with Herren.

Just in time, he reached out for the door of the elevator forcibly before it closed completely.

Looking at the expressionless woman inside, Harry changed his angry expression at once and put on his usual charming smile. "Lola, come with me. Be with me."

Lola hid her face from his eyes and walked a few steps forward, leaving her back to him.

Harry put his bruised arm around her shoulders. But he was immediately pushed away. "If you touch you me again, I will call the police."

She looked back at the man coldly and her tone was very serious. She meant every word she just said.

Harry took his phone out of his pocket and handed it over to her. "Call please. Be my guest."

Then he put on his other arm around her shoulders again.

She was so angry that she powerfully stamped on his foot. He closed his eyes because of the sharp pain. She was in her high heels.

Lola walked onto the road as soon as the elevator arrived at the first floor. He was still following her closely. "Lola, it's late now and there will be no taxi here. Where are you going?"

She didn't say anything and just walked forward along the road.

With a gesture of Harry, the Rolls-Royce stopped at the road and followed them in an instant. His car has motion sensors.

He quickened his pace and stood in front of her. "My car is here. Let's go to the hotel first."

Silence was her only answer. Harry was so upset at this.

He could imagine Lola's despair then. He thought that she would be desperate again and feared that she might attempt to kill herself.

A taxi came nearer and Lola waved her hand. The taxi immediately stopped in front of them.

Harry pulled her by the arms as she was about to open the door of the taxi. He ordered the taxi driver, "You can go now."

"Hey, I need a ride. Wait for me for a moment please."

Lola struggled to wriggle free from his grip.

The taxi driver just stared at them. He was puzzled and he didn't know what to do.

Harry didn't want to hurt her, so he carried her to his chest and went to the Rolls-Royce behind them.

The driver got off at once and opened the door of the rear seat.

Lola was put into the car and Harry sat beside her immediately to block her from escaping. He knew that the door on the other side was already locked.

Eventually, she had to give up and closed her eyes as she against the other door to keep a distance from him.

In the apartment

Thomas sat on the sofa and sadly looked at the room. It was all messed up.

Lola's heart was not with him at all. Why would she want to leave?

She was with him and would like to marry him only because she wanted to get away from Harry.

She wanted Harry to regret letting her go, but her heart was not tough enough so she could not make up her mind.

Harry rubbed his swollen temples and bruised face and then called his secretary. He wanted to tell him something important.

At the hotel

If not because Harry was too handsome and charming, the waiter would have called the police for sure.

The woman he was carrying kept on struggling frantically. Everyone could see it.

Taking the pre-booked room card, Harry led her to the elevator.

Lola stared at him coldly and demanded, "Put me down!"

Harry raised his eyebrows and put her down obediently. Before she could do anything, he pinned her to the walling of the elevator.

Lola's back was already against the elevator and she looked at him in hatred and disgust.

"I hate you. Don't you know that?!"

He just nodded. The expression on his face did not change. "Yes. Then, I want you to love me again."

His tone was full of confidence.

She hated his arrogance. She smirked and answered, "Who gave you the confidence to make you think I will love you again? You are daydreaming again!" With that, she pushed him away.