

No Escape 331

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Harry really wanted to dig up the ring given to her by Thomas, and then to throw it into the trash bin.

She was still somewhat resisting him, and he couldn't force it on her for the moment.

"Break up with him right now, otherwise you'll be expecting your fiance to be cuckolded day after day!" Uttering these words, the man then stood up from the sofa and went back to the kitchen to fry the steak.

If they encountered any trouble again, he was determined to take her back to Dreles and get remarried, where they could take their time and properly prepare their wedding ceremony.

Whether she liked it or not, getting remarried was the main priority for the time being.

He was going to spend his whole entire life pleasing her. He wanted to let her know that; he really was serious this time, and there would be no more distrust between them.

The dinner was finally ready when it was almost ten o'clock.

Being distracted by the things going on around her, Lola didn't have the time to eat too many snacks. And so she had a big appetite to eat the steak, spaghetti and the other things he cooked for her.

Lola had to admit that Harry was a really good cook, indeed.

She munched on three pieces of black pepper steak, a plate of spaghetti with seafood, five cheese prawns, and a fruit salad.

She felt in a good mood after the delicious meal.

After gracefully wiping his mouth with a paper napkin, Harry began to clear the table.

Lola intended to give him a helping hand, but she soon gave up on the thought and went to the living room.

Because she was too full from eating so much, Lola had to wander around for a while in the living room. She was thinking about calling Nicole, but she was afraid that Nicole might have gone to sleep already long before 11 pm.

However, Nicole, who was sound asleep back in the old house, was murmuring in her sleep, "Daddy chased mommy, and then little Nicole stayed with daddy and mommy forever..."

On hearing Nicole's words, Kevin, who had been taking care of her at that time, felt sad too.

Having been told by his son that Lola was indeed not the murderer, he felt guilty towards the girl.

'Rose, who on earth killed you?' Looking at the darkness outside the window, Kevin deeply missed his wife.

In Crescent Spring

Harry didn't leave the kitchen until he threw all the plates and dishes into the dishwasher.

Seeing Lola wriggling her body after dinner, he went over to her and caught her by her hands. "Let's go for a walk," he said.

Lola didn't reject him, and so she followed him out of Crescent Spring.

At this time of the day there was no one outside besides them, and they walked slowly towards the park.

Each time Lola got rid of his hand, Harry would hold it again. After a few times, he held her hand tightly into his and casually pointed at somewhere in the dark grove, saying, "Over there, someone a while back jumped into the river."

Lola trembled as she glanced at the pitch-dark place; out of all the things in the world, the most she was afraid of were ghosts.

"Let's get out of here, far away from that place!"

Trying not to laugh, Harry held her little hand tightly and continued walking. "Don't worry, I'll be here for you if anything happens. Let's keep walking and go home after."

He should have taken her to the cinema to watch a ghost movie. He couldn't help but smile softly at the fact that Lola would have constantly shivered into his arms with fear the whole movie.

"What are you laughing at?" Terribly scared, Lola looked at his inexplicable smiling face. Was he glad to see her frightened?

But Harry then put away his smile in a haste, and coughed, "Nothing, let's go now, quickly!"

As they approached the pitch-dark place, Lola involuntarily quickened her steps. Bluntly, Harry put his arm around her shoulder, and she didn't refuse him.

At this time, some strange sounds were suddenly heard coming from the grove. Lola was so scared that she almost couldn't feel her legs anymore.

In that moment, she wanted to run away, yet she couldn't, because Harry was holding her hand.

The strange sounds were then heard coming nearer to them, however, it seemed that something was wrong...

Lola listened more carefully. 'What the fuck! That's not how a ghost sounds!'

Instead, it sounded like a woman in the peak of an orgasm. In the darkness, Harry was looking at Lola with playful eyes.

Lola blushed instantly, and murmured, "Are they going mad or short of money? Why don't they get a room in the hotel?" The next moment, she ran away.

Obviously, she had totally forgot the fact that Harry had also once taken her into the grove last year.

Watching her running away, Harry burst into laughter.

'How adorable this little woman is!'

Moving fast and eventually catching up with her, Harry continued to scare her. "Look there! I heard an accident happened a few days ago. It seems that..."

"Harry, stop talking and let's hurry up!" She believed all of it, without a hint of doubt. To his surprise, Lola reached for his big hand and then walked towards the illuminated place ahead with him.

Without feeling amused because of Lola's reflection, instead, he started getting a heavy heart.

He had merely played a trick on her, but she still believed him. He noticed how she was relying on him with her heart.

Harry then lovingly lifted her up to his chest and desperately began to run with her.

"What happened? What happened?" Frightened by Harry's sudden running, Lola buried her head deep in his chest, not even daring to look up.

Did he saw something dangerous? What happened?

Ignoring her every question, Harry just kept running forward, breathing heavily.

He didn't put her down until they arrived in front of the villa, and beads of sweat were pouring off of his forehead already.

Still haunted by her fears, Lola looked back but saw that nothing was there.

"What on earth did you see?" Lola asked. She couldn't help asking him, trying to make sure that nothing bad had been chasing them.

Touching her long hair gently, Harry looked at her with endless love in his eyes, and said, "I saw our happy future!" That was why he had quickened his pace, to pursue the happiness that belonged to them.

...

Lola thought he was playing jokes on her, so she knocked his big hand off with discontent. "Fine, keep your secrets to yourself then!"

After changing his sports shoes, Harry held her in his arms again and headed upstairs.

Thinking about later going to sleep, Lola cleared her throat, and said, "Please leave me the bedroom. You can sleep in the guestroom." There was a big lamp in the bedroom, so she could go to sleep with the lights on. Although she knew that there was also a lamp in the guestroom, she didn't feel safe there.

Harry didn't utter a word in reply.

Seeing his reply, she said, "You, as a Big Man, wouldn't be so mean to refuse me a room, right?" Would he be stingy?

And even if he didn't agree, she would never sleep together with him, not even in the same room with him!

In front of the bedroom's door, Harry put her down. Then, almost in an instant, Lola pushed him out and tried to close the door.

But Harry would never leave her to sleep alone! And he successfully squeezed through the closing door in the room!

Looking at Harry going to the bathroom triumphantly, Lola felt frustrated for not being as powerful as he was.

Did she had to sleep in the living room for being so weak?

When she thought of it, Lola gave up her fight and struggle because this was, after all, his villa, and she was only an outsider.

Lola had no idea that she had become the owner of this house already, a long time ago.

After opening the next door and turning on the light, Lola found out that the furniture inside it was all covered by white pieces of cloth.

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The next room was the same. And so were all the rooms on the second floor.

It seemed that Harry would not let her off so easily tonight.

What should she do? What about leaving the place? Since she had left Newman Manor, there was no need to worry anymore about his threats.

She walked down the flight of stairs quietly, and finding her bag, she was ready to leave.

However, she could not open the villa's door. What was happening? Lola tried to unlock it, but in vain.

Then she went to the window, and to her surprise, she opened it with little effort.

After she opened it, she fetched a chair and then climbed up to it.

But when she looked down, she saw a bunch of thorny flowers. She would be a mess if she jumped down onto them.

She had to give up her current endeavor; she found another window and also opened it.

Outside the window she saw that there was only grass, and so she stepped out of the window with one foot first.

"What are you doing?" She heard the man's voice coming from behind.

She was so scared that she almost fell off the window. She lost her footing, standing with one foot outside the window.

She had to grab the window tightly in her arms and wait to be saved.

Harry came to her as fast as he could and carried her down.

He had known that she would plan on running away, so he had made sure that the door was locked up.

But, unexpectedly, she had decided to escape out the window. How much did she really hate him?

She felt dizzy. When she opened her eyes again, she found that she was carried over his shoulder.

