

No Escape 351

[Chapter 351](#)

Harry worked tirelessly all afternoon, so he had no time to cook. He just brought the food cooked by a chef to the second floor.

Lola leaned on the headboard of the bed emotionlessly, looking at Harry put the food on the long table beside the sofa.

Harry carried her to the sofa gently.

He sat beside her and took a spoon of preserved egg and pork congee to her lips. "Try it. It's really delicious."

Lola took the spoon and bowl from his hand, "Let me help myself. I don't need your help."

It seemed that Harry had recovered. She would leave soon.

They were having dinner silently. Harry put food onto Lola's plate again and again.

When Lola was done eating, she was already very full. But Harry got her another piece of the squid ring.

"No, thank you. I'm already very full." She stopped him with her chopsticks. Harry just smiled and put the food into his own mouth.

Lola put down the empty bowl and quickly went to the bathroom.

About two minutes later, Harry also walked into the bathroom, looking at Lola who was combing her long hair. She was so lovely.

"Why comb your hair now? Are you going somewhere?"

"I'm going home." She replied in a soft voice and made a simple ponytail on the top of her head.

Harry leaned on the bathroom door, looking at her light purple night skirt. He seemed unworried.

Lola put a simple makeup on her face and went out of the bathroom. She just passed by Harry. But she looked lost when she was already standing in the bedroom.

Where were her clothes? She had no clothes here... She can't see them anywhere.

That was why Harry didn't stop her when he knew she wanted to leave tonight. He knew she couldn't go!

Ha! He thought she couldn't go back home? He was totally wrong!

Lola went into the cloakroom and opened one of the wardrobes. As expected, Harry's clothes were hung there very neatly.

She took out one big shirt and wore it right away. She had no clothes here but she could wear his!

There was actually no difference between this big shirt and her miniskirt. The size was just the same.

She found out that there were only several new pajamas in another wardrobe. Oh no...she couldn't go out just like that.

Well, she wore her pajama pants again and tucked the shirt's hem into the pants. It looked more fashionable!

Then she closed the wardrobe and went out.

White shirt, light purple pajamas pants, big slippers. Did she plan to go out like that? It looked so awful!

Harry rushed towards her and held her waist. "Leave tomorrow." He never realized that his shirt's fabric was so good and comfortable.

Lola looked at the balcony to avoid his stare. "Harry, thank you for saving me years ago. Last night, I also saved you, so we're even now. Let me go!"

Harry just lifted his eyebrows. "No, never! I still owe you so much. I have to pay you back!" He was willing to pay her back double. Or even triple.

He couldn't allow her to suffer from anything in the future. His woman... She deserved the best in the world.

Lola lost her mind while looking into Harry's affectionate and charming eyes. His charm made her blush. Her heartbeat and her breathing sped up.

But suddenly Harry changed his tone. "You dare wear my shirt, so you'll be responsible for it!" He had the right to demand for his own shirt.

....

"You bastard! How could you be so mean! I could return 10 shirts to you tomorrow!" She bit her lower lip tightly. Such a mean Harry! He was always so inconsiderate!

Harry kissed her forehead gently. "No. You don't know where this shirt came from. It was custom-designed by an international golden award winner from Milan!"

But in the next second, Harry's movement made Lola doubt his words. She asked, "Mr. Lewis, as you said this is a customized shirt, are you afraid that you can't get another one? I thought you could have anything you wanted..."

Harry held her waist and replied casually, "Who cares?"

"... Can't you just..." Let her go. Don't hold her!

"No!" Lola was so slippery. If he let her go now, she would disappear for a long time. She was good in hiding herself!

She tried to bargain with him. "Hmmm... How about this... Let me leave first..."

"No!" He rejected all her requests. That was the wisest decision.

"Bastard!" She blurted out in rage.

"I will be your only bastard. It's my honor, lady." Gagging her mouth was also a wise choice.

...

Less than a week had just passed and something bad already happened to Calvin. It was something serious!

Two mistresses and other illegal private businesses of Calvin were traced by the police. Now, he was in the police station.

Calvin's daughter, Michelle, had seduced Harry, the CEO of the SL Group. She was caught on the spot and was known to the public as a mistress.

James' company was closed down. All his properties were sealed and sold off.

Later, the information of the engagement between Yolanda and Nael was spreading online.

Even more surprising to the public was that Lola announced to the public that she had given up on Harry the day of the anniversary celebration of SL Group. This was a loud slap on the mistress' face!

There were too many details during the whole thing, and the public was totally bewildered. They were having such a hard time on believing all these rumors. So, the comments on Lola's Weibo generally were:

"At least you guys are happy."

"At least you are together now."

"At least you are not the murderer."

"At least it is true love."

"At least you're married."

... Lola didn't know what to say when she was sitting in the LN cafe and reading these comments on her Weibo. So many comments started with the phrase, "At least". They were updated to the top comments.

Why was she having this feeling of being blessed. People were sympathizing with her.

She combed her hair wearily. She didn't want to be with Harry! She wanted badly for people to know that. Ah! Ah!

She stood from the chair and went home to prepare for the worldwide coffee competition in Uthana tomorrow.

If she was lucky enough, maybe she could bring back an excellent barista for her coffee shop.

When Lola returned to the villa, she saw Joseph taking the pregnant Lillian. It seemed that they were going out, "Sister, we're going shopping. Do you want to join us?"

Lola shook her head tiredly. "No. When will be your expected date of confinement?" Lola touched the big belly of Lillian and thought, "When can I have another cute baby..."

Lillian smiled and also put her hand on the belly, "Around one week left." Finally, she could be free.

"Well, tomorrow, I will attend a coffee competition for two days. Joseph, take good care of Lillian! Please! I'll keep in touch!" Lola sweetly said to them. They needed to be more careful as Lillian was already about to go into labor.

Joseph complained when he was walking away with his wife, "Sister, I know. How many times did you say so? You know I could repeat these words to you at any moment now. I'll take care of my wife." He wasn't a kid anymore. Of course he knew how to take care of his wife!

Lillian stopped Joseph from walking forward and politely replied to Lola, "Don't worry, sister. We will be extra careful!"

Lola smiled and nodded to her. Then she ignored Joseph and went upstairs.

Landon went out to play chess with his comrade. Wendy was upstairs accompanying her baby with the room door open.

"Wendy." Lola leaned on the door while looking at Wendy. Wendy was holding and playing with her baby lovingly.

At that moment, Lola missed Nicole so much!

"Lola, come in. What's going on? How are you?" Noticing that Lola was not in good mood, Wendy walked to her and asked curiously.

[Chapter 352](#)

Wendy wondered. Wasn't she with Harry before? What had happened? Could it be that they quarreled again? If it was really so, the couple was just torturing each other!

The thought of Harry made Lola more agitated. She sat on the sofa without even looking at her little nephew or holding him for a while. She was so upset.

"Wendy, I really don't want to be with Harry. But he wouldn't let me go." She told Wendy straightforwardly about what was troubling her.

Wendy walked closer to Lola with Colin in her arms. She observed Lola carefully, but could not find any trace of unhappiness. Her fine complexion didn't look like as if she just had a fight with Harry.

Then there was only one possibility. Wendy blurted out her suspicion, "So you have not reconciled with each other yet, right?" Wendy didn't see Lola for several nights at home. So she had thought she was with Harry and they were getting along so well.

Lola leaned on the sofa and stretched out her hands to pinch the little cute face of Colin. She answered, "Yes, we are not."

Yes, she has not forgiven him. She thought she was not firm on her decision. Her faith will waver on the slightest seductive move of Harry.

"Why don't you come back to him? Is it because he is not good to you or you just can't forget what happened in the past?" The aftermath of her suicide attempt last year may still be lingering on her mind. Wendy was very worried.

In this aspect, it was normal that Lola didn't want to come back to Harry. She would not find it strange.

"No, it's not because he is not good to me. He is doing everything for me. But after everything that happened, I have lost faith in him completely!" Yes, it was not easy for her to move on from that...

But what weighed in her heart was fear. She feared that if she was with him again, the memory of the past would always haunt her.

Wendy sat down beside Lola while holding Colin in her arms. She suggested, "Then make a clean break-up with him. Refuse him firmly to his face. Stand your ground, Lola." Wendy's intention was clear. Lola should make Harry let go of her completely.

Lola handed over the baby and playfully teased him. She continued, "I have made myself clear again and again. You know what I did on the anniversary celebration party that day. I declared our break-up in front of so many people. He did not feel angry. On the contrary, he seemed to pester me more frequently. It was unusual of him!"

