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Harry lifted his eyebrows in suspicion. Why was she so silent and good-natured all the way back home? It was really strange. Something must be up in her mind.

Lola opened the door to the villa and turned on the lights. She secretly put the car key into her purse while Harry wasn't paying attention to her.

Then she took Harry's arm and led him to the second floor.

Lola helped Harry sit on the bed. Harry was bewildered as he looked at Lola. Why was she suddenly so sweet?

Then Lola voluntarily removed his slippers...

Harry lifted his eyebrows once again while observing her movements.

These was absolutely not the things Lola would do under this situation. She was planning something. He could sense it.

Feeling the glance from Harry's sharp eyes, Lola felt a little bit nervous but she pretended to be calm and pushed him down to the bed. She sweetly whispered into his ear, "Mr. Lewis, it's time to sleep."

She lay down beside him. His eyes turned deeper. Every time she acted like this, something bad would happen.

Harry warned himself over and over again, but finally he gave in to Lola...

Around 10 minutes later

Lola quickly got up from Harry's bed and hurried out of the bedroom to the first floor.

Watching her run away like wind, Harry still lay in the bed and closed his eyes. It seemed that Lola was really strange tonight. He could not understand her.

After a few minutes, Harry got his breathing in control, and went into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

How brave Lola was! She dared to flirt with him and run away later! She would pay for this.

Lola blushed while her heart was beating so fast! But she quickly took out the key in her purse and opened the car door. She drove Harry's Lamborghini onto the way back to the Newman family.

Once the car's engine was started, she felt relieved as she was sure that Harry could never catch up with her.

At the Newman family

Jordan put his charming sleeping son into his little bed.

Wendy was walking out of the bathroom when she saw Jordan kissing their son's forehead gently.

She smiled and whispered to him, "Is he asleep already?"

Jordan stood up and nodded. Then he walked to her and touched her shoulder. "Honey, were you scared and nervous today?" He was talking about Sharon.

Wendy laughed and smirked. "Don't forget that I can do Taekwondo. How could they frighten me? No way!" Well, that man was really beaten up by her.

Jordan let out a sigh of relief when he heard what she said. Looking at Wendy who just finished her shower, something streaked across his eyes.

Jordan kissed her lips and complained in a sweet tone, "Honey, our son is already two months old now." And he hadn't made love to her for a long time...

Wendy blushed in an instant and held his neck tightly.

Jordan scooped her up and put her in the bed. Then he pinned himself to her...

When they were almost there, they suddenly heard something. "Tok tok tok!" Someone was knocking at the door! Wendy was so nervous that she pushed Jordan aside and hid under the quilt.

Jordan maintained the same posture in bed for a while. Who the hell was out there? It was so late already. Who would disturb them at this time of the hour?

Jordan opened the door with a frowning face and saw the happy Lola.

Lola noticed her brother was not in a good mood. She was confused, "What's wrong, brother? You're not happy to see me?"

"What's wrong? Why didn't she let Harry taste this kind of feeling?" Jordan thought to himself. "Oh, nothing. Didn't you say you won't come back tonight? I was just surprised." Why would she come back and interrupt them? Why now?!

Lola didn't realize that for the first time, Jordan hoped his sister would stay out all night.

"Uh... I am not Harry's wife anymore So of course, I need to sleep at home. Where is Wendy?" She was here to check if Wendy was already sleeping.

"So, you knocked at the door just to check if Wendy was still awake?" Jordan's face turned even darker.

Lola nodded innocently. She was so naive! "Yes, I just want to say hello..." What's wrong with Jordan? Wasn't he excited to see her?

"Well now, I'm telling you that your sister-in-law and nephew are sleeping. Go back to your room and no more disturbing knocks, okay?" Jordan immediately closed the door after saying that.

Lola was more confused as she stared at the closed door in front of her.

In the room, Jordan has just climbed under the quilt.

"Tok tok tok!" She knocked at the door again! Jordan never had a time when he wanted to beat Lola up. Just now...

Wendy laughed secretly under the quilt and pushed Jordan on the edge of going crazy, "Open the door. We can't be too loud. Colin is already sleeping."

The door was opened again and Jordan looked so upset. Lola asked anxiously, "Brother, did you quarrel with Wendy?" That must be the reason why he looked so angry!

Colin was still too young. They shouldn't quarrel in front of him. Lola didn't realize that she was worrying about nothing. She still tried to look into the room to search for Wendy.

"Don't you know you are disturbing your brother and Wendy's intimate time?" Jordan took Lola away from the door and went again inside with those words. The door was slammed shut again.

But this time, Lola blushed outside of the door, ah...well. She didn't mean to do this. She felt a bit embarrassed.

Then Lola faintly heard Jordan's words behind the door. These words put her to more shame. Ahhhhhh, she didn't mean to do this! Oh brother, why couldn't he wait until she was away?

She ran into her own room immediately.

The phone suddenly rang while she was still feeling upset and embarrassed on herself.

Of course, that was the evil Harry. He has found out about her cunning plan.

Lola tried to control her own mood and asked gently, "What's up, Mr. Lewis?" Her tone sounded so polite and respectful.

Harry sneered on the phone. He has just finished taking a shower. "You are responsible and accountable for me." How could she just walk away? Hell, she even ran away! He had thousands of

ways to get her back.

... "Mr. Lewis must be joking." What a bad man! He demanded that she was responsible to do good to him.

"I'm not joking. I got sick. Come and take care of me! Ahem ahem ahem!" She couldn't tell if the sudden cough was real or not.

How did he catch a cold? But he was healthy and active just some time ago...

"Does that have anything to do with me?" She had laid down on the bed and didn't have the energy to get up anymore

"Ahem ahem ahem..." Harry didn't talk anymore but just coughed again and again.

He coughed so bad but Lola didn't believe him at all. She knew it just a ploy to force her to come back to him.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm already in bed. Please don't disturb me anymore."

It took around 30 minutes from Harry's villa to Lola's. It would really hassle her if she came back. Harry sneered. Did she really want to lie to him?

"Nicole will come back tomorrow." Hearing the tired voice from Harry, Lola suddenly sat up on the bed. Was Nicole really coming back from Ascea tomorrow?

Oh, gosh! She could see Nicole again! She was so excited that she almost cried her heart out. She could see her baby tomorrow! Was it true? How excited she was!

"But, Lola. If you don't show up right now, you couldn't see Nicole tomorrow." The truth was, even if she won't come back tonight, he would let her see Nicole anyway. He needed it so that he could win her heart back.

Lola certainly knew what would happen if she returned to Harry's villa now. The bad man was so mean! He was always so vengeful!

Whatever. She was already used to Harry torturing her. It was not a new thing anymore. For Nicole, she would do anything!

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Lola left the Newman family in a hurry and deliberately quickened her pace when she passed her brother's room.

However, after thinking it for a second, Lola still decided to say something before she left. She shouted in the hallway, "Wendy, I'm leaving now and won't come back tonight."

The reply she got was a scream coming from their bedroom; Lola then went downstairs in an instant with her red face covered by her hands.

As she was just walking outside the door, Lola's phone rang again.

She answered, and said impatiently, "Don't rush me anymore! I'm already on my way!"

The man on the other side of the phone then laughed, and said, "You don't have to come over now, it's too late. You can come tomorrow morning if you like." However, if she insisted on coming, he would pick her up.

Lola gnashed her teeth in anger. The man was so disgusting that she really wanted to step on his face and smash it with her high heels.

"You don't want me to come over? I'm definitely coming then!" Now, Lola just wanted to go against his will.

"If you insist, I'll come and pick you up. Wait for me at the door." Harry was worried to let Lola drive all by herself so late at night.

Lola curled her mouth and then opened her car's door, and said, "I know you're an old, experienced driver, but I'm also not too bad at it."

An old driver*? There was something in what she said!