"Put me down, I feel terrible!" She implored him with her weak strength. It was disgusting for her to be on his shoulder.

Harry ignored every one of her words and then threw her on the bed.

He soon pressed his body against her, and asked, "You want to run away, eh?"

Lola blinked for a while and then came back to senses. She put her hands against his chest, and said, "Get up, get away from me!"

He felt her warm hands against his chest and calmed down.

He jumped down from bed. "Go and take a bath. Honestly, I don't know what will happen to you." Harry warned her with his back turned on her.

Lola had no choice but to take a bath and to be obedient.

Half an hour later, when Lola came out of the bathroom wearing only a towel on her, she found that she was alone in the bedroom.

Had Harry gone to sleep in the guest room? When thinking about this, Lola didn't know whether she should stay relaxed or not.

And without thinking about it for much longer, she got into bed directly.

A few minutes later, Harry then opened the door and walked to the woman who was in bed.

Lola watched him alertly, rolled in the bed and wrapped herself in the blanket.

However, the blanket was quickly removed by him, and Harry got into bed with her.

"Harry, get out! I won't sleep with you!" Lola began to kick him in bed.

Harry then said softly, "Before I took you here, I saw a woman..."

She covered his mouth to make sure that he couldn't utter a single word anymore. Lola put the blanket over her head, and huddled up she said, "Sleep!"

Harry took her in his arms with pride and held her tight from behind.

"Let me go! Sleep!" She removed the blanket to protest but, however, the bath towel she was covered in was also removed together with it.

Harry now saw her naked, and it seemed like he was thinking of something.

... Lola was just about to scream, but she didn't. She remembered that she had stayed with him together before.

She quickly wrapped herself in the blanket, and turning her back to him, she said, "You should go and sleep in the guest room!" Since she already had a fiance, she wouldn't sleep with him.

Harry took her in his arms again, helplessly said, "All right, go to sleep and I won't touch you!"

What did he mean when he said he won't touch her? Wasn't he already holding her in his arms?

Lola got sleepy and was soon tired of arguing with him. She yawned, and soon fell asleep.

Watching her sleep, Harry kissed her beautiful white cheek.

Then he walked to the bathroom and took a bath.

Harry hardly slept at all. He had tossed in bed for the whole night.

Early the following morning, when she woke up, Lola found that nobody else was in the bedroom besides her. She checked herself and then stretched her arms.

She felt OK and knew that Harry hadn't done anything to her. How gentle he was!

She found a bag on the table, and in it there were some clothes ready for her to wear.

After she washed, Lola dressed in them and went downstairs.

Harry was in the kitchen, preparing breakfast, when he saw Lola. "Wait for a moment, breakfast is almost ready," he said.

She said nothing and just stared at him with a blank look in her eyes.

Obviously, he was trying to please her by doing all of this. Did he still love her? Or was she for him just an antique pocket watch?

"It was human nature to like money, and he would not be an exception." She thought.

She thought that Thomas had been for her antique pocket watch. She didn't even know whether he had loved her or not.

Breakfast had been cooked very well, but she was still standing there, staring into nothingness.

"Come on," said Harry. He put the fried eggs, toast and milk on the table, and made her sit at it.

After she sat down, Lola drank a spoonful of warm milk.

"What are you thinking of? Tell me, I'm your husband." Harry picked up a piece of toast and added a piece of salad to it. He then handed it to her.

Lola took it, and said, "You're not my husband."

A breakfast wouldn't do for forgiveness. It was far from it.

But Harry just picked up another piece of toast, and said, "You think more about it." He really thought that he could remarry her.

She took a bite off the toast and then placed it on the plate in front of her. "Nobody can change my choice." He certainly could not decide on her fate.

"I'll try." Harry then also put down the piece of toast and then wiped his mouth. He went in the guest room and called Joey on his cellphone.

"Fly the plane to Crescent Spring... Yes, now."

Then he put down the phone and got back at the table.

Lola asked him nothing, although she was very curious.

Eating the breakfast quietly, Harry asked, "Would you like to go to Dreles and remarry?" It would have been better if she had agreed to go.

...

She asked innocently, "Who are you remarrying?"

Harry darted a glance at her, and said, "I can get the passport only with Lola." Only with Lola!

She didn't know what to say next.

"Harry, you can't do it. I can't and won't remarry you." She glanced at him with a stern look on her eyes.

After Harry put the dishes inside the dishwasher, he came and sat next to her.

"I want to remarry you." He thought he could do it as long as he really wanted it.

Lola stood up nervously, and while staring in his eyes, she said, "Why should I even listen to you? Why do I have to remarry you? That can't happen! I won't remarry you!"

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She wouldn't go with him. Would he really get the certificate without her?

Then, Harry chose to change his strategy. "After we're remarried, I promise you can do whatever you want and it will be the same as it now is. I won't meddle in your affairs. Besides, Nicole will stay with you."

The conditions of the agreement were tempting, and Lola was almost convinced.

"It's a trick. I won't remarry you, just forget about it. Harry you can't keep treating me like this!" Immediately after she uttered these words, she stood up from her seat, rushed to the living room, picked up her handbag and then walked outside the villa.

Harry stopped her within several big steps, "Lola!" He had messed up again.

She threw away his hand in disdain and wanted to open the door. But it was still locked. She was so angry that she hit her bag against the lock, and shouted at Harry, "Open the door!"

Once again, Harry held the angry woman in his arms and comforted her. "Lola, you promise me that you will not be in contact with Thomas anymore and I won't go to Dreles today."

Lola pounded her fists against his chest, and said, "Just let go of me, I don't want to be with you anymore." He could've strangled her to death if he wanted to.

But Harry simply kissed her on her lips and stopped all of her grumbles.

Lola was almost enchanted by Harry's scent.

Seeing her so distressed, he finally took the key, which was sitting on the shelf next to the door, and opened it for her.

Lola looked at him doubtful and then looked at the shelf. Was she blind last night? Why didn't she see the key standing right in front of her eyes last evening?

Harry then drove her to LN. He followed as she went inside the coffee shop.

Harry sat opposite to Lola and started to check his business files.

She glanced at the waiters in her shop. Why didn't they throw his files away, just like garbage?

She tied her long hair, went to the bar, made a cup of coffee all by herself, and then placed it in front of him.

"Thanks!" The man then calmly drank his coffee black, without adding any sugar or milk to it.

'Isn't it bitter?' wanted Lola to ask him.

However, he finished the coffee in almost half an hour and didn't say anything the whole time.

Lola was still angry with him, and so she let him drink the bitter coffee as it was. She handed him the phone, and said to him, "I want to talk with Nicole. Dial." It was Saturday, and Nicole didn't need to go to kindergarten.

Harry took the phone and dialed the number. "Father, let Nicole speak on the phone."

Nicole's voice then was quickly heard in the phone's speaker. "Daddy, I miss you so much!"

Harry showed a tender complexion when he heard Nicole's voice, which in turn made Lola jealous.

But it was none of her business who he wanted to be tender with.

"Nicole, daddy is with mommy now. Do you want to talk to her?"

Then he handed the phone to Lola and she hastily snatched it from his hand. She went away from Harry and spoke on the phone outside the shop.

After she talked with Nicole for more than half an hour, Lola came back in the shop feeling in a good mood and placed the phone on the table next to Harry.

"Harry, are you going to stay in Ascea all the time?"

Harry moved his eyes from his files up to Lola, and said, "No, I'm going to take you to Uthana after I'll get you back again." His answer made Lola blush.

"You'd better go back right now, or both of us will soon seem intolerable to one another."

He shook his head. "You just do whatever you need to do. I will tolerate and forgive you always."

Were these honest words? Lola gave him a glance and then opened her laptop.

