

No Escape 321

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He did not move. He held his arms against the elevator, and blocked her from getting out.

"It's a beautiful dream that you will fall in love with me again! I know you will!" He was acting like a mad man. It didn't match his identity and image at all.

When the elevator arrived, he picked her up again and headed for her room.

"This is my room. You can go now." She tried to push him out. Lola hated the fact that it seemed he liked to follow her to anywhere she went.

Harry caught her hands and pulled her into his arms. Her face was already touching Harry's chin.

"Get out of here!" Both of them pushed back and forth violently. Finally, Harry slammed the door shut.

Throwing her on the big bed, he immediately pinned her down and looked at her cute little face. "Lola, I'm sorry." He apologized in a sincere tone. Lola couldn't believe it. Before, all his apologies always carried a hint of sarcasm.

But Lola pressed the matter even further. She was not satisfied yet. "Harry, how have you treated me in the past?" When he was happy and in a cheerful mood, he held her gently and sweetly. When he was upset, he tortured her, and pushed her away.

"From now on....."

Lola cut off. "Go away! Don't make any promises to me anymore! Damn it! Don't ever dare promise me anymore. You would just disappoint me!"

From now on? He could only say those words after everything bad he had done to her? She would never listen to his promises again! "We have no future. You go back to your place, and I'll live my life. We don't owe each other!"

Now that he knew she was not the murderer, she was already cleared of the crime. There was no need for them to keep in touch.

Sensing her anger, he caressed her cheeks. "No, you are wrong. I owe you too much. I have to repay you."

"If you think you owe me, then get out of here and never show up again! That's what I want." They should never see each other. That would be the best thing that will happen to her.

She grasped his big hand fumbling her face, and bit him hard. "Don't touch me! Get up!"

He kissed where she had bitten, and then got up from the bed.

Her face blushed with shame when she saw this sweet gesture.

He half crouched beside her to take off her shoes. Then he also took off his own, and went to bed.

He held her in his arms. "Goodnight. It's getting late already."

She wriggled free from his arms and went to the other side of the bed with her back turned to him.

He turned off the bedside lamp and moved closer to her.

She resisted at once. "Don't touch me!"

"Well, I won't touch you. I will just hug you for a while. Let's get some sleep, shall we?"

Lola didn't know how long she struggled with him, but she did not escape from his arms until she fell asleep.

Soon after, the sky brightened up once again. Enduring the pain, he went to the bathroom and took a cold shower.

When he came out, Lola moved a little but fell asleep again. He smiled, took her in his arms, kissed her on the forehead, and went to sleep, too.

By noon of the next day, Lola woke up in his muscular arms.

"Morning." A husky and sensual voice rang over her head.

She remembered that she was at Zacrye right now and Harry followed her here.

She got up from his arms slowly, took the phone out of her bag and dialed a number.

Harry was still lying on the bed, and half-naked. He stared at Lola, who was trying to loosen her tied hair.

"Where are you?" She sounded natural. When she talked to Harry last night, her voice was kind of emotionless.

"Well, have a good day. I'll go back to Ascea today and contact you later." Her voice became very soft as she suddenly felt guilty.

After hanging up the phone, Lola went straight to the bathroom and ignored the man in bed.

Harry went out of the bed, wrapped himself a bath towel, and took out a cigarette and lighted it.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, he had already smoked two cigarettes.

She sat in front of the dresser. Harry looked at her and pinched out the cigarette. He walked towards her.

He draped her arms around her shoulder. He knew that Lola loved it when he hugged her from the back. "Dear, will you come with me to Uthana to see our daughter?"

His words was very tempting. She only cared about her daughter now!

But when she thought of being with him and living at his house, she refused, "No, I'm having a daughter with Herren!" She could not move his strong arms.

He moved even closer and angrily stared at her through the mirror. He warned her, "If you mention him again, I'll kill him right now! And I'll do it for real this time!" He squeezed her face hard.

Lola waved his hands off, stood up from the chair and pushed him back.

Harry took a step backward, but his towel fell accidentally into the ground.

Lola looked at him in surprise, and suddenly turned red. Then she immediately turned around and sat in front of the dresser again. "Rascal!"

Harry picked up the bath towel on the ground, and smirked. "I know you! It seems you were disappointed last night."

Lola wanted to veer away from the topic. She slapped the comb on the table, "What are you talking about? Your SL Group is going down, isn't it? How can you be so bored, Mr. Lewis? You should be busier right now."

Strangely, Harry was relieved to see her anger.

Throwing the towel on the bed, he kissed her on the cheeks. "Don't worry. You can rely on me. Even if SL Group goes bankrupt, I can afford living like this for a lifetime."

"I will never rely on you! I can afford living like this by myself, too!" Lola looked at his perfectly sexy body and curled her lips bitterly when he went into the bathroom.

He heard a noise outside when he was taking a shower and knew that Lola had tried to run away again.

But he was not in a hurry. She would eventually belong to him!

Lola fled from the hotel and took a taxi to the airport.

In Ascea

Lola went straight to her coffee bar. She had a lot of leisure time since she didn't work at SL Group anymore.

The coffee shop was doing well now and was always full of customers.

She looked at the store across the street. How did he do it? Why did lots of people drink such expensive coffee willingly?

At this time, a man in a suit and tie came from the opposite street. Obviously, he came for Lola.

Lola lay on the hanging basket. The man respectfully said to her, "Miss Newman, I have something to report to you."

Report to her? Lola looked at the man in front of her. She was confused, "Who are you?" He might have been mistaken to approach her. She didn't know who he was. Maybe he was just one of the new employees. Or maybe a new person here in town.

"Miss Newman, I am the manager of Dominant. The documents of the sales records and some new policies of the business need your signature."

.....

Well, there was only one possibility. Harry might have transferred the ownership of his coffee shop to her!

"Why does it need my signature? You should look for Harry for it."

The man felt embarrassed. He didn't know what to say. "Miss Newman, don't you know that Dominate has been under your name?"

She knew it! Lola rolled her eyes. Harry was really good at playing tricks and surprises!

"Tell him I do not need this."

"Why not, Miss Newman?" The store manager asked in surprise. No other person would reject a big offer like this.

Lola said frankly, "I have nothing to do with him. No gains without pains. This is always the thing with him."

... The store manager realized that Mr. Lewis just used the coffee bar to show his affection to her. With that, he left Lola's shop helplessly.

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Everything that Lola mentioned were noted and reported to Harry in time.

To which, Harry simply said, "From now on, just report directly to Joey. The rest of the profits would still be counted to the account of Miss Newman's."

As soon as he ended the call, Harry realized something and quickly dialed Joey's number.

Lola had been studying the sales reports for more than two hours when she finally felt tired and decided to call it a day. She pressed on her temple to relieve the headache as she put away the documents. Then she took off for the Newman family's villa.

In the living room, Lillian and Wendy were having fun with the baby. They were putting on their funny faces to make the baby laugh. Upon seeing Lola, they were both delighted.

"Oh, you just finished work in the shop? How is everything now?" Wendy slowly walked up towards Lola as she hadn't fully recovered from her child birth.

She heard that Lola had been in Zacrye, but she was not sure what had happened between her and Thomas. If something good happened, Thomas would have been with her right now...

Lola sadly shook her head and just answered, "Never mind. Thanks to Harry the jerk, so far I got nothing done."

If Harry had not been a jerk, Thomas would have met all her relatives already and discussed about their wedding.

When she heard this, Lillian immediately stopped eating her grapes. She was alarmed and concerned. She approached Lola while resting her hands on her baby lump.

"What happened? Tell me about it."

Lola had to explain the whole incident with them since they were both so interested and worried.

When Lola finished telling them everything, Lillian became so infuriated. "I have told Harry before that he would definitely regret if he dares to treat you like that again!" He never listened to her. Now, he will be getting a dose of his own medicine! He hurt Lola so bad. She wanted to burn all the bridges between them.

Watching the baby in the cradle kicking his chubby legs, Lola really enjoyed family time. Wendy encouraged her and said to her in a soft voice, "I don't know what to say. It's so hard to tell. Let nature take its course. However, if you have made up your mind to break up with him for good, you must be strong and you should never give in."

Lola nodded. In fact, she was afraid of herself being too weak. That man was way too wicked and cunning for her to handle. He knew her every weakness.

"Cute baby, call me auntie soon. Okay?" Lola was having a good time playing with the baby in her arms. She did not want to bother herself with troubles.