Harry, an international CEO, was a distinguished man in regard of his honorable image and status. But he did not have any reaction when Lola dumped him in public.

Didn't he care about his image anymore?

Wendy didn't know what side to choose. If she persuaded Lola to be with Harry, Lola could not forget the harm he has caused to her. It would eventually traumatize her. If she suggested Lola to break up with him completely, Lola would not feel happy without him.

Wendy knew Lola so well. As her intimate friend as well as her sister-in-law, Lola was forthright in character. She would smile when she was happy, and express her unhappiness when she was depressed. She was like an open book!

But since Lola had undergone the murder incident and the attempted suicide, she has become unsociable and eccentric. She had never seen Lola in such a strange state for a period of time.

After that, Harry came to her with Nicole and tried to make her forget the misunderstandings between them.

From then on, Lola apparently became better. Her complexion and personality were better now. She was gradually recovering from the incidents.

All these had something to do with Harry. So Wendy thought for a while and replied, "Lola, I personally suggest you to give him a last chance. Just one more."

She hoped Harry would live up to her expectations and give Lola permanent happiness. She didn't want to make the matter worse because of her suggestion.

Lola became silent. To give him the last chance? That sounded reasonable. But she did not have the courage to do it.

"Wendy, what if he don't trust me again? Then I will really be dead." She could no longer stand any tests of love. She was already tired and weary.

Wendy was so confused. Lola was right. If Harry hurt her again, the consequence would be unimaginable. It would be really worse. The attempted suicide was a case in point. Lola was actually lucky to survive it. Thanks to the timely emergency rescue, she was still alive now. Or she would definitely be dead falling from the 32nd floor of a building.

It would be a disaster to the family if they lost Lola forever. No one would ever recover from that...

Wendy wavered, "Just don't meet him anymore. Time will solve everything. Time will heal all wounds."

Lola painfully thought about the idea of never seeing him. Why would her heart ache for that stupid thought? His gentleness, his naughtiness, his rudeness... Why did these images be brought up in her mind over and over again?

Seeing that Lola was caught in a deadlock, Wendy felt very sad for her. Apparently, she could not totally forget him. Finally, Wendy said to her, "If you don't know how to make a decision, just let it be."

She did not want to give him a last chance nor forget him completely. Just let it be! Just go with the flow, then...

Lola was so depressed. Wendy also didn't know what to say. They went into uncomfortable silence for a while. Okay! Just let it be!

That evening, Lola prepared to take a shower and then ordered a ticket to Uthana.

She put on her pajamas. Then her cellphone suddenly rang. It was Harry...

She thought about the dialogue between her and Wendy then put through the call, "Hello, Mr. Lewis!" Her sweet voice sounded so tempting to Harry.

He naturally softened his voice, "I will pick you up tomorrow morning." He said this in an affectionate tone with a cigarette in his hands.

He was going to pick her up? It was totally unnecessary. "Thank you, Mr. Lewis. I have already bought the ticket." She refused in a polite manner.

Harry raised his eyebrows, "Lola, I have checked the flight." Her name was not on the list. He had checked it before he made the call.

The lie was revealed. Lola's face blushed but she still insisted, "I was submitting the order just now. Then you called." She had originally planned to book the ticket now but was interrupted by Harry's call.

Harry nipped out the cigarette butt and walked to the French windows of the office. He could chat with Lola here easily. "I will pick you up. Wait for me." His mind was now full of Lola's images. He missed her already.

Lola lay on the bed and watched the dark sky outside. Should she refuse him? She wondered.

"Okay, but I don't want you to come. Just send some people to come here with the plane" He was very busy every day. She didn't want to cause more trouble to him.

But Harry took it that Lola didn't want to see him. His heart sank so deep. "Lola, don't push me away. Please." Don't refuse his nice offer.

Lola recognized that Harry misunderstood her. But she didn't want to explain anymore. If Harry really loved her, just let him taste the bitterness of a heartbreak first.

"If you continue to pester me, I will not ride on your plane." She pouted her mouth and said in a determined tone.

Hearing that she was threatening him, Harry eventually compromised, "Okay. Tomorrow morning at nine, the plane will wait for you at your place." He swallowed the bitterness in his heart and swore that he would never break her heart again.

Lola was still lying on the bed. She felt very satisfied. Then she suddenly remembered something and asked, "Where will the plane head to?" She thought he would definitely take her to the manor.

"You guess." He smiled gently. If she was in Uthana, she could not escape him again.

Lola pouted her mouth and replied, "I can go to your manor, but it is for Nicole. So, you don't have to go back there, okay? You can find another place to stay during that time." It would only last for one or two days. She thought it was easy for Harry to find another place to stay. He was so rich, after all.

Harry raised his eyebrows. Wasn't he the master in the manor? Why was he suddenly chased off from his own place? "But I am worried that you will feel lonely." He put his right hand into his pocket and smiled.

"I won't be lonely with my daughter in my arms. I don't want to see you there, anyway." She murmured and flipped over, playing with her daughter's doll on the bed.

"But I want to see you. I miss you very much." His sexy voice went through from the other end of the line, making her face blush immediately.

Harry was flirting with her. It was very obvious.

Missing her? Okay then. "Do you miss me or do you just miss throwing yourself on me?" She blurted out the question. She wanted an answer right now.

[Chapter 353](#)

Lola was annoyed of the laughter in his deep voice. "Stop laughing at me!" She had asked him a very serious question! It was a very important question for her.

"Of course I've..." Harry then deliberately spoke in a slow manner to tease her, and Lola became more and more anxious to hear his answer.

"Missed you." As long as she was willing to return to him, he was more than willing to give in to a lot of things.

Lola felt even more delighted when she got the answer she was looking for; the air was filled with sweet love.

"Fair enough, now you may go back to the castle. Meanwhile, you should not interfere with me spending time with my daughter." She was showing adequate generosity here.

"However, who would have the final say in the castle? That's still a mystery," thought Lola, grinning.

"At your service, Mrs. Lewis!"

But Lola immediately protested, "Harry Lewis, stop calling me Mrs. Lewis! We haven't discussed this yet!" Why was he always taking advantage of her?

She would become Mrs. Lewis, sooner or later; it was merely a matter of time.

"You are what I long for!" His words were so direct, and his look so sincere, that her heart started beating faster and faster as she blushed a bright red.

"Go away, and please stop talking like this! It sounds creepy!" Whether the relationship would work out or not, it all depended on her now!

Lola knew that she was now treading on very thin ice, as he had hurt her before, and the love they had towards each other was so strong that it might burn her in the end. Was she even ready to get back to him?

If she wasn't ready then he would not be able to have her heart.

She was just about to hang up on him when she heard him say, "Turn the camera on, I would like to see you!"

... She recalled what had happened during their last, previous video chat. The thought made her blush instantly, and she said, "Harry, how dare you mention about it! Wait till I see you!" She had made up her mind that the moment she saw him tomorrow she would bite him so hard that he would yelp!

And as if he could read her mind, Harry said with a grin, "Come and bite me then! Anywhere you wish!" He would not say no to her wishes.

His flirting was so obvious that she hung up on him out of shyness.

Lola tossed her cellphone aside and then buried her face into the quilt.

Her mind was now filled with what had happened during their previous video chats...

Gosh! What was she thinking? Why did she keep thinking about all that intimate behavior?

Lola was mad at herself, and she pulled up the quilt on her face and tried to fall asleep, despite her now rapid heartbeat.

It was well past midnight when Harry received another message in the castle. It was from Lola, and it read "Asshole!" What was going on? Why was she was calling him names? Harry was confused, and he quickly texted her back.

"Are you alright, my dear sweet wife?"

But he never got any reply back.

The following morning at nine o'clock, Lola showed up at Harry's private jet with dark circles around her eyes.

Her coffee master match would be held tomorrow, so for now she could spend all of today's time with her beloved Nicole.

The plane landed near the castle safely. When Lola walked down from the plane, she spotted Harry already standing at the gates of the castle.

He was dressed well, in a nice suit, and the moment he saw her, a big smile spread across his handsome face.

Lola was holding a white designer bag as she walked towards him elegantly in her high-heels.

Despite her graceful move, the look on her face was quite childish. Her mouth was pout and she was still mad with him. Lola was confused why Harry was at home today.

He extended his arms and wanted to give Lola a big hug.

However, Lola curled up her lips and ignored his enthusiasm, and she walked passed him instead.

Harry laughed as he turned around and embraced her from behind.

He inhaled the scent coming from her body as he released a sigh of joy.

"Lola, you are finally here!" It felt like they had been separated for years!

Lola tried to hold back her excitement, and said in a plain voice, "Boss Lewis, I thought you won't be at home today!" His embrace was so tight that she couldn't move at all.

