

## No Escape 361

### [Chapter 361](#)

Upon hearing this, Chuck struck Harry's belly with his fist, and shouted, "Get out. You get in my nerves every time I see you."

"You have been bothered by me for a very long time. During our college years, you always threatened to skin me with your scalpel. But still, you didn't."

They playfully teased each other along the way to the test room.

After the test, Harry tidied up his clothes, then went out with Chuck.

"There are no abnormalities at the current test. The results of other tests will come out two hours later. You can leave for now. I will call you right away as soon as the results come out." Chuck browsed Harry's test results, and told Harry that everything was normal. Yet, Harry didn't buy it. He was still in disbelief.

Harry then returned to the company. Two hours later, his phone rang----just on time.

"I've told you that you are as strong as a fighting bull. Stop bothering me from now on." Chuck teased.

His words sent Harry to a gloomy state again. So. the problem was in Lola? "At that time, did she hurt somewhere else except her legs?", wondered Harry. Harry remembered the day when Lola jumped off the building. It set his heart sinking again.

Chuck also remained silent for quite some time. Back then, he did a systemic check-up carefully for fear of Lola getting hurt somewhere else.

"I know what you are thinking. She is all healthy. Maybe you need to step up your efforts."

Thinking of the woman he liked sleeping with another man, Chuck felt depressed deep inside him.

He tossed the results on the desk, then quickly went into the laboratory.

After hanging up Harry's call, he began busying himself in experiments. Together with all kinds of surgeries, he tried to get his head full instead of thinking Lola. If he would think of her all the time, he would just get lonely.

Harry kept smoking while he pondered that it now boiled down to one reason----he didn't try hard enough.

Ascea

Lillian got off the hospital several days later. Lola was holding the baby and sitting beside her.

The sleeping baby in her arms reminded Lola of Nicole. She missed her so much. The minute they got home, she would call Nicole.

"Lola, thank you so much for coming here personally. I didn't mean to bother you. I could just carry the baby and go home with Joseph." Lola's presence made Lillian feel a bit guilty for troubling her.

Lola cast a soothing eye at her. "I am your sister-in-law. That's what I should do. No worries!" Her mother were too tied up and busy today. So she asked Lola to pick up Lillian.

Lillian was touched, and answered respectfully, "Thank you so much." Then they both burst out giggles and laughter.

When they were back home, Lillian and Joseph took the baby to their room. Wendy still stayed at Janne's villa.

Before dinner time, Lola dialed the number of the mansion.

When the phone rang, Harry was moping and smoking in the parlor. Nicole was the one who rushed to the phone.

"Hello?" Nicole answered the phone happily, hoping the call was from her mother. She was right.

Hearing her daughter's voice, Lola beamed in ecstasy. "Nicole, my baby!"

It was her mom indeed! Lola's voice sent Nicole to euphoria. "Mom, I miss you so much. When will you come back?"

Nicole's question made Lola feel a bit guilty. She replied, "Nicole, mom will come back several days later, okay? Don't be sad now..."

"Okay. But you must hurry up because dad got injured so he can't play with me. I'm really bored right now." Nicole complained, and her mouth pouted.

Hearing his daughter spit out what he tried to hide, Harry was heartbroken.

Harry's injury made Lola very concerned. "What happened to your dad?" She stood up from her bed in anxiety.

"Dad got hurt while protecting some people." Nicole saw Harry's signal but she didn't know what that meant.

Harry meant to stop Nicole from further talking about the injury.

"Protect whom? Where did he get injured? And when?" She paced around the room anxiously.

Unable to understand what Harry meant, Nicole continued, "Dad got hurt by a knife to protect a pretty woman. His wound seemed painful and deep."

Nicole's words made Harry choke on his last puff, not being able to breathe out or swallow in. He froze and was helpless.

"Ahem..." Harry coughed intensely. For the first time, he found his daughter's ability to put her dad on the spot.

Lola's anxious strides slowed down. A pretty woman? Was she Cherry?----She speculated about it.

With that in mind, her worry instantly turned to anger. "Put your dad on the phone. Now." She tried to soothe her tone in front of Nicole. She didn't want to sound upset.

Nicole gave the phone to Harry and babbled, "Dad, mom wants you to answer the phone. Maybe she's worried about your wound." After this, she asked curiously when she saw Harry's sulky look, "Did mom really miss you?"

Taking the phone in his hand, Harry controlled the sudden turmoil of his feelings. He whispered, "Honey, I can explain... Please don't conclude right away."

"You scum. You can explain what? Explain how many women you had? Explain how you were a two-timer? You are just a playboy. You have not changed. Don't contact me ever again." Bang. The phone was hung up ruthlessly.

In dismay, Harry stared at Nicole who was still playing with her toy. He blamed her. "Nicole, you just put your dad on the spot. You know that?"

Nicole shook her head in confusion, "Dad was in a tight spot? I didn't know..." She creatively molded the clay dough into a dolphin, then ran away pleasantly.

Harry looked at the gauze on his arm while he kept smoking.

After half an hour, he took out his phone, called over his private jet, then flew to Ascea.

Two hours later, the plane landed on the yard of Newman family's villa. Harry disembarked the jet with the gauze still on his arm and rang the doorbell.

The one who opened the door was Joseph. He led Harry into the villa excitedly. Along the way, he talked to Harry intimately.

Harry glanced at the second floor and asked, "Is your sister upstairs?" She was what he came for.

"Yes. But what's the matter with your arm?" Joseph just saw right now that Harry had a gauze on his arm and some blood was oozing out.

Harry cast a quick eye to his arm, then replied, "It's nothing. Just a minor injury. I am here for your sister. I need to talk to her" Without even waiting for Joseph's answer, he walked upstairs in large strides.

Half way there, he remembered something, turned around and said, "Where is my niece? Bring her there. I want to see her." Lola was his wife, so her niece was also his niece.

Joseph answered yes, then ran into his room and held his daughter. His face brimmed with joy as a father.

Harry would be jealous of Joseph if he didn't have Nicole.

Harry took Joseph's daughter into his arms. The cute little baby magnified his desire for another baby.

He regretted the fact that he missed Nicole's infancy stage. He wanted to know what it would feel to hold your own baby in your own arms.

Harry stuffed a check with a large amount of lucky number into the baby's pocket before giving her back to Joseph.

The big check made Joseph a bit embarrassed. After all, Harry has given him too much already.

## [Chapter 362](#)

But he knew the check carried Harry's blessings, so he just accepted it. "Harry, I will help you persuade and talk to my sister." He was such a good man. Only his sister was good enough for him, Joseph determined.

Harry nodded then Joseph returned to his room.

He knocked on Lola's door. "Come in." Lola was casually playing with her phone. Thanks to the room's sound-proof structure, she didn't hear both men's conversation outside.

She thought the one knocking on the door was a relative, so she let him inside directly.

At the sight of this tall familiar figure, Lola was unable to believe what she just saw. She rubbed her eyes, blinked, then become certain that the man was indeed Harry.

No wonder she heard the sound of a plane in their yard.

"Who let you in? Get out of my house now!" She shouted at him rudely. To a scum, there was no such a thing as politeness.

Harry closed the door, walked to her bed, and sat beside her.

"I am here to explain why I got hurt." He held Lola's hands, but she just shook it off.

To prevent him from touching her again, Lola covered herself with her quilt. She shouted, "Get out. I don't want to hear your explanation. Don't talk to me anymore."

Harry put his hand on the quilt, then leaned forward. "Honey... Please." He whispered sweetly in her ears.

His breath nearly paralyzed Lola. She felt like she was floating on air, so soft and feeble.

"If you are unhappy..."

"What I feel is none of your business. Get out now. Or I will get someone here to drag you away." She turned back, and stared at him. She won't yield to him again.

