

## No Escape 371

### [Chapter 