(*TN: Old driver in Chinese is a slang to describe those men who are experienced in making tricky jokes about love, sex.)

"Be good, and wait for me to pick you up." Harry then heard Lola starting the car after he had just finished his sentence. She was disobedient!

Failing to persuade her in any way, Harry had no choice but to say, "Don't hang up the phone then, just let the call run."

Don't hang up the phone? Let the call run? Lola put the phone aside without understanding why.

Listening to the sound coming from the other side of the house, Harry went downstairs and turned on all the street lights at the villa's gates and waited for Lola in front of the door.

There were occasional car horns coming from the other side of the line, which made Harry rest assured.

After half an hour later, a car with flashing lights appeared in Harry's line of sight.

He hung up the phone and strode towards the car with a smile on his face.

Lola got out of the car and then locked it. She looked at the healthy man and found herself to be cheated. "Didn't you say you got a cold?"

Harry took the car's key from Lola's hand, pulled her into his arms and then walked towards the villa. "Who told you that I caught a cold?" he asked.

Failing to escape Harry's control, Lola had to let him pull her. "It was you who told me in the first place!" she said. 'Why did he deny being ill?'

"I said 'I got sick'." He repeated what he had said before as they entered his villa.

"Yeah, and you also coughed. Didn't that mean you caught a cold?" She stood at the villa's entrance and looked at him up and down; he looked totally normal.

Harry smiled, and then looked at Lola, and said, "If I cough it doesn't necessarily mean that I caught a cold. I'm just lovesick."

...

This time, Lola really took off her high heels and pretended to throw them at Harry's face.

Harry took the shoes from Lola's hands and threw them away. Then, he took her in his arms and walked upstairs.

"I came here to see Nicole tomorrow! Let me go!" Lola gave Harry an angry look. When had he become so sly?

Halfway up the stairs, Harry put Lola down from his arms. The next stairs were covered by a carpet, and so he didn't have to worry that she would feel her feet cold by walking on them.

After they climbed the rest of the staircase, Harry pushed her against the rail, and said, "Have you forgotten that you have to get my permission if you want to see Nicole? Uh-huh?"

...

Was this his attitude for making up with her? And was it really the right thing to do to revive their relationship?

"Harry, if you dare do something to me tonight, I will never remarry you!" Seeing Harry's face turning livid, Lola proudly swayed her head and went her way to the second floor by stepping on the soft carpet underneath her feet.

Upon arriving inside the bedroom, Lola rushed straight to the big bed and was ready to go to sleep with an easy mind.

Suddenly, Harry came in. He locked the bedroom's door, closed the headlights, and then laid next to her on the bed.

"You just agreed not to touch me tonight!" Lola looked at the man lying beside her with vigilance.

Harry turned off the bed lamp again and held Lola in his arms regardless of her objections.

As Lola was on his bed now, wasn't he the one to decide what happens?

Three minutes later

"How dare you touch me! Don't you want to remarry me?" Lola seriously warned Harry again.

"You won't be comfortable anyway if you sleep in your clothes. I'm helping you, " said Harry.

"That's fine..."

Okay, you can sleep now. What are you still doing?" protested Lola.

"I just want to hug you, " said Harry, distressed.

After a while, Lola felt that she had been indeed really stupid to believe anything of what the man had said before to her.

All Lola's following protests were blocked as Harry was kissing her lips.

It was too hard to go after her, and even harder to get a chance to hug her. Who knew if there would be another chance to do this. Harry had to cherish every moment of the opportunity of spending the evening together with her.

They spoke nothing for the whole night and just made love.

As the dawn was just breaking, Lola finally got rid of Harry's grasp and immediately fell asleep. She had cursed Harry for thousands of times during the whole night.

At lunch time

Harry woke up first, and when he looked at the time, it was already passed 12 am.

And his beloved woman, lying beside him in bed, was still sound asleep. After kissing Lola's forehead, Harry got up from bed as quiet as he could, not to disturb Lola.

Harry called someone to send some groceries to the house, and then went inside the bathroom. He planned to cook lunch for his wife later.

When Harry got out of the bathroom, he called at the old house. Kevin answered the phone, and he told Harry that Nicole was already on the plane and on her way back home.

Harry then hung up and went to his study to check on his business e-mails. There was too much work waiting for him to deal with it in time.

"Honey, get up! It's time for lunch!" Harry gently called out to Lola in her ear.

Lola, who was in a deep sleep, had the impression that she had returned to the former, sweet time of their marriage.

"Okay, honey. I'm coming." Lola answered Harry with a hoarse voice.

But Harry was satisfied by what Lola called him by. She had answered him, "Honey!"

But, Lola then suddenly opened her eyes, sat up in bed, and started to snap out of it.

Looking confused at Harry, who was smiling, Lola shook her head in disdain. 'No! This is not right!' she thought. She wasn't in Uthana and Harry was her enemy!

Then, Lola remembered what Harry did to her last night. She got out of the quilt and walked straight into the bathroom.

Looking at Lola's smooth back, Harry felt his throat suddenly burning.

"Darling..." Harry followed Lola into the bathroom shamelessly, but was mercilessly pushed out by her.

"Don't make a mistake! I'm not your wife!" said Lola. Then she closed the bathroom's door in a haste, leaving Harry outside.

Harry was upset but, however, he smiled with satisfaction when he remembered what had happened between them last night. "Honey, come down for lunch after!" shouted Harry at the bathroom's door before leaving.

Lola splashed some cold water on her face and then looked at herself in the mirror; there were many hickeys on her body.

Lola clenched her fist and wondered how did she make love with Harry again after swearing all this time to keep away from him?

And how could she still marry Herren after what happened last night?

She could never get rid of this shameless man. She thought that she should tell Herren the whole truth, or otherwise she would become a fickle woman.

At lunch

Harry put a bowl of soup in front of Lola, and said, "You should eat more for the extra nourishment." She had suffered too much for him, and even her legs had been broken for three months because of him. He had to find a way to make it up for her.

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Lola, indifferently looking at the bowl of soup in front of her with red dates, tremellas, medlars and other ingredients, firmly refused it, and said, "I don't want it."

Harry was holding a fork in his hands, and he suddenly became a little bit stiff, and said, "Or I could just feed it to you with my mouth?" If she really wanted that, he would've been willing to do it.

He had threatened her again! "I'll drink it later."

The man then felt satisfied, and he seemed to be thinking of something when he stared at the indifferent woman sitting opposite to him. "You promised to remarry me while we were in bed last night."

Lola stopped eating her lunch and tried her best to recall what she had said.

It might have been when she was begging him to stop. He said that he would stop only if she promised to remarry him, and she had no choice but to do this.

"And you believed a woman's words when she was having sex with you?" She spoke to him without any concern and then continued to have her lunch.

... This time, Harry was left speechless. He wondered whether he could trust in her words or not. He had believed every one of her words up until this moment!

"Lola, don't displease me, " he said. Pretending to be angry, he then put down his fork on the table.

The woman didn't even look at him, but replied, "You had had sex with me all night. Did I displease you then? You weren't satisfied with me now, were you?" She now looked at him with a threatening emotion in her eyes.

Harry couldn't help but smile back to her. He picked up the fork and continued to eat his lunch again. "I couldn't have dared to be displeased when my wife said she was pleased." Harry would comprise to win her back!

Lola swallowed the spaghetti in her mouth, and then said, "Another thing: don't call me 'wife' again. I'm already another guy's fiancée. Now I've become a skittish woman because of you. Would you die if you didn't bother me at least a single day?" Thinking of her own current situation, she could not find any difference between herself and the women who were straddling at two boats at the same time! She was particularly annoyed.

The man leisurely ate the spaghetti in his plate. After swallowing, he said, "I could get rid of your skittish woman reputation at any time, as long as you wish it. And yes, actually I would die if I didn't bother you every day."