Wendy laughed out hard. "Come on, he is still so young and small. How could he open mouth and say anything? He is not some kind of a genius baby!"

Lola giggled as she stared at Lillian's baby bump. "When is your due date?" Joseph was always busying flying from one country to another. He was seldom seen at home.

Lillian replied with a happy and excited smile, "In two months' time!"

"Joseph is so inconsiderate! As soon as he comes back home, I will tell scold him on behalf of you. Poor you, you can only see him on the screen whenever you miss him. Did he even call you that frequently?" Lola was not very pleased at the way her brother treated his pregnant wife. He should be more hands-on.

Lillian's face blushed as she smiled. "We call each other every day!"

Joseph had informed her that within one month, he would finish the shooting of both movies. Then he promised her a long vocation for her and the baby.

Lola felt happy for them. She sweetly looked at her nephew and asked her sister-in-law, "So, what are you going to name the child?"

Wendy peeled a lychee for Lola to eat as she joyfully replied, "We have agreed to name the child Colin Newman."

Lola instantly loved the name as she chewed on the juicy fruit. She nodded in satisfaction. Then she wondered what would she name her second child?

Gosh, what was she thinking? She's not even pregnant...

Lola spit the fruit pit out into the bin.

She remembered that she and Harry never had any contraceptive measures. They never used one. What didn't she get pregnant? Was there anything wrong with her?

She was not very keen on the idea of a second child. However, with all these unprotected sex that she had, she still seemed not pregnant. Lola was concerned about herself.

Wendy stared at Lola's face for a while and asked her, "Lola, are you feeling okay? You suddenly looked worried."

"Nothing!" Lola woke up from her wild thoughts and quickly turned to her nephew to hide her embarrassment.

Lillian also noticed the suspicious blush on Lola's face. With a grin, she asked: "Are you thinking of some hot dude?"

"Nonsense. I am not thinking of anyone!" To prove her point, she quickly added, "If Harry ever harasses me, I will go the mountains and live there as a nun all by myself!"

Her face looked very serious. Wendy remembered the horrific incident last time, so she stopped teasing Lola anymore.

With a firm tone, she said to Lola, "Lola, you need to let things go. He had hurt you over and over. He has violated and traumatized you. You should not waste your time or feelings on him anymore. Think about your grandpa and your parents. He is not worth your love!"

"I know. I won't do anything stupid anymore. I will not hurt myself or my family because of him. From now on, I will avoid him as much as possible." Her attention should be focused on Thomas.

Just then, the baby started crying. Lola lifted him up and patted him gently on the back.

Colin sure took after his mother Wendy. They had the same lovely eyes. Lola missed her daughter very much. She wondered when would be the next time they meet up again...

The baby started crying. He was hungry. Lola handed him over to Wendy. As soon as the baby was fed, he stopped crying.

Lillian watched the mother and the son and sincerely praised Wendy. "Sister-in-law, you are really good at this. You don't even need a nanny's help." Angie had arranged a nanny for the young couple, but Wendy politely declined. She believed that nursing the child on her own was the best option.

"I don't need any nanny. We are a big family and I am a housewife. I have plenty of time to deal with the baby!" Her husband Jordan and parents-in-law were all very helpful. They spent their time and effort on looking after the newborn with her. She did not feel tired at all.

Lola grinned. "Wendy is really capable. I know her for a long time. She has always been this considerate and capable." She remembered when Wendy worked at the shopping mall. It was not an easy job. She had to wear thick mascot costumes during the summer to hand out leaflets in the street. But Wendy never complained.

Lillian nodded in agreement. She also observed Wendy's hardworking attitude. For the past several months of living together under the same roof, she got to know her even better.

The three women sat in the sofa, chatting with each other in high and cheerful spirits. For the first time

in a long while, Lola finally felt relaxed. Maybe the apology from Harry worked.

Lillian was really bored at home. She actually came up with a bold decision without informing Joseph. She secretly bought a flight ticket to Uthana.

She arrived in Uthana in the late afternoon. She learned from Joseph that he was still in the process of making a movie. However, there would be a banquet for the crew later that night.

She went to his apartment directly as she decided to give him a big surprise.

She first cleaned up his apartment. Then she sat down and watched random TV shows to pass the time. It was already ten o'clock, but Joseph was still not back yet.

Lillian eventually felt sleepy. Her pregnancy had caused her to be dizzy all the time.

It was well past eleven when Lillian was woken up by the sound of turning of the knob of the door. She felt excited as she pictured out his surprised, happy look.

She was very proud of her big surprise for him and she really hoped he would like it!

However, she heard him talking to someone else by the door!

Lillian quickly got out of the bed. Putting on her slippers in a hurry, she rushed towards the door.

Outside the door stood her husband Joseph. To her shock, he was accompanied by a drunk woman. She was in his arms and he looked absolutely irritated. As he promised the movie director, Joseph had no choice but to look after the young actress. If he had a choice, he would dump her by the road a long time ago.

"The young actress was quite good-looking. But that was because of tons of plastic surgery. Not like Lillian, a natural beauty..." Joseph thought to himself.

Just then, the woman in his chest suddenly raised her arms and draped them around his neck. Now, it seemed she was embracing him in a very intimate way.

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Joseph was very annoyed. He just wanted to throw her off. He was so disgusted.

But the woman held him so tight that they both stumbled onto the sofa. Joseph felt the woman underneath his body. He didn't like it. Not even a bit.

The door of the bedroom was suddenly opened, and he looked back in astonishment.

He immediately turned pale when he saw the person in his bedroom. Was he daydreaming? When did Lillian arrive? She was at home when she sent a message just this morning!

Well, that was not important then. Lillian was shocked and her hands were trembling with what she saw right in front of her.

Shit! Joseph thought to himself. He was in deep trouble!

He pulled down the woman's hands on his neck, showing no care for the woman.

"Honey!" The woman on the sofa turned over and fell to the ground. But he just rushed to the bedroom.

Lillian slammed the door and locked it. Joseph almost hit his nose on the door. It was just mere inches away!

Oh, he's dead! How could he explain this... Joseph was frantically pounding his fists on the door. "Lillian, please listen to my explanation. It's not as bad as what you saw!" He couldn't just let their relationship end this way.

Lillian sat on the bed blankly. She felt so numb. She didn't cry nor go crazy. She just sat there quietly.

She didn't even respond to Joseph's shouting.

She thought Joseph to be very simple and loyal. But the truth was there were so many beautiful women in the entertainment circle. And he was a superstar movie actor. It's already understood that many women would surround him.

She trusted him all the time until this very day. She believed that he could resist the temptation, but obviously she was wrong.

"Honey, you are carrying a baby. Please don't get upset. Let me explain. Honey!" Joseph kept on talking to his wife outside the room. He couldn't bear to give up.

Damn woman! Damn his director! He would send the woman away right now.

He dialed his manager's phone number and let him take the woman away.

He would never ever cooperate with that director again.

After his manager led the woman out of the room, Joseph turned to Lillian again, "Honey, the woman is gone now. Open the door, please."

Lillian was annoyed with the endless knocking. So she wearily opened the door.

Then she quickly put on her coat and walked outside the door with her bag. She even didn't give a look at Joseph. She didn't care about him. Not anymore.

Joseph quickly stood in front of her and said, "Hey, honey, could you please listen to me?" Joseph held his pregnant wife, and tried to flatter her.

"Take off your dirty hands from me!" Lillian stared at the man in front of her. She remained expressionless. She wouldn't want to bark at the wrong tree.

"How could I like that ugly woman?"

"So you mean that you will sleep with her if she is pretty?" Lillian retorted at once.

Joseph put her hands on his face. "Honey... It's all my fault! Please cool down and let me explain it to you."

"Please don't be upset. It might hurt the baby."

Lillian pulled her hands away and pointed at the sofa, "Sit on the sofa!" Joseph sat down on the sofa obediently and watched Lillian open the door and go out.

"Hey, what are you doing?!" Joseph followed her immediately and blocked Lillian before she got in on the elevator.

Lillian pointed at the door this time and said, "Get in the room!"

Joseph pretended to turn back but suddenly got hold of Lillian's back and shoulders and carried her.

"Joseph, let me go!!"

Joseph closed the door with his foot. He put Lillian on the bed and squatted in front of her. He begged her. "Dear, could you please give me a chance to make an appeal before sentencing me to death?"

Lillian put her bag away and looked at him coldly, "I'm listening."