"You can't be mad at me. If you are too mad to come back, the beautiful clothes I bought for you will just gather dust in the closet." He looked at her angry look with affection. There was not a slightest hint of impatience in his expression.

It's good that Lola was mad at this. If she was not angry, he would be worried. It would mean that she doesn't love him anymore. Her husband was injured for saving another woman. Of course she would be angry! Of course she was jealous.

The clothes? What beautiful clothes? "Just give them to your Cherry. Why do you need to tell me that?" She blurted out with cold eyes. That stuff must be prepared for Cherry, Lola thought to herself. She did not want to have anything to do with Harry.

Harry moved even closer and kissed her. "They are prepared for you. Only for you."

Lola pushed him aside, lifted the quilt, then got off the bed.

She held Harry's hand and said, "Come on. I will take you to a good place." Seeing Lola's smirk, Harry knew she couldn't be trusted. She would do something really bad.

But he just let her lead him to the door.

At the doorstep, Lola pushed Harry. When he was out of the door, she immediately lost hold of him.

"Bam!" She slammed the door and locked it up.

Harry looked at the closed door helplessly from outside.

He called her again and again. But she just hung it up over and over again.

That left him no choice but to go out of the Newman family's villa for the meantime.

For the next several days, no matter how many times Harry called her, she never answered.

Lola was strolling along the road when she hung up Harry's call again. She had decided not to hear his explanation.

She didn't drive her car today. At lunch time, she walked to the road, and tried to hail a taxi home.

It was rush hour now. She tried to take a cab several times but failed. So she could only walk forward. She had no choice.

Michelle was just driving a beat-up second-hand Volkswagen to her father's last villa to teach that third wheeler a lesson.

At that moment, she saw a familiar figure----Lola. "That bitch pulled me down so hard that I could only afford to rent a second-hand house. But that bitch still lives affluently with high-end purses in hand. It is unfair!" She thought.

Instantly, she became overwhelmed with jealousy. She accelerated the car toward Lola----she would kill that bitch!

Several seconds before proceeding with what she planned to do, she suddenly remembered her mother's plea, "Don't try to kill her. Mother has lost your dad already. I don't want you to end up like your father."

With that in mind, she put a foot on the break and swerved. But it was too late. The car hit Lola.

Lola was just thinking about how to deal with Harry. Suddenly, a fit of pain spread all over her body. What just happened?

With the braking noise of the car, she rolled over several times, and then sprawled on the concrete.

Fuck! Who was driving so carelessly? It hurt so much.

Spotting the accident ahead, many cars steered to other lanes.

Lola didn't know how much she had been wounded. She tried to sit up, but her left arm was already numb with pain.

She could only sit up with the support of her right arm.

She saw the panicking Michelle inside the car. Then she knew who the culprit was.

Michelle deeply regretted the minute she hit Lola. She was trembling when she took out her phone then called 911.

She hoped Lola was okay. If not, she knew she would be imprisoned.

After telling the spot where the incident happened, she drove away.

Lola slowly stood up, her clothes in rags, her body chafed.

She dragged herself to the roadside, picked up her purse and was just planning to call 911 when she heard the ambulance coming over.

Michelle called 911 for her? Didn't she just hit her intentionally?

How was that possible? Lola jested at her own naive idea.

But at the sight of her injured left arm, she suddenly had an idea to trick Harry.

When the stretcher was carried out, she tilted her head and collapsed in the nurse's arms.

Harry, just wait and see----she had a plan in mind.

When Harry got Joseph's call, he was busy sorting the files in office.

Upon the news of Lola's car accident and being hospitalized, Harry immediately panicked. He even dropped his pen on the floor.

He then hurriedly told Joseph to transfer Lola to the private hospital of Chuck and rushed to the hospital in Uthana. He immediately took Chuck who was still in the middle of his experiments to Ascea. He only believed in Chuck's medical skill. He was the best doctor in town.

Hearing about Lola's accident, Chuck also tensed up. After all, he loved that woman...

In Zoria Private Hospital

The tall man rushed forward, leading a large crowd to gather. Everyone was going to the senior ward.

Because of him, the ward seemed small. Many people had crowded behind him.

At the glance of his woman on bed, Harry saw no one and nothing else.

He rushed to her and spotted a graze on her face and a cast around her arm.

These wounds filled him with anxiety and worry. His heart sank even deeper. He asked Jordan hastily, "How's she doing? Will she be all right?" Her voice became hoarse with nervousness.

Jordan looked at the anxious Harry. Fearful of looking eye to eye with Harry, he answered, "Not well."

"What did you mean by not well? Chuck, check on her. Now!" Harry, once poised and cold, now eagerly called Chuck to prepare for the check-up while gripping Lola's hand. It was obvious that Harry was very worried. She was in a coma.

"Lola, you must be all right. You must be safe and sound. Please." Harry wished deep inside him...

Putting on a very serious face, Chuck put on the stethoscope, walked to the equipment, then focused on checking her up.

Several minutes later, Chuck's frown got deeper. As a result, Harry became increasingly concerned.

### [Chapter 363](#)

A few minutes later, he shouted, "So what's it gonna to be?" The man's loud voice startled everyone in the room.

Chuck put down the stethoscope and turned off the device, "She's suffering from trauma. There is nothing serious." But why was she unconscious?

Hearing this, Harry was relieved but still felt something was wrong. "Since there's nothing serious, why is she still unconscious? Is she just sleeping?" He stared at the woman who was sleeping soundly.

Having checked the nursing record, Chuck was sure there was nothing serious, "Please be patient and I'll check later. Let's just wait for some time."

Harry put down her hands and walked to Jordan and Joseph, "What actually happened?"

Joseph shook his head helplessly, "The police has been checking and monitoring information. No response until now. We have been waiting for a long time already." Hold on, my sister. Stay strong.

Harry frowned and looked at his watch. "It has been three hours and there is still no result! Useless fellows! They should be fired!" He quickly went out of the ward and called his connections in the police.

Making sure Harry had gone out, Lola opened her eyes in an instant.

It was so sudden that Chuck was surprised when he was observing the wound.

Lola supported her body with her unhurt arm and sat up. She poked her head outside and made sure Harry was not nearby.

She said to Chuck, "You tell him that I lost my memory later! Okay?"

What? Chuck was overwhelmed. How could he lie to a man who was serious with his woman?

"Okay? If you don't agree, I will tell Harry that.... I will tell him you touched me just now!" The three man and the nurse in the ward all got shocked and bewildered.

Chuck tried not to laugh and replied, "You lost your memory? That's a good reason. But you have to grant me one request if you want me to agree."

Lola was becoming a little upset. "You want to take advantage of me?"

Chuck continued, "Since you would not like to stay with Harry, may I pursue you?"

....

Everyone was surprised when they heard this. What happened? Chuck.... Did he like Lola? All this time?

As the heavy footsteps approached, Lola hurriedly lay down and had no choice but to say, "OK, OK." She had to promise him first.

"All right." Harry would not find out about their secret. Chuck tucked her in.

When they saw Harry walk into the ward, everyone was worried and upset except Chuck.

Harry looked at Joseph. Joseph cried out at once, "My sister has been in a coma since she was sent here and I don't know what happened to her."

Harry moved closer to Lola again and Chuck said to him slowly, "Please prepare yourself. I have some news." His words made Harry very nervous.

What did he mean? Harry glared at Chuck in anger.

"Maybe she was hit on the brain and she might have lost her memory. So, you should be mentally prepared." Chuck said this so seriously that Harry believed it.

She lost her memory? "Just a part of it or everything? Permanent or temporary?" His anxious questions flurried Chuck. He was not prepared for these questions.

"I am not sure about that. We still have to judge by her behavior when she wakes up." Lola had caused everything in him to be strange and awkward.