He pointed out the three words "I would die", which led Lola to stare at him furiously. She didn't want to speak on this topic any longer. She would be the one speechless now.

"Where's my daughter? You said she would come today, didn't you? Why haven't I see her yet?" asked Lola.

Looking at his watch, Harry said, "Our daughter will arrive in less than in an hour." He decided to let them spend the afternoon together; he would not bother them.

After lunch, Lola wiped her mouth and then entered the kitchen for the first time.

She didn't do anything as long as she was in Harry's company, which felt embarrassing.

Seeing that she had picked up a smeary dish in a careless manner, Harry sneeringly said, "I advised to be careful when..."

But when he nearly finished his words, Harry heard a loud bang. Lola's hands were clumsy, and the dish fell on the ground, breaking into many pieces.

...

Looking at the mess on the ground, she felt that she had been foolish from the start.

Harry walked up to her immediately, and took her away from the mess. Then he asked her with a concerned tone in his voice, "Did you get hurt?" But he found that she was fine.

Lola shook her head, inwardly sighed, and after she looked at Harry, she said, "Were you insane in loving such a stupid person like me?" Was there any woman much stupider than she was?

She couldn't cook and also couldn't wash the dishes properly or even clean up the kitchen. Was she even qualified to be a mother?

"I didn't marry you because I wanted a servant; there are other people to do this kind of things. You just had to warm up the bed for me, and you certainly did a good job!" He then took a broom out of the closet to clean up the mess.

... Lola looked at him again. "Are all the men in the world as bold as Harry is?" she wondered.

"Mr. Harry, where's your asperity?" She ironically looked at the man who had already begun to clean up the pieces lying on the floor.

He cleaned the broken pieces off the floor with care, threw them inside the trash bin, and then started to place the rest of the dishes into dish-washing machine.

Finally, he turned around, and looked at Lola. "Asperity? I don't need that when I'm chasing my wife." He then held Lola by the shoulder and they walked together to the living room.

The woman felt uncomfortable, but the man didn't intend to put down his hand. They had already initiated their endless battle.

Soon enough, the woman was pinned down by the man on the sofa. She said, "Leave me alone! If you touch me again, I'll castrate you with one of the kitchen knives!"

The man couldn't help but laugh at her words. Wearing a flirty smile on his face, he whispered in her ear, "You would be worried if I were like that, wouldn't you?"

She was so annoyed that she kicked him in his thigh. "I can't expect it anymore."

The man quickly grasped her kicking foot.

When he kissed her red lips, the villa's doorbell was suddenly heard ringing. The man loosened his grip on her and then went to open the door.

Lola sat up, checked her clothes and then also walked to the door with her anger now suppressed.

It must be her baby!

When the door opened, Joey, who was holding Nicole's hand, entered through it.

"My dear Nicole!"

"Mummy!" The two hugged each other happily.

Looking at Lola's blossoming smile, Harry admired her almost instantaneous mood reversal.

The scene moved Joey - a mother and daughter being finally reunited. His eyes were red and almost filled with tears.

Harry coldly glanced the now moved Joey, and said, "You have nothing to do in the office, do you?" He had a pile of work and he didn't mind giving him half of it.

Thinking of the work that Harry had accumulated because he pursued his wife these last couple of days, Joey tried running away immediately, and said, "Boss, I have left your private plane here. I'll be returning by another airplane on my own."

Harry then closed the door and looked at the two hugging each other. He was touched by the scene.

He walked close to them, held the two of them in his arms, and said, "My dear wife and my dear Nicole, I love you two very much."

"Daddy, Nicole also loves you very much!" Nicole hugged Harry's neck almost in an instant.

But Lola quickly got rid of his hand, "Try and be serious!" You could imagine the scene in which the ice-cold president disgustingly said the words 'I love you'.

Tut, tut, tut, it was amazing.

Later in the afternoon, Lola drove Nicole to the amusement park.

Pitiful Harry had to deal with his company matters in the study room, and helplessly watched Lola and Nicole driving away.

But, in order to provide the two people an even brighter future, he had to be even more hard-working.

Inside the amusement park, Lola was cheerfully looking at Nicole's happy smile.

Her Nicole had grown up to such a cute girl from the several kilograms she had when she was born. 'How time flies!' she thought.

At dinner time, Lola took Nicole back to her own family.

Today, almost all of her family members had reunited together. Joseph and Lillian came back from Uthana, and Harold and his wife had also returned.

Also, Lola had come back home with Nicole. All in all, it was a scarce reunion for them.

A family with four generations of members at the table was enjoying the overflowing happiness.

At night, Lola laid beside Nicole. When Nicole was finally asleep, she unlocked her mobile phone.

She sent a message to Thomas on Wechat, "Thomas, I'm so sorry. I can't be your fiancée." She would give him the ring back at an appropriate time. For now, it was all that she could do.

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Now that she had finally made her decision, she would have to avoid meeting the two men in the future.

But Harry... She sighed and wondered if she could ever avoid him.

At night, when Herren looked at the WeChat message, he remembered the news on Twitter that said that Harry had taken her to the cinema. Could her heart had softened?

For the first time, he did not reply to her message.

When Harry, who was in the Crescent Spring, saw the time, it was already past eleven o'clock in the evening.

There was silence in the villa, and he knew that Lola had taken their daughter to his mother-in-law's house.

After looking at his unfinished work, he decided to call her only when all of his tasks were done.

The following day, Joseph worked as their driver, and drove Wendy, Colin, Lola, Nicole and Lillian to the amusement park again.

Joseph took a picture of Lola and Nicole, who were sitting on a merry-go-round, and then sent it to Harry.

He had already called Harry and had asked him to help him deal with the director's case a few days ago. Not before long, the director was sent to Mauritius, and the most important thing was that now the director's reputation had been damaged. Nobody would work with him anymore. And the contract with the actress that had a face-lifting operation was also terminated; no entertainment company would ever sign her in the future.

His former brother-in-law, and future brother-in-law, was really good at it.

When Harry received the photo from Joseph, he was rubbing his temples and thinking about a difficult future investment plan.

On seeing the picture, he became instantly cheered up, and also made his mind clearer.

He sent a reply back to Joseph, saying, "Nice, send more." After that, he began to attentively work on his computer.

After receiving the positive feedback from Harry, Joseph sent dozens of pictures of Lola and Nicole playing in a small train, in a pirate boat and regular boat, and so on.

Sitting nearby, and watching him being so excited, Lillian came closer to him.

She clearly saw him sending pictures.

She then finally understood one thing. After she had returned from Uthana, she saw that Lola was in a much better mental condition, and her skin had even become shinier.

Harry was her essential beauty care product! How great the power of love was!

Lillian looked at Lola, who was cuddling Nicole not that far away. She sincerely hoped that Lola and Harry would get together again and there would be no more misunderstandings between them.

When they returned home at night, everyone in the car, both adults and children, were sound asleep; all except Joseph, who was the driver.

When they arrived at Li's villa, Joseph woke up the three adults and the two little children.

They went inside the villa and Lola changed her shoes at the entrance. When she saw the man in the living room, her smile disappeared almost in an instant.

In the living room, Harry was playing chess with Landon. When Landon saw them come in, he happily packed up the chessboard.

"Daddy!" Nicole immediately ran over to Harry and hugged him.

Harry then held her daughter up, put her on his lap and looked at her dotingly.

"Harry, did I do well today?" When Joseph saw Harry, he immediately approached him and asked him for a reward.

Harry seemed to be in a good mood. He patted Joseph on the shoulder, and said, "Good job! If you need my help with anything, just tell me." He had received all the photos and had sent them to Joey, who in turn had sent them back to the mansion to be printed.

Lola looked at the two men curiously and wondered what they had done today.

However, for the whole entire day Joseph had been with them in the amusement park. When did they have the time to do something together?