Joseph felt a bit relieved. "She was drunk at the set. At that time, there were only her, the director and me. The director was in a hurry and forced me to take care of her. That's all. Nothing bad happened, Lillian."

Lillian kept silent, and this made Joseph anxious again. "I have never brought a single woman here before. I promise you." He really raised his index finger and middle finger as he said this to Lillian.

Lillian looked at him scornfully. "Stop playing innocent. I believe that you didn't bring women back but I'm not a fool. I know there is a place called a hotel."

Joseph looked down and said, "You know that people in the industry are constantly watched by those paparazzi all the time. We don't even need to be supervised by our wives. Cameras are everywhere. If I bring a woman to hotel, it has already become a gossip. Have you heard of any gossips of me?" Joseph was very proud when it came to this. He was very proud of him being a loyal husband.

But Lillian made him pull a long face again, "That is because you have a powerful brother-in-law. He can smooth it out even if you kill someone." Joseph once told her that Harry has been very good to him.

He can do anything under the name of Harry.

But Joseph himself didn't make any trouble. Or even if he did, he could deal with it on his own. He didn't need any help from other people.

"Honey, why don't you trust a good guy like me?" Joseph was getting heated and was panicking. He stood up and sat down again and again.

Lillian took off her shoes and said, "I feel sleepy. I need to rest. You sleep on the sofa tonight and we'll talk about this tomorrow."

Joseph let Lillian sleep and then he went to the sofa. After making sure that Lillian was sleeping soundly, he laid beside her and put his hands on her big belly.

The headlines of the entertainment news the next day were all about Joseph.

An international movie star has been seen taking another woman home.

Married actor Joseph took new actress Cassie to his apartment late at night.

Joseph cheated on his pregnant wife with Cassie, a young actress.

They also put the photos on the news. The man on the photos was indeed Joseph. He held a woman in his arms and it was obviously not his wife, because there was no big belly.

Joseph, Lillian and Cassie's micro blogs were filled with millions of comments.

After marriage, Joseph had been a good husband in everyone's eye. All of his fans waited for his explanation. They didn't want to believe that this was true.

Joseph closed the door of the bedroom. One phone call followed another. It was an endless cycle.

"No, I did not... I did bring her back, but then I sent her away!" The first phone call he got was from Lola.

Lola was mad at his brother and she couldn't sleep because of it. She walked back and forth in the room.

Lillian couldn't get even angrier.

Did Joseph think about the complications and consequences before he did such thing?

"Joseph, if you didn't cheat on Lillian, handle this as soon as possible. How's Lillian now?" Lola heard that she went to surprise Joseph in his apartment.

Joseph took a quick glance at his bedroom. "She is still sleeping now." Lillian has always been sleepy recently. Just let her sleep a little longer.

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"Why did you even bother to bring her back? Don't you know that public figures like you, Joseph, are constantly covered by a lot of eyes and cameras?" Lola couldn't figure out why her brother would make such a silly mistake. He was not a rookie at all!

Joseph couldn't deny that he made a mistake. He could only just scratch his head. "Only Lillian can help me. I don't do anything wrong, okay?" She was in Joseph's apartment last night. The reporters would shut up if only she could be seen walking out together with him.

However, Joseph was not sure whether Lillian was still upset. He could not risk her health right now.

"You want Lillian to save you? She's so kind that she didn't even kill you for what you did." Lola answered sarcastically. If such things should happen to Harry, she couldn't imagine what she'd do to him...

Stop thinking about that! Lola shook her head immediately. How crazy!

"What do you mean by saving me, my sister? I'm innocent. Okay?"

"Innocent? Didn't you take that woman to your home last night?"

"I have. But it doesn't mean that we did something wrong!" But he sent her away then. She didn't even sleep there.

Lola doubted how her brother survived in the entertainment circle for years. "You are not innocent since you have let her in."

... Joseph started to agree with his sister. She had a point. He was at fault in this matter.

"I'll wait for Lillian to wake up. And I'll talk with her right away." The door of the bedroom opened while Joseph was still speaking.

"I have to hang up, Lola. She's up now." Joseph immediately hung up the phone and rushed in front of Lillian. He greeted her with a voice as sweet as he could make, "Good morning, Honey."

What a "good" morning. Lillian just gave him a cold stare. His phone has never stopped ringing.

She already knew what was going on. She saw 999 Weibo messages on the phone screen notification just now.

She turned the silent mode on. There were still dozens of missed calls.

Joseph gave up when he saw Lillian having so much difficulty in walking around. He could handle this by himself like a man.

"Go and wash yourself, honey. Let's have breakfast after." Joseph would rather eat with his wife before he went to work.

Lillian was puzzled as to why Joseph did not say anything about the matter. After all, nobody could help him but her.

Lillian dressed herself up after washing and walked out of the apartment together with Joseph. She held his hand as they walked slowly.

Surprised, Joseph looked at Lillian's hand and asked, "You already believe me?"

Lillian didn't answer. She pressed the elevator button and stepped in.

The silence caused Joseph to be a bit upset.

Outside the apartment, the media were anxiously waiting for Joseph and the young actress. At the sight of Lillian, they all got so confused. Their mouths gaped open in bewilderment.

Where was Cassie? Wasn't she there? How could the pregnant Lillian appear at this time?

Confused as they were, the media crowded around and poured out their questions. They never considered that crowding the couple would force the pregnant Lillian into a tough situation.

"Mr. Newman, can you explain what happened last night?"

"Mrs. Newman, what do you think of your husband's infidelity?"

"Mr. Newman, how long have you been dating Cassie?"

The media had already jumped to conclusions.

Lillian just listened to their questions, scorning their shamelessness. She put on a smile and opened her mouth, "Please listen to me."

The reporters quieted down. Only the clicking of cameras can be heard.

Joseph looked at the woman beside him as well. He didn't mean to let her speak on his behalf. But he would listen now that she has decided to speak out.

"There's a misunderstanding. I arrived here yesterday afternoon. My husband called me last night, saying a colleague of him was drunk, and asking me whether he could take her home and let her stay for a while. I agreed because it was more inconvenient for him to go to a hotel."

Lillian explained, then took out the plane ticket from her bag to prove her arrival time.

She continued, "We didn't expect those reporters to begin writing some fake news. Besides, that colleague was soon sent back her home by my husband's agent. Because it was inconvenient for her to stay here. You could ask both of them if you want to be sure."

Immersed in the soft voice of his wife, Joseph was lost in his thoughts. She was willing to believe him, and more importantly, she spoke for him. She loved and cared for him so much.

After finishing her words, Lillian gave her husband a pinch. Joseph immediately came back to his senses. "Yes, that's the truth. The magazines and the reporters who have been making up stories could wait for the lawsuits from our company. We will follow up this matter. Thanks!"

"So it is..."

All the reporters were in an uproar, but the truth had been clear as Lillian came out of the apartment together with Joseph. Yet, some reporters did not give up. They want more statements to put on their article.

"Mrs. Newman, could you please explain why it was inconvenient for Cassie to stay? You agreed to take Cassie to the apartment, but you have said that it is inconvenient. Aren't your words contradict each other?"

"Yeah, Mrs. Newman, could you explain that?"

Seeing these ferocious reporters, Lillian doubted whether they had professional ethics or not. They didn't even think that she was pregnant.

At that time, Joseph gave a stare at the reporters before putting his arm around his wife's waist, and said, "Are there anything left to explain? Of course, I need a secret space with my wife after such a long time of not seeing each other."

..... Holding her anger back, Lillian lowered her head and grumbled about the shameless words of her husband.

All the reporters burst in a mystical laughter. Soon after, they reported all the information they got on the Internet.

At the same time, Joseph's company also released an indictment on the Internet. The signature of the lawyer at the lower right corner really shocked everyone -- it's Samuel!

Those magazines spreading rumors were dead meat. They would never recover their business again.

Watching the video online, Harry saw no need to act on it. He just needed to contact Samuel.

So could he take credit from his woman? After all, Samuel was not a lawyer who is easy to approach.

Just a few hours after noon, all rumors about Joseph were proved wrong. Some magazines even published their letters of apology as early as they could. But, it was still too late.

Following his wife everywhere, Joseph began to comfort Lillian by all means. "You are so kind, sweetheart, I love you, love you, love you!"

Not in the mood to speak to him, Lillian opened the car door and sat inside.

"Let me help fasten your seat belt, my dear. I love you!" Oh, so many "love you"! Lillian couldn't stand it anymore.