But pursuing the woman was worthy of his time and efforts.

Harry stared at the woman in bed. He couldn't imagine what would happen if she forgot him... He would try his best to make her recall every bit of him if she indeed lost her memory!

His sharp gaze frightened Lola as she was pretending to be asleep. She was almost sweating.

"My brothers, just go back home. I'll take care of her." Lola breathed a heavy sigh and went on pretending.

The brothers looked at each other and agreed. Since there was nothing serious, they decided to leave.

"I'll be back with something to eat." Then they left the room.

Seeing that Chuck was still staring at Lola, Harry got upset. "Just go back to your office and I will call you when she wakes up."

Chuck nodded and left the ward with the nurse beside him. He asked the nurse to keep what happened just now as a secret.

There was nobody else in the ward. Lola soon found it hard to breathe.

She was so nervous indeed. She had no idea what would happen when he knew she was lying. He would punish her!

Harry closed the door and sat beside her. He lovingly grasped her hands and stroked her plastered arm.

"Lola, you must not forget me when you wake up. I won't be able to stand the pain." He didn't know what to do if she forgot him. It would be very devastating...



Hearing that, Lola felt a bit sad and guilty. She just wanted to get away from him...

Then Harry's phone rang. He stood up to answer the phone.

"It seems that she was not on purpose? I need the result! .... Go on investigating and seize those people responsible. I'll punish each and every one of them." His cold voice gave Lola a chilling sensation.

What if he knew she had lied to him?

Hanging up the phone, Harry walked back to her. Hearing his footsteps coming back again, Lola was so scared that her heart was hammering in her chest.

He sat beside her and put her hand on his lip, "Lola, I miss you already. Please wake up quickly." He wouldn't forgive himself if there was something wrong with her. He should have done something to prevent this.

If he hadn't made her angry, she would stay in Uthana with him. Then she couldn't put herself in danger.

Hearing his words, Lola was relieved. It was really sweet. She didn't know why he was murmuring to himself when she was sleeping.

"Lola, I have begun to prepare for our wedding and it will be more grand than before. Please wake up as quickly as possible."

"Lola, the list of the richest persons in the world has been updated and you are the second. Would you like to be the first on the list half a year from now? I could do that for you"

"Lola, you must not detest me when you become the richest woman in the world."

....

Lola's tears almost fell from her eyes. His words were so stirring...

The setting sun shone into the room. The scene was golden. Harry said, "You are like the sun in my heart. I cannot miss you in my future... Or I'll get so crazy..." He whispered sweetly into her ears.

### [Chapter 364](#)

Soon after, Lola was truly asleep. It was totally dark outside when she woke up.

Harry had been accompanying her since she fell asleep. Although he was reading and reviewing work files, he became alert as soon as she opened her eyes.

"You finally woke up. Is there anything still wrong with you? How are you feeling now?" He put down the files and came closer to her. He was so concerned.

Thinking of what happened earlier, Lola told herself that it's time to maximize her acting abilities.

Then, she strangely glanced at the man beside her and asked him, "Who are you?" It was just like the scene in the TV series.

..... Harry became depressed immediately. He found that she was completely unacquainted with him and had truly lost her memory. He gaped in disbelief.

Pressing the calling device, he wanted Chuck to reexamine her again.

"I'm your husband. You don't have to think about anything else. You just need to take care of yourself." Touching her face, he said this gently and sweetly.

Husband..... Go to hell! He dared to cheat at me again! Lola pretended to be shocked, "You're my husband? Then who am I?"

The man smiled, "You're absolutely my wife. Your name is Lola! We also have a lovely daughter named Nicole." He lovingly told her. His every word sounded so beautiful.

Blinking her eyes, Lola acknowledged that she had a daughter, but she refused to become his wife!

At that very moment, Chuck pushed the door open and entered the room along with the nurses.

Harry was not in a sound mood, so Chuck suspected that Lola had already deceived him.

"She has revived, but it seems that..... she cannot remember anything. Please reexamine her." The man said in a very anxious tone.

Harry's mobile phone vibrated on the table. He strode to it, looked at the caller identification and connected to the call. Then, he walked out of the room, "How's it going?"

Inside the room, Chuck put down his hand that was going to turn on the apparatus and stared at Lola who relaxed a little bit. "You're extremely fine except the fracture on your left arm. You don't need to worry."

Lola alertly glanced at the door and told Chuck, "Don't goof it, or both of us will be done for!"

Chuck slightly smiled. It was the first time that Lola saw his smile. Five years ago in Dreles when she first met him, he always had an emotionless expression every time she looked at him.

He waved to the two nurses to make them leave. Only he and Lola were in the room. "I will keep it a secret but you cannot forget what you have promised me." He stood beside the bed with his arms in front of his chest and leisurely looked at the surprised Lola.

"Are you serious with that?" She asked and wondered why Chuck wanted to pursue her... Did he really like her? It was impossible, right? They seldom met each other.

She looked at Chuck in disbelief and was shocked again to find him nod his head.

Holding his mobile phone, Harry immediately returned. The police had already found out who the culprit was-- Michelle.

He entered the room and unhappily looked at both of them. He did not like the thought of them being alone in a room. "How is she?"

Chuck put his hand into the pockets of his white lab gown and pretended to be helpless, "She is fine except for a transient amnesia and a fracture on her left arm."

Harry nodded, "What is the quickest way to cure amnesia? I can pay for any fee." Lola forgot him, which was an unpleasant thing! He would not just ignore it.

"Well, now..... It is difficult to cure it as there is still blood stasis in her brain. But it is not necessary to carry out craniotomy. She can gradually recover at home." Lola secretly gave a thumbs-up to Chuck when she heard it.

Then, she seemed to think of something and said, "Young man, you are so handsome! Could you be my boyfriend?" She looked at Chuck in a seductive expression.

Chuck was almost choked by his own saliva and he readily responded in spite of the bad-looking expression of Harry. "Of course! I am totally willing to be your boyfriend!" It was nothing but the truth.

Harry angrily made his way to the bed and condescendingly looked at the woman who was in a sweet expression. "Lola, I am your husband. You are pursuing another man in front of me. How dare you!" Was he not handsome enough?

Lola shivered her mouth and almost cried, "This man is fierce. I'm so afraid. Handsome man, could you kick him out of here? Please." Then she dragged the quilt through her right hand to cover her mouth that was secretly smiling.

Realizing that she was afraid of him, Harry became very alarmed and sad. He came over and comforted her. "Don't be afraid. I will protect you all the time." His gentle and sweet words further complicated the minds of the other two persons in the room.

Chuck took a step forward, "If you are afraid of him, I can certainly kick him out." Harry looked at him with danger in his eyes.

Lola stared at Chuck and nodded. She continued to seduce Chuck. "Handsome man, you will be my boyfriend from now on, right?"

Before Chuck could make any response, Harry came to him and pulled him out by grasping his collar.

"Chuck, do you know that you cannot flirt with your friend's wife?" Harry growled at him.

Lola and another man flirting in front of him made him want to kill him.

Chuck slowly smoothed his collar that was crumpled by Harry. "She is not your wife, so I also have the opportunity to pursue her."

On hearing it, Harry sneered, "Excuse me. We have remarried not a long time ago. I'll kill you if you do this." Harry coldly glanced at him again and entered the room.

Chuck was bewildered. They already remarried? Really? It seemed that Lola did not know it. Maybe Harry went to Dreles to handle the procedures alone?

Looking at Harry gently comforting Lola, Chuck turned around and left.

In the room, Lola was thinking about something. She rolled her eyes in disgust. When she saw Harry, she dragged the quilt to cover herself again.

Was she so afraid of him as she covered her whole head with the quilt again and again? What was happening? Harry helplessly pulled back the quilt in case that she couldn't easily breathe. He was worried.