She took Joseph aside for a moment and then began to question him, "Joseph, what did you do behind our backs today?" There was absolutely nothing good in her speech.

Joseph grinned, pulled away his sleeve from Lola's hand at once, and then ran back to his wife.

"My dear sister, you'd better ask my brother-in-law about this."

When she heard him, Lola walked up to him and slapped him on the head, "He is not your brother-in-law! He is Harry, Mr. Lewis." Brother-in-law? Not anymore.

However, Harry spoke for Joseph. "Joseph's right. I am his brother-in-law."

... Lola stared at the shameless man and then went upstairs angered.

Harry immediately told his daughter, who was in his arms, "Go and play with your younger brother first. Daddy's going to see your mommy." Nicole nodded obediently. She walked up to Wendy and then played with Colin.

Back inside the bedroom, Lola lay listlessly on her bed and played with her cell phone. Her whole entire good mood had been spoiled by him.

The room's door was opened again and the tall man appeared in it.

"Mr. Lewis, what are you doing here?" She immediately sat up from the bed and looked at him with an alerted look in her eyes.

He closed the door, and while smelling her scent in the room, he walked towards her.

He sat down next to her on the bed, and said, "I'll take you and Nicole back to Uthana tomorrow." Instead of asking her if she wanted to, he affirmed it.

Would she also go with them? To his mansion? Thinking of the first few days after the wedding, she grinned, and said, "Mr. Lewis, wasn't it you the one who forbade me from ever entering inside the mansion?" How could he not hear the irony in her words?

He put his big hands on both of her shoulders for her to face him. "I'm sorry, and I apologize. It was all my fault. Could you please forgive me?" His eyes were full of deep feelings and for a few seconds, Lola was almost lost in them.

She smiled, and looking aside, she said, "No, thanks. You can go all by yourself and there's no need for us to meet each other ever again." Her attitude towards him was obvious.

A touch of sadness flowed from Harry's eyes. He held her to his chest, "Please tell me what I should do to make you forgive me!" Maybe it was because she was hurt that she felt her heart so cold.

He wouldn't care anymore, no matter how bad her manner of speaking was.

She pushed him away. "Please, don't waste any more time on me." She looked straight into his eyes, and said, "My heart is cold now, and frozen. Just let me be."

He held her hands. "I'll warm it up again. I can't live without you, Lola.

I just can't!"

She had felt the same about him in the past, but he had pushed her away again and again.

Her eyes turned red and then she stood up from the bed. "That's enough, Mr. Lewis. I'm not interested in what you have to say. Please just go now."

"Come with me." He also stood up, and with his hands inside his pockets he looked down at her.

"That's impossible!"

On hearing this, the man looked at her for a little while longer and then finally left the room.

When the door was finally closed behind him, she could not help crying. She had succeeded in driving him away. But why did her heart hurt? Why did she feel so sad now?

At the LN

Sitting in a hanging chair, Lola listened to the lead manager reporting on the recent work.

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She learned now that she was actually forced to become this company's boss.

Harry had left for three days, leaving no information about his coming back. He had promised to never give up on her. But why did he break his promise, just several days later?

Lola snickered, "Indeed, boys will be boys. Their words can never be trusted."

"... There will be an international coffee contest next week in Uthana. Many coffee manufacturers will attend from all around the world. The organizing committee has sent you an invitation. Will you participate?" The shop manager had asked Lola just as Joey had instructed him to.

'International coffee contest? In Uthana?'

"Where exactly is the location?" She asked calmly.

"The venue is said to be at the International Friendship and Culture Center in the New District."

'New District? It is not far away from the mansion. Should I go or not?' pondered Lola.

But after a while, Lola nodded a yes. That was too good of an opportunity to miss.

After that, the manager returned to the coffee shop and called and reported to Harry the whole story.

Hearing of her consent, Harry smirked; he hadn't sponsored the contest for nothing after all.

After hanging up the manager's call, he dialed her number.

Seeing who the caller's ID was, Lola somehow felt a little bit nervous.

But when the phone rang for another third time, she answered it.

This time Lola went silent. "Lola, the SL Group will host its anniversary in Ascea the day after tomorrow. Can I invite you to attend the ceremony?"

She heard Harry's deep voice coming from the phone's speaker.

Indeed, the company's anniversary was just around the corner. In the past four years, she had always attended its anniversary, every year with a new identity.

She missed the days in the SL so much. If it weren't for Harry, she would have never left there.

But what about this year? He invited her to join, but with what identity? And it seemed she was in no position to attend the ceremony any longer.

"No, I couldn't. I no longer work in the SL." There was nothing she had to do with the SL now.

Harry smiled. How could she have forgotten all about the betrothal gift he had given to her? "With a 20% share in the SL, you are a major shareholder. So you technically still work in the SL."

When she heard this, Lola was quite surprised. She had given back the document and rejected his favor. How come she was still a shareholder?

"I've returned that document to you..."

"Yes, you have. But before you did that, I had already made you a shareholder." He put a cigarette in mouth and then lit it.

Hearing the lighter's crack, she frowned. 'He must be smoking again, ' she thought.

After this, she said in a harsh and cold tone, "Boss Lewis, I can't stop you from smoking outside. But I hope you can refrain from smoking when Nicole is around you..." Nicole was too young to be exposed to Harry's cigarette smoke.

A big smile crept on Harry's face. Dragging a long puff, he then stubbed the cigarette. "I am all yours. You can interfere in all of my businesses, as long as you want to." She gave him orders, and that sounded great.

... Lola became speechless.

"About the anniversary, I... I will not be present there. Goodbye, Mr. Lewis." On the other side, she didn't want to hear any gossips.

Because of Harry, her reputation was basically in tatters now.

"Don't hang up!" Harry's worried and swift order made her pause just in time.

Was he being hard on her? Suddenly, Lola felt uneasy.

"Boss Lewis, is this the right attitude for a pursuer?" She didn't know why she had asked such a silly question.

Harry giggled, making Lola blush on the other end of the line. She then realized that her words sounded as if she already had said yes to his court.

"Sorry. I will never be hard on you, ever!" He would talk sweet to her, as long as she wanted.

Lola tapped her flushed cheeks, thinking that they were just talking about the anniversary before, and now they came to touch on another, different, topic.

"No, I'm good, Boss Lewis. Goodbye!" Without even waiting for Harry's reply, she hung up the phone immediately.

Lola looked at the blooming flowers outside in the park. Why did her cheeks flush and heart race whenever she met with him? Did she still love him? No, she couldn't. She said to herself, 'Lola you can't forget what happened before.'

Then she remembered how he tormented her until she became so heartbroken that she jumped for her death...

The Wechat app beeped with a new message. She opened it and saw that the sender was Harry.

"Be prepared. You will attend the anniversary as my date."

... She texted him back quickly, "Boss Lewis, I can't accept your invitation for the anniversary."

"The decision comes unilaterally." His words seemed so magic, and he couldn't take no for an answer. So, Lola naturally replied, "Okay."

Shocked about her reply, Lola hurriedly clicked on the cancel button.

But it was already too late, and Harry texted back, "I've already seen your reply. Wait for me, I'll pick you up, my queen." Harry smiled from ear to ear.

He now could be sure that she still loved him. And he had to move even faster to get back with her soon.

Nicole was his little princess, but Lola was his girl, his queen. All his happiness came from her.

Lola on the other side almost collapsed on her chair, blaming herself for not being able to reject him.

'I must be a masochist,' she thought.

An SL invitation letter for their anniversary was too valuable to be bought with money.

Normally, the invitation was sent to the SL's executives, exceptional employees, and to some other partnering companies.

On the day of the anniversary, Lola was sitting with Nicole inside the LN coffee shop, browsing the hot topics on Weibo.