At noon, a Cayenne sedan was parked in front of the LN, and a man wearing black leather shoes got out of it.

The shop was in an uproar because of Harry's appearance from earlier today, but now Thomas was also there!

All onlookers saw that the two excellent men had come there only for Lola.

"Herren?" Lola, who was sitting on the hanging chair, was shocked with Herren's sudden appearance.

He was in Zacrye last night. How did he manage to get to Ascea today?

Thomas took a brief glance at the man who was focusing on his files. They didn't greet each other, and the air in the shop had suddenly become hotter.

"Yes, Lola. I'm taking you to Zacrye." He smiled at the little woman who was his fiancée.

Lola took a glance at Harry and felt a little embarrassed. But she didn't refuse Herren, and said, "When?" She thought that if she was far away from Harry, she wouldn't be influenced by him anymore.

"Now, if you want." He touched Lola's long hair and stroked it.

Harry, who was checking his files, suddenly threw a warning glare at Lola face and Herren's hands.

Lola felt uneasy. What should she do? If she went away with Thomas, she wouldn't endure Harry's fury.

But in spite of all that, she still agreed, after a brief better consideration.

Thomas smiled and Harry got angry when he heard her words.

She sat up from the hanging chair and put the laptop on the table. She wanted to take her bag.

She was afraid of... As he held her, Thomas felt her trembling arm.

And while they were leaving, Lola's other hand was suddenly gripped by another.

When she looked back, she saw Harry standing up from the table with one hand in his pocket and the other holding onto her wrist.

He looked cold serious.

They remained silent for a while, which attracted the looks of all the customers present in the shop.

Two handsome man vied for a beautiful woman.

"Lola, if you dare go with him today, he will not survive the afternoon." The thought of killing Thomas deepened inside Harry's heart.

Hearing the warning, Thomas still smiled at the woman, and said, "Don't be scared, I'll take you away from him."

Harry stared at Lola coldly, and said, "Are you sure you want to make me angry?" He didn't care if she was scared. All he wanted is that she stayed there, with him.

Lola was furious at the two men holding her both hands. What was all this about?

She shook off their hands and then pointed to the door of the shop, and said, "Both of you, get out of here! Don't ever come to me again!"

She would rather be alone for a lifetime from now on than to mess around foolishly like this!

However, the two men just looked at her indifferently; none of them wanted to leave.

Lola had no choice but to leave the shop herself, without turning her head back.

Thomas wiped off his kindness and asked Harry sharply, "Are you going to push her to death again?"

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"I know exactly what I'm doing. But for you, Mr. Herren, if you insist on still pestering her, please don't blame me if something bad ever happens to you."

That wasn't to say that he would kill him. He could do something else.

The contest between the two men was constant, but it was easy to see who had the upper hand.

"Mr. Lewis, that would happen only if you could get me from Ascea to Zacrye. May I ask if you have any other place in mind for me?" Harry's SL group was really influential. Many people acted at his beck not to offend him.

"How can you offer her happiness when one day you'll have nothing?"

Uttering these words, Harry then left the LN.

What Harry meant was that he would not only deprive him of his position, but would also make sure that he would be so poor that he would never be able to support a woman.

Harry left confidently. Looking at him leaving, Herren clenched his fists. He mocked himself that he would bring about his own destruction only because of his ambition to fight for a woman with Harry.

Lola's phone rang when she came to a crossing. It was Harry, and she rejected his call without even the slightest hesitation.

Now she didn't want to talk with anybody. She wanted just to be left alone!

A woman sitting in a red BMW by the roadside saw Lola and showed a look of resentment on her face.

'Lola, I finally meet you. It was because of you that I did three months of prison!'

Michelle had sworn that she would have her revenge on Lola.

When the traffic lights turned green, the woman left the crossing with acrimony; Lola didn't have the slightest idea about it.

Lola took a taxi and went back home.

When she arrived, it was just time for lunch. She forced a smile on her face to amuse her little nephew and then began to have lunch.

Lillian had gone to Uthana and all the other people were busy in the army. Now, only Lola, Landon and Wendy were having lunch together.

"Lola, how's the café going nowadays?"

Wendy looked at the absent-minded Lola and knew that again something was bothering and pestering her.

'It must have something to do with Harry, ' she thought. Lola hadn't come back home last night. When Wendy had asked her husband curiously, she had been told that Lola was with Harry.

Lola nodded, "Not bad. Take the baby there when you're free."

The café business had turned out to be better because there were always celebrities hanging out there.

The likes such as Joseph, Herren, Harry and so on.

"How about going out for a walk this afternoon?"

asked Wendy cheerfully.

She pondered the idea for a moment and decided to relax herself. "OK. Grandpa, do you want anything?"

Her grandpa was eating his lunch silently.

"I don't need anything, you just go out and have fun. You can have Mrs. White take care of the baby, if you don't want to take him with you." Landon looked kindly at her granddaughter.

There were a lot of things about Lola, but which he did not dare ask. He knew that he was already too old to help her with almost anything. It was better for young people to solve their problems all by themselves.

After she looked at her son in the cradle, Wendy finally decided. "We'll take the baby with us. We're just going out for a walk, I can put him in the baby carriage."

After dinner, Lola then drove them to the mall.

At the mall, Lola didn't realize that her phone was powered off until she wanted to look at the time.

Lola turned it on and she saw dozens of text messages flooding the screen, all call reminders.

Three of them were Herren's and the rest were all Harry's. There were more than thirty in number.

Lola felt awful and she called neither of them back.

She locked her phone and then took her nephew to the baby aisle first, while Wendy was carrying her bag.

In the baby aisle

Lola looked at all the baby clothes, and she liked them very much. Her Nicole had ever worn clothes like these before.

Not far away, a little coat with a teddy bear on it caught her eyes.

She pushed the baby carriage there, but before she could get there, another woman suddenly stepped in front of her.

Looking at her carefully, she realized that she was the woman that had caused all the trouble at her elder brother's wedding.

Lola decided to give it to her. Anyway, she didn't care that much for a coat.

However, Sharon had seen Wendy behind Lola, and thinking of what happened before, she became very angry.

She saw that Lola was pushing a baby carriage, and the baby inside it could've been Wendy and Jordan's.

After she handed her child to the young man standing next to her, who had tattoos, Sharon then walked up to them.

"Wow, a murderer and a mistress are shopping together."

On hearing this, the two women turned their backs at the same time and glanced at Sharon, who was looking for trouble.

"Who did you say was a murderer? And who did you say was a mistress?"

Lola looked at her with a cold stare in her eyes. She was not a murderer, and she would definitely not allow anyone to slander her.

With her arms around her chest, Sharon looked at them contemptuously, and said, "You two. How dare you come shopping here?"

Everyone knew that Lola had shot Harry's mother on her own wedding.

"Mind your words!"

Lola warned her.

Sharon ignored the warning. She looked at the baby in the baby carriage, who was Wendy and Jordan's.

She felt a sharp pang of jealousy shiver through her, and she swept her sharp colored fingernails over the baby's leg, which made him cry instantly.

Lola saw what happened clearly, and Wendy hurried to coax the baby from crying.

Lola then walked around the baby carriage and came up to Sharon. She slapped Sharon hard across her delicate make-up filled face.

The slap stunned everyone present in the aisle. Even the shopping guides came to see what had happened.

Covering her face, Sharon was so angry that she came at Lola amok.

Wendy, while holding the baby in her arms, saw this, and immediately kicked Sharon in her stomach, which let Lola escape from her attack.

Sharon covered her sore stomach with her hands and squatted on the ground for some time.

Wendy was trained in taekwondo and no one could've ever endured the pain caused by her kicking blow.

It was a long time before Sharon felt the pain ease. She then took back her child from the man near her, and demanded, "Beat them up! How dare she kicks me? Kill them!"