The castle looked familiar to her, and in the yard, a new swing was being built for Nicole.

Harry turned Lola around and sealed her ruby-red lips with a passionate and deep kiss.

Out of excitement, she dropped her bag to the ground as her hands circled around his neck and caressed it. Harry cradled her up and then carried her straight upstairs.

...

Lola came back to her senses as she struggled away from him.

She ran upstairs in panic, and shouted at him, "Mr. Lewis, I thought you've missed me! You don't mean to take advantage of me now, do you? You should live up to your own words!"

With these words, Lola then quickly ran into Nicole's bedroom and locked herself inside it.

After she calmed herself down, Lola started looking around in Nicole's room. It was Tuesday today, and Nicole must've been at the kindergarten.

Someone knocked on the door, but she immediately shouted back, "Go away, I don't want to see you!" She had had enough! Harry was always trying to tease her!

Outside the door, Harry licked his lips with a big grin on his face, and said, "Just come out. I want to take you out for dinner."

She wouldn't buy any of that! "I'm fine right now. I just want to rest." Last night she had been restless because of all the impure thoughts on her mind. She did not fall asleep until three or four in the morning, and of course now she felt quite sleepy.

"Alright, I will be in my study. When you wake up from your nap, come and see me." He did not force her to do something against her will, and just left.

She was here in the castle already, and wasn't in a hurry after all.

Lola lied down on her daughter's bed and she thought about what was happening. Soon enough, she dozed off.

She was sleeping so deep that she wasn't aware of the fact that someone had opened the door from the outside with a key.

Harry then walked inside quietly on his tiptoes. He sat down by her side as he looked at her beautiful face with affection gleaming in his eyes. He noticed the dark circles around her eyes. "What did she do last night?" thought Harry. "Did she sleep at all?"

He gently kissed her on her forehead and then left the bedroom.

For the whole afternoon, Lola just lay on the bed, enjoying her sweet nap.

When she finally had enough rest and decided to finally get up, it was already four o'clock in the afternoon.

Lola sat in bed as she examined the empty room with confused eyes. It took her some time before she realized that she was now in Uthana, in her daughter's bedroom.

She opened the bedroom door quietly, and the corridor was empty. Lola decided to go to the study.

However, she noticed that the room opposite to Nicole's bedroom was closed. She was curious to find out what was inside.

He had said that he was in love with her, and that he wanted to start all over with her. So, what happened to that room? Was everything still the same in there?

Lola twisted the door knob gently and pushed the door open. Then she walked inside with curiosity boiling in her.

The room had been kept tidy and neat. The wedding pictures were all framed and set up on the table for display.

The piano was still in its original corner. Someone had it dusted on a daily basis.

But the big suitcases which were used to store her old clothes were no longer there.

The swing chair on the balcony looked all the same. and more pictures seemed to have been added to the wall.

One picture caught her attention. It was taken on the day when the whole family had went to the amusement park! She was holding Nicole in her arms when they were on the merry-go-round.

How come Harry had a picture of that moment? A bold thought then came to her mind. Lola recalled that Joseph was holding his cellphone in his hands back then, but she was not paying too much attention to him.

It turned out that Joseph had sold her out!

She moved closer to the wall and saw more pictures from the amusement park. Joseph must have taken a lot of pictures of her and her daughter! Well! She would definitely rebuke him for betraying her like that!

Just then, she turned around and bumped into a warm chest.

When did he enter the room? She didn't notice or feel his presence at all...

He hugged her with his strong arms, and said, "I'm looking forward to us decorating the room together." He hoped that the day when Lola would finally forgive him for everything would arrive sooner.

[Chapter 354](#)

How could she not say yes to his expectations? Her answer was on the tip of her tongue as she looked at his earnest eyes. However, she said nothing.

Harry continued, "Lola, the maple tree would grow its leaves this autumn. Would you like to be here with me and watch them grow together?" He had some maple trees planted here in the mansion's yard. He was looking forward to an ocean of beautiful red leaves this autumn. He wanted her to be here, with him. Together, they could watch the trees grow bigger and bigger as the years went by and as they also got older.

He was looking forward to decorating the room with her.

He wanted her to watch the trees grow bigger with him.

Every word he said was a cry of invitation. He was asking her to move back and live with him as before.

For a moment, Lola hesitated, but she wanted to forget all the past and to return to him. Together, they could build a new future.

He noticed the torture sparkling in her eyes, and he added, "You should remember to take the health tonics I bought for you, otherwise they would go to waste. OK?"

She finally nodded, and said with a serious voice, "Yes, they would be a waste. But I can take them back with me." She could enjoy them at her own house.

...

What a witty girl she was! Harry leaned over and kissed her lips. Then, he held her hands and walked outside.

"Time to get Nicole home together."

"Get Nicole home together?" The thought of seeing her daughter soon made her feel more cheerful, and Lola followed him out of the room with full cooperation.

At the Red Flower Art Kindergarten

Lola sat in the car as she watched Harry go into the kindergarten with a pair of expensive sun glass on his face.

Two minutes later, he came out with a cute little girl in his hands.

Lola was so excited that she instantly opened the car's door and ran towards her. "Nicole!"

Nicole was surprised when she saw that her mother had showed up all of a sudden. She let go of her father's hand and then dashed towards Lola.

With a leap, she ran into her embrace, and cried out, "Mummy, mummy!" She was weeping with excitement.

The other parents outside the kindergarten turned their heads to look at the scene, and they felt happy for the family of three. Both the mother and father were good looking, and they both looked well-off and happy together.

Lola helped her daughter sit inside the car. Then she sat next to her with a happy smile drawn all over her face.

After seeing them with their seat belts on, Harry walked to the front of the car and sat in the driver's seat. As all the other parents were still looking at them, they drove off.

"How about having some western food for dinner today?" He asked them with a joyful grin on his face. Seeing Lola and Nicole happy together made his heart sing and swell.

Lola smiled at her daughter, and said, "My dear baby, daddy said we are going to have western food today. Would you like to?" As long as she was with her daughter, any kind of cuisine would do for her.

Nicole shook her little head; she missed the time when daddy took them to eat seafood. She said, "I want to have seafood with daddy and mummy." She expressed her mind and thought directly to her parents.

Harry nodded, "Sure thing. Daddy will book a table right now."

When they stopped for the green light at the crossroads, Harry called the same restaurant via Bluetooth, and he successfully booked a private lounge for the three of them.

Nicole was delighted, and she giggled as she clapped her hands in excitement, and said, "Mummy, let's ask daddy to peel the shrimps for us. Please?"

Lola paused as she looked at the back of Harry's head. Then she said, "You need to ask daddy for that first."

"My dear wife, I am more than happy to do it!"

... Lola cast her look away from him as she leaned again towards her daughter. "Daddy agreed. How about we order a lot of shrimps?" Since Harry enjoyed peeling shrimps for them, he might just well not eat anything at all.

"Good idea, mummy!" Nicole kissed her on her cheek.

Lola gazed at her daughter fondly, and Nicole seemed to be a little more taller since last time they met. "Mummy will take you shopping after we eat!" She hadn't bought something nice for Nicole in a long time.

"Honey, would you like me to drive you to the mall after?" Harry was trying hard to prove his love and availability in front of them.

Lola stared at him, and pretended to be mad, "Stop calling me honey! Otherwise, you are not allowed to have dinner with us!"

"Well, well, Mrs. Lewis, you are really cruel to your chauffeur."

"Chauffeur? Boss Lewis, you are too well-off to be someone else's chauffeur. Having seafood with us would degrade you!" He was a billionaire, and Lola found it ridiculous that he would be willing to act as her driver.

The two bickered all the way to the restaurant while Nicole giggled at them all the time. She loved seeing her parents together!

In the restaurant's lounge, Lola ordered different types of shrimps deliberately. She was looking forward to Harry's special service.

All the dishes were then soon delivered to their table. Harry helped Nicole with some fish and was about to enjoy the juicy salmon in front of him. But Lola opened her mouth, and said, "I want to eat shrimps."

Harry paused. Then he stared at the table full of shrimps, cooked in so many different ways, and burst out laughing.

He quickly swallowed a few pieces of his salmon and then put on the plastic gloves on his hands. Harry's show time began.

He carefully peeled the shrimps and put them evenly on Lola and Nicole's plates. He continued peeling the shrimps for them. Soon enough, Lola's plate was full of juicy shrimp meat.

At first, she was enjoying his special service. However, she soon felt sorry for him, as he was constantly busy attending her needs without looking after himself. His finger tips were already red as he had peeled so many shrimps for them. All the time he was busy waiting on them, he had the chance to have one more bite of the salmon only.