"You are too disgusting and annoying, Joseph!" Such a childish man, she thought. She gave a cold stare to the grinning face in front of her.

But he gave her a kiss on her cheeks. "I can do anything you want me to do once you're not angry anymore."

..... Squinting at him, Lillian answered, "Was this the way you took that girl home?"

Joseph put on a disappointed face immediately. Already irritated, he replied, "Never mention that woman to me! I won't cooperate with her and that director anymore. I'll tell Harry tomorrow to send him to Mauritius."

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Lillian snorted and stared at Joseph in an arrogant manner, "Okay! You can get in the car!"

Joseph happily followed her into the car. But even though Lillian had forgiven him, he was scolded harshly by Harold as soon as they arrived on the Newman's villa.

As Lola got up quite late today, it was almost near noon when she arrived at the coffee store.

However, it didn't matter. The coffee store was owned by her, she could go to the store whenever she liked. It was one of the perks as a business owner. Besides, her crew and staff were trustworthy and responsible.

She enjoyed the freedom!

When she arrived at the coffee shop, an assistant excitedly told her that there was a flower shop delivery man who had been waiting for her for a long time.

Flowers? It reminded her of Thomas. The flowers must be from him! She had no doubts about it.

The delivery man came closer when he saw the assistant waving at him.

The customer who ordered the flowers had emphasized that the flowers must be handed over to the receiver in person. So the delivery man did not dare to leave before he could personally give the bouquet to her. The customer actually gave him a very large tip.

Lola looked at the bouquet of red roses in amazement. There were 99 roses in front of her!

The beautiful scene of so many red roses attracted the attention of all the people in the cafe.

"Miss Newman, please sign your name here. Thank you!" The delivery man asked Lola to confirm the receipt.

Lola tried to control her emotions and thoughts. She did not sign her name immediately, but took the card in the flowers to see what was written on it.

"The flowers are blooming along the walkway. It's time you come back now, but no haste. Right here, for you I wait." Your dear husband.

...

Until this moment, she realized that the flowers could not be from Thomas. She thought he won't do such sweet gestures like this. He wasn't really that kind of man. But the man who sent the flowers was really so shameless! He dared to call himself her husband!

She looked at the bouquet again and then suddenly realized a good idea.

She took out her phone and quickly called Joey.

"Hi. Is this Miss Newman?" Joey answered the phone with uncertainty.

Lola smiled and said, "Yes, it's me. Can you give me the address of Miss Cherry?"

Joey glanced at the closed office door. He would not think that Lola wanted to get the address of Cherry because she would cause some trouble for Harry. Lola was always a kind and sophisticated

lady.

However, no matter what Lola was up to this time, he will take sides with her. Sorry, Boss Lewis.

Joey quickly told her the address in a low voice.

"Okay, I got it. Thank you very much! I owe you one, Joey!" Lola will never forget Joey's help today and decided to acknowledge his favor as long as the chance presented itself.

She hung up the phone and recited the address to the delivery man, "Please send the flowers to this address. Go immediately. Ask the man who sent you for the reimbursement of the plane tickets and all the other expenses." She disposed of the flowers in a decisive manner. She didn't want anything to do with Harry anymore.

The delivery man was dumbfounded. Was she asking him to send the flowers across the country? He hoped he got it all wrong. This was so absurd!

Lola looked at his shocked expression and then she remembered she had forgotten to give him the name to whom he would ask for the reimbursement. She immediately took out a piece of paper and wrote something on it.

The delivery man looked at the name on the paper. Harry? The name was so familiar! The Harry of the SL Group? Oh! He remembered... It was definitely the famous business tycoon, Harry, for sure.

He instantly shook his head. He was kind of nervous. "Miss Newman, can you ask other people to do this?"

Lola felt frustrated at his refusal. Then she intentionally threatened him, "Why? Take this. Or I will call your boss and complain about your bad attitude and see whether he can follow my request."

The delivery man sensed the firm gaze of Lola and was reluctant to ask, "But what if Mr. Lewis... What if he does not reimburse me?" The plane ticket would take a month's salary of him! And there would be other expenses, too. He doesn't have that much money.

"He will certainly give you the money back. But if anything happens, just come to me. I will give you the money. Don't worry about the expenses, okay?" Harry was rich. He would not hesitate to give out money. He would not care about such little money, anyway.

Hearing Lola's assuring words, he was relieved and set out on his mission.

Lola looked at the delivery man leaving the place. She then thought about Harry in contempt. He turned out to be such a shallow man who wanted to win her over with mere flowers. She would not be tricked this time! She would play hard-to-get from now on!

At five o'clock that afternoon, Joey went to the CEO office with a broad smile.

"Hey. What's so funny? Share it with me." Harry glanced at him and was confused at why Joey was looking a bit strange.

Joey tried his best to keep himself from laughing. He answered him, "Boss, there was a flower shop delivery man at the gates. He's asking for a reimbursement!"

"Go straight to the point!" Harry gave him a cold look.

"You arranged the delivery of roses to Miss Newman this morning. It turned out that she refused and directly asked the delivery man to send the flowers to Miss Cherry by plane. The delivery man said it was with Miss Newman's authorization that Mr. Lewis should pay for the expenses!" Joey finished telling him the story without a pause. He was astounded by the weird relationship of Harry and Lola. They were really like a cat and a mouse.

Harry's cellphone suddenly rang. He frowned and then connected to the call. "What's the matter?"

Cherry held the piece of paper in her hands and asked him, "I received a bouquet of roses. The note says it was from my fiance and asked me to take good care of it." She repeated the words on the note with hesitation.

There were 99 imported extraordinary red roses! If they were really sent to her by Harry, she would go crazy. She was not used to him being so sweet to her...

But in reality, she and Harry has not been engaged yet. Harry has never brought this up. So she didn't dare mention it. She did not believe that the roses were really for her.

Harry smiled. He could imagine Lola's expression when she did this. "Okay, I see." He hung up the phone in a very cold manner.

Cherry was now looking at the radiant and beautiful flowers, but she did not feel happy. The flowers were not for her! She felt furious and threw them into the trash bin. She should have seen this coming!

Lola received the flowers from Harry in the following consecutive days. However, she did not accept them and just sent the bouquet to Cherry in the same way she did before.

This was so distressing for Cherry. She felt so low and alone. The man she loved was constantly sending flowers to another woman. It was so humiliating to her!

But Lola did not feel triumphant by doing so. She had to get used to the strange looks from other people every day.

Her mind began to wonder again when she sat in the couch and quietly watched the scenery at the park.

She was so immersed in her thoughts that she did not notice what was happening at the entrance of her store.

A Lamborghini sports car stopped at the gate of the store, attracting a crowd of curious people.

Joey got out from the driver's seat and gently opened the door for Harry, who was sitting at the back seat.

A pair of brand-new shiny shoes stepped onto the concrete. Then the arrogant man with white shirt and black suit stood in front of them.

The diamond on the watch on his wrist was glittering under the sunshine.

"Isn't that our boss? What is he doing at that cafe?"

"Yes, it's strange. But there was news that our store and the store across from us have been incorporated into one."

"I heard about the gossip that the boss in that store recently received 99 imported roses. How romantic it was! Do you think it was from our Mr. Lewis?"

"Maybe it was, but who knows! The owner is really a beautiful lady! She could have an abundance of suitors."

...

The two supervisors in the Dominator discussed in a low voice while watching the scene.

The man in sunglasses looked at Joey and instructed him, "Take out the materials for me."

Joey fetched the files from the car and went into the LN coffee store with Harry.

His appearance at the store stirred up excitement inside.

He put his hands into his pockets and walked handsomely toward the direction of Lola. Everyone gazed at him with admiration. Harry's charm never failed him once.

The shop assistant who happily came to greet him was stopped by Joey. He politely ordered, "A cup of latte, please. Thank you."

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The female clerk reluctantly headed to the check-out counter. She guessed that this handsome man came here for her boss! He was really an appealing gentleman!

There was a round table near the hanging seat. Harry intentionally moved it near to a window, a position which was opposite to Lola.

Joey immediately put down the materials and moved the two chairs.

Lola was still lost in her thoughts. She didn't realize what had happened until Harry already sat down opposite her.

Glaring at the handsome man smiling at her, she blurted out, "Get out! You are not welcome here!" She really desired to be impolite to him. However, the smile on the man's face didn't fade away at all.

He had already made mental preparations and knew that if he wanted to get her back, he must be totally thick-skinned and very patient. Lola was so hard to deal with!