"Lola....."

"Hey devil, you go away!" Lola laughed under the quilt, which made Harry think that she quivered because of fear.

He unexpectedly became the devil when she woke up? He was the one taking care of her! Harry did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

He held her tightly. She still had the quilt in her arms. She lifted her head a bit. "Take care, your arm is still wrapped with gypsum." He gently lifted her arm.

"Where is my boyfriend?" She cautiously asked him.

Deeply frowning, he put his hand behind her neck, pulled her close to him and kissed her red lip overbearingly. It was a hard, passionate kiss.

He let go of her after a long time despite her struggle. "Please remember your husband is Harry!" There's no such thing as boyfriends!

### [Chapter 365](#)

Lola lowered her head and complained, "You're taking advantage of me. I don't want you near me!" That bastard Harry always lied to her. Even when now that she had fallen ill, he pretended to be her husband.

With caring and pity in his eyes, Harry combed her messy hair with his hand. He reassured her, "Honey, several days after you get out of the hospital, I will take you to our home to visit our daughter." For all she had forgotten, that would help her regain her memory.

To their home? To Uthana? Oh. No. If she returned to Uthana with him, she would be bound with Harry forever. He would not let go of her anymore. But her fake amnesia was intended so she could get away from him...

"You are... What's your name again?" She widened her big innocent eyes, and stared at him. But the next second, her look shifted away.

He answered her patiently, "Harry. Your husband."

"Errr... Hungry?" Her response created an awkward mood, throwing the entire ward into silence.

He emphasized again, "Woman! Remember your husband's name is Harry. Do I need to teach you how to spell it?" These words made Lola's heart tremble.

She should have followed. "Nonsense. Do you even know me? How dare you call yourself as my husband. We don't even know each other."

... Lola remained silent. It's like time was just flying by... What happened five years ago happened again----the same place, the same two people.

Only his voice was less bossy and cold. It was more caring and loving now.

But she.... Now, she was not who she was five years ago. Back then, she ended up with several times in the hospital.

These tragic memories shrouded Lola's clear eyes with sorrow. Harry looked at her with affection. He tried to comfort her more, "Honey, are you thinking of something? You seem so upset." He then fixed her hair behind her ears while looking at her with kindness.

She looked back at him, shook her head and remembered a saying, "I sort of remembered something, but now I forgot." It would be great if she really had memory loss. She could start all over again with him----the sweet and loving him.

Maybe then, she would spare no effort to be with him. But she was not having an amnesia. Their sad past just replayed itself in her mind again, and again, and again. Every time she remembered that, the heartache would tremble and scare her.

Harry avoided her wounded left arm and held her in his chest. "If it was an unhappy memory, just forget about it now. I will be with you to help you remember all of the good ones. You don't need to rush." She has suffered too much because of him. His guilt was too overwhelming to be expressed in words.

The ward slipped into silence again. Her anger disappeared again when she heard Harry's strong heartbeat.

She seemed to have underestimated his impact on her.

"Lola, you must keep a brave and determined attitude. Don't let his charm get in your way, " Lola encouraged herself.

Suddenly, she pushed him aside. Not expecting her to do that, Harry loosened his grip on her. That release made Lola fall back. Just at the time when she was about to hit the devices nearby, Harry quickly saved her with his hands.

She was pulled again into his arms. But due to the exertion of her wounded arm just now, she began shouting in pain, "Ow, it hurts!"

After realizing what she said, Lola froze.

Why was it that she was not like her tough self every time Harry was around. Back then, she never shouted about any pain she felt no matter how serious it was. Be it jumping off, breaking her leg or treating a wound.

But with him around, she became so... Vulnerable?

Hearing her shout of agony, Harry instantly put her on the bed. "How about now? Does it still hurt? I will call Chuck over..." Then he reached out to press the call button. Lola stopped him and said, "No, I'm all right. Thank you."

With this, Harry breathed a sigh of relief.

He came back to her side and sat down. He was going to tell her that Michelle had been arrested. But on second thought, he decided not to add another unhappy thing to her mind. It might upset her even

more.

"When it's sure that you are all right after several days of check-up, I will take you out of hospital. Okay?" He knew she didn't want to stay long in places like this.

"No, I want to stay with my boyfriend. You are bad. You will try to split us up." She returned to her sweet but pitiful look.

Lola's cry for a boyfriend made Harry's face grow pale. How was it so that after waking up, she thought she had a boyfriend, and that he was Chuck. He couldn't believe it!

Maybe Chuck said something to her behind his back? Harry pondered deeply...

"This will be the last time I tell you about this. Chuck is not your boyfriend. I am your husband. Don't make me repeat that again." He had never emphasized something again and again. If it was not for her, he would not do that.

He didn't give up. Then she wouldn't as well. "Mr. Lewis, you didn't feel guilty for lying to a patient like this?"

Harry stared at her sharply, complaining in his mind that she really need to be tamed.

He didn't answer but decided to verify his husband status with an evidence. In front of her, he dialed Joey's number. "Go to the last drawer in my study and fetch the document that proves my relationship with Lola right now."

He had planned to tell her this when everything was smoothed out in their relationship.

But now, things were different. She needed to know this now.

The document that proved their relationship? What was it? Lola racked her mind to think of it. A divorce certificate? Wedding photos? Those two things were all she could think of.

Then she needed to think out an excuse to negate this thing...

At that time, there was a knock on the door. Coming inside were Harold and Angie. Angie had a lunch box in her hands with Lola's dinner inside.

"Father and Mother, good evening!" Harry greeted.

Harold glared at him in shock. "Boss Lewis, that greeting was too much for us." He jested.

Harry harmed his daughter so much. How could he forgive this man easily?

Angie nudged the angry Harold, nodded her greetings back and said politely to Harry, "Mr. Lewis, you are a busy man. Why don't you come back to your office first? We are here to take care of Lola."

She was also enraged to see Harry here. But since he had showed his will to change, she would give him a chance then.

"That's all right. The company is run by several senior executives. I could be here to take care of Lola. Thank you for the concern." He didn't mind Harold's bad attitude because his worry for Lola could be

understood.

After all, Lola was his daughter. If Nicole was harmed by a man, Harry would do much more than giving that man some mean looks.

Harry's greetings confused Lola. But she didn't ask or said anything for fear of letting the cat out of the bag. She didn't want him to find out about her secret.

What made her even more curious was why her parents accepted such address.

Maybe because she was still his fiancée despite the fact that a wedding hadn't been held.

The sight of Lola soothed Harold's anger a bit. He walked to her and asked, "Lola, are you okay now? Are you still hurting? Tell me." His daughter was really ill-fated----she just recovered from a broken leg. Now, she was hospitalized because of a broken arm. Alas!

### [Chapter 366](#)

Lola removed all her doubts and shook her head to her father. She had persuaded her parents and conspired with them about her plan to fake a loss of memory. She did this before Harry arrived.

Angie took out the millet soup and the vegetable dishes, but Harry took them from her before she could walk towards her daughter. He said to her sweetly, "You can leave it to me, mother!" Then he made his way up to Lola.

With Harold's help, he made Lola sit up and lean against the side of the bed. He then began to feed her with the soup and the other dishes.

Lola was really curious as to why her mother just accepted the fact that Harry had called her "mother".

But she could not ask this as Harry was still here. She could not blow her cover so she only kept it inside her heart.

"Mr. Lewis, you haven't had dinner yet, right? You can go and get something to eat and I will take care of Lola." Seeing her son-in-law feeding her daughter so lovingly, Angie felt a little embarrassed and stared at her husband.

She was preparing to take a dish for both of them, but she was stopped by Harold. He said that Harry did not deserve their care. He could still remember what he had done to their daughter. He only deserved a good, tough beating!