It wasn't long until the news of the upcoming SL anniversary ceremony trended as the second most talked about headline on Weibo.

Over the past several years, Harry had seldom appeared in public. But in the last year, he had stayed in Ascea. So this year, the question whether Harry would attend the ceremony, became another hot topic.

Around four o'clock in the afternoon, Lola was filled with both nervousness and expectation. As the night came closer and closer, the feelings grew more and more intense inside her.

Would he come? The clock showed that it was almost five. Maybe he wouldn't?

While she was pondering, the glass door of the shop opened, and Harry walked inside; she was just thinking about him.

"Hello!" The shop's assistants greeted Harry with excitement. He was rumored to be courting their boss, Lola; that was all what the staff was gossiping about.

When Harry showed up at the door, Lola noticed him instantly.

While he was approaching her, Lola's heart raced faster and faster. She closed her eyes while still sitting in the chair and pretended she didn't notice him.

Seeing that Lola wasn't paying attention, he put on his exclusive smile, which was just for her, and held her up from the chair.

His gentleness had already mesmerized a lot of female customers in the shop.

"He is so handsome!" "Indeed, coming here actually offers us a chance to see Harry."

"Right. I didn't wait here in vain for several days after all."

"I have to hurry and take a picture of him! Oh my god, what a rare opportunity! Is he really smiling? He is so bloody handsome!"

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"Yeah!" "Harry is actually smiling. Oh my god, I think I'll have a heart attack! It's almost going to jump out of my chest!"

...

In a corner of the shop, four or five girls had seen Harry and were talking about him excitedly.

They had heard that Harry and Joseph often came to the coffee shop, and so they came there just to wait for them.

And their waiting efforts weren't in vain. Harry's sudden appearance gave them a big surprise.

Yet Lola, who was lying in Harry's arms, couldn't pretend any more, and so she opened her eyes and then jumped from his arms.

When she was preparing to sit back on the hanging seat, her hand was suddenly grabbed by Harry and, neglecting the surrounding commotion, Harry dragged her out of the shop.

Outside there was an SSC Super Car waiting for them, which attracted a lot of attention.

Opening the front passenger's door, Harry made her sit and buckled her; after that, he sat at the driver seat and started the engine.

Under the admiring looks of the people around, the car hastily whistled away.

Looking at his handsome face, Lola asked, "Mr. Lewis, did you bring me out of the shop with my permission?"

Wearing the same smile, Harry answered, "Miss Newman, if you don't mind, can I call you Mrs. Lewis?" If it weren't for the misunderstanding, she had already been his wife, hadn't she?

Mrs. Lewis? Lola blushed, yet she refused willfully in the end, and said, "Of course not. I am going to be a nun in the future, and I won't marry to anyone!"

Becoming a nun? Harry laughed out loud, thinking that as long as he was there, how could she ever become a nun? She was so naive.

"Why are you laughing, I am serious!" Seeing him laugh, Lola felt embarrassed, doubting that it was funny being a nun.

Harry stopped laughing, and while he turned his head to look at her ruddy face, he said, "If you ever become a nun, then I will force you to break the rule of never having sex with a man!"

... Lola became speechless. What an evil man he was! "Mr. Lewis, do your employees know how shameless you really are?"

If she had told his employees that their boss, whom they regarded as being a very cool person, was in reality a blackguard, nobody would have believed her!

As the light turned red, Harry stopped the car, and said to her arrogantly, "They don't know, and only you know, and that's because I'm indecent only with you!" He didn't care about the other women at all.

Lola gazed out of the window without uttering another word and decided to ignore him completely.

Ever since he had found out that she wasn't the killer, he had been flirting with her every single day...

The car stopped at a private styling salon, and Lola looked at its name which was written on a plaque, which read "Yomi Private Styling Salon."

She remembered that she had done her hair here when she was still the deputy general manager of the SL Group, and that it was also for the company's anniversary, the year before last.

Harry then opened the door, unbuckled her belt, and said, "Mrs. Lewis, please get out the car." Harry then offered his hand to help her get out of the car, and Lola accepted it.

Hand in hand, they were walking toward the salon together when Lola suddenly snapped. "Don't call me Mrs. Lewis!" she said. She corrected him firm and stern.

"I will obey all of your commands!"

...

Pushing open the door, they saw a lot of luxurious dresses neatly displayed and a few stylists who were napping on a sofa.

If it weren't for their boss to be so picky about their customers, they wouldn't have been so idle.

But now, noticing that someone was coming, a stylist with a crested hair jumped from the sofa and recognized Harry immediately. "Welcome, Mr. Lewis!"

Harry nodded slightly, and then asked, "Hasn't your boss come back yet?" Eason was the boss of this salon.

"No, Mr. Lewis. He has attended a fashion show in Milan recently, but it's possible that he may come back soon." Hearing that someone was talking, the rest of the stylists immediately woke up.

When they saw Lola, their eyes shined with excitement. 'What a beautiful girl!' They were experts in styling beautiful women.

Before Harry even had the chance to say something, the five stylists immediately started to get to the work they best knew.

One selected the dresses, one prepared the cosmetics, another made her hair, another chose her shoes, and another prepared her jewelry.

Harry sat on the sofa in a manly manner, motioned to Lola, who was then observing the stylists, and said, "You can start now!"

A make-up artist asked Lola to take a seat and he started to work on her.

More than ten minutes later, some dresses were presented to Harry, and he stood up from the sofa to select the ones he liked best.

Finally, he selected three dresses - a white one, a black one and lastly, a light purple one. All these dresses were designed by Eason.

The white one was a strapless dress which had won three awards at a Milan fashion show last year.

The black one was an off shoulder with uneven skirt flares, which had recently won five awards at a Paris fashion show this year.

The last one, the light purple one, was an evening dress with a standing collar and lace on its shoulders, which had won three awards at the International Fashion Week held in Ascea last month.

Harry then selected two high-heeled pairs of shoes, one white and the other black.

Harry also looked at the jewelry, and then ordered, "Give me the set of jewelry showcased in your boss's office."

Only that set of jewelry, which was invaluable, deserved to be worn by his woman.

"Well, eh..." The stylist was a little embarrassed because he knew how luxurious and expensive that jewelry really was, and without Eason's permission, he didn't dare to touch it.

Harry then sat back on the sofa, and while he glanced at him, he said, "Just go ahead and bring them. If something happens, tell your boss that I'll be accountable for everything."

Hearing this, the stylist felt relieved and went to Eason's office to bring the set of priceless jewelry.

Half an hour later, the make-up was done. Lola, without make-up, was pretty and innocent, but with some on, she became even more charming and enchanting.

Looking at her, Harry didn't ever want to move his eyes off of her. The woman was already much more beautiful than the others even without make-up in her daily life.

But now, with make-up on, she was so gorgeous that he wanted to have sex with her right there.

As she saw that his eyes were filled and sparkling with desire in them, Lola made coughed because she felt embarrassed. After that, Harry asked the stylists to bring that black dress and to let her try it on.

Five minute later

Lola came out of the fitting room dressed in the black dress. Harry, whose eyes were filled with admiration, was totally surprised by her.

The black gown was wrapped tight against her body, displaying her perfect figure.

It was edgy in a wave-flare style which seemed extremely fashionable. His woman was really breathtaking.

Rising up from the sofa, he took the black high-heeled shoes and asked her to sit on the sofa for him to personally change her shoes.

Staring at the man who was squatting down in front of her, Lola felt a lot of mixed emotions.

According to her dress style and with her opinion, the hair stylist had made her a simple bun on the top of her head.

Finally, Harry took out of the dazzling jewelry and put the necklace around her neck.

He stared at her up and down for a while, and then he said, "Let's go, we need to go back to Crescent Spring now." He dragged her out of the salon as he spoke.

"Why?" asked Lola. She looked at the hurried man with curious eyes, wondering if something bad had happened there.