Joey laughed in secret as he heard what Lola said. He knew that only Lola could dare to speak to Harry like that.

After putting all the materials in place for his boss, Joey found a seat in the corner to wait for his boss to successfully pursue a girl.

A cup of latte was put in front of Harry. Yet, Harry's eyes were fixed at the woman who was staring back at him. This completely broke the female clerk's heart. She wanted him to look into her eyes.

Indeed, this handsome man came here for her boss!

"Did Dominator go bankrupt? Boss Lewis comes to LN frequently these days. What could be happening?" She spoke arrogantly, making Harry want to kiss her lips to stop her from saying another word.

"Honey, have you forgotten already? Now, Dominator and LN only have one boss. And it's you, my dear!" LN Cafe... He loved the name of her cafe as it represented Lola and Nicole. The two girls he loved the most in the world...

She couldn't bear to listen to his flattering words. Lola really wanted to drive him out with a broom!

However, she decided to ignore him. Making up her mind, she opened her laptop and started to check the recent sales data. After that, she also updated her Weibo.

She did all these while Harry just sat opposite her quietly and started to work seriously with the files that he brought.

The golden rays of the sun shone on them through the window. What a beautiful and exhilarating scene!

When it was time for lunch, Harry simply sorted the materials and put them aside.

Then he directly walked to Lola, turned off her laptop and also put it aside.

He knelt down and looked at her. She was still on the hanging seat and did not react to anything he did. Finally, he said, "Treat me for lunch!"

....

Lola rolled her eyes in disgust and glared at him. She answered disdainfully, "Harry, is your bank card taken away by your fiancée? Do you need some money right now? Is that why you are here?"

Unexpectedly, the man admitted what she said, and replied, "Yes, I came for you to fill my hungry stomach. Here, these are all my bank cards. Can I hand them over to you?" While he was saying this, he stood up to take out his wallet and directly handed it to Lola.

"I don't care!" Without giving a look, she also stood up and walked out.

Harry grabbed her wrist to try to stop her. "Are you sure that you don't want to treat me for lunch?" His tone sounded casual but his words were threatening.

She threw away his hand and replied, "Yes, I'm pretty sure! Now, get away from me!"

"Well then..it seems that I need to watch a video here to comfort my broken heart." As he was saying this, he took out his phone and unlocked it.

Lola froze for a couple of seconds and then understood what he meant.

She immediately turned around to grab his phone. But he held his phone so high that Lola had to grit her teeth and tiptoe to reach it.

Harry took this chance to hold her into his arms and quickly warn her from struggling to get free. "Don't move! If you keep struggling, I will hug you even more!"

Lola was extremely mad on this, so she stepped hard on his new leather shoes.

Seeing the man close his eyes in agony, she mellowed a little bit.

However, their seemingly intimate behavior caught a lot of people's attention.

Realizing that they were still at the coffee shop, Lola pushed him away from holding her. She quickly grabbed her bag and quickened her steps to go outside.

Harry gave Joey a wink and Joey stood up immediately and ran towards the side of the driver's seat.

Lola was filled with pent-up anger and when she saw the fabulous Lamborghini outside the door, she kicked hard at it. As a result, the alarm of the car went off immediately.

Joey hurriedly pressed the anti-theft button, and the alarm was turned off.

Seeing her reaction, Harry couldn't help but smile. He asked her, "Are you unhappy? If you are unhappy, you can find a brick and just smash it!"

Lola stared at Harry like she thought he was insane. Then when Harry was off his guard, she grabbed his phone and threw it into a pool of water just near them.

....

Staring at the phone in the pool, Lola quickly turned around and left. She knew he would be so upset! Without the video, he could not threaten her any longer! She was victorious this time around!

It turned out that this was her real purpose. Harry leaned against the door, watched her back, and said coldly, "There was a backup in my computer! Do you really think I would not be ready for this?"

Hearing his words, Lola had to stop her steps, and cursed him ten million times in her heart.

Lola really wanted to tell him: "Just continue with this so we could destroy each other together!" Yet she had no courage! She still had feelings for him...

She walked in front of him with a smug and ordered, "Get out of the way!" Seeing her so aggressive, Harry really wanted to press her on the car and teach her a lesson!

However, Harry opened the door for her like a gentleman. As Lola sat into the car, Harry followed her.

"What do you want to eat? Just tell me." Harry put her hand into his and looked at her icy expression with warm affection.

Lola whipped her hand back and answered coldly, "Boss Lewis, mind your behavior. I'm a woman who is already engaged to someone. So please don't touch me."

The tender look on his face disappeared gradually and he suddenly kissed her red lips,. No matter how hard she struggled, he just didn't let her go. They were like this for several seconds.

Harry finally stopped when Lola almost lost her breath. Then, he whispered to her ear, "If you mention another man again, I guarantee you that I'll break his bones."

Lola's beautiful eyes glared at him. She found him smirking at her. "Harry, except threatening me, what else can you do?"

Harry gripped the corner of his suit carelessly, and replied, "Threatening you is the only thing I want to do! It gives me so much joy and satisfaction! Other than that, I don't need to do anything.."

Looking out the window, Lola decided not to talk to him. She would just be disgusted and infuriated at his words!

"Go to a hotpot restaurant now! I'm starving." The man ordered indifferently.

Hotpot? Lola wore a smirk on her face, thinking it was him that was looking for ill treatment!

In the hotpot restaurant

Lola ordered many of her favorite dishes. Without asking Harry's opinion, she told the waiter, "Spicy hotpot soup, please. Thanks!"

While he was smoking a cigarette, his stomach twitched a little when he heard the word "spicy". He never liked spicy foods and he knew that Lola totally knew about this.

Yet, he said nothing. He flicked the ash from his cigarette and looked at the woman opposite him. He tried to be in a good mood.

"Lola, how about you go with me today?" He was asking her for her opinion.

Pretending not to hear anything, Lola took a sip on her drink and didn't respond.

He showed no care at all. He anticipated that she would ignore him. He took a smoke again, leaned forward and then blew a puff of smoke at her face.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!" Frantically waving her small hands, Lola coughed badly.

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With a cigarette in his mouth, Harry dashingly looked at Lola. They were sitting in a private room in the restaurant. The room was reserved mainly for very important people. Lola rushed towards him and took away his cigarette.

She squashed the cigarette into the ash tray end and threw the remaining half box of expensive cigarettes into the trash can.

"Go back to Uthana if you smoke again. I'm not putting up with that nasty habit of yours."

Then she sat back into her seat and stared at Harry's stunned expression. "Well, I will do whatever my wife wants." Harry gave in.

"Why are you so sweet and cheeky right now? You know I've got a fian..." She stopped midway through her sentence when she saw Harry's warning eye expression.

At that moment, a waiter knocked at the door and brought in the hotpot soup.

Harry was dismayed when he saw the red spicy soup. "But, for my wife, I will risk my life!" He thought to himself. He's not used to eating spicy foods...

The vegetables and meat were brought in soon. Unexpectedly, Lola warmly helped Harry get the food onto his plate.

"If I finish all the food you are giving me, will you come with me tonight? Please?" Harry lazily leaned on the chair as he was observing Lola's expression. That was only the purpose on which he visited Lola today.

Lola ate a meatball to ease her anger, "Does Boss Lewis want to torture me again? If that's all that we will do, then I won't come."

Harry winked to her with a smirk, "I'll be very gentle."

Lola swallowed the meatball in her mouth expressionlessly, and then she put more food on his plate, "Finish these first. Everything."

How could she agree to have dinner with such a cruel man? She gave in to his charm again... Lola, did you want him to torture you even more?

Harry drank a lot of water because of all the spicy food that he ate. He used the chopsticks to finish everything on the plate.

Lola continued to put more and more food onto his plate. He obediently ate everything that she made him consume. His stomach was so full now.

He just wanted to keep her by his side even if he had to go to hospital because of it. He just desired to do whatever it took to win her over.

Finally, they ate everything in the hotpot. Lola remained emotionless even when Harry had drunk several bottles of water already.

They walked out of the hotpot restaurant. Harry sweetly opened the car door for Lola.

Lola looked at Harry and she could immediately tell that he was not feeling well. "He's really good at endurance! I wish he could always be patient and sweet like this." She thought.

"Boss Lewis, shall we drink some wine?" She asked deliberately.

She remembered something in the past. He drank wine after eating hotpot. He went to the hospital immediately after that.