He was the CEO of a very big group of companies. Yet, he was so caring and sweet to Lola... She was now getting convinced by this man. Now that Harry had been showing his regret and sincerity, her daughter should be happy from now on.

"That's okay. Mom, you can go back with dad. It's getting late already. I'll order someone to send my supper here. Thank you." He understood their thinking as parents. They were protective of Lola's well-being. He would not be bothered by it at all.

Lola had a sip of the soup, then looked at her parents. She told them, "You can go back for a rest, mom and dad. You've been so busy today!" They need not worry about her. She's already feeling better, except for her arm.

Harold was also relieved when he saw her daughter being taken care of so carefully. "So let's go!" He said to his wife. Then they walked out of the ward together.

The corridor was silent as there was no one there but the two of them. Angie looked at her husband and said, "Do you think I'm not angry at him? I know what he had done to our daughter. But, as a CEO of an international group, he chose to swallow his pride and chase Lola. It's not that easy to do. We should give him one more chance. Besides, he's taking care of Lola all the time!"

She had seen all his acts of cruelty. After all, she even wished she could kill him with a gun when he took Nicole to their home before.

But at that time, Jordan already gave him a hard beating but Harry didn't strike back. So her hatred for him was lessened.

Moreover, he even didn't blink when her husband raised the leather whip in his hand.

But Jordan stopped his father at the very last moment, so Harry was able to escape what could have been a deadly lashing.

Harold breathed out a heavy sigh. "You women are too soft-hearted. Lola gave in to his sweet talks again just only several days after her painful encounter!" He was really disappointed at her. She should have been firm on her every decision.

"That's true. But Lola forced us to tell Harry that she's lost her memory. It's also a good opportunity to test if he will remain faithful to her or not." They had been together for so many years. It would be hard for them to just break up in an instant.

As long as one of them was unwilling to part, they would not be separated.

Both of them didn't want to give up. In her opinion, Lola was just reluctant to admit that her heart still beat for Harry. She's just saying that she wanted to drive him away.

But in reality, she didn't want to.

After all, they had a daughter. They would definitely not be willing to cause trauma and pain to their beloved Nicole.

So, as parents, they didn't want to separate them.

Harold felt his head and heart ache every time he thought about the complicated matters between his daughter and son-in-law. After so many years of being entangled in complications and anxieties, it should be the time for a happy ending. But why was there no signs of improvement yet?

It's not good for them to meddle with the couple's affairs. "Forget it. Let's just leave it to Lola! She's already a grown woman." However, he's just worried about her daughter's temper. He's afraid she would hurt herself again. Alas!



Both of them were unyielding persons. They seemed to never give up on each other. Oh, they would really have a hard time...

In the ward

Seeing the man feeding her so lovingly, Lola intentionally asked him, "Are you really my husband?" He's really so confident as to call her parents mom and dad! The words came out from his mouth so naturally!

He wanted to take her memory loss as an opportunity to just erase the previous pain he had caused to her. No way she's going to allow that to happen!

He smiled. But he did not answer her question. "Just take good care of yourself, and let your brain have a rest. Just relax. Okay?" He could settle all their problems. He would do his best to make them go away.

After another mouthful of the tasty dish, she noticed he had not eaten yet. "You should also have some food. You'll be hungry."

She would let him take care of her if he's willing to. But she didn't want to be blamed for starving this big boss!

He seemed to be very happy when he heard these caring words from her. "I will, but after I help you finish yours." It didn't matter for him. He's a man, after all. But a woman should not starve.

After she was already done with her food, Harry called someone then his supper was sent to the ward soon after.

She's really envious at his big and expensive meal.

However, she could not eat the oily food because it might further complicate her wounds. She only looked at him in envy.

Later that night, Jordan came again. Lola had fallen asleep and Harry was still watching on the computer.

He was there to replace Harry, but he refused. Harry waved his hand to him and said, "Leave it to me. You should go back early." He would only feel at ease with Lola in his sight.

Jordan nodded, "Okay. Thanks a lot! I'll come back to bring you breakfast tomorrow morning!" The dishes in the hospital were rich and delicious, but home-made meals were still better!

"You're welcome. Just go back home! And take care!" Actually, Harry envied Jordan very much. He had his wife and child waiting at home.

But this happiness was unavailable for him. He had pushed his wife away, and was always looking for trouble for himself. He deeply regretted everything that he had done before.

After Jordan left, he cast an eye on his wife who was still sound asleep. He then returned to the sofa and continued working.

On their second morning in the hospital, Lola washed her face and rinsed her mouth with the help of Harry.

Just sitting on the bed, she saw Chuck and several other doctors and nurses making the rounds in the ward.

Seeing she had recovered her happy spirits, he said, "How are you feeling now?"

Regardless of the expression of her husband, Lola caught her doctor's sleeve and said in a little seductive tone, "Dear doctor, why are you so late? I've been waiting for you..."

All the doctors and nurses were astonished at her gesture.

Chuck was usually really weird and strange. He seldom had intimate relations with others.

But now, a woman said something to him in a very sweet tone! It's really jaw-dropping!

More importantly, Chuck also caught her hand with a smile, and replied gently, "If you want to see me, I can stay with you a little longer."

Yet, seeing their two hands together, Harry threw a killing sight from his eyes, and said coldly, "Chuck, are you molesting my wife?"

People at the side all opened their mouths wide. It's incredible! This woman had been married, and married with Harry?

### [Chapter 367](#)

Chuck suddenly remembered the words that Harry said yesterday. He pulled his hand back. "You look pretty good now. I'm going to make more rounds and come back to you later. Rest well." He patted her on the shoulder.

Lola nodded and watched him leave.

She didn't look away until her jaw was held by a strong hand. She turned her face to his. "Lola, how dare you flirt with a man in front of me!" Harry said in a very sour tone.

Lola slapped his hand, but he didn't let go of her. His eyes stared at hers intently.

"Keep your hands off me! It hurts...Please." She was annoyed by his hard grip and almost bit him in disgust.

He immediately let go of her when she complained that she was hurt.

When they were arguing, Jordan pushed the door open.

He looked at the two and smelled a fight in the air. He found that his sister was wearing a fake indifferent look while Harry's face was dark and angry.

Clearly, she has annoyed him again and pretended to be innocent.

"Here's your breakfast. The army is calling. I have to go now." He said, while putting the lunch box on the table. He quickly slipped out the door.

Harry calmed himself down, walked towards the table and opened the lunch box. He took out her food first. Although he was so angry, he didn't want her to be hungry.

When they finally finished eating, Chuck returned from his rounds.

"So, you're that free? Don't you have anything else to do? You're a busy man. Why do you always come back here?" Harry said this in a harsh tone when he saw him again.

Chuck denied this. In fact, he was very busy. "I just came back to check her out."

"Does my wife need you that much? She has nurses in here, anyway." Harry stood by the window, and leaned on the table. He was thinking of the next steps to tease him, this good friend of his.

When Lola was about to engage Chuck in a happy chat, Joey stepped in just in time.

He glanced at Lola in the bed, and handed over a bag to Harry.

Harry opened it, and a shadow of a smile showed on his lips. He took something out of it and laid it on the bed.

It was a passport. Lola gaped in astonishment. Shouldn't it be a green one? A divorce certificate?

Harry dropped the bag on the table and opened the certificate to let her take a closer look.

The names indicated on it were Harry and Lola.

When did he get it? Why didn't she know about it? Shouldn't the two sides be present to acquire such document?

What was happening here? She wanted to sue him! He remarried her without her being aware of it! It's really a shame!

Chuck looked at the red booklet and Harry's triumphant look. He realized right then that he was out of the running for Lola's heart. Well, maybe he was never even inside the love triangle. Lola never had feelings for him...