She picked up one peeled shrimp and put it next to his lips. With a cold voice, she bluffed, "I don't like it."

How come she did not like it? Wasn't it tasty enough for her? Harry was confused as he chewed on the

shrimp. It tasted the same as before. He remembered that last time they were here, she had ordered a big plate of shrimps and had finished them all by herself.

Lola ignored his questioning gaze as she fed him one shrimp after another.

In the end, she slowly ate the last two remaining shrimps on the plate.

Harry then finally understood Lola's true intention. She wanted him to eat the shrimps but she was too proud to say it directly to his face!

Harry was greatly amused at the thought of this. With a big smile on his face, he continued to peel shrimps on the second plate.

He fed the juicy shrimp meat to both Lola and Nicole. As expected, Lola soon said she did not want to eat anymore.

"I'm already full. You eat and I'll peel the shrimps instead." Lola felt sorry for Harry, because for the past half an hour he did nothing but to wait on them.

She quietly put on a new pair of plastic gloves and started to remove for him the scalloped meat from the shell.

She only managed to fix one for him when Harry stopped. He pulled her over to him with affection and removed her gloves for her. He threw them into the trash bin and gazed at her eyes with fondness.

"You just focus on the eating, alright? I'll do the rest." He did not need her service.

After they got married, he would hire servants to help her out with the housework. There wouldn't be much left for her to do. She just needed to enjoy her life as a well-maintained lady.

Lola opened her mouth, but nothing came out of it as she saw the determined look on his face.

After the meal, Harry drove them to the mall.

Lola enjoyed picking up clothes for Nicole, but she also bought her other stuff. She bought little pants and colored socks.

Harry insisted on her going to the men's clothes section. There, Lola unwillingly chose some shirts for him. Because of his strong demands, she also chose a shampoo for him.

As she paid the bill, she made up her mind that she needed to cut down on other expenses in the year to come.

Little did she know that she was soon to become super rich and was going to be listed as one of the world's top billionaires. Harry had been No. 1 for years, and Lola would become the tenth. In the near future, with her business booming rapidly, she might even top the rank. It was just a matter of time.

[Chapter 355](#)

When they arrived home that night, Lola sent her daughter straight to sleep. After that, she walked into the bathroom and had a shower. She decided to sleep in Nicole's room tonight, and so she locked the bedroom's door.

In his study, Harry was having conversation over the phone with Eason. "...You shameless bastard, the dress is one of my master pieces, and you've ruined it. How desperate were you? Why can't you undress her with your manners instead?"

He was actually counting on keeping the dress after Lola wore it so that he could display it at other fashion exhibitions.

Harry blew a smoke ring into the air as he replied with a plain voice, "That's none of your business."

"..." Eason was utterly speechless at his indifference. He quickly added, "What about the set of diamond jewelry? I paid a big sum of money and brought them all the way from England. Why did you let her wear them at the party? Didn't you think that it was a little bit too much for the occasion? What's wrong with you? And by the way, what happened to my diamonds?" He finally spoke all of his concerns to him.

"I lost them." Harry remembered when he snatched them from Eason's shop. But now, he had absolutely no idea about their current whereabouts. He found Eason's question ridiculous; Harry had a way more important issue that needed attending to.

"..." Eason was furious at his answer. He shouted into the phone with a high pitched voice, "I want full compensation for everything. No, you must pay me back a tenfold price for what you lost!"

Harry put out his cigarette in the ashtray, and said, "Give me a figure then."

"100 billion!" Eason was so angry at Harry that he made up a random number. But, somehow, it was not impossible for Harry to pay out the sum he had randomly asked for.

He replied with a scornful voice, "You think I'm some kind of idiot, don't you?" His voice was dead-cold serious.

When he heard his icy tone, Eason stopped bluffing instantly, and said, "Fine, fine. We can settle with 50 million!" He felt broken because he knew that with this sum he would still be in a significant loss of profit. But, in the end, Eason considered that he could do with that, because Harry was, after all, his best friend! And what a best friend he was, indeed!

They finally agreed on the 50 million figure. Before ending the call, they also arranged for a time to meet up later.

Harry stepped out of the study and walked straight to Nicole's room. Not surprised at all, he noticed that the door had been locked by Lola from the inside.

But he wasn't in a hurry anyway. Harry returned to his suite and had a nice and relaxing shower there. Wrapped in a bath towel, he walked back to Nicole's room and opened the door with the spare key from his study.

At just about the same time, Lola came out of the bathroom naked. She had nothing on her because she thought only her and her sleeping daughter were in the room.

The moment she saw Harry, she totally freaked out. The thought of waking Nicole up made her stifle her scream as she quickly ran back to the bathroom.

Harry was greatly amused at her sudden reaction and he followed her into the bathroom.

"Get out!" she cried. Panicked, she tried to cover herself up with a bunch of towels.

"Fine. I will get out then." He then carried her out of the bathroom in his arms and walked out of the child's room.

As soon as they were out of Nicole's room, Lola opened her mouth to protest. "I said you need to get out. What are you also carrying me out for?" She glanced at him with her big beautiful eyes.

Harry opened the door of his suite and threw her on to the bed. As he leaned down towards her face, he said, "Do you want your pajamas or not?"

Lola bit her bottom lip because she really wanted to shout in his face the word "whatever". However, she controlled herself, and simply said, "Of course I do."

Harry went to the wardrobe and opened one of the cabinets, and Lola could see that he had already bought her a lot of clothes.

All of those beautiful gowns were all bought for her. He had been waiting for her diligently all this time.

Harry came back with a sexy black night gown in his hands. He put it next to her, and said, "I can help you dress it." He pointed to the gown with a profound smile on his lips.

"No need. Thank you for your kindness!" Lola gave him a fake smile, but deep down inside her, she had cursed him countless times already.

She quickly put the night gown on her underneath the quilt. After that, Lola sat on the bed with a relieved heart. However, she felt that something was still not right.

When she looked down... The clothes had barely covered her body!

She cast a cold glance at Harry, who was grinning with amusement. She then furiously fired questions at him. "Are you running out of money?" she cried. "Why didn't you add more cloth to the gown? A little bit more material would cost you more, wouldn't it? Why couldn't you buy a more conventional gown?"

He was trying to mess with her deliberately!

Harry answered her questions one by one with great patience. "Honey, please don't worry. I do have money, but I didn't want to overdo the gown. Indeed, it does cost more money if more material were added. As for the design, I find conventional gowns unattractive."

... Lola was completely overwhelmed by his suave manner. She wanted to shout at him. Harry was like a book she couldn't read! And it would also be definitely wrong to judge him by his look!

He looked elegant and sober in public, but only she knew how he really behaved when he was with her behind closed doors.

She forced herself to smile! Lola tried to ease the tension in the air, but she simply couldn't break a smile for him.

"Fine, I am going to sleep now. If brought me to sleep here, then please go outside and leave me

alone." With these words, Lola then pulled the quilt to cover her body and was just about to close her eyes.

Harry left the bed for the door, and Lola suddenly felt relieved when he agreed to leave.

But, to her surprise, he only went to switch off the light. He went back for her in the darkness of the room.

Lola tried to avoid his touches but Harry would not give her any chance to resist him.

... Finally, Lola was out of her breath. Harry circled her with his strong arms and whispered into her ears, "Had enough fun yet? We can continue if you want to." He would keep her distracted.

He had promised her that he would not force himself on her, but a little chasing game wouldn't do harm.

Lola simply could not stand his touch any longer. With all her strength, she struggled away from him, pushed him aside, and dashed towards the door.

Harry quickly followed her; he was amused by her seemingly endless energy.

Lola was almost at the door when Harry successfully stopped her by embracing her from behind.

She was now once again thrown onto the bed. This time, he pressed her down with his body, and said, "If you still want to carry on, I probably will eat my words!" He had planned some other games for her.

... Lola quickly studied her current predicament and decided to cooperate with him. She lied down, pulled the quilt over her head and then closed her eyes!

With an amused grin on his face, Harry turned the bedside light off. He pulled her over to him and spooned her to sleep.

Within twenty minutes or so, Lola fell into a sound sleep. However, Harry had to take numerous cold showers to calm himself down.

This was definitely a sweet torture for him! He wanted her so much, with all his being!

Lola woke up early the next morning with the coffee master match on her mind.

She turned her head and saw Harry sound asleep next to her. Even with his eyes closed, he looked dangerously handsome.

She had spent quite some time with him during the past years, but she seldom had had the chance to see him sleeping.