She, Sharon, was the head woman. How dare a mistress kick her? She must be taught a lesson!

The man with tattoos, who was also trained, cracked his neck, and said, "Who should be the first one?"

The baby held by Sharon was theirs. At the very first beginning, in order to fool Jordan, Sharon chose to sleep with this man.

She pointed to Wendy, who was holding her baby in her arms. "Beat her up first!" she said.

Seeing Sharon pointing at her, Wendy handed the baby to Lola, and said, "If you want to fight, let's get out of here."

Then they all went out of the baby store. Wendy was already warming up, and she was ready to fight.

Lola put her nephew back in the carriage and took out her phone and was just about to call on her elder brother.

Harry had just called her in the meantime, so she pulled down the call records to find her elder brother's number.

She dialed it in a hurry, and instead called Harry by mistake.

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"Lola!" She heard a man's gentle voice and then she looked at the caller's ID. Now she knew who really was on the other end of the line, and she couldn't help but blame herself for her ignorance. She should've figured it out already that the one to whom she was speaking to was Harry.

She then hung up without uttering a single word.

But Harry called her back. She dismissed his call, and Harry then called again, over and over again.

She had no other choice but to answer the phone. "I'll call you non-stop if you still keep hanging up on me," said Harry straightforwardly.

"I have to get in touch with Jordan; it's something urgent. Can you just stop dialing my number for a minute!" Lola shouted furiously in the phone.

Outside, with plenty of bystanders around them, Wendy and the tattooed man were already fighting each other.

"What happened? Tell me all about it." He could've also solved their problem.

Whatever. Quite worried by what was happening, Lola told Harry the whole story in a rush. "At the third floor of Zrans Mall, outside the baby aisle, someone is picking on us. My sister-in-law is already fighting with a man. It's a quite urgent situation." After she told him the whole story, she suddenly realized that Harry might be in a better position to help them with this issue.

"I'm already on my way." He was staying in Ascea just for her. So her business was his business, and if she ever was in trouble, he would rush to her in the blink of an eye.

After making several other calls, , Harry hastily drove to the Zrans Mall.

Wendy was quite a match for the man. When she saw that Lola was speaking on the phone, Sharon walked over to her to snatch it, but Lola had already finished talking with Harry.

"Has the murderer called for back-up?" Her loud jest made the onlookers stare at Lola curiously.

Lola was less worried now that she knew that Harry would soon arrive. She retorted, "If you keep talking nonsense, I'll sew your mouth shut with needles and threads."

Sharon looked at Jordan's baby in the stroller and then at hers. A spark grew in her eyes. His baby's clothes and stroller were much better than hers.

"Oh. You killed your fiance's mother but are upset when others want to talk about it?" Then she tried to lay her hands on Colin in the stroller.

But Lola quickly pulled the stroller, thus turning Sharon's efforts into vain. Lola said, "You not only have an evil mouth, but also an evil heart. You're so low you tried to nip a little baby."

Lola became more and more anxious when she saw that Wendy was still fighting with the man, but with small disadvantage now, and that Harry hadn't arrived yet.

At that moment, some of the mall's security guards came over to them. But, seeing that the fight was too fierce at that point to mediate, they all just stood there doing nothing, afraid to even move forward a single step.

Sharon gloated over Lola's anxious look.

Lola saw Colin's nursing bottle and threw it towards the man.

It hit his right arm, and as his attention was distracted, Wendy kicked the man in the face.

He tumbled down on the floor.

When she saw her man's failure, Sharon was more than pissed. She threw her own baby in a guard's arms who was near her and then pulled Collin's stroller.

Lola immediately rushed over and slapped her over her hands. "This is between us, adults. No need to hurt a little baby. Have you gone insane? Why are you always trying to hurt children? You're a mad woman!"

Sharon then painfully kicked Lola's calf.

And then Sharon slapped Lola's face. Lola received the heavy slap quite unexpectedly.

Her anger then instantly erupted - even Harry had never dared to put a finger on her. How dare Sharon slap her!

Looking around, she noticed near her a counter full of baby products. Wendy had also just finished beating the man and had come over to them.

After handing Collin to Wendy, Lola fetched powdered milk can over from the counter.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Lola smashed the can on Sharon's head. The sharp pain nearly that hit her nearly threw Sharon into a coma.

Seeing that the fierce fighting had ceased, the security guards put Sharon's baby aside and came over to hold Lola.

Lola was stopped just when she tried to give Sharon a second blow. "Let me go!"

The guards were taken aback by Lola's imposing manner, and they unconsciously let her go.

With the powdered milk can still in hand, Lola hit Sharon's head again hard.

Fearing bloodshed, the guards braced themselves and came over to stop Lola.

"Let me go! Don't pull me!" she yelled.

"Let her go." A cold voice then came sounding clear behind the gathered crowd.

They saw a man in a white shirt coming over confidently with a lot of people tailing behind.

The crowd immediately moved aside to make room for them to pass. Seeing Lola was being held up, Harry rushed over to her and kicked the two guards away.

His handsome act instantly earned him lots of fans.

Lola tossed the powder can on the floor, and Harry held her in his arms and scanned her from top to bottom.

Spotting a bruise on Lola's face, Harry immediately darkened, and his cold eyes scared even Lola.

Harry then asked Lola to turn around and saw that her pants were dirty. 'Lola must have been hit, ' he thought.

"Who did this to you?" He couldn't let off whoever hurt Lola.

Sharon knew Harry. She covered the bump on her head and was just about to flee, but Harry's guards blocked her way out.

Lola pointed at Sharon. Then, Harry winked at the guards.

The two guards immediately held Sharon up. Then, Lola pointed at the tattooed man who had just stood up from the floor.

The man was then at the mercy of the two guards, which nearly scared the living hell out of him.

Harry rubbed Lola's swollen cheek affectionately, and said, "How do you want to deal with them?"

The crowd, seeing that Lola was protected by Harry, felt quite envious on her.

With so many passers-by, Lola felt quite coy with Harry's intimacy. She removed Harry's hand shyly from caressing her face.

But Lola's hand was grasped by Harry's.

She walked with Harry to Wendy, and asked, "Are you alright?" Wendy shook her head; she was OK, she had just taken a kick.

Harry was, after all a public figure, and dealing with this matter here, out in the open air, may have had a bad impact on him later. He said, "Take them away from here. She also has a baby, take the baby as well." Lola looked around but couldn't see Sharon's baby.

Sharon remembered of her baby it was now nowhere to be found.

Her baby was missing.

Sharon was a mother, and seeing that her baby was missing, Sharon broke down in a loud cry. "No, No! Where is my baby? Ray!" She struggled to free herself from the guards' grasp but all of her efforts were in vain.

Lola looked at her without any sympathy. She blamed her, and said, "You gave your baby to a random guy just so you could bully others. You deserve it."

Inside the mall sill, Sharon's screams for her baby echoed loud. Harry held Lola's shoulder and then they left.

Before getting in the car, Harry dialed a number, and ordered, "Bring them to Vern Hall."

After the call ended, Lola didn't want to go with Harry. She said, "My car is in the parking lot." She wanted to drive herself home.

Lola looked at Harry's hand confused as he grabbed her bag and got out her car keys.

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He called one of the bodyguards over, and then pointed to Wendy and her son. "Send them back home, " he ordered. After giving the key to the bodyguard, he caught by her hand and went together in the car.

Lola waved to Wendy, and said, "You go home first; I'll be back later. "

Wendy looked at Harry, who would take good care of Lola. She nodded and then went towards the car with her son.

On her way back, Wendy called Jordan and told him all about what had happened.

When he made sure that Wendy and their son were all right, Jordan then called his sister.

"Brother, " answered Lola.