Harry stared at her face, and whispered near her ear, "You are too beautiful, and I can't wait to make love to you any longer."

As was expected, Lola started to pinch him and scold him.

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At the Sofitel Five-Star Hotel

The woman dressed in the white strapless evening gown knocked at the door of the adjacent room. Calvin Peters then opened the door from the inside, and said, "Michelle, are you ready?"

Michelle leaned irritated against the door, and replied, "Dad, are we here just for the anniversary?" Wouldn't this degrade her father's status as mayor?

Although Harry was very rich, in the end, he was only another businessman.

Calvin looked at his whiny daughter and let her enter first. "If Lola comes to the party tonight, you must take the cue from me and then decide for yourself what to do. If the relationship between her and Harry looks nice, you have to apologize to her first. I will try to draw her away from Harry and let you seize the best opportunity."

If Harry were his son-in-law, not only would his position be higher, but also his power.

Michelle rolled her eyes, and said, "Dad! That woman put me in jail, and I wouldn't have come out yet if you hadn't spent that large sum of money... Apologize to her? Are you crazy?"

Calvin was annoyed that his daughter didn't understand his thoughts on this matter. "Just listen to my words! If you don't want to be humiliated, seduce Harry and make him fall in love with you!" Were there any men who dislike beautiful women? And besides, his daughter's appearance competed with that of Lola's.

Calvin brooded over it. His position had become unstable since Michelle had been put in prison.

It wasn't just about someone impeaching him because of his daughter; there was someone who also wanted to deprive him of his position.

"It's alright for me to tempt Harry, even though I don't like him. He is, after all, handsome and influential. But as for Lola, I won't let her off that easily." Did she want to apologize? Nonsense! But there would be a chance to have her revenge on Lola!

Calvin stood at the window with his hands behind his back. "Yolanda doesn't have a chance with Harry, and your uncle's company and business are becoming worse and worse. You have to seize the opportunity."

Last time he saw her, Yolanda was in a rather bad mental condition and was staying at home all day long. He couldn't rely on his wife, so in return he had to rely only on his own daughter now.

All knew about Harry and Lola's relationship. However, there were rumors that nowadays they didn't get along with each other too well. So now was the best time for her daughter to get involved in their relationship.

"Dad, that Harry is so hardhearted. Are you sure that I can succeed in tempting him?" Remembering Harry's cold face, Michelle couldn't help but shiver.

Only his power and money comforted her. If she married him, her whole family would then be carefree for centuries.

After looking at the time, Calvin pushed his glasses up his nose, and said, "I trust my daughter will do a great job! Let's go now! Time's up!"

They left the hotel and then drove to the hotel where the SL group's anniversary party was being held.

At the Soodia Five-Star Hotel

The SL Group's anniversary party was planned to be held here, and Julie had already booked the location one month ago in advance.

Among the people invited were the management team, employees with extraordinary performances, and influential people in the business and political scene.

At six o'clock in the evening, Julie and her assistant, acting as the receptionists, greeted the distinguished guests who were coming through the door in a seemingly endless stream.

When it was past seven o'clock, almost everyone had arrived. However, Joey had already told her that Mr. Lewis would be here tonight.

She just had to wait. She looked at the attendance name list, and found that except for Mr. Lewis, only the mayor of Vleydon and his daughter hadn't arrived yet.

She rubbed her cold arms, cheered herself up and kept on waiting for Mr. Lewis and the mayor.

At half past seven

An SSC stopped steadily in front of the hotel, and Julie looked carefully at it. She then dialed Hans' number immediately. "Mr. Lewis is here!"

The driver's door opened automatically, and a man in a tailor-made dark blue suit stepped out of the car. He had in his feet a pair of new black custom-made shoes, and if you looked closely at them, you could see a faint high-heel mark on them.

His perfect face could've been easily compared with a master's excellent sculpture.

He opened the back seat door with a soft smile on his lips and gently offered his right hand to the woman inside.

The woman's delicate hand then wrapped in the man's large palm. Bending slightly, she stepped out of the limousine on her black heels.

Julie, Hans and a group of executives hurried to greet Harry. "Good evening, Mr. Lewis!" The man nodded slightly to show his satisfaction of their respect.

Lola hid her usual caprice and dissatisfaction, and instead put on a perfect smile while she held on the man's arm.

The man looked tenderly at the small hand in the crook of his and kissed it dotingly.

Lola's face then immediately turned red. She looked at the executives, who were looking down, and felt relieved. Luckily, nobody had seen them.

She would not forgive him.

Harry looked at the executives, turned a stern face, and said, "This is your boss, Miss Newman."

They raised their heads curiously, looking at Lola, who was holding Harry's arm, and understood everything at once. "Good evening, Miss Newman!"

Their CEO and former acting CEO were together again?

Lola's smile then broadened. "Good evening, everyone!"

The man stepped toward the hotel and Lola followed him.

Everyone outside looked the two beautiful people. One was handsome and wealthy, and the other was extremely beautiful and elegant. They really were a perfect couple.

When they appeared arm in arm at the door of the lobby on the first floor of the hotel, they caused a sudden stir.

While everyone was amazed by Lola being present there, they were also still wondering if Lola had indeed killed Harry's mother.

"Good evening, Mr. Lewis!"

"Hello, Mr. Lewis!"

... The peoples' greetings came in an endless stream.

Harry nodded in response. Even if the smile on his face was faint, it was not hard to tell that he was in a good mood.

He patted Lola's hand and walked to the stage. And then he gave a brief speech. As the main shareholder, Harry officially introduced Lola to everyone.

When he finished his speech with applause, the door of the hotel opened again.

It was Calvin, dressed in a suit, and Michelle dressed in a white strapless evening gown, entering the hotel.

"Wow! Who's that woman? Although she's not as beautiful as Miss Newman, she's also a stunner."

"Well, Miss Newman is in a black evening gown, while she is in a white one. Black versus white, they are definitely the focus of the party tonight."

"It seems that they are competing with each other." Julie took a glass of red wine and looked scornfully at Michelle.

Although she was the mayor's daughter, with her plastic surgery face she couldn't be compared with Lola after all.

"Yes, we don't know what happened between Miss Newman and Mr. Lewis, but they came here together, which shows that they are getting along well with each other," whispered an outstanding employee. Lola was a goddess in her heart.

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Calvin took her daughter to personally greet Harry. He stretched out his right hand politely and said, "Mr. Lewis! Nice to see you."

Harry shook hands with him and replied, "It is our great honor to have the presence of Mayor Peters today."

Calvin laughed happily with his words. Whether it was truth or just his polite routine, it made people feel flattered. Harry always had his effective way in dealing with people.

"Mr. Lewis, you are being polite. May I introduce my daughter, Michelle, to you? Michelle, come here and greet the great business tycoon, Mr. Harry."

"Mr. Lewis, I've heard so much about you. I'm Michelle. Nice to see you again!" Michelle said while grinning with her overly red lips. She wasn't sure whether Harry would shake hands with her or not. So she just nodded to him in a very graceful manner.

Harry took a quick look at her and then glanced at Lola. She was looking at somewhere else and was kind of ignoring the people around her.

He smiled lightly and just nodded to Michelle. He didn't say a single word.

Michelle became very happy and flattered because she thought he was smiling at her.

She didn't like Harry at first, but he was so charming and adorable up close. And now she has been charmed by the addictive man right in front of her.

Lola didn't look at Michelle at all. She was a little impatient and pulled Harry away immediately after the routine greetings.

Calvin noticed her impatience. Then he observed what Harry would do. He didn't get impatient with her actions. Instead, he even helped her fix her hair.

Lola had drunk too much champagne when Harry took her to mingle and roam around the room.

She whispered in Harry's ear, "I'm going to the bathroom..."