On the certificate, a word was emphasized: Remarried. "Why did we have to remarry? Why did we file for a divorce before? You weren't good to me, right? You didn't treat me right." It gave her more ammunition. She needed it.

Harry's expression was emotionless as usual. He tried to make this go away and gently said, "The divorce was just a mistake. But now everything is clear. I'll be good to you all the more, Lola."

He seemed to be so honest that Lola would have trusted him if she had truly lost memory. Harry really has the ability to capture people's hearts.

Now the passport is presented right in front of her. How could she get rid of him then?

Lola was still unwilling to give up. She seized Chuck's white cloak. "But I've changed. I'm not in love with you. I'm in love with him now." In a last pitch to get away from Harry, she sounded very desperate.

"I should applaud for such a touching love, shouldn't I?" He smiled sarcastically. His glance was piercing. She withdrew her hand quickly in fear.

With things as complicated as this, Chuck didn't want to have anything to do with it. He pushed up his glasses, asked her to take a good rest, and then abruptly left the room.

Lola watched him leaving. She was so speechless now. How could she defy the man on her own?

Harry noticed her wistful and remorseful eyes. He called Joey out, and whispered something in his ear.

He left him to look after her, and went out to change the bandage on his arm.

Lola left the hospital on the third day. At her insistence, she returned to her parents' home.

At the Newman's house

Lola was sitting in the chair with her arm hanging in a plaster while Harry sat opposite her. They looked at each other.

She didn't understand why Harry couldn't let her go since he knew she already had an amnesia and there will never be a possibility that she could remember him. It was a good opportunity to let go of the past and no longer be hurt by it.

Why didn't he take this chance and get rid of her? Now's the right time to break free from this complicated relationship.

"Were you so humble that you stuck with me before?" She provoked him on purpose.

"No, you were sticking to me before. I'm just trying this one out with feelings now." He answered casually. He knew that absence makes the heart grow fonder. He was wondering whether to stay away from her for a while.

Maybe he was doing too much. He couldn't let her think that she could just treat him like this. She would be bored.

... Was I really clinging to him? He was talking pure nonsense.

"I don't care about the past. After all, past is the past. Now you should go. I don't want to stay with a stranger." "A wolf in particular!" she thought.

"Fine!" He simply gave in to the surprise of Lola.

"But I'll take you with me. I can't just leave you alone." He got up on his knees, and finished with that statement. He was worrying about her arm.

... So, the word "fine" meant this. Nonsense!

At that moment, Harry's phone rang. "Speak!"

Lola didn't know what the other side was saying, but she saw him get very upset. And after a while he blurted out, "It's my company. I own the right to deal with the holdings. Tell them either to obey or just get out!"

"Deal with the holdings?" Lola caught few key words. What did he mean by that? She knew that he had transferred his holdings to her and their daughter. But what happened? Was that a problem?

"The board?" He laughed in an ironic manner. "The earth moves without them. They're worse than useless. Am I feeding pigs?"

Take their holdings back. Who's the instigator of this movement? Find it out. I'll kick him out."

So, something was wrong with the company? She observed his every expression. "I'll be back. Force them to wait in the office." He said at last before hanging up.

Lola turned her eyes away at once as soon as he was turning his eyes on her.

But Harry didn't miss the squint in her eyes when he said these last words.

"I'm leaving for Uthana. I wish you could come with me. But if you say no, I won't force you. Just do what you want." Harry thought that since she lost her memory, she might feel insecure and lonely without him.

### [Chapter 368](#)

Lola immediately shook her head, "You can go to address these important things first and come back to me later." She eagerly hoped that he could leave as soon as possible. It was impossible for her to go with him.

With mere disappointment, he quickly walked towards Lola and sat beside her.

He held her in his arms and passionately kissed her soft lips.

He might be busy in the following days. Something was going on in the company. But he would pick her up as soon as he finished his job.

"Take care of yourself here. I will let the plane pick you up whenever you miss me." Although he knew that she would not miss her, he still held on to his hope that she would regain her memory.

Now, whatever he said, Lola could accepted all. She nodded, "Just go ahead. I will call you when I want something!" It could be assumed that he just encountered an urgent adversity in the company. Otherwise, why would he leave suddenly? It was strange and unusual.

He deeply looked into her eyes and grabbed her hands, "Please walk me out. Together!" She didn't refuse.

They stepped out of the villa together and said goodbye with Lola waving her hand in fake gratitude. Harry quickly drove away from Newman Manor.

She didn't walk back into the dining room until the car disappeared in her sight. However, instead of feeling happy because she was free, her heart was filled with anxiety and sadness.

In the next few days, Lola quietly recovered at home and she only went to LN cafe occasionally.

Harry did not contact her since he left. It seemed that he already disappeared. If Lola didn't know there was something wrong with his company, she would certainly think that he just took this opportunity to get rid of her.

She missed Nicole so much, but she could not call her in fear that he might discover her disguise.

On the fifth day, a news burst on the website, "The CEO of the SL Group is against the whole board!"

"Harry might lose his position in the SL Group!"

"He protested to the members of the board of SL because of a woman! He truly loved her! What a man!"

.....

From the context of the news, she almost knew what happened.

It might be that Harry divided his sixty percent of share into three and gave his wife and daughter twenty percent, respectively. So the board tried to counteract on this!

Together with the interior crisis of the SL Group and the exterior public opinions, many companies that cooperated with the SL Group also began to hit on him.

The last Twitter of Harry was the advertising video of SL. The comments in there was now totally covered by the rebuke of his own selfish behavior and the demands that urged him to resign.

Even worse was that many factories required to stop their collaboration with the SL Group. Currently, only four people were on the united front with Harry.

Kevin, Vern, Joey and Samuel.

However, apart from the five percent of share respectively owned by Kevin and Vern, Joey and Samuel each possessed three percent.

Among other members of the board, it was the elder Jimmy who had the most share -- six percent.

It was also said that he led this movement. He regarded that Harry was too emotional and could be easily cheated by a woman. He concluded that Harry was not qualified for the CEO position of the SL Group.

However, as they did not own enough shares, they were not advantageous in the eyes of the law. They had no choice but to turn to a protest.

.....

Therefore, all of the contradictions were because of her.

She sat on the couch in the cafe and was in a daze. She read his attacked Twitter post again and again and hesitated whether she should call him to learn ask him and help about the present situation.

She absent-mindedly read through the headlines of Twitter and seemed to have seen a familiar name.

She rechecked the news again and found that she was right. It was Michelle in the news.

It was disclosed that the daughter of Calvin in Vleydon, Michelle, had a debauched private life: she went to a bar with seven men within three days; she was associated with illicit transactions in the bar and she was also accused of attempted murder. Eventually, she was arrested in Fragrance Bar in Vleydon three days ago.

Her father was also imprisoned, and this led to the breakdown of her mother's nervous system. Her mother was in a mental asylum now. Her younger brother escaped from it because he was studying in the U.S.

It might be done and influenced by Harry! Only he had this ability and power to crack down on the whole Peters Family in such a short span of time.

Lola finally called him, and Harry answered after a long time, "Lola." His gentle voice was mixed with exhaustion.

"You..... have said that we have a daughter. I want to see her." She spoke out the lines that she had already thought about.

Harry put down his files and lifted his eyebrows, "I will arrange an airplane to pick you up tomorrow. You just need to wait at the backyard of the villa after nine." He was too busy to find time to pick her up personally.

Lola was quiet for a second, "What are you doing? How are you?" The factories ceased their collaboration. The cooperating companies hit on him and the shareholders protested against him. He must be tired and anxious! That's why his voice was full of exhaustion.

On hearing her obvious concern, he smiled happily, "Not a big deal here. Our company has too much business recently." He explained in case that she was worried about him and his company.