Usually he woke up before her.

Harry's face looked very peaceful and serene. She remembered how indifferent and cold his eyes looked when he was awake.

He had a high-bridged nose and full firm lips. She stared at him as her thoughts went wild inside her head. What was he dreaming about now? He was actually smiling in his sleep.

One of his arm was underneath her neck while another arm was casually lying on her waist.

He also had an amazing body shape that most women desired the most in a man. He was perfect both in appearance and capabilities. He was, indeed, one outstanding man.

The next second she felt his erection pressing against her thighs. Lola blushed as she knew he had already waken up, but just didn't want to open his eyes.

She pushed him away with a bright flushed morning face.

However, he then quickly pressed on her body and kissed her ruby-red lips.

Lola immediately shielded her mouth with her hands. She vaguely protested as she dodged his kiss, "I haven't brushed my teeth yet. Get up now!"

[Chapter 356](#)

Harry pulled her shielding hands away and he gently sealed her lips with a passionate kiss.

...

Lola still had some senses left in her. At the last moment, she pinched him really hard on his waist and pushed him away with all her strength. Without any other further hesitations, she dashed into the bathroom.

She looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was flushed, feverish, and her hair looked messy. She curled her lips with a bitter grin. Why would Harry ever want to kiss her looking like this?

Lola spent some time in the bathroom tidying herself up. After that, she stepped out of it with bath towel tightly wrapped on herself.

Harry was on his phone. The moment he saw her, he handed her a set of new, clean clothes.

He looked at her with a profound smile on his face while talking to someone on the phone at the same time.

"Alright, I will see to it. Talk to you later."

Lola was confused because she had brought her own clothes. But not knowing where they were placed, she had to accept the clothes Harry gave her. And she did, and Lola changed into them obediently back in the bathroom.

The tag had been removed from them. She wondered who else had worn them before?

This thought made her furious as she walked out of the bathroom.

By then, Harry had already done with the talking on the phone. He saw the look of her face and noticed immediately that she was in a bad mood.

"Did someone wear these clothes before? If so, I don't want them then!" "Why would he humiliate me by making me wear some other women's clothes?" thought Lola angrily.

Harry laughed as he explained everything to her with patience. "New clothes need washing, right?" All of his new clothes were first washed before he wore them. Besides, he knew she washed hers before wearing them as well.

Thus he had all of those new clothes washed for her. He had done everything for her to feel at home at every time.

As soon as she realized that the clothes she was wearing now were brand new, Lola broke a smile. "Fine!" she said. And then returned to the bathroom.

Harry shook his head in disappointment. How could she ever think of him as being some kind of douche bag? Why on earth would he offer her second-hand clothes? She didn't know him at all it seemed!

The clothes Harry had picked for her were a set of suits. Apart from the white sleeves, the rest was all pink.

Lola found the color ridiculous for her age. It did not suit her at all. She judged herself in the mirror, thinking that the color pink did not comply with her personality at all.

She was slightly concerned about going out in the world like that.

But, gathering up all her courage, Lola stepped out of the bathroom. She wanted to ask Harry if he had some other back-up clothes lying around there.

But Harry was once again on phone. He nodded at her when he saw her come out of the bathroom again.

His confirmation made Lola cave in. She thought to herself that she might just as well settle with this set of suits.

"I need to have the results of the report by the end of this day." Harry snapped on the phone as he walked over to her. Holding her hand, he showed her to the shoe closet.

As Harry opened the door of one of the shoe cabinets, Lola gasped at what she saw.

There were at least 100 pairs of shoes on the two-meter-high shelves, and they were of various designs and colors. They fit for all seasons and all occasions, and each pair was made by a different international designers.

"That's right. You should avoid this kind of mistakes in the future!" Harry ended the call with a stern tone. Then, he pointed to the shelves, and said to Lola, "Pick a pair yourself."

She was utterly speechless at what she saw. After a while, she managed to open her mouth, and said, "These shoes..." She did not have the courage to finish the sentence. She thought she was in a dream.

Harry looked at her pink suit, thought for a while, and then chose a pair of white wedged shoes for her.

"Be my girl! All of these will be yours." He said this with a jesting tone. After all, it was for her that he had bought all of these pairs of shoes to begin with.

However, Lola was offended by his joke. How dared he view her as some shallow, cheap girl? Did he think that he could buy her with 100 pairs of designer shoes? He had definitely underestimated her!

Harry curled his lips as he held up her hands. He then showed her to another closet.

Lola was even more shocked now when she saw what was inside it.

On the wall, there was a huge white cabinet, and it seemed to be endless. Inside the cabinet, there were two shelves. Each one of it was filled with luxury branded clothes, from winter fur coats to spring fashion blouses, the cabinet had it all.

Underneath the shelves there was a chest of drawers. Inside the drawers, there were all kinds of bras, socks and other women's garments.

Greatly amused by her surprised look, Harry then walked to another wall and opened another third cabinet. Inside it, there were numerous expensive leather handbags, dazzling her eyes.

The bags were brand new and come in different kinds of leathers and colors. Each one was worth tens of thousands of dollars.

Lola did not know what to say. Harry then held her by the shoulder and took her to the middle of the room. There, he showed her another chest of drawers.

The drawers were all filled with jewelry. He showed her stones like amber, diamonds, jades, pearls and so on. All of them were for just her.

"What do you think?" He looked at her and asked her straight away.

Lola was raised by a well-off family and, in reality, she was immune to all of this vain stuff. But she was still shocked nonetheless at what Harry had done for her. Harry thought that the look on her face was precious.

Some of the stuff he had gathered for her had taken more effort than money. They were limited editions, and thus were exclusive only to the most privileged.

Some of the shoes and bags were world-class renowned and one of a kind. However, he managed to find and buy them just for her.

What shocked Lola was not the quantity, but the quality of the clothes. Designer bags were easy to buy for rich men like Harry, but exclusive bags were not so easy to get, even if you had the large sum of money to buy them.

For example, one red bag in the middle of the shelf seemed to be designed by the famous Milan designer Master Wyatt. She had had the chance only once to buy only one of his famous works.

However, right now, she saw at least four or five bags on the shelf that came from the hands of Master Wyatt.

She controlled her anxious mood, and said to him, "So, are you planning to open a department store now?" The room was so full with shoes and bags that he might just as well open a shopping mall.

Harry gently circled her waist with his arms, and whispered in her ears, "If you want to, all these will be yours in the blink of an eye." He had bought all of these just to please her.

"I don't." She snapped at him again. How dare he talk to her like that? Yuck! She wasn't shallow!

Harry laughed as he added, "Well, even if you don't want to, they are yours anyway." All of these nice things could only be hers only. Only his beloved woman deserved such luxurious and valuable things, thought Harry.

Lola could not hide her growing smile at his sweet words. She pushed him away as she walked back into the bedroom.

"I said that I don't want them! Leave them for your future girlfriend!"

He closed the door of the cabinet and followed her into the bedroom. "If you don't want them, fair enough. I will throw all of them and replace the cabinets with new collections until you are satisfied." He sounded like he was joking, but Lola knew that he would actually do this if she didn't agree with him.

"I don't want you to waste any more money. Whether I take these things or not, it all depends on your behavior!" She sat on the sofa and was just about to change into the pair of wedged shoes.

Harry was delighted at her words. He quickly stepped forward and then knelt down on one knee in front her, and said, "Of course, my dear." He helped her with the shoes; they looked perfect on her feet.

It seemed that he really knew her sizes, and had built a closet full of clothes and shoes just for her!

"Nice job, I'm flattered. I will forgive you for what you did this morning, and as for the rest, I will deal with you later!" She stood up gracefully, kissed him on the forehead, and then went to fetch her beloved Nicole.

Staring at her back, Harry shook his head with a big smile on his face. He had spent billions of dollars to get in return just a kiss!

But indeed, this woman's kiss was worth the money! He enjoyed it!

When Lola went to Nicole's room, she found that the two new servants were already attending to her.

[Chapter 357](#)

One of the servants was trying to put some clothes on her while the other one was trying to find the matching shoes for her outfit.

"Mummy!" The moment they saw Lola walk in, they were both amazed at her elegance and style.

She was such a beautiful woman, with easy going manners as well.

"Mrs. Lewis!" They greeted her with great politeness.

Lola frowned at the title. She wanted to correct them, but she didn't say anything about it.

Instead, she simply said, "I will look after my daughter now, you both can be excused for the time being!" She took over the shoes from the servant's hand and then carefully put them on for her daughter.