Jordan then got quickly into the car. "Give the phone to Harry."

Although Lola was puzzled, she still passed her phone to the man who was holding her tightly.

"Mr. Newman." Harry was polite with him, since he would be his brother soon.

"Where are you taking them? I'll go there right now." He wouldn't let them go so easily, and thought that they should pay for their deeds.

Harry told him the Vern Hall's address and then drove in that direction right away.

Lola took the phone from him and tried to pull her hand out of his big palm. Instead of letting her go, Harry kissed her beaten cheek.

"Is it still hurting?" He swore that he would cut that woman's hand!

She shook her head, a little shy. He took liberty with her again, and Lola said, "Go away. It doesn't hurt anymore!" She pushed him and then gazed out of the window so she didn't have to look at him any longer.

Harry wanted to kiss her red face. He waited for her to turn around and then kissed her red lips.

....

He kissed her unexpectedly and without worry.

Even before the drive, he kissed her unembarrassed.

But Lola pinched his waist, and he felt her protest, and eventually released her.

This made Lola realize that she couldn't be fooled by his sexiness anymore.

In the Vern Hall

Harry ordered towels and ice, and made the ice packs for Lola by himself.

He never forgot that Yolanda had beaten her in the manor in the past, and his eyes flashed a trace of bitterness into them. Anyone who ever hurt her would pay dearly for it.

Vern came in and watched the scene, worrying about his nephew.

When his mother died, he had almost killed Lola.

When he was told that she wasn't the woman who had killed his mother, he frightened and quickly withdrew the men who had ambushed her.

Had it not been for the Newman Family's protection, his men would have already killed her.

He then sat down beside Harry silently and gave off a slight cough.

Harry looked back at Vern, and said to Lola, "This is my uncle."

.... Uncle? What should she call him?

"How do you do, father's* elder brother?"

*EN: Sworn father He seemed a little older than her father, and she thought it was proper to call him father's elder brother.

But Harry was not satisfied, and said, "Call him Uncle. Come closer, " continued Harry.

But Lola looked at him, and rudely said, "I don't want to come close to you." However, after saying this, she gave a shy smile to the elder sitting near her.

Seeing that his nephew had been defeated, he cheerfully laughed, and said, "Harry, come on! Few girls are so brave." She dared to pull a long face on Harry. Interesting!

"So am I, uncle." Harry looked at the little woman in front of him dotingly. He would make her fall in love with him again.

Lola pinched his arm again and gave him a fierce look.

Sharon and the tattooed man were then brought in and pushed to the ground.

Sharon looked at the two rows of black bodyguards with great regret. Her eyes were red and sore because of her constant crying for her baby.

When the tattooed man saw Vern, he instantly panicked. The man in front of him was the famous Mr. Vern.

"Mr. Vern, please forgive me..." He immediately knelt down and pleaded.

Lola looked at Harry's uncle curiously. Was he the boss of some underground organization?

"What about the woman?" asked Harry.

Lola recalled that she had slapped her hard. "Beat her until she has a pig's face, " she said. "Let her have a real taste out of it."

Vern waved a sign to a strong bodyguard, who then pulled Sharon from the ground and slapped her face hard.

Sharon whined and half of her face quickly swelled.

A slap was followed by another, and she cried and cried and soon got the "pig face" look done.

Jordan also came. When Sharon saw him, she crawled over to him, weeping and crying and begging.

"Jordan, I know I was wrong. Help me, please!" Jordan ignored her words and went straight to his sister.

Sharon slumped on the ground; she knew that Jordan wouldn't help her.

Jordan curiously looked at Harry, who was holding an ice pack on Lola's face, and nodded to him. He then asked, "Lola, how are you feeling?"

"Brother, your ex-girlfriend slapped me like this!" Lola was afraid that Jordan would have some sort of pity on Sharon, and so she complained about it to him straight away.

"No, no, she hit me first, " spoke Sharon. She couldn't speak clearly because of her swollen face.

Lola took Harry's hand off of her, and walked to her on her high heels. "Why did I hit you?"

Sharon kept talking about what she had foolishly heard. "You murdered Mr. Lewis's mother with a gun! You're a murderer!"

Lola sneered, and while looking straight at Harry, she said, "Mr. Lewis, how can you compensate me for ruining my reputation?" Everyone thought that she was a murderer, her reputation having been ruined by this guy!

Harry chuckled while holding the ice pack in his hand. Everyone was astounded, including Vern.

Only the man's low voice was heard then. "What about I compensate you with myself for it?" Killing two birds with one stone was a good idea!

...

What Harry said made everyone even more surprised.

Lola was ashamed and angry. He had the nerve to flirt with her in front of so many people!

"I don't want you. Tell them, am I really a murderer?"

All people were bewildered by her direct refusal. They thought that she must be a fool. How could she refuse such an outstanding man?

Harry turned serious, and without looking at Sharon, he ordered, "Pull out her tongue, just in case she goes out and talks nonsense again!"

Lola looked at him astounded. Was he serious? If he did, would he be arrested on charges of torture?

"Wait, Harry, she is already very miserable now. She's even lost her child. Just send her away out of Ascea."

Wendy was a bad woman, but Lola didn't want Harry to get into any more trouble because of this.

"Lola, you are merciful. Have you ever thought that if Harry hadn't arrived in time today, what would have happened to you, Wendy and Colin?" said Jordan to his sister. He also understood that women aren't as ruthless as men are.

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Sharon looked at Jordan, and she didn't believe that he would be so brutal to her. It seemed that he didn't care about her at all.

"Don't cut out my tongue, please. I apologize, I won't speak bullshit anymore!" She was frightened, and pleaded for Harry to let her go.

Watching the scene, Vern sneered; Sharon was really stupid. She failed to realize that it was only up to Lola to decide her fate.

"Jordan was right. Lola, come here and give her a lesson." Harry waved to Lola, and she looked at Sharon, and thought about what she had done to her earlier. She was furious.

Then she came to Harry and took the ice pack from his hand.

Harry then turned around to face her. He waved a gesture to the bodyguard to punish Sharon.

Harry gently pressed the ice pack on Lola's face and then used his body to shield her from seeing the brutal scene.

Lola could first only hear Sharon wailing, but that instantly became a shriek, and was followed by.. A sound that sounded similar to a bone fracture. She felt curious and looked over Harry's shoulder to see what happened. But Harry moved to block her from seeing the bloody scene.

Lola became very anxious and wanted to push him aside, but Vern had already ordered the bodyguards to take Sharon away.

When Lola finally got a peek of the scene, she saw only a pool of blood and a vulnerable tattooed man lying on the ground next to it.

"Jordan, you get to decide how to deal with this man!"

Jordan nodded. He looked furiously at the man who wanted to beat his wife.

"Break his hands and legs and leave him paralyzed!"

Lola wanted to peek again but was again blocked by Harry. "Harry, you're so annoying!" She shouted at Harry.

And Vern laughed. He thought it was unimaginable that he, the bossy Harry, would be conquered by a woman.

But, however, Harry didn't feel humiliated when Lola shouted at him. On the contrary, he gently persuaded her, and said, "It's really messy. Just stay where you are, okay?" He started to regret to have brought her here.

Lola had no choice but to sit on the chair. Hearing the man's wailing, she became very worried, but couldn't do anything about it.

She was picturing the scene in her mind, but when she thought that there would be a lot of blood, she got frightened! Fine, she wouldn't watch it then.

She obediently pressed the ice pack on her face.

But the smell inside the room made her feel very uncomfortable.

She gazed at the man who was looking at her red face.

The tattooed man was then immediately taken out by the bodyguards, and the place was cleaned up within minutes.

Harry suddenly blurted out, "Lola, you should treat my uncle for dinner. He's very busy, so seize the chance!" Harry himself was also very busy, and he had to hasten on winning back her heart.