"Do you want me to accompany you? Do you need some help?" The flirting words won nothing but a sweet hard pinch from Lola.

Harry lowered his head and listened to her. Their forehead almost touched each other. Many people saw this and admired their affection towards each other. Their love for one another was undeniable.

Calvin took the opportunity when Lola went to the bathroom. He immediately led Harry to a relatively quiet place. He reasoned out that it was for business.

Calvin tipped Michelle with a wink. She realized what it's about and smirked. Then she walked towards them with two glasses of wine.

While Lola came out from the bathroom, she met Joshua as he was heading to the banquet hall.

"Miss Newman! It has been a long time. How are you?" Joshua was staring at Lola. She was very beautiful in her black evening dress. She was looking quite different than when she attended the day of his wedding. She was more lively and prettier today.

He remembered that Harry took a beautiful woman and his daughter with him, while Lola sat on a wheelchair that time.

But look at her now... She looked like a radiant beauty bathed in happiness.

It must have something to do with Harry. He had always made her very happy.

"I am pretty good! How is the group doing now?" Lola did not also expect that he would come. They had not met each other since Joshua's wedding.

Joshua looked more mature after getting married. "All went well. Thanks to you, I'm now the director of the design department." He answered in a respectful tone.

Joshua didn't become arrogant even though he married the president's daughter. Instead, he worked harder than ever. He was always very humble.

He became a regular employee in the company and was promoted to the director position soon after.

Lola was a little surprised at him. It was not easy to be promoted in the SL Group. "Wow, good for you then! Keep going. By the way, where is your wife?" She thought of his wife, her greatest fan who has the same personality with him.

Thinking of his wife, Joshua smiled happily. "She has been busy doing various investments recently. We're very happy." Although she didn't lose money each time around, she also did not earn that much.

It was a man's duty to support the family. She could work only if she was happy doing it.

Lola guessed from his sincere smile that he was living a happy and contented life. They talked a few minutes more about the company and went back to the hall.

Lola didn't see Harry immediately so she had a short talk with Julie.

After more than ten minutes, Harry was still nowhere to be seen. So she went around the hall in search of him.

He was a heavy smoker. Lola guessed he might be smoking at some back door or maybe on a balcony.

So she went to the back door to find him. She noticed there were a man and a woman standing at the end of the hallway. They looked very familiar.

She walked to them slowly and saw the woman in the white evening dress drape her arms on the man's neck and say something to him.

The man shook off the woman's hand relentlessly at first, and this made Lola very satisfied.

But the woman tried again to hold him on his waist. She looked so desperate!

And the man lowered his head slowly as if he was going to kiss her.

Lola got angry immediately upon seeing this. She knew that he was lying. It was all bullshit.

How could he play with her feelings like this? Did she look like a pushover? She wanted to kill him!

"Harry!" Lola's stern loud tone immediately caught the attention of the confused Harry.

Harry looked back at her. Lola stepped in front of them.

"Harry, you are just a playboy. You have not changed!" She glanced at him coldly and pushed away the woman.

Michelle was mad at Lola's uninvited appearance. She nearly succeeded.

"Who are you to Harry? How dare you come here to interrupt us?" Michelle feared that Lola would find there was something wrong with Harry, so she rushed over and gripped her wrist.

Lola didn't catch a glimpse of Harry's expression like what Michelle has wanted. She wanted to shake off her hands.

"Who am I to him? I'm his woman. Just because of this, I can throw you out for you are a third party." Lola just stared at Michelle and asked, "You and your cousin are really birds of the same feather. Why should you be mistresses of the same man? Are there no more men in the world? Why do you still hold on to him? Aren't you tired of chasing him?"

Michelle released her hand and wanted to slap her hard in the face.

Lola knew what she wanted to do when she raised her hand because she had gone through a lot of these moments.

She stopped her by holding her hands and dragging her towards the banquet hall.

Harry staggered anxiously to keep up with them.

Lola held her hand tightly for fear that she would escape. She was going to expose what she had done to her.

And Yolanda, she would also not let go of her easily. She was just waiting for a chance. Now's the time.

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As Yolanda's cousin, Michelle's daring attempt to lure Harry had thoroughly irritated Lola. She decided to fight back and kick her ass. She was tired of people bullying her.

While people were in the midst of their feasting in the banquet, Lola returned at the middle of the hall with Michelle squirming in her firm grasp. Everybody quickly turned around to check out what was happening.

Michelle was grabbed and pulled to the stage where Harry had stayed a while ago.

She stumbled and went down hard. The hall fell silent at this very uncomfortable scene.

Lola turned on the microphone and boldly spoke up, "Dear colleagues and guests. Today is the SL Group's anniversary celebration. On this special day, I'm going to tell you a joke to cheer you up." Her cold and sarcastic voice drowned out the soft background music.

Calvin made his way to the stage. When he saw his daughter, he knew that something bad had happened.

He immediately sent his guards to take her off the stage.

Lola glanced around the hall, and continued in a dominating tone. "Everybody knows that Harry is my man. No matter what had happened between us, he will always be mine! That's what you need to know."

When she was done, an uproar rose from the guests. The world knew it that Harry had made proposal to her in a dramatic fashion. But it was rumored that Harry's mother was shot dead by Lola. But their appearance hand in hand today had ended those gossips.

So, either she was his, or he was hers. They were a couple! But what was her purpose to speak it out in public? They couldn't understand it.

Lola noticed their confusion. She smirked and continued, "But this rotten woman, Michelle, the once famous International Queen Yolanda's cousin, was going to be a fucking home wrecker!" Now there were a lot of whispering and gossiping below the stage. Calvin's guards had rushed to the stage, in an attempt to stop her.

Harry stood still with a hand on the table to support him. He exchanged glances with Hans. So Hans signaled his personal guards to help Lola. The two sides faced off coldly on the stage.

Lola ignored what was happening behind her and just continued with her speech. "Tell me, Michelle, as a daughter of the mayor of Vleydon... Is that a decent performance to lure other woman's man? You and

your sister are indeed embarrassing your father. You are giving him a good slap on the face! You should be ashamed of yourselves!"

Calvin's face instantly became so pale. He stared at the woman on the stage, and anger rose in his body. He wished he could tear her to pieces right now.

Lola saw his reaction, but she wasn't scared. She wasn't scared of Harry, let alone Calvin.

Today she was going to "slap Harry's face", too.

"Harry, the bastard, who was begging to me to remarry him, couldn't even resist how she flirted with him. So, I declare today that I'm already breaking up with him!"

By now, the whispering had already become loud discussions.

She peered at Harry, who was standing in the shadow of a dim light near the stage. But she did not see the expressions on his face.

She stepped off the stage, leaving all the guards behind.

She lifted her head, stepped along the path people had cleared for her and rushed to the hotel gates.

To everyone's surprise, Harry followed her, not defiant at all. He tried to hold her hands, but was shaken off.

He tried his best to put a hand on her shoulder, but she wrenched free of his grip again. Everybody was surprised by his behavior. This was really the first time that people had seen him show his emotions.

Everyone had known that Lola was somebody. On the day when she was facing trouble with Rose, both Thomas and Harry took part with her.

On the day of her birthday, a big heart made up of ninety-nine lipsticks appeared at the front of the company gate.

In that evening, birthday blessings showed up on the expensive LED screen and they lasted for five hours and twenty-one minutes. That was really an expensive thing!

Together with those consecutive booming news, including luxury cars, lady killers, diamonds, golden roses and eye-catching proposal, people now had changed their opinions of her. She was not just a somebody. She was beyond somebody.

Finally, Harry forcefully lifted her up, carried her on the shoulder and left the hall.

"What a good show! Now here we go!" After they left, Julie flung her goblet toward Michelle as she was climbing unsteadily on her feet. Michelle dodged and backed off a step. The goblet dropped right by her feet.