"Mummy, how long are you going to stay here this time?" Why did her mummy always have to be away doing busy things? Every time she had asked daddy of the whereabouts of her mummy, daddy had always said she was busy far away and she would only return when she was done with her business.

Lola paused, and quickly comforted her daughter in a soothing voice: "My sweet little girl, mummy is not sure yet, but whenever I get the chance I'll come and visit you. How about that?" She had no idea when or how she would solve the conflicts between her and Harry.

Nicole became a little morose when she heard her words. She smiled at Lola and nodded her little head, saying, "Mummy, You must live up to your words!"

Lola pinched her chubby cheek, and promised, "Don't worry, mummy really loves you. I would definitely visit you every now and then! Alright?" She patted her on her shoulder and then took her into the bathroom to dress her up.

"Mummy, I really love you! Kiss!" Nicole also pinched Lola's by the cheek.

In the spacious bathroom, the mother and the daughter were having a good time.

The family of three then had a peaceful breakfast together. After that, Harry and Lola drove Nicole to kindergarten.

Watching Harry holding her daughter's hand as they walked into the kindergarten, Lola said to herself that for the sake of her daughter, she should at least give Harry another chance.

Their daughter had turned already four-year-old this year, but she lacked the love of a complete family. That was truly sad.

Harry was really trying his best to make up with her, and she felt somehow obliged to respond to his love. After all, her heart was not made out of stone.

Lola thought of their future, and on the way back home she remained silent.

Harry looked at her with the corner of his eyes several times while driving. The atmosphere in the car was a little bit uneasy.

Most of the time, Lola gazed outside of the window, and occasionally she would cast a glance at him. She had a complex look on her face. He could sense that she was going through a major mood swing.

The coffee competition was being held in the international cultural communication center, and Harry and Lola were fashionably late for the event. Many people had already gathered there.

As soon as they showed up at the event, they became the main attraction of the media. All of the journalists raised their cameras and took pictures of the couple.

Lola looked happy in the pictures. and Harry, who was renowned for his cold appearance, also looked gentle and smiling.

They held each other by the hand tight, as if something nice was going to happen soon. The gorgeous couple was indeed in the spotlight of the event.

Lola felt absurd for causing such a stir. If only she had come here by herself, things would've been much easier for her.

However, the man by her side was way too extraordinary. Even if they were on a movie date, he would still be able to turn heads and cause furor on the street. He was simply too astonishingly good-looking. People couldn't help but paying attention to him whenever and wherever he showed up.

He was a natural leader, with a unique sense of charm. He was known for his outstanding characteristics and talents.

Harry led her to the judge panel and helped her take her seat, but Lola was confused when she saw that the name on the tag on the table was hers.

Since when had she become one of the presiding judges?

Today's contestants were from 36 different countries. They were believed to be the best baristas of their countries, and the six judges were all from 3 different countries.

The biggest sponsor of the event was actually the SL Group, and Lola was shocked to find the group's logo here.

She cast a glance at Harry, who was busy talking with other judges. "Did he propose to hold the contest?" thought Lola.

He was a very busy business man. Why would he bother to spend so much time and effort on this kind of event? Did he do all of this only for... her?

Lola shook her head, as she wanted to deny her own wild thoughts.

At 9 o'clock, Harry delivered a key speech as the main sponsor of the event.

He stood on the stage, smiling kindly at the audience.

There were almost one thousand people sitting in front of the stage. Among them, there were journalists, contestants, guests and so on.

Harry, as a natural leader, belonged to the stage. He was eloquent, confident and knew his speech inside and out.

He demonstrated what a successful leader should really be like. He had such a charisma that no words could describe the feeling he gave you when he spoke.

After a brief congratulation, Harry announced the opening of the coffee master contest.

People applauded his speech while Harry stepped down the stage with full grace. He walked back to his seat next to Lola.

"Well done, Boss Lewis!" whispered Lola in his ear while smiling. Lola couldn't hide her praise.

Harry curled his lips as he smiled back to her. "As long as you enjoyed it, that's all that matters." He did all these to win her favor, and he wanted nothing else in the world but her happy smile.

Their intimate behavior did not escape the cameras of the journalists who sat just behind them.

Lola sat up straight and then listened attentively at the introductions of the contestants.

After all 36 contestants did their brief personal introductions, the match officially started. The first competing challenge was "Latte Art".

This was one of the most common competing items in major coffee contests.

Usually, in cafes, skillful baristas would make the shape of a heart or a leaf on the surface of the latte for the customers. In the contest, more advanced techniques were required to impress the judges.

A beautifully presented latte art, with a pattern or design on the surface of the latte, could make the drinker feel delighted. It could be created or embellished by simply "drawing" on the top layer of foam.

The challenge required each contestant to make six cups of coffee within 10 minutes. The only ingredients they could use were coffee beans and milk. They could also use the espresso machine and coffee cups provided for them.

They needed to present to the judges two cups of macchiato with exactly the same pattern on them, two cups of plain latte and two cups of latte art of their own chosen design. They were also allowed to use any tools or other edible ornaments to decorate the surface.

Rome was not built in a day! The contestants all had years of diligent practice before signing up for the contest.

Each contestant had his or hers own follow-up camera and they were under supervision all the time. The contest was an eye-dazzling show as each contestant demonstrated their talents in roasting beans, cooking coffee and drawing latte art.

Lola spotted one of the contestants. He was a young Chinese boy wearing a black baseball cap, and the serious look on his face reminded Lola of someone she somehow knew.

She was occasionally chatting with Harry during the introduction period, and she was not paying too much attention to the stage.

She quickly scanned through the files in front of her. Among them, she found a familiar name written under his profile picture.

"Lucas..."

Lola observed Lucas very carefully. She thought that he was a new graduate from the university, but how come he participated in an international contest already?

She went through his CV and found that he already had three years of work experience in a cafe. He was working as a part-time while also attending the university.

She sincerely hoped that he would be the one who would stand out today. If this happened, he would have a splendid future waiting ahead of him.

Harry caught Lola's look. Out of curiosity, he looked at the files in her hands.

"Lucas? Is he someone she knows? Why is she paying so much attention to him?" Harry was not very pleased at this, and in fact he was also a little bit jealous.

Time was now up, and multiple cups of latte, with beautifully presented art, were displayed in front of the judges.

[Chapter 358](#)

The judges came closer as they carefully examined the vivid latte art in each of the cups.

Judging from the appearance, they all looked amazingly satisfying and delicious! They came in the forms of little hearts and cute leaves.

One of the cups then caught everyone's attention. It had six tiny hearts in the middle and a dozen smaller hearts on the outline. It was truly a very talented presentation.

Lola wrote down the contestant's number: No.16. The same contestant also had another cup, with a drawing of a cute little panda bear. She fell for it straightaway.

After Lola carefully examined every cup, she then started to taste them.

Contestant No.16's cups won her heart both in terms of presentation and taste.

Each judge had now made up their mind and decided their scores. The second part of the competition now followed.

Now, the challenge was brewing. It mainly examined the taste created by each contestant's brewing skills.

The contestants were allowed to use their own coffee beans for the brewing; in top competitions like this one, they were supposed to only use Geisha beans.

Many contestants would spend tens of thousands only on practicing with Geisha beans for the contest; it was quite difficult to win the challenge.

This section was not Lucas' s strong point. Based on his financial status, he did not have the chance to practice with the expensive coffee beans. Right now, he could only rely on his own experience and skills.

He looked very concentrated on the stage. The way he measured the water temperature and bean quantity was very professional. Deep down inside her, Lola thought highly of him.

Harry noticed that Lola had been watching Lucas since the very beginning, and he was not very pleased by the fact. He now had made up his mind that he would definitely not vote for Lucas.

Lucas was still indulged in his own work, and little did he know that he had already unintentionally crossed Harry.

The third section of the match was the final one. The challenge consisted of brewing the original flavor.

Nothing else was supposed to be added to the coffee. The judges were looking for a unique and authentic taste of only pure coffee beans.

The taste needed to be smooth and rich, perfect.

If the contestant did not manage to bring the authentic flavor out of the beans, the cup would end up being bitter and unappealing to taste.

Fifteen minutes later, all the contestants had to stop. All of the freshly ground coffee beans were brought forward to the judges.

Contestant No. 10 was a guy that came from Germany, who had spent over a decade on studying coffee beans. The coffee he made brought smiles on the judges' faces. They could not stop praising his excellent work.

After tasting all of the freshly ground coffee beans, the judges returned to their seats. They exchanged opinions with each other, and Lola had similar thoughts with those of the Italian judge that sat next to her.

Harry felt slightly annoyed as Lola was trying so hard to support Contestant No. 16, the big boy whom in his eyes was not even a fully-grown man.