Lola looked at Harry, who was now smiling, and felt trapped by his scheme.

She then looked at Vern, and nodded, "Yes, uncle Vern, if you don't mind, I will treat you to dinner."

Vern glanced at his nephew, and said, "Okay, I feel honored to have dinner with you, Miss Newman."

The dinner was settled, but Lola suddenly added, "And Harry, you aren't invited. Just me, Jordan and uncle Vern."

Vern was about to speak for his nephew, but Harry had already protested before him. He shook his head, and said, "No. What if someone hurt you again and I'm not there?" She took off the ice pack from her face and felt that she was better now; any traces left on her face could be covered up by a light make-up.

"Don't worry, uncle Vern and Jordan are with me. Who would dare to hurt me with them?" She rubbed her wounded face and felt better.

Hearing Lola's words, Vern laughed, and said, "You didn't know, but without Harry's help, I wouldn't be so famous in these circles." Harry had made great efforts to help him all the way.

He owed to him and felt appreciated from the bottom of his heart.

Lola pulled a long face. "It's just dinner!" she thought. "OK, fine. He's not a tiger that'll eat me, after all..."

"Okay, you can come with us. I will reserve a room and tell uncle Vern the address and time later." She decided quickly.

After they walked out from the Vern Hall, Lola walked toward Jordan's car, but was dragged by Harry in the opposite position. "I'll take you to choose the hotel room." Then, he said to Jordan, "You can go home first with Wendy."

Jordan watched the couple and felt he should mind his own business. He nodded and then left the place.

Lola watched Jordan's car driving away, her eyes wide open with bewilderment. Now she had been left alone with Harry.

"Harry, you did all of this on purpose! Do I need you to choose the hotel room?" She looked at Harry, who was walking in front of her. She felt helpless and felt that she couldn't escape his grasp.

To her surprise, Harry acknowledged it. "Yes, I did it on purpose. You understood me well! I should give you a prize!" He kissed her when she wasn't expecting it.

...

Lola pinched him his arm, and said, "You are such a rogue! You took advantage of me in broad daylight!" "This man is so annoying!" she thought.

Harry didn't mind her words. He put her onto the back seat of his car, and as it was still early for dinner, he ordered the driver, "Go to the cinema."

Lola watched the man beside her, even more puzzled. Was Harry really taking her to the cinema?

"Are you crazy?" she asked. This was really unlike Harry. He had never taken the initiative to take her out to watch a movie.

He held her hands, and replied, "Yes, you're right, I am. But don't mind me, just follow me, okay?" He had got the idea of going to the cinema from Eason, who had told him that it was a must-do for dating lovers.

"No, I don't want to go. Why should I go to the cinema with you? Have you ever asked me if I even want to?" She stubbornly refused him.

"I don't have to ask. I feel happy to be with the people I love, even if we are not reconciled in our decisions." He was certain that Lola loved him. It was probably because that she had been deeply hurt by him and was not willing anymore to be close to him.

He would make it up to her eventually, and love her for the rest of his life.

... Lola felt that the man was too arrogant and confident about himself!

"Mr. Lewis, we have a misunderstanding here. I'm sorry, but I already fell in love with someone else." She really wanted to forget him completely and to focus her whole attention on another man.

Had she changed her heart? Harry raised his eyebrow, and asked slowly, "Have you fallen in love with Thomas?" He was very calm, and it was difficult for Lola to guess his true intention.

Lola mustered up the much-needed courage, and answered, "Yes. He is my fiance now, and of course I love him." She had said to herself and in her heart that she would try her best to love him.

Harry laughed, and said, "Lola, you should know that I didn't kill him already just because I don't want to break your heart. But that doesn't mean that I will let him go. If you still insist on being with him, he'll become nothing. Do you really want this?" He looked deep into her eyes as he uttered his warning. Did she really think he would let him off so easily?

His crystal eyes were glowing with fury, wanting to devour her.

"Even if he has nothing, I will still stand on his side and be with him!" She uttered her words firm, and clear.

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Harry let go of her hands and applauded in an indifferent way. "How touching is that---you don't mind being with the poor guy. But how about him? What's the use of his presence if he couldn't even support you?"

Lola slapped his hands and angrily put up a question, "Harry, are you masochistic or what? You're crazy." She treated him that badly, but he never showed any sign of giving up on her.

Hearing Lola's question, Harry grinned and whispered, "If you are sadistic, then I would be masochistic." He wouldn't mind where or how the abuse will happen, as long as the abuser will be her.

Lola, blushed, raised his hand and gave it a very hard bite. Yet Harry acted as if nothing happened--- he just kissed the bite mark.

...

Lola felt she really needed a break from Harry. She wanted something peaceful. She wanted to be away from this playboy. So she just leaned back against the chair and enjoyed the view outside.

Their chauffeur found a large movie theater for them. Harry, with his sunglasses on, took the initiative to get off the car.

The charming man in the white shirt soon captured a lot of attention, especially that of the giggling girls.

Even with sunglasses on, his handsomeness could not be hidden. Plenty of women suddenly stood still and stared at him.

In fact, Lola really liked it when he wore a white shirt. It made him look neat and pretty.

So Harry wore white shirt almost all year long----just what she wanted. He wanted Lola to admire him more.

At this moment, Harry extended a hand to her and helped Lola get off the car. Lola gently put her hand on his.

The pretty couple in the fancy car instantly got the attention of almost everybody.

Quite a few people recognized Harry and Lola. But they were too timid to step forward. They just stood aside excitedly. They wanted to have a picture with them but they were a bit shy.

Harry held Lola's hands and walked inside. Some girls in the crowd have begun shouting excitedly, "Harry!"

But Harry never even looked at them and just led his woman inside the mall.

Lola looked at Harry gripping her hands firmly----so high-profile, unlike his style. He never wanted to show his affection in public.

They used to go out as well. But their dates were basically during the night or to somewhere where people seldom go.

Yet today, Harry went to the downtown area, with her. A place where there is many people...

What was he trying to do?

Quite a few people followed behind them. A crowd was slowly gathering at the first floor.

They walked into the lift, with their hands held together. There were already several people inside. Some bold women also followed them inside.

The lift became a bit crowded. Harry frowned on this commotion. Then he changed his position, put Lola in the corner and covered her with his body so that she would not be touched by anyone else.

Because the elevator was transparent, the intimate scene was seen by lots of people.

Lola bowed down her head and rubbed her aching temple----Harry was too bright of a star. He was so popular! Even his smallest movement would attract everyone's attention, let alone his intimacy with her.

Several girls in the lift, while suppressing their excitement, sneaked some pictures of Harry.

Thus their date and photos have been uploaded to the internet before they have even arrived at the theater.

At the sight of the long line for the tickets, Harry frowned and led Lola to the bar to buy snacks and drinks. In the meantime, he dialed a number.

"At Zrans Theater on the eighth floor of Zrans Mall, book us a screening room." After the order, he quickly hung up.

Yet, Lola was nowhere to be seen. He was a bit alarmed and glanced around him, in search of her.

Still, he couldn't find her. He tried to call her through her phone and threatened, "If you don't show up in three seconds, there will be consequences. You know that." That left the hiding Lola no choice but to come out. She has actually planned to flee from the mall. She was uncomfortable with this.

Only when he saw her figure did Harry feel relieved. He looked at the snacks and drinks in front of him and asked, "Do you want anything?"

Lola then took a large bag of popcorn and two bottles of fresh water.

She put them on the counter while Harry stood nearby with no intention to come over and pay the bill.

She pouted and figured, "Stingy Harry. Took her out for a date but didn't buy her snacks. You're so cheap." But Harry was fine with Lola's complaining look. After all, he never brought any cash with him.