However, thinking that she was in so much hurry to get rid of him, he assumed that she would not care about him. He did not expect this.

Realizing that he did not want to say what was really going on, she also did not intend to force him, "Well, I will go there tomorrow." Actually, she wanted to remind him that he should also take care of himself. But she hung up without saying another word.

The mood of Harry changed for the better after receiving her call.

Looking at the numerous companies and factories that were going to cease collaboration with the SL Group, Harry became fierce and determined. When this incident was over, he would never cooperate with them again! This was their loss!

At 10:30 PM in Pearl apartment

When the elevator arrived at the 22nd floor, Chuck stepped out as soon as the elevator opened. He was in a black suit.

A woman was squatting at his door. When she saw Chuck, she stood up excitedly.

"Mr. Chuck, I finally met you!" Daisy's lovely eyes smiled in a way that they actually bloomed. But it was not a real smile.

Upon seeing her, Chuck recalled that night and his anger burst out, "Why are you here again?!" Did she want to explain that someone forced her to stay again? He disdainfully looked at the woman in a black furry dress.

Judging from her appearance, she was not a gentle woman. It was wise for him to stay away from her.

She pitifully looked at Chuck, "My boss says that the distinguished guest demands me to meet you today. If I cannot stay overnight, I will be killed.....Please don't let that happen to me."

"Dai.....could you avoid lying to me? Please?" Chuck impatiently interrupted her, without any intention to allowed her to enter his flat.

Seeing his impatient expression, Daisy wanted to kick him. But she was just a miserable loner right now. She needed him. She had to meet him so she could survive.

It seemed that she was extremely willing to see him. How ridiculous it was! "Chuck, I sincerely didn't lie to you. Could you do me a favor and let me in?" Her boss told her that he had already dispatched people to monitor her around the flat. If she was just at the door of the flat tonight, she would lose everything.

Chuck didn't intend to respond her. He opened the door of the villa with his index finger on the fingerprint lock.

### [Chapter 369](#)

"What are you doing? Did I already let you in?" With his foot, Chuck blocked Daisy from trying to follow him in and glared at her angrily.

Daisy cursed in her mind before she begged him with a sweet face, "Please, Doctor Chuck. Just for one night. I can sleep on the couch. Please!" She was really having a difficult time. She would not beg like this if it's the other way around.

Chuck pushed her impatiently, but she grasped his hand right away. With a single powerful pull, she forced him outside. Then she opened the door and ran into his apartment. She was really desperate.

Chuck looked at his hand touched and pulled by the woman just now. He frowned as if a nauseous germ has spread throughout his body.

He glared at the rude woman, then rushed inside in big strides. He better pull her out while his hand remained contaminated. He was so disgusted right now.

Daisy shook his hands off and pleaded with crossed hands, "Doctor Chuck, please. As a saying goes, 'Doctors are angels.' And angels save people, right?" He----an angel? A pure devil from hell. She complained deep down inside her. But she has to be very kind to this man. He was her only escape.

Chuck didn't want to waste words with her. He pulled her wrist and began to walk her out. After he will get her out, he must give his hand a good cleaning.

With great strength, Chuck dragged her to the door. But at that moment, Daisy gritted her teeth in determination and raised her right leg. "Bam!" The door was kicked shut.

Chuck looked at the slammed door, released her hand and called 911, "Hello, is this the police..." He didn't even have time to finish his sentence as Daisy took away his phone and hung up the call.

This turned Chuck's face pale with fury. He was just about to take out his scalpel, but remembered that she knew martial arts. So his threat of the knife was of no use.



He had no choice but to control his temper. He asked sarcastically, "Who sent you here? And for what? You have an explaining to do!" He guessed that the one behind this trouble must be Harry.

He was right. He knew it. "I don't know exactly who is behind this. But when my boss answered the call, he addressed that person as a Joey. But I don't know a Joey." She was also quite confused. But she has to stay here. Only by doing so can she earn plenty of money to pay for her mother's medical bills. She badly needed the money.

Joey. Joey. Chuck tried to be calm. He looked at the perplexed woman in front of him. He knew deep down that she was the price he has to pay for falling in love with the same woman who Harry loved.

He knew Harry quite well. Actually, a woman was the least of all troubles that Harry may cause.

If this woman could get him, all would fall in its natural course. But if she failed, Harry would send a million more women to bother him. It would be a disgrace!

He then examined Daisy intently. She was twenty something, maybe 22 or 23. She has a pony tail at the back her head. Well, she has a very beautiful hair.

With her fine features, big boobs and long legs, she was the perfect woman that any man could have ever dreamed of.

Feeling Chuck's looking strange at her, Daisy cast a glare at him as a warning.

She has heard of Chuck's stature in the medical field. But he was a weird guy so he was often called the "medical weirdo".

And his weirdness was his most frightening attribute.

For example, now she could feel he was acting strangely. For a beautiful and sexy woman like her, no man could have rejected her. No, it could not be possible.

She was not being a narcissist. It's just that she looked like the lovely superstar, Phil. That's also why she often acted as her stand-in.

Phil was not just some average beauty. So was her. But Phil's pretty features carried some loftiness while hers were more seductive.

When she was fantasizing around, Chuck said, "You sleep on the couch tonight. When you leave tomorrow morning, bring the couch cover with you. I can't touch that anymore." He never touched things that other people have used. Not without a glove.

.... Now Daisy saw through Chuck----he had a severe mysophobia.

Chuck disgustedly lifted his right arm, the arm that she touched. Daisy saw these. He extended the arm far from him as if there was something very dirty on it.

What if she borrowed his other things? She pondered about this strange characteristic of the man in front of him. "I want to use your bathroom. Can I?" She didn't care whether he was germ-phobic or not. Getting a shower was her only concern now.

Chuck stared at her with strange eyes. How dare this woman asked to use his bathroom? Without saying anything, he grasped her hand and pulled her to the door.

He opened the door and said, "Get out of here A.S.A.P.."

Daisy again broke away from his big hands, closed the door and said, "Okay, okay. No shower. No shower. I will go to sleep right away then." It's only one night. She could make it through a night without taking a shower. She tried to convince herself this.

Chuck looked at her sit directly on his white couch without taking a bath. He was crushed. Finally, he calmed down a bit and said, "Use that room to take your shower." He pointed at a vacant room and told her in an indifferent tone.

Daisy opened that bedroom gladly and walked in. The room was so clean and neat. The furniture, wallpaper and lamps were all white and black.

Among the two colors, white was the more dominant. Most importantly, every corner in this room was spotless.

Wow, Chuck's future wife must be tired to death for cleaning the house. Daisy thought to herself.

She took a quick shower in the bathroom. But without some extra clothes, she just covered herself with a bath towel before coming out.

Chuck was sitting on the small couch inside the room. He was all dressed up. Hearing the sound of the door being opened, he looked back.

Then his eyes turned dark. He rushed over her and pulled away the towel. "Who permitted you to use my towel? Get inside and wear your own clothes."

Looking at the door and then to herself, Daisy was enraged.

When she gets out of this room, she will beat up this man!

Why on earth would she need to meet such a weirdo? He was so mean that his towel couldn't be used.

This was simply terrible! Hopefully, he wouldn't do more silly things. Or she would lose her temper.

She put on her clothes in haste, pulled the door open and stormed outside.

Chuck was not in the bedroom. He just threw the towel into the garbage bin with only his thumb and forefinger on it.

After tossing it away, he clapped his hands in disgust. Daisy saw this and she thought of an impulsive thing to do.

She will help him get rid of his phobia for germs tonight.

Without saying anything, she lifted his collar and pulled him to his bedroom.

Seeing that Daisy was going into his bedroom, Chuck popped his eyes wide open in surprise. Of course, his look just added insult to injury.