Five minutes later, all the judges had cast their votes. Lola saw what Harry wrote on his board and was not pleased by it at all.

She pinched him hard on his arm underneath the table. In this way, she successfully forced him to write number 16 instead of number 10.

Lola then nodded her head with satisfaction. She could not be impartial, because deep down inside her, she wished that Lucas would win the competition. His coffee was, indeed, very inviting.

Lucas, on the other hand, did not fail her with his extraordinary skills. If he did a bad job on the stage, she certainly would not have voted for him.

The result of the competition was published pretty soon. Contestants No. 10 and No. 16 both ranked first place, while Contestant No. 23 from England ranked second.

Therefore, an extra game was called for to settle the tie between the two. Contestant No. 10 and No. 16 were required to make a cappuccino on the spot.

At 11 o'clock sharp, several cappuccinos were brought for the judges.

They tasted them carefully one by one and then carefully decided their votes.

Eventually, contestant No. 16 won the competition with four votes, and he was given the title of Coffee Master by the judges.

The audience warmly applauded him as he stood on the champion's podium, waiting to receive the award from Harry.

Harry cast a cold glance at the young man in front of him, whose face was feverish because of the excitement. Harry couldn't understand why he was so anxious.

However, he said nothing, and simply handed him the golden cup and a check for one hundred thousand dollars. "Thank you, Boss Lewis. Please send my regards to Lola for me." As they were shaking hands, Lucas whispered to Harry.

He had known that the SL Group was the main sponsor of the competition and to his surprise, Lola was also one of the presiding judges.

He was quite confident that Lola would vote for him! Lucas felt grateful to Lola, and he saw her sitting not far from him, smiling friendly.

Harry slightly stiffed his shoulders, and he replied with a cold voice, "Keep up the good work!"

Lucas had long heard of Harry's indifferent personality. Today, as he finally met up with him in person, he could confirm that the rumor was indeed true: Harry was as cold as an iceberg.

Harry moved on as he gave the other awards to the second and third winners; they received shiny cups and lucrative checks.

The other contestants, despite not winning the competition, were all each given a cash award of ten thousand dollars each for their sincere participation. Everyone present there felt happy and rewarded.

At half past 11, the competition ended successfully.

Lola walked up to Lucas with a big smile on her face, and said, "Lucas, well done! You are indeed a very promising boy to win the title of coffee master at such young age!" She then happily pat him on the shoulder.

Lucas's face turned red because he was shy of her praise. He was already 23, and he wasn't a boy anymore. He quickly explained to her, "I really enjoy making coffee. To be honest, that's my only hobby. I don't like doing anything else." He had long dreamed of becoming a barista since junior high school, and he had also spent some time during high school learning from a local barista.

However, because of the heavy schedule he had at school, he had to quit learning making coffee. It was only after he went to university, that he had more spare time to study the trade in more detail.

Lola thought for a second, and then asked, "Where do you work at the moment?" She once had heard from Wendy that Lucas was supposed to receive further education upon finishing the university but, however, he had declined her proposal, as he wanted to start working as soon as possible.

Harry was done talking with other judges, and as he turned around, he was not very pleased to see Lola talking to Lucas so close and intimately. He then quickly paced to them.

Lucas was now working in an average local cafe in Ascea, but the owner of the cafe underestimated his talents and only let him do minor tasks and chores.

Lola cursed the owner in her heart because she hated to see such good talents like Lucas had go to waste. The owner of the cafe must've been blind!

"Come and work for me in LN cafe, I'll give you a high salary to start with!"

Lucas was joyfully surprised at her words. He had heard from his sister that Lola had a cafe shop under her name.

But he did not want to bother Lola about a job because he knew that she already had enough trouble on her mind.

It was indeed a big surprise for him that Lola would officially ask him to work for her. He was really thrilled at the idea.

"How much are you going to pay him every year?" A cold male voice then abruptly cut in their conversation.

Lola had not thought the question through. She simply answered: "I am thinking of two hundred thousand!" If her business boomed, she would also certainly give him a raise the following year.

Harry stood next to them with both hands in his pockets. He examined the excited look on the young man's face, and he sternly added, "You'll have an annual salary of half a million. I'll hire you to stay and work in Uthana from now on."

...

Lucas was overwhelmed by his offer. Did he hear him correctly? Annual salary... Half a million...

His classmates, who had started working the same time as him, were barely earning this much. The best was making somewhere between eight thousand and twelve thousand a month. Harry offered him an annual salary of five hundred thousand; it was almost like earning fifty thousand a month!

Fifty thousand... Lucas felt like he was in a splendid dream!

Lola was also overwhelmed when she heard Harry's words. She furiously stared at him, and snapped, "Harry, what is wrong with you?" Why was he always trying to steal all of the talented staff in her hands?

[Chapter 359](#)

Without the slightest care about what others would say, Harry held Lola's shoulder. He said, "I did this for our future." They need to keep their eyes on the long run. On the bigger picture...

Lola didn't understand. She just shook away his arm and turned her eyes to Lucas who was still very excited. "Lucas, don't go with him. You work for me."

With this, Lucas finally regained his composure. He asked, "Lola, what did you say just now?" He was too happy to notice what Lola has said.

Harry took the initiative to answer before Lola, "You go to SL tomorrow and Joey will arrange some work for you." Then ignoring Lola's objection, Harry pulled her close and left, leaving the crowd astonished.

Inside the car, Lola leaned her head on Harry's shoulder and gave him a hard bite. All of these while Harry was busy driving...

Meanwhile, she warned, "If you dare touch me without my approval next time, I will bite a piece of flesh off you."

Harry stared at the bite mark on his wrist. Then as usual, he kissed it. "I'll welcome whatever you do with me..." Harry seductively answered.

... Lola looked at Harry, who now was driving the car happily. She figured he must be masochistic.

On the way to the mansion, Lola just pouted without speaking to him no matter what Harry said to please her.

After taking her stuff, she would leave the mansion immediately. She was determined to do this.

When they entered the gates of the manor, Lola stormed out of the car. Harry got off hastily too and followed her.

"Honey!"

"Don't call me honey."

Discontented, Harry complained, "When you smiled ear to ear to another man, did you even think of me?" He was beside her at that time.

Lola suddenly paused, turned back, looked at Harry and explained angrily, "That man is Wendy's brother. Why can't I smile to him? I have to be courteous to him!" Was he being jealous?----Lola pondered deep on this.

Harry got distracted. That man was Wendy's brother? Her sister-in-law's brother?

"Well. If that's true, I am not upset anymore. Could you cheer up as well? Please?" But even if that man was Wendy's brother, he would not let his guard down. After all, Lucas was not Joseph. He should always be alert...

Lola kept walking upstairs while she was teasing him, "Boss Lewis, you are a busy man. So you would better hurry to the company. It would be my fault if you waste your valuable time on me." He followed her every day without paying any attention to the company. He was the culprit should the firm went broke. She would not do that to Harry.

Harry lifted her to his chest and said affectionately, "How about staying here and living with me? Have you thought about that again?" There was a secret he was hiding. But on second thought, Harry just decided to keep it to himself. At least for some time...

Lola jumped to the ground right away and answered, "Nice try. You cornered my people and now you want me to forget about it? Am I so gracious before?" She walked to the bedroom door, and looked at him coldly.

Maybe it was her kindness that led to their tragic past.

Harry looked intently at her. Was she really that kind? Was she so easy to bully? At least he has never thought that she was like that.

Take the current version of her as an example. No matter how hard he tried, Lola just couldn't forgive him. If it was another man, Lola would have been beat up already.

Seeing Lola packing her stuff, Harry held her by the waist and asked, "When will you ever forgive me?" He waited anxiously for that day.

Lola curled her lips in disdain. Harry just never talked about the bad things he did. He just wanted her to forgive him, but his actions never reflected that he deserved forgiveness. As time passed by, she almost forgot what torment he brought to her.

"Let's see what you do then." After finishing the sentence, she left the bedroom with her luggage.

Harry stared at her figure. He really wanted to pull her back and toss her back to the bed. Let her beg him instead. But she seemed too pissed off. So he had better follow her want this time.

Lola turned down Harry's offer of his private jet, and instead booked a ticket back to Ascea herself.

Amid their standoff, Lola entered the Lamborghini and was sent to the airport.

At the time of the check-in, Harry kissed her red lips and said, "The coffee shop around the mansion has begun its business. Lucas works there. So technically, he is still yours." He meant the coffee shop was still under her name.

So there was no such a thing as cornering her people.

Looking at Harry's handsome figure walking out, Lola almost shed tears of gratitude. That man was "terrible" ---- he always made her want to cry.