Lola eventually paid the bill and came back to Harry. At that moment, two people ran to them.

"Welcome to the theater, Boss Lewis." The theater manager said breathlessly while taking out his hand as greetings.

Harry simply shook the manager's hands before putting his hand back to his pocket.

"Boss Lewis, we have arranged a special screening room for you. It's just over there. Please follow us." Then the manager and his staff led them to the room.

After they entered the spacious and empty VIP room, Lola realized that Harry has booked the whole place.

The manager asked Harry politely, "Boss Lewis, what movie do you want to watch today?"

Harry sat down in the middle and gave Lola a glance. He reminded Lola that she would choose the movie they wanted to see now.

She named an action movie. Then, the manager arranged its screening.

After the manager and staff went away, they were the only people who were in the large theater that housed several hundred seats.

When she watched a movie with Thomas in the past, they used to be so low-key----they just booked two tickets.

Now, Harry booked the whole room. He was so bold and daring.

Lola was eating the popcorn happily while waiting for the movie screening.

"Is it tasty?" He looked at the popcorn in her arms indifferently, and was confused. What the hell is this? He has gone to cinema with Samuel back in their high school and college days, but they have never eaten such stuff. They thought these snacks were very cheap.

She put one beside his mouth quite generously. Harry hesitated but still opened his mouth.

Lola stuffed the popcorn to his mouth and he chewed slowly.

"This is too sweet. Can you finish the whole bag of it? Really?" He asked incredulously.

Lola responded after chewing a popcorn in her mouth, "Sure. Give me another bag and I promise you I can finish it as well." Watching a movie without eating was no pleasure at all.

Lola ate up the whole bucket of popcorn before the movie started.

Harry immediately stood up and went to the door of the screening room. Lola didn't bother to ask what he was going to do. But Harry returned soon.

Lola opened the bottle, drank the fresh water and then put it down while Harry just took the opened bottle and poured the water to his mouth.

"There is an unopened bottle of water." Before, he was so afraid of germs and dust. But now, he didn't mind drinking the water she has just drank..

"The water you just drank was cleaner."

... What? That doesn't make sense. He really must have changed...

Forget about it. Just leave this strange man alone. The intense fight scene in the movie soon attracted Lola's focus.

She didn't even notice the staff who were delivering food to them.

It was just after Harry stuffed a whole bucket of popcorn in her hands did she notice it.

"Well, thank you! Do you want some more?" She asked politely and as expected, Harry shook his head.

She then began devouring the popcorn. Mmmm...

It was a foreign movie. At the beginning, it was quite interesting. Lola missed her time in the entertainment industry. But half an hour later, it became boring.

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Lola felt a bit sleepy and put the popcorn aside.

Harry's eyes were fixed on the screen, but he could still see her in the corner of his eye. His attention was concentrated on Lola.

He moved closer to her so that she could rest on his shoulder. Soon after, Lola eventually fell asleep.

Harry also got bored and started to play in his mobile phone.

The movie was portraying a scene where a man and a woman held each other happily after not seeing each other for a long time.

He glanced at the woman sleeping next to him, and remembered Eason's reminder.

"If something happened... in the black movie hall. That must be awesome."

In the black movie hall? What did he mean by that? There was a tricky smile, like a smirk, on his face. He put back the phone in his pocket and let Lola sleep soundly in his arms.

Then he kissed her on the lips. Lola was just in a shallow slumber so she woke up as soon as she felt Harry's kiss.

.... This damn playboy always took advantage of her!

She pushed his head away. Harry let her go for a while and immediately pulled her back.

He let Lola sit on his lap with her back to his face. "Just watch the movie."

How could she just watch the movie like nothing was happening? She's not a fool. She certainly could feel something...

Harry embraced Lola in his arms. Lola realized what he wanted to do. She tried so hard to push him away and quickly stood up.

What a good opportunity this was! They were alone...He would not let her go easily.

Neither of them admitted defeat to another.

Finally! "Harry, I'll get angry if you continue to do this. I won't go with you anymore." She tried to stand up and walk away twice but she was pulled back again and again.

.... He just turned a deaf ear to her warning. He didn't care at all!

This damn bastard! He could not control himself! She looked at the screen silently. The movie sucks!

At the end of the movie, Lola adjusted her dress and walked towards the wash room.

Harry saw her rush away and smiled in satisfaction. The feeling was really good. This was a new experience. He would invite her to watch a movie another time in the future.

He walked out of the theater and went to the comfort room to prevent her from going away without him.

After more than ten minutes, Lola rushed out of the wash room.

She just turned a blind eye to the man standing at the doorway. She pretended that she didn't see him.

Harry put on his sunglasses and caught up with the angry woman. He put his hand on her shoulder regardless if people will see them.

"Let me go!" The damn bastard! He's at it again! She has been so good to him that he had the courage now to do anything he wanted.

Harry still held her and whispered seductively in her ear, "How about we do it again later?" He immediately got a hard bite on his arm.

People around them thought that the beautiful couple were flirting with each other.

There were many people waiting for them outside. The entire theater just got more excited when they showed up at the exit.

Most of them came for Harry. They were cheering his name repeatedly.

For the sake of their image in front of the people, Lola just let him take her out of the mall.

It was already past six when they left the mall. They could make it to the hotel just in time.

They quickly got on the car. Lola sat far away from him, turning a blind eye to him and just looking at the view outside the window.

Harry didn't mind. He called Vern and Jordan respectively and put the phone back into his pocket.

"Lola." Harry moved closer and wanted to make her feel happy again. "I thought you were excited just now. Now you want to turn against a friend?"

His words made her want to take off her heels and throw them onto his face. He was so arrogant and confident!

"You have such a thick face that even a bullet can't pierce through it! You're too confident of yourself!" She suddenly turned back and shouted at him. She couldn't take it anymore.

Harry wasn't sure whether he wanted to see her go crazy or not. He wanted it because she was cute when she was angry. He didn't want it because he didn't want to make her angry. It was really confusing!

Even the driver became nervous when he heard Lola's words.

Harry retorted, "What face? Why should I need a face when chasing a woman? I don't need that."

Lola couldn't do anything with him. She didn't know that he was so arrogant like this.

When they arrived, Lola quickly opened the door and got off the car.

Harry caught up with her immediately and gripped her hand. She shook him off.

He pulled again. And she shook him off again. It was an endless cycle.

No matter how fast she walked, he would always keep up and hold her hand.

They kept doing this until they got on the elevator. Then they went into the room Harry has reserved for them.

After the waiter walked out, Lola thought that it was necessary to make herself clear again. She took a deep breath and explained to Harry, "Harry, it's no use chasing after me everywhere. There's no chance that we will be together again. It will never happen."

He leaned back on the chair and looked at her very serious face, "For me, nothing is impossible!" If anything was really impossible, that would be Thomas winning over the heart of Lola!

She closed her eyes in despair and then opened them in an emotionless manner. "If you need women, I can give you a dozen."

The words were all so familiar to Harry. He remembered that he has said the same words to Chuck the other day.

"Just give yourself to me, so that all will turn out well."

All will turn out well if she gave in? Damn you! I won't do that!

"After this dinner, you go back to Uthana and I go home. We will never have anything more to do with each other. We have to part ways." So this could be regarded as their farewell dinner.

Harry sat up and said, "Or how about you just go back to Uthana with me? Nicole, you and I will live together happily for the rest of our lives."

Can we really live together happily? Go to hell with your so-called happiness! Lola closed her eyes again to cover the bitterness in her heart. "Don't you understand? We can't be happy anymore from the moment I jumped off the hospital. When I did that, I already let go of you!"

After a long time of awkward silence in the room, Harry stood up and walked out of the room.

Lola felt a little guilty at the sight of him walking out. He has never done this to her before.