Harry lifted his eyebrows when he heard that. It seemed she wouldn't stop bullying him until he collapsed.

"Come with me tonight. We can drink together all night long!" He was staring straight at her with some implied sensual meaning in his words.

Obviously, she was not interested, "No, thank you. I have a date tonight. Please just send me back home." "No matter what you will do. It won't work on me." She thought to herself in a determined attitude.

She's going on a date?! Harry fought back the stomach cramps and looked at her irritably, "A date with whom?"

Lola just glared and said, "Boss Lewis, can't you realize that I'm already rejecting your proposal? I won't go with you as I already have a fiance." And then, she told him what she was really thinking of.

"You don't need to do anything for me. It's impossible for us to be together anymore. Harry, we'd better never meet again. That's what I really want."

The air in the car suddenly turned cold. Not a single word was heard after that. It was really uncomfortable.

Joey was focusing on his driving. He chose to ignore the conversation between them. He would just get stressed as the couple were always like this.

"I was wrong. Sorry, Lola. But you can't push me away like this!" Harry ended his statement with a heavy sigh.

Lola sneered and looked out the window, "It's too late. No matter what you're going to do to Herren, we will get married. I advise you to marry Cherry as well. Move on, Harry. We would go our own ways and never meet again."

"Lola, you know that you can't take the consequences if you piss me off. I can do anything I want." It was an obvious threat. Harry was already on the brink of desperation.

"Stop the car!" She didn't want to stay with him for one more minute.

"Drive to the hospital!" Harry's loud and clear order put Joey in a dilemma. He didn't know if he should stop or continue driving.

And then Lola found that Harry was already sweating profusely. His face looked pale. Suddenly, Lola wasn't that mad at him anymore. She was now very concerned.

Although at first she wanted to torture him, she now felt uncomfortable when she realized that he was really ill.

Under this unusual situation, Lola didn't know what to say nor think.

They arrived at Zoria Private Hospital soon. Harry glanced at Lola and tried to push her off the car.

"Leave me in the car! Go by yourself!" She frantically refused to accompany him as she turned back to get in the car again.

Harry winked at Joey, so Joey drove away at once.

"Without your help, how could I get into the hospital?" He pretended to lean on her shoulder so weakly.

Lola looked at him and doubted him. She knew he was just exaggerating.

But she was not about to argue with a patient. It was not the right practice in a hospital.

So she took his arm and draped it on her shoulder and held him with another hand.

Harry smiled with satisfaction at the sight of this sweet gesture.

She struggled for a moment, but did not break free. Harry was a bit heavy, too.

This would be the last time that she allowed him to get close to her! Lola determinedly convinced herself.

In the hospital

Lola registered and entered the senior ward with Harry.

Chuck was still in Uthana, but the doctor in charge of Harry was also an expert. He was the second best doctor in the hospital, with Chuck being the best.

Harry was sprawled in the hospital bed. The doctor put on a drip for him, made some procedural routines, and left.

Lola was also about to leave the ward with the doctor, but she was stopped by Harry. "Lola, how can you leave a patient here alone!" Harry complained to her in a sweet face.

Did she really want to leave? Didn't she feel guilty or worried that he was in such a pitiful situation?

"I know you are a patient. But does that have anything to do with me? Call Cherry if you like." She stopped and turned around. There was no feelings in her eyes when she stared at him.

She had registered for him and sent him to the ward. She did what she had to do. She's done here.

Harry felt really bad. Then he realized that when he treated her like that, she must have felt even worse.

Harry waved to Lola, telling her to come in. Lola didn't move a step but just fixed her eyes on him.

It seemed that she indeed wanted to stay away from him. Harry smiled bitterly. How deep did he hurt her? She must have hurt so much because of the way that she refused him right now.

"Lola, please don't leave until I fall asleep. Please." He tried to gently bargain with her.

Lola felt that she couldn't bear that bittersweet smile on his face. She slowly made her way back into the ward.

And then he smiled like that again while holding her waist with his arms and resting his face on her belly.

Lola wanted to immediately refuse. This was what her instincts told her. But she didn't move when she saw the infusion needle in his hand.

Harry really wanted to kiss her when he smelled the her signature perfume.

But he couldn't rush. He would like her to accept him by herself, and he didn't mind to chase her back.

He moved his body so Lola could sit beside him and said, "Lola, I will capture your heart again!"

The sudden confession confused Lola. Did he want to chase her again?

She sneered and took her hand out of his, "Harry, I won't react to anything you'll do! I already learned my lesson."

He thought he could make all things up by chasing her again? He was being funny and overconfident. Did he know that she could never trust him again? After everything he had done to her, she would never believe in him anymore.

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Harry smiled wryly again. So this was the feeling to be rejected coldly and heartlessly. It really hurt so bad.

"You don't have to promise anything. I'm just telling you that I will pursue you again."

...

Could it be handled this way? Lola looked at him speechlessly. He was so hard to deal with. He was so unpredictable and she didn't know if he truly loved her...

She thought for a moment and felt that it was necessary to make her words even more clear. "Harry, the ex-Lola has already died the moment when I committed suicide for you! This time, I died more thoroughly than I did five years ago when I jumped into the sea! Although I am still using this body, the heart that loved you does not exist anymore. And I don't want to be with you ever! You can't change that, Harry."

With these words, her eyes turned red. When she thought about it again, she felt she was like a fool who should not have done such a ridiculous act for a man like him!

Harry held her hands tightly. He looked up to her. Lola was already getting emotional, so he reassured her in a soft voice, "From now on, let me spend the rest of my life making up for every hurt I have caused you!"

Lola waved his hands away. "Don't talk to me like you meant everything you just said! How many times have you told me that you would love me for all your life? Have you ever kept your promise for even once?" She burst into tears and took a step back. She had never completely known this man lying on the bed. Harry, in her memory, was the one who had always held her to his chest, saying sweet words to her;

not the one who didn't trust her and hurt her again and again.

However, that was who Harry actually was. That was his personality. So she decided to give up, no matter what Harry would do.

She could not afford to be loved and then be hurt again...

Seeing her like this, Harry was full of guilt and regrets. It was all because of his stupidity that the cheerful and affectionate Lola was gone now.

However, he would not give up. He had to find the original version of Lola back.

He would love her, spoil her and trust her from now on.

"I'll call Joey. You can go back first. Thank you." He was willing to compromise now. He knew this would have positive ripples on the future.

Without any hesitation, Lola left and slammed the door behind her.

She rushed in to the elevator with her face full of tears. This man was so evil. Why did he remind her of all the traumatic, hard times before.

Joey was holding porridge when he saw Lola rushing out of the elevator in tears.

Looking if Harry was following her, he wondered what happened to them. Something bad must have happened again. Did boss hurt her again? It was an endless, brutal cycle.

Harry was about to call Joey into the ward when the door suddenly burst open. His loyal assistant came in.

"Boss, what have you done to Miss Newman again?" Joey couldn't help asking him. He was very worried.

Harry frowned, "Why? What's wrong?" She just rushed out hysterically. Did she want to hurt herself again? They must do something to stop this.

After he thought of this, Harry's anxious heart skipped a beat.

"She rushed out of the hospital in tears. Harry, can't you just comfort her since you have hurt her that much?" Joey opened the meal box, took out the porridge and handed it over to him. This was a rare time that they talked about something personal.

Harry didn't take the cue. "She won't hurt herself, will she?" He was more worried about this pressing problem right now.

Joey rolled his eyes upward and told him the truth, "Mr. Lewis, you may be charming enough for other women. But as far as I know, Lola won't do anything extreme for you from now on. She's way past that stage." From that time when she jumped off a building, Joey knew that Lola was now determined to stay away from Harry.

Harry silently took the porridge and drank slowly, as if he was thinking of something really deep.

"Go back to the company first. You and my father have to focus more on it. If anything important happens, send it to me. I'll be in Ascea for the next few days." Being separated from her wouldn't work.

He had to compromise and be the one who would adjust.

When she got out of the hospital, Lola didn't know where to go. She thought of Zoe once again.

If Zoe was still alive, she could call him to race cars or drink in the bar.

Even if she was dead drunk, Zoe would send her home safely. He would never try to harass or violate her.

...

She took a taxi and decided to go to the cemetery.

Arriving at the cemetery, Lola slowly walked to Zoe's tomb.

Lola couldn't help but cry on seeing his tombstone, his picture and his sweet smile.