Seeing Julie leaving, Hans followed suit and caught up with her. Without hesitating, he started to have a chat with her.

All staff from the SL Group followed their leaders by throwing their goblets toward the stage.

Michelle froze in shock. If not for the guards, she would have been badly hurt.

Soon after, the SL staff left the hotel.

They were followed by a few peers from other companies. They were impressed by Lola and the SL staff. Then everybody left except Calvin and his men.

Calvin's face was as red as a turkey cock. As a mayor, he had been embarrassingly slapped on the face in public.

Michelle stumbled down the stage, and walked towards her father. She was in tears. Her grief made her father even more upset.

Thwack! He slapped her hard on the face. Michelle stared at her father in disbelief, holding her aching cheek.

She has not been hit by her father before. Never. Whatever she had done wrong, he had never done that to her. He was so loving and tender.

"Stop staring at me like that! You've spoiled everything I'd done for you!" Calvin impatiently pushed his glasses as he stared at his daughter. His canny eyes were filled with so much anger now.

"Father, he already drank the wine. If not for Lola, we could have made it!" she cried. She was gritting her teeth in rage. Hatred filled her eyes.

She wished she could strip Lola and throw her on the street.

"Enough! No more excuses! Go back to the hotel. I don't want to see you right now." He left, leaving her behind. On the way back, he made a good deal of phone calls to reassure his supporters. He didn't want to lose them because of this scandal.

In the SSC Supercars at the parking lot

Lola was pressed hard against the car seat by Harry, and she couldn't move.

"Get away from me!" she hissed in disgust. It was so dark in the car. She could only hear his thick and tight breath. She could not see anything but a silhouette of his figure.

Harry closed his eyes, "Lola, my dear, I was drugged. You're the only one to save me now! I did not mean to do that!" "I remember it now. I'll make the Peters family pay a hundred times more. I'll have my revenge!" He angrily thought to himself.

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After hearing this, Lola surprisingly looked at Harry who was pinning himself on her. He seemed really strange tonight.

Her heart softened instantly. However, she still refused, "Does it have anything to do with me? Let me go! Find yourself a dozen women! Women will always be happy to have you. But for me, I don't care at all!" She didn't want to be his antidote! She felt a bit offended. So did it make sense to be drugged? Was it true?

But Harry just laughed, enduring the pain, "Lola, when we met for the first time, I saved you without any hesitations. You can't be so heartless like this! Now, it's your turn to repay me!"

Lola remembered the night of her birthday five years ago when she was drugged by Mike. Then she entered his room by mistake, and then their love and hate relationship started!

Harry felt that he couldn't control himself anymore. Harry suddenly put his hands on her back zipper and headed down to stop her from refusing.

Past 11 in the evening

The man got out of the back seat of the car, tidied up his clothes, and hurried to the main driver's seat.

He sped up the highway, leading Lola to the villa.

It was actually a half an hour's drive, but he raced back just a bit past ten minutes.

He put his suit over her, and he tore off the evening dress that he ruined and carried her quickly into the villa.

He closed the front door of the villa with his foot. He even had no time to open the lights in the living room. He pressed himself on Lola who he thought was going to wake up again on the sofa.

Throwing away the suit rather rudely, he covered her mouth before she could even say a word.

Then he began to do anything he wanted...

At dawn, before Lola slept, she not only scolded Harry, but also Michelle who turned him into such a beast.

At past 1 o'clock at noon, Lola was awakened by the soft kiss of Harry.

She opened her eyes in a daze and saw the delicious dish of rice and juicy drumsticks in front of her.

Harry was still wrapped in a bath towel. He put the meal on one side of the table, picked her up and made her sit with a pillow behind her.

"Woo!" Something in her was kind of painful. Why did she give in to him again?

Harry held her in his arms, "I'm sorry, I'm so rude."

When the pain eventually subsided, Lola pushed the man away, "Stay away from me!" She remembered all about last night!

Harry looked passionately at her angry face, and began to comfort her, "I'm your man! How can I be away from you? Come, baby. Let me help you eat."

"I don't want to eat. I haven't brushed my teeth yet!" She pouted her mouth in discomfort.

Harry thought that Lola was a little seductive at this moment.

"Hummm.... I'll help you brush your teeth." The man stood up as if he would lift her up while he was saying this.

"No, no.... Don't touch me! I won't brush my teeth!" She was afraid to move now. The pain was terrible.

Harry sat down with a smile by the bed, picked up the bowl of rice, and began to feed her.

A bite of rice and a bite of vegetables. She ate very cutely and girly.

Having exhausted his strength, Lola ate up the meal quickly.

Wiping her mouth, she looked at Harry clearing up the table. "I want to drink juice. I'm choking."

This exclusive service of Mr. Lewis was really good!

Harry heard Lola's sentiment. He carried the dishes, approached her and kissed her on the mouth, "My sweet wife. A glass of fresh juice is coming soon!"

As if he knew she would twist him, he stretched out an arm and laid it in front of her, letting her pinch and bite him.

When he walked out of the bedroom, he saw the teeth prints on his arm. Yesterday's one already disappeared so today's one appeared.

Lola was loathing to hurt him. If she really hated him, why didn't she just hurt him for good? The man's lips pursed, as he thought of this and went downstairs to fetch some juice for his wife.

After drinking the juice as she desired, Lola fell asleep again.

Looking at the woman's sleeping face, Harry kissed her on the forehead and went to the study room.

He began to deal with the matter last night, but before that, he needed to call Chuck.

"Hey, what's up? Want to show off about something again?" Chuck asked impolitely once he answered the phone. Last night, Lola announced that Harry was her man. The whole world knew!

Harry was in a good mood, and he didn't care about what Chuck said. "I kind of hurt Lola while we were doing it. What kind of medicine should I use?"

..... The more silent Chuck was, the happier Harry was. How dare he took a liking and admiration for his woman!

Chuck who was holding a scalpel, certainly knew exactly what Harry meant. Finally, in a strange tone, he said the name of a medicine and abruptly hung up the phone.

Looking absent-mindedly at the phone that was hung up, Harry was not angry but happy. He made a phone call to Joey. "Go and send a dozen women to Chuck."

.... Joey was speechless. He did not know what was driving his boss crazy. But he still chose more than a dozen women to obey his wishes and sent them all to Chuck's apartment.

On the third call of the day, Harry's tone apparently changed, "Try to get Calvin to step down. Then send the evidence of him having a mistress to his wife. And his daughter... Leave her to my wife. She knows what to do with her. And Yolanda, leave her alone and let my wife take care of her also. As for Thomas... Is there anything I should know?"

The person on the other side of the phone told him something and Harry grinned. Yolanda was doing a good job in letting herself be consumed by her own doom.

Only Cherry was innocent. However, she should have been prepared for being hurt. So he had no reasons to have mercy on her!

It was already dark when Lola finally woke up. "Lola?" The voice of a man beside her was so sweet that it startled her.

She did not notice that he was already on the bed with her. She turned her back to him. Her every movement was really painful.

He moved closer to her and kissed her on the forehead to ease her pain.

Lola covered her head with a quilt as she blushed. She did not want to look at him!

How could he do anything? How could he make her do things that she didn't want at first...

Harry went to the bathroom for a while. When he came out, he sat next to her, and removed the quilt covering her. "My wife, dinner is ready. Can you manage to get up? If you can't get up, I'll bring the dishes here." He was happy to serve his wife. It gave him such satisfaction.

"I'm not your wife! Don't call me that way! Harry, can you let me go?" She stared at the man sitting by the bed. How many times had she said that? Why couldn't he listen to her?

He simply refused, "Nope! Make a decision at once. If you can't decide for yourself, I'll bring up the meal." While he said this, he rose from the bed and left the bedroom.

Looking at his back, Lola had mixed feelings.

Didn't he get angry when she embarrassed him in front of so many people last night?