Was he already leaving?

An arrogant man like him would like to please and tolerate her... Has she gone too far? Was she too hard on him?

Several minutes later, Jordan and Wendy came inside the room with her little nephew in a pushchair.

Lola cleared up her negative feelings and stood up, "Come here, Colin. How are you?" A sincere and sweet smile appeared on her face. She carried her nephew out of the pushchair. He was really a pill of happiness for her.

Jordan saw that there was only her in the room and asked, "Where is he? "

Lola's expression changed a little. "He probably left." She answered in an unsure tone.

Wendy and Jordan glanced at each other. What was wrong with them? They were really like cats and mice!

Looking at Lola who was playing with Colin, Jordan wanted to say something. But he didn't want to upset her so he didn't say anything anymore.

After a while, the door was opened by the waiter. It was Harry and Vern.

Chapter 340

He... He didn't leave. That somehow set Lola at ease. She felt a bit relieved.

After a handshake with Jordan and warm greetings with Wendy, Vern beamed to Lola, "Young lady, you must have been waiting for a while. I hope you don't mind me being late because of the traffic jam. I was unfortunately stuck in the rush hour."

Lola stood up, with Colin in her arms. She shook her head with a sweet smile, "I just arrived not too long ago. Please make yourself comfortable."

Vern was led to the seat of honor. At the sight of Collin in Lola's arms, he stuffed a red packet as a gift to the little boy.

Harry passed by Vern and stopped beside Lola. After putting his cigarettes and lighter on the table, he sat down beside her.

Lola instantly noticed the tobacco smell in Harry, and figured, "Did Harry just go out to smoke without telling me?"

Harry looked at Colin, then unexpectedly held the baby tightly in his arms.

But what Harry added then completely threw away Lola's suspicions about him. "It would be the best if you can have another cute baby with me. Would you want that too?" He stared at Colin, thinking Nicole must have been that cute when she was a baby. He never saw Nicole when she was still a little baby...

But Jordan heard this and he was upset. "Boss Lewis, Lola has given birth to Nicole in grave danger. We didn't even know if she would survive the pregnancy. You would be asking too much to have another baby."

Instead of being agitated, Harry stared at Lola and said affectionately, "I can remarry you as soon as tomorrow if you want." He clearly spelled out his wish. He wanted to say this for a long time now.

So now the final decision should be made not by him, but Lola.

... Lola took Collin from Harry and smirked, "I don't want it. Do you still remember that I don't want to be with you anymore?"

Jordan watched them start confronting each other. He felt a sudden headache and just remained an outsider. He knew where this will end up, anyway.

Harry then fiddled with Colin's cute little hand. He seemed to be enjoying his time with the baby.

At the same time, he said firmly and determinedly as if no one was there, "You are mine." He always had everything the way he wanted. He could always get everything he desired.

....

With the dishes arranged beforehand, the waiter soon began serving the tasty dishes.

Harry told the waiter to open two bottles of quality expensive wine and filled the three men's goblets.

With designated drivers in the hotel, they could drink to their heart's full. They shouldn't worry about being drunk.

The atmosphere of the dinner was fantastic with Vern constantly speaking well of Harry. Yet, Lola just sneered inside her heart. She knew what the low points of Harry were.

But Harry really knew how to establish a good image. For Vern, he must be the example of a nice husband.

Harry just smiled silently, his hands playfully holding Lola's beneath the table.

At last, Lola stood up and asked Wendy, "I want to use the ladies room. How about you? Do you want to accompany me?"

Wendy shook her head no, so Lola went out herself.

When she came out of the restroom after washing her hands, Harry was already waiting in the corridor. He was smoking again.

Seeing Lola come out, Harry grasped her hand and headed toward another direction.

Harry opened the exit door, then pulled her inside and pinned her against the wall.

The smell of alcohol and tobacco immediately filled Lola's nose. She frowned, pushed Harry aside and said, "Get down to business. Why did you force me here?"

Harry leaned against the wall, staring at her, "Since you have made what you want clear, then I will tell you my wish as well----Lola, no matter how much you want to get rid of me, I will never give up."

She could tell the determination and aspiration in his voice.

Suddenly, she realized that there was a way to reject him. "You know I've been to Zacrye before."

Harry looked directly in her eyes. She could feel his desperation.

"I've lived with Herren for over a month. And I've been there again some time ago. You think nothing happened between him and me? And do you think a woman who has done this will be good enough for you? I have slept with another man. Surely, you wouldn't want me anymore." She looked at his pale face, feeling a bit complacent that he would give up now.

Every man cared a lot about a woman's fidelity. It was especially so for the very proud Harry.

"So you slept with him? Is that true?" He asked.

He wanted her to acknowledge it herself. He emphasized, "If you dare to lie to me, just continue these bullshit."

Lie to him? She dared not to do so...

Lola's hesitation smoothed Harry's knitted brows a little. He realized that maybe she just said that to get rid of him.

He held her in his arms and kissed her affectionately.

Lola hurriedly pushed him aside and replied, " Yes. Yes. I've slept with him!" She admitted hastily.

Harry covered Lola's nape with his big palm, then put his head down, his forehead nestled against

Lola's. He retorted, "Lola, you shouldn't even try to lie to me because I will trust you with all my heart and soul."

Without even looking in his eyes, she answered, "If you intend not to believe this, there is no way I can make you change your mind."

Harry smiled and replied with a sarcastic tone, "Okay then. Tell me, who was better in bed?"

Seeing his snickering, Lola really wanted to slap him hard in his face----what an indecent thing to talk about!

Still she answered, though against her will, "Of course, my fiance was better. That's for sure."

Without even finishing the sentence, she was pushed against the wall with Harry on her, his palm gripping her waist tightly.

"Are you sure? Are you really sure?" He threatened her.

She put her head down, her heart racing fast, then shook her head, "No, I'm not sure..." "Good for you, Harry. But I will pay you back one day, just wait and see.

You're flirting with me, huh? I will go to Crescent Spring tonight." Lola thought to herself.

Seeing Lola lower her head in embarrassment, Harry felt even happier that he kissed her red lips.

Then they went back to the dinner table together. Harry was still pulling her, and Lola struggling.

When the dinner was over, Vern was safely sent back home by his subordinates.

Lola then ran to clear the bill but was told by the cashier that it has been paid.

She cast a glance at Harry who was trying to find a designated driver for Jordan, thinking if Harry was the one who paid the bill.

After everything was done and arranged, Harry told Jordan, "I drank too much. I need Lola to take me home. If it gets too late, she can spend the night at my place."

.... Lola fixed her eyes on the confident Harry and wondered, "How can he be so arrogant?"

Jordan glanced at Lola and said to her, "You make your own decision." It was really a hassle to deal with this couple. They may be displaying their affection for some time. Then a dispute may erupt the next minute. Jordan would not want to get involved with this anymore.

Harry stared at her as well, his eyes full of threat and warning.

"Jordan, you go home first." She will come back later. Lola convinced herself.

Wendy held Collin in her arms while Jordan put the stroller in the trunk of the car.

"Lola, we'll go home then. You better drive slowly to be safe." Jordan came over to take the baby and helped Wendy get on the car first.

"Bye!"

The military car drove away. Lola extended her right hand to Harry and then the car key was put on her hand.

They got on the car together. Lola sat on the driver's seat and started the engine while Harry took the seat beside her and closed his eyes.

He drank too much. He had mixed feelings a while ago. He was in a bad mood first, then he drank again to feel good.

Anyway, he indeed drank too much tonight. He was not feeling really well.

All trip long, Lola remained quiet with her head full of ideas about how to prank him.

Crescent Spring.

When Harry got off, he has been wobbling on his feet. He can't walk straight.

He waved to Lola who then walked towards him and held his hand.