Why Zoe couldn't be with her forever? Even not as a lover, a friend or a family member would be more than enough. He was the only one who really understood her.

"Zoe, why were you so silly. Why did you die for me? You were just as silly as me." She squatted at his tombstone and mumbled to herself.

"You loved me that much, but I could only see Harry back then. I loved him so much, but he didn't give me the love that I deserved."

"We were both so stupid. Why should I take away my life for him? Why didn't I think about my poor Nicole?"

"I will never forgive him again. Zoe. He didn't believe in me five years ago, and so does he now. Without him, I could live a better life."

"Even if Thomas was not in the picture, I won't forgive him. But Zoe, why does my heart hurt that much? Why?" She was kneeling in front of Zoe's tomb and was crying so hard.

Cool wind was blowing and her hair sort of floated in the air.

Her words of desperation also drifted away with the wind.

If there was an afterlife, she would immediately find Zoe and cherish him. If she could not give him love, she would be very affectionate to him.

After a long while of crying out her sadness and anxieties, she felt a bit relieved. Lola rubbed her red eyes.

Then she bowed in front of Zoe's tomb. "Zoe, I was sorry that I didn't come to see you every day. You had to take care of yourself there.

I would try my best to make myself happy so I wouldn't worry those who loved me. I'll be a better Lola in the future.

Zoe, see you next time."

It was already getting dark when Lola left the cemetery. The cemetery was a remote location and she couldn't find a taxi.

So she had to take out her cell phone and call her elder brother.

Jordan's phone had rung for a long time, but he didn't answer it. Maybe he was busy in the barracks.

Walking along the deserted road with her phone, she unconsciously thought of Zoe again.

It was Zoe who took her home five years ago when she was dropped at the suburb of Dreles by a taxi driver.

At that time, she called Harry, but he didn't answer his urgent call.

At the moment, her phone rang and she thought it was Jordan calling back.

She answered the phone before she could see the caller's name, "Jordan, I was in Strinas Cemetery and there's no taxi here. Please come and pick me up."

Strinas Cemetery? The man on the other side hung up the phone after a soft "Hmm".

There was only a soft "Hmm". It was strange. But Lola didn't think too much about it. She opened her Weibo and waited a long time.

She tweeted a comment, "I'm in the suburb again and there is still no taxi to go back. However, this time your phone will never be connected again." With eyes full of tears, she clicked the send button. After calming down her emotions, she started to refresh other posts.

Just after the transfusion in the hospital, Harry went to the LN. But he didn't find Lola there.

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Harry called Lola directly when he didn't see her in the coffee store. He was really worried that she might hurt herself again. But Lola accidentally picked up the phone and mistook him as Jordan. She told him she was at Strinas Cemetery. Harry predicted that she must have gone to the cemetery to visit Zoe.

Of course he didn't tell her the truth that he was Harry, not Jordan. If she had known that, she would not let him pick her up! Or worse, she would have gone some place that he didn't know.

The notification tone of his Weibo caught his attention when he was driving. He had set the ring tone for only one person on receiving new messages on Weibo. That was Lola. Had she updated a post on her Weibo?

He took the chance to glance over on the cellphone when he was waiting for the green traffic signal. Indeed, Lola had made an update.

The tone of her words was very sad. He could feel how depressed she was as she was alone in the cemetery at this very moment. Thinking about this, Harry sped up a little bit more. He was very anxious to see her.

Half an hour later

Hearing the whistling of a car, Lola raised her head, only to see the familiar Lamborghini. It was not Jordan as her brother's car was a military vehicle.

What had happened? Why did he come here? She was so bewildered. Then she browsed the call records on her cellphone.

It happened that the call she had just picked up was from Harry! That's a shame... She had thought that it was from Jordan. She should have checked the name on the screen first. Lola blamed herself for being so stupid.

Harry turned around the car and abruptly stopped right in front of her.

He got off the car from the driver's seat and gently opened the door for Lola. "Get on the car, please."

Lola looked around. It was getting darker, and she could not find anyone who could help her out here. She sighed and then reluctantly got on the car.

They listened to a soothing music in the car and kept silent. It was completely dark outside.

When they arrived at the downtown area, it was already past seven o'clock. Lola politely said, "Mr. Lewis, please stop at the next crossroad. I will get off there." They were in the downtown now, so she could just hail a taxi to go home. She felt there was no need for him to take her all the way to her home.

Harry glanced at her but still kept quiet. He kept one of his hand holding the steering wheel, while he dragged hers with another hand.

"Just wait. I will go to the supermarket to buy some food. We can cook and eat dinner at my place."

His words suddenly reminded Lola that the day before they went to take the wedding photos, they had also went to the supermarket together. She remembered that he also bought some vegetables and meat and cooked for her at home. He was quite a good cook and she enjoyed the food he cooked for her. They both felt very happy that day.

But now, everything had changed. There was no need to repeat the things they did before. Nothing good would ever come out of it.

"Thank you, Mr. Lewis. I do appreciate your offer. But I want to go home. Please pull the car over." She pulled out her hands from his palm and looked firmly outside.

Harry noticed that there was a supermarket by the roadside. So he immediately stopped the car on the parking lot beside the road.

It was dim inside the car. He stopped the engine and held her shoulders to let her face him and pull her even closer. Then he sincerely pleaded, "Lola, give me a chance to remedy for your loss, will you? Please let me do this."

She looked at him but didn't know what to say. He added, "You don't need to respond or do anything. I will feel contented if you don't refuse what I will offer to you." If she gave him another chance, he would do anything to win her heart over again.

"Mr. Lewis, there are so many women in the world. And besides, you are already engaged with Cherry. You are behaving like a jerk now to mess up with me!" Her eyes were full of contempt. There were no other emotions other than that.

Harry unlocked the seat belt and took her into his arms. He kissed her on her head and explained, "No, I'm not engaged with Cherry, She's not my fiancée. I did give her a ring. But... I really can't forget you. I'm still in love with you, Lola." He had planned to follow his mother's will to marry Cherry. His mother had taken a liking for Cherry.

And he had already put the date of proposal on his agenda. However, before that day, Nicole suddenly had a high fever. Because of the very high fever, Nicole became hysterical and cried to be with her mother. He delayed the proposal at that moment.

"Although I have looked at you as the murderer of my mother, your image has always been haunting in my mind when I didn't see you." He could not control his mind now. He only wanted to win her heart back.

Lola stayed speechless in his arms. She was actually really touched by his words. But even so, she could not forgive him.

She already made up her mind to leave here. She unlocked her seat belt and prepared to get off the car.

Harry held her wrist once more. "Lola, I know you are angry with me. But please give me a chance, please." He put his hands around her neck and tried to pull her closer towards him.

However, looking at this anxious and helpless man, she would not change her mind this time. "Sorry, Mr. Lewis. The Lola you have known before is already dead." She finished her words in a cold voice and then left the car without turning back.

Looking at Lola disappearing into the night, he punched hard at the steering wheel. He felt so upset and angry. He hated himself. He hated that he had done so many wrong things to Lola.

Lola hailed a taxi and went home. In the car, she leaned on the back seat and thought about Harry's words. Tears ran down her cheeks.

The car was going really fast. She looked at the night scenery outside and took out a napkin to wipe her tears.

She said to herself, Lola, can you just hold on and be strong? It's not worthy to shed tears for that cruel man. She closed her eyes and bit her lips in bitterness.

He said he had been thinking of her all the time. And he also said he was not engaged with Cherry.

He wanted to make up for his mistakes. Should she go back to him? Should she trust him one more time? Will it be worth the pain and the sacrifice?

No! No! She didn't want to trust him again! Not even once!

The taxi stopped at the gates of the Newman Manor. Lola paid the fee and got off the car. Under the dim road lamp, there stopped a car which she was very familiar with.

The man leaned on the car. He was casually smoking a cigarette.

What was he up to do? It seemed that he would not give up if she didn't obey to his request. He had gone so far as to follow her to her home! He was really determined!

Seeing that Lola has gotten off the car, Harry immediately put out the cigarette, threw the butt into the trash bin and walked towards her.

He said in a helpless tone, "I thought for a while, and if you really wanted to go home, please bring me with you. I have prepared for the worst situation that your mother and your father will beat me hard. But

even so, I still want to go with you. Let's go inside together!" After sincerely saying this, he held Lola's shoulders and prepared to enter the house.

Lola was stupefied. What? Was he joking or something? Did he really mean this? Well, he's really that brave and determined... If she let him get inside the house with her, her parents would throw both of them out!