Because everything he did seemed to be about planning for their future. She was in crossroads about this...

When she got back to Ascea, what happened between Lola and Harry had become a source of headlines again.

Lola browsed all kinds of speculations----positive comments and abuses. She felt some aching in her head again. This happened over and over again...

In Zacrye

Thomas was bothered by a grave incident and busy work recently. He didn't have much time to keep in touch with Lola.

Just then, his phone rang. From the phone came his secretary's familiar voice. "How's the investigation going?" The absurd scene surfaced on his mind again. He would hunt down whoever had framed him. He would not let this go.

"Now, we knew that Cherry was also framed and then sent to Zacrye. As for who was behind this, it may be a woman. Judging from the CCTV footage."

A woman? Thomas frowned. There were few women around him. He pondered if this was possible. It could even be said that there was no woman around him aside from Lola.

"Mr. Herren, we have followed the clue to Uthana. I believe we could straighten out the whole thing soon."

After hanging up, he stood up and walked to another bedroom in the apartment.

This room was where Lola once slept in. Now, there was a strange woman inside. She has a beautiful long hair, her arms held her knees.

She was brought back by Herren from the hotel. She was depressed. She couldn't eat nor sleep.

Thomas walked in front of her and said calmly, "The truth will come out soon. Miss Cherry, I will send you back to Uthana now. But I will give a very satisfying answer later."

Cherry, looked ashen, smirked. Give her a very satisfying answer? Finding out who abducted her to Zacrye was a satisfying answer? How about her virginity? What should be done about her virginity then?

She got off the bed, packed her stuff, and walked straight to the door. She completely ignored Herren's words.

Before the door opened, she was gripped and pulled by Thomas.

He clasped her wrist, staring at her back. Both stood silently.

After a long while, Thomas noticed her struggle. He reassured her, "If Miss Cherry cares about it, I will take full responsibility and marry you." His words were full of desperation and helplessness.

If she cares about it? Cherry turned back, and looked at him mockingly. "Mr. Herren, what kind of person do you think I am? No. I am not an average woman. Treat me differently." Slapping away his hand, she opened the door and left Zacrye determinedly.

Along the way back, she couldn't help but cry sadly. Who on earth would abduct her to Zacrye and send her to Herren's bed?

From now on, she must forget Harry. Because with the loss of her virginity, she was not good enough for him anymore.

[Chapter 360](#)

She knew Harry's relationship with Lola had been slowly improving, but she had not given up on it yet.

Until that incident happened, she dropped that romantic idea completely.

She was quite conservative now because of the strict family rules and high-standard education in her family.

With the one-night stand with Herren, even she couldn't forgive herself. Well, let alone her mother...

If Thomas didn't take responsibility for what happened and that thing was known by others, she would have no way out. She would face severe consequences.

LN coffee shop in Ascea

Lola looked at the bouquet of red roses that the delivery boy sent. To everyone's surprise, she accepted it for the first time.

She wondered if her action meant that she was inclining on a relationship with Harry...

With a sweet smile, she sat on the dangling chair, staring at the lovely bouquet.

The shop assistants knew that their boss, Lola, was in love. But they were wondering. Was she in a relationship with Thomas, or with Harry? They didn't know.

Hearing that Lola has accepted his flowers, Harry felt very relieved in the SL office.

But he knew her acceptance didn't mean complete forgiveness. So he must step up his efforts. He had sworn to himself that he would always do his best to please her.

When Lola was already basking in happiness, her phone suddenly rang. The caller was Joseph.

"Lola, Lola. My wife has just given birth to a daughter. I am a father now!" The phone call just got through, and Joseph's voice came out, full of excitement and happiness.

Lola sprang from the chair right away, and asked joyfully, "In which hospital? I will come over now!" Grabbing her purse, she rushed to the door.

Then she quickly thought about the roses. With some thinking, she told the shop assistants to put them in the vases. Then she hurried to the hospital right away.

Lillian gave birth to a girl successfully. She weighed 3.5 kilograms, setting the whole Newman family into feelings of happiness and joy.

Joseph posted this pleasant news in the Weibo and it received many positive comments.

Lola forwarded the post with the words: "Congratulations, my little brother and sister-in-law. Welcome to our family, my little niece!"

Harry immediately commented, "Congratulations, little brother-in-law and sister-in-law. Welcome to the family, little niece."

...

That comment set Lola's post to gather popularity. Many netizens asked whether they had remarried already.

Harry replied to one of the netizens, "Yes."

It's just that he hasn't told her yet. He wished they were together right now. But legally, she had become his wife.

Lola looked at his reply and texted Harry. She was embarrassed. "Don't talk about these nonsense. People may curse and gossip!"

"Don't mind all these. If they cursed and gossiped, they must be jealous." He never cared about what other people would say or think. The important thing was that he and Lola were happy and contented.

He was Harry, anyway. He had everything he wanted and desired. "...". Lola texted back a short reply. Then she went back to the ward and took the baby girl from Joseph. She swayed her gently and lovingly.

Meanwhile, Harry remembered something serious. It made him kind of anxious and he was smoking nonstop.

They had a niece now. But why was Lola showing no symptoms of being pregnant?

He considered himself a "hard worker" on that matter. But why was there still no good news?

With constant puffing, he smoked a second, then a third cigarette.

After the fourth was done, he took the car keys and decided to drive to the hospital.

When Chuck answered Harry's call, he was doing an autopsy of a dead body in the laboratory.

His assistant put the phone beside his ear. Then he heard Harry was already in his office.

Chuck put down the scalpel, cleaned himself up, and returned to the office.

"Boss Lewis was there to show how happy you are with Lola?" Chuck hadn't come in yet but his teasing had already arrived at Harry's ears.

Smoking was forbidden in the hospital. So Harry just fiddled with the lighter on the couch.

"I try so hard, but Lola is still not pregnant? I want to know the reason why. So I come here for a test. I'm afraid that the problem might be me." He spelled out his intention in a straightforward manner.

Chuck just wanted to kick Harry out now. But he remembered that night clearly.

That night, Harry told Joey to send a dozen women to his apartment. How dare him!

Among those dozen women, one woman begged him to let her stay. She said that staying was enough to save her life.

He was never merciful, let alone the fact that he already had someone in his heart. Any other women was nothing to him then.

At first he persuaded the woman to get out. Yet, she still kicked his door open and crammed herself inside.

Ignoring all his warnings, she clung on to his couch, unwilling to leave.

Even when he threatened her with a sharp scalpel, she just kicked it to the wall, and the knife embedded on the wall. She was that determined to stay.

Eventually, he had no choice but to storm out and go inside his bedroom. He left her on his couch for the night.

He wanted to know where Harry found her. She was a stand-in with a black belt in Taekwondo.

"Answer my question first. That night you brought a dozen women. One of them was named Daisy Jones. Where did you find her?" Chuck still remembered the next day when Daisy forced him to leave the apartment together with her. She even held his arm when they were walking out.

As a doctor, he was quite germ-phobic. He loved to maintain his hygiene.

Speaking of having a phobia in germs, Daisy even teased him that all his future wife had to do was to clean the house 24/7.

Chuck looked up at Harry's indifferent face in a gloating manner. He should reward Joey handsomely for what he did to successfully distract Chuck's attention.

"You need to ask Joey then. I am not involved in such stuff." He cleared his participation that night. He was too smart not to do that.

Chuck scratched his head, then raised his glasses anxiously. Forget about it. That Daisy was not important. Just act as if nothing happened. Chuck tried to convince himself.

"Harry, are you with Lola again?" That's the most important thing right now.

Chuck's question made Harry a bit complacent. "You should forget about Lola now. We are not only remarried, I am also planning for our wedding now." Harry answered. That wedding would be more luxurious than the previous ones that he had planned.

Chuck was hurt by Harry's reply. He sat in his chair, without speaking a single word.

"Take me to do the test now. My time is quite precious." Harry stood up from the couch in dissatisfaction and leaned against the desk in front of Chuck. He was always the impatient guy.

Chuck took a patient file and drove Harry away boldly, "Get out now. I am all tied up."

"Okay, I will leave. But I will send you a dozen women everyday." He meant what he said.

Chuck stared at him and replied in anger, "You need any test? You are the healthiest person on earth. Don't waste my time."

Though he was still complaining, Chuck stood up and led Harry to the test room. He couldn't just ignore the fact that he would get women later...

Harry smirked behind him and hurriedly walked forward beside Chuck. He put his arm on Chuck's shoulder and consoled, "I'll take you out for a drink later to soothe your heartache. Don't worry."