With all her strength, she forced him inside. Then they stumbled to the bed.

"How dare you?!" Chuck tried to stop her when he realized her intention.

But Daisy ignored his threat. She pulled him to the window, then threw herself on him.

...

Their whole world stopped and they were in deep silence. Chuck waited for his nausea to come, but it didn't.

He then realized the severity of what happened. He then moved closer to her and pressed himself on her. The sight of her surprised look added to his impulsive desire...

### [Chapter 370](#)

He stood up immediately. His eyes were fixed on Daisy. She was lying on the bed, still in shock.

Chuck knew he had mysophobia. He had dated eight girlfriends in the past. Four of them dumped him because of his phobia for germs. They couldn't take it anymore.

The other four tried to hug him once but it always ended up in naught. He would just always move far from them. So, he had to break up with them.

Sometimes when Lola pulled the edge of his clothes, he had to make an effort not to frown. Deep down him, he was annoyed.

But just now, this woman was lying on his bed and was just under him. Strangely enough, he did not suffer from any symptoms. This was the first time! How could this happen?

As a force of habit, he pushed her away immediately and quickly changed the bedding in front of her.

Daisy bit her lips as she watched him changing the sheets. She felt so insulted. "Doctor Chuck, are you aware that this is already an illness of yours? Serious mysophobia is a psychological illness. I think you should consult a psychiatrist for help!"

Chuck paused when he heard those words. With a cold face, he ordered, "Get out."

She was talking too much. In his opinion, her mouth should be sewed up by a thread and a needle! It was really annoying!

Daisy pouted sweetly. She deliberately sat down on his newly-changed bed. Then the next second, she touched his quilt...

Chuck's eyes widened in anger as he quickly walked to the shelf. There, he found a sharp surgical knife. With the knife in hand, he walked to Daisy and stared at her furiously.

Daisy was not afraid of him at all as she was a professionally trained in martial arts. She has a black belt in Taekwondo.

She quickly reacted and raised her leg, trying to kick the knife out of his hand. However, Chuck dodged her kick by quickly moving to the side.

"You've got some balls! You better watch out!" She snapped at him with a scornful look on her face. 95% of the men she fought with lost to her. Daisy was confident to win this battle as well!

She attacked him once again. Chuck knew she was a worthy opponent so he tried his best to avoid her kicks instead of fighting back.

However, in the end, she still managed to kick the knife out of his hand. She stepped on the knife with a victory smile on her face. Without hearing any protest from him, she locked his hands and gave him a powerful shoulder throw.

Chuck landed on the bed. He was absolutely beyond rage as he reached for her hands and pulled her to his chest with all his strength.

As a woman, Daisy was not as strong as Chuck. It may be that she was quicker, but strength was not her forte.

Eventually, he managed to have her under control as he tied up her legs with his tie. Through this, she wouldn't be able to kick him anymore. Chuck knew that her legs were her most powerful weapons. Chuck thought of this with a satisfactory grin on his face.

Time seemed to stop in the bedroom. Daisy panicked as she screamed at the top of her voice: "Chuck, I am going to kill you!"

"Your surgical knife is so sharp. If you ever hurt me, I will pay you back with 10 times the pain!"

.....

She was so loud that in the end, Chuck carried her on his shoulder and threw her on the sofa in the living room. Without casting any glance at her, he returned to his bedroom.

The door was ruthlessly slammed shut in front of her. Daisy looked at her tied legs and felt completely helpless. With tears in her eyes, she cried out, "Let me go!" What an asshole! Was his heart made out of stone?

Shouldn't he be a gentleman towards women? For crying out loud, she was a woman and should be gently treated like one!

The bedroom door was opened again. Chuck walked to a cabinet and fetched a clean white sheet from it. Without saying a single word to her, he cast the sheet on her to cover her up.

She was in a total mess but he could not care less. She was the one who misbehaved first! He was just trying to give her a lesson!

"You want me to untie you? I can do that! If you ever try to approach me again, I won't be so easy on you next time! This will be the last time that you'll do this." With a deep voice, he warned her. Those women who tried to approach him were all scared whenever they saw him holding his surgical knife.

The thought of what he did to her just now made Daisy upset. She muttered with a sad face, "Let me go. I won't come near you anymore." She would be a fool to come back for him! She was a cruel man!

However, if she ever came across him in the streets, she would definitely put a sack on his head and beat him up for revenge!

Chuck untied her legs indifferently. He noticed some tears welling on the corners of her eyes.

Now she felt sad? Did she even think about what happened and the consequences that it might cause? She should have known better! What a little fool!

As soon as she was released, Daisy wanted to fight back. However, Chuck's words stopped her intention in time. "You should stay here and behave! It would be much better for you!" She dared to even think of controlling a grown-up man like him? He was not as weak as she had imagined!

..... She stared at him in disgust as she sat up from the sofa without giving him further trouble. Then she lowered her head and saw something on the floor.

There, she spotted her cellphone. Wrapped in the white sheet, she walked over and picked it up. The phone was dead.

Great. Now, she could not even call for help. She was stuck here! She turned around and tried to make her way to the table in the bedroom behind Chuck. However, he quickly closed the bedroom door and shattered all her hopes.

She knew what he meant. With pouting lips, she returned to the sofa. As she lied down there, she turned her face away from him, giving him a cold shoulder.

She had walked the earth for 24 years, and never ever did she feel this insulted! When men tried to take advantage of her, she could always defend herself and chase them away.

However, she felt insulted when she approached Chuck for the sake of her mother's medical expenses. He should have been more considerate... Chuck. She muttered his name to herself in anger. She would remember this name.

She will hold grudges against him. One day, she would pay back everything he did to her, with double the agony!

Chuck returned to the bedroom as he saw her lying there in peace.

He looked at the mess on the floor and he shook his head slowly. With a heavy heart, he stepped into the bathroom.

What he really needed right now was a good shower. After that, he would change all the bed sheets again. Of course, he would also open all the windows for fresh air.

He was seriously thinking of sterilizing the whole house with chemicals.

CEO office of the SL Group of Companies

At exactly 7 o'clock, Harry showed up at the office. He arrived early to deal with the incident caused by the cooperating companies.

He sent out a press release under the name of the SL Group. He stated that the group would no longer cooperate with anyone of those companies. Harry was really known for his arrogance and pride.

An hour later, Joey knocked on the door and walked inside.

He came in with the latest news: "Boss, Daisy entered Chuck's apartment successfully last night. She stayed there till eight this morning. They left the apartment simultaneously." Joey had no idea what was going on.

He did not understand why Harry would send Daisy over to Chuck. Without raising questions, he continued in his professional voice: "The securities reported that Daisy looked distressed when she came out. She was not wearing the same clothes as she walked in the night before." Did something happen between the two?

"Noted. Go and pay off her mother's medical bills for her. Tell her to be prepared for her next task." Harry briefly gave orders without even looking up.

He was quite satisfied with the result. One Daisy should be enough for Chuck's attention. Maybe that girl was really something. If not, he did not mind sending more women to him until he would never think of Lola again.

Eason once said that Chuck felt deep emotions for Lola. Was that really the truth? Joey was puzzled. But it was not a good timing to ask his question. He knew that his boss was still stressed out over the negative happenings in the company. He retreated from the office in silence. Harry had his hands full these days. He should not bother his boss with unnecessary troubles!

Around noon, Harry got a call from Mrs. Herbert. She told him that Lola arrived at the manor.

Today was Saturday. Nicole was waiting happily in the house. Harry knew she had longed for her mother. He casually asked Mrs. Herbert how the meet-up went.

Mrs. Herbert reported to him that everything went well just like usual. Harry was slightly confused. After all, the bond between a mother and a daughter was strong! It cannot be withered by even the strongest storms!