"Hey, Mr. Lewis, you're shameless!" They were again caught in a deadlock.

Harry smiled and faced her as she was reluctant to move forward to him. "I'm at my wit's end. If I don't put my face down, how could I win back my wife's heart?"

Lola stared at him and didn't know what to say.

She blurted out, "Why are you always doing such strange things to destroy your image? Do you think it's interesting and fun? Are you that bored with your life?" She tried to embarrass him.

Harry suddenly held her into his arms. "No matter what you say, I will follow you to the end. Lola, I won't let you get out of my hands for the rest of your life! I realize that you are the only person who can make happy!" He said firmly. There was a hint of desperation in his tone.

She was pulled into the car by Harry again. He immediately threw himself on her body and threatened, "If you don't go with me, I will do it here right now." He was determined to take her home tonight.

Lola closed her eyes. She was very tired by his constant annoyance. Her head was literally aching already.

At last, she surrendered and nodded. Harry went back to the driver's seat and drove the car away.

On the road, Lola's phone rang. It was from Jordan. He just finished his work and found that Lola had called him before.

"Brother, have you finished your work? It's nothing. I'm fine now. Thank you for your concern." She pulled herself together and answered the phone. She had to control her emotions.

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"Em...I didn't take my phone with me at work. Are you at home now?" Jordan put his gloves on the table and was about to change clothes so he could leave.

Lola paused and looked at the man in front her, "Brother, I have something to do tonight, so ... I won't go back home. I'll be fine." She used to take an excuse that she would work overtime and stay in the company at night. But now, she couldn't find any excuse for not coming back home. Her family always had an idea already.

Jordan stopped and immediately thought it must be related to the Harry. Otherwise, Lola would not make such a lame excuse.

"You are with Harry." Jordan said in a very positive tone. Except with Harry, his sister never stayed with others at night in Ascea, let alone the whole night.

Lola remained in silence, which meant she admitted it. Jordan took a deep breath and said, "Does he force you to this?! Tell me honestly, Lola!" If the answer was yes, he would immediately let someone bring his sister back. Harry couldn't do anything with the military.

Didn't Harry hurt Lola enough yet? What else did he want to do? He was really a man of violence.

"No, brother, we.... have something to solve. It's urgent. Don't worry, just go home!" Both her sister-in-law and her nephew are still waiting for him at home. His brother should be worried on taking care of both of them.

After hearing that, Jordan didn't persuade her anymore but still be worried. "Call me at once if anything goes wrong."

"I know, dear brother. I will. Thank you." As Lola ended the call, the traffic light turned red and Harry stopped the car.

Harry looked back at Lola, "Since you have behaved so well, I'm considering to cook something really delicious for you today!" He looked at the time, and realized that it was just eight o'clock so the supermarket was still open.

Lola put the phone inside her bag and replied without any emotions, "Since I'm behaving so good, can you just drop me off?"

"Never think of that, Lola." Harry immediately refused. He won't take anything of Lola's constant refusal.

In the supermarket

Lola, lost in her own deep thoughts, threw tons of snacks into the cart when Harry was picking ingredients for dinner.

However, as they have not started to make dinner yet, it must be very late when it was done. They were both very hungry already.

Therefore, Harry chose ingredients which could be cooked simply and quickly for Lola.

It was already past nine in the evening when they finally arrived at Crescent Spring from the supermarket.

Crescent Spring had been cleaned, and all the kitchen utensils were also well-prepared.

Harry put a few big bags on the coffee table in the living room and picked the food ingredients out. "You can eat some snacks first, but don't eat too much as you should also eat the food that I will cook." Then he took the ingredients to the kitchen.

Seeing Harry going into the kitchen, Lola sat on the sofa, opened a few bags of snacks to eat and surfed the Weibo.

Not knowing when he did it, Harry made a comment under her post and the comment was topped out, "He is happy only when you are happy."

Lola was eating dried fruits while thinking about the implied meaning of Harry's comment. Did it mean that Zoe would be happy if she could be happy with him?

She had changed Weibo accounts for several times. And this was a newly registered one after she recovered. How could he know this new account? She actually didn't want Harry to know about it.

So because of Harry's comment, Lola's account won a great number of fans quickly. Soon after, her identity was known.

What followed were mostly flirty comments, while there were a few hints of comfort.

Why did they sympathize with her? Lola clicked on Harry's Weibo, where the top post was, "I owe you an apology. I'm sorry for misunderstanding you, Lola."

There was one comment, among the millions of comments, where Harry replied. It said: "Does it mean that Lola has nothing to do with the death of your mother?" And Harry's reply was, "Yes. She is not guilty of it."

Recently, Lola hadn't paid attention to Harry's Weibo, so she didn't know about this matter before. She checked the date of the post. It was exactly the same day that he sent her the bouquet of roses a week ago.

Looking at Harry, who was busy cooking dinner in the kitchen, Lola was in mixed emotions. He was a public figure so she never thought that he would publicly apologize to her. He was really conservative when it came to admitting his emotions in public.

Lola thought Harry was so unpredictable and this made her feel upset again.

At that very moment, the ringtone of her phone suddenly interrupted her thoughts.

It was Thomas. Lola glanced at the man in the kitchen and realized that he just looked at her. It was so weird that she felt a little guilty.

However, Lola still answered the phone, "Hey."

Just now in his apartment, Thomas saw Lola's Weibo and guessed that she had visited Zoe and was not in a good mood now.

"You have visited Zoe?"

Thomas was rubbing his temples. He was too busy to connect with Lola recently. He was upset at himself because he failed to check up on her.

Lola stood from the sofa and walked to the windows in the living room. She looked at the dim street lights outside and answered, "Yes, I have."

"You can come to Zacrye if you are free. You can relax in here." He missed her so much.

Thomas frowned when he saw Harry's comments under Lola's post. He even wanted to kill Harry when he thought of him. He thought that Harry was a pretentious fool.

After hesitating for a second, Lola decided to tell Thomas the truth as she found no valid reason to hide it. "Thomas, Harry does not want to give up and let me go. But whatever he does, I'm working hard to be with you. I'll do my best to be with you soon." And she was working hard to persuade Harry to let her go. Or even hate her...

Lola had always wanted to refuse Harry. Perhaps, not because she hated him, but because she could not risk to feel any pain from him anymore.

Thomas clicked on Harry's Weibo and saw the post. Then he was silent.

In a few minutes, neither of them spoke on the phone. It was getting uncomfortable.

"Herren, are you okay? You're speechless. Why?" Lola asked gently.

"I'm fine, Lola. I just want to say that I am not afraid of what Harry would do if you really want to be with me." Regardless of the future, as long as Lola was willing to stand with him, he would solve all the difficulties and the complications. He would even risk his public image for her.

But Thomas was wondering if she really wanted to be with him... Did she really want to be with him, or she just desired to use Thomas as her escape from Harry?

"Dear, help me fold my sleeves. It's kind of bothering me while I'm cooking." Harry's voice suddenly burst out from behind her. This scared Lola so much that she nearly threw the phone away. She was nervous that he would find out who she was talking to.

Harry's voice sounded very gentle. However, his eyes were saying otherwise. She could only see a dangerous warning in them.

"Herren, I have something to deal with now. I will call you back." She hurriedly hung up the phone and walked past Harry to the living room.

Thomas grasped the phone and tightened his grip on it.

Lola stayed with Harry now. Herren remembered that last time, Harry also called her when she was with him. However, Lola didn't hang up the phone in such a hurry...

Who did Lola really love? Did she still have feelings for Harry? The answers were obvious now, weren't they?

Lola's hand trembled as she was holding the bag of potato chips. Harry would not spare her as he knew she picked up a call from Thomas.

Exactly, Harry was getting closer to Lola and Lola smelled a sense of danger.

Lola's chin was suddenly lifted up by Harry, who locked her red lips with his and pinned her on the sofa.

After a long while, Harry stopped kissing her. Looking at Lola's confused eyes, he comforted her in a soft, sweet voice, "Once I see you pick up Herren's call again, I will kiss you once. After you do that for three times, oh no, twice, I would directly throw you to the bed. You know what I would do." He found a perfect reason to get to her.

Lola was unwilling to listen to him. She bit her lower lip and asked, "Why should I listen to you? Herren is my fiance, not you. You know that." And look at her, a woman who stayed with another man without telling her fiance... She couldn't understand the people around her. But now, she couldn't understand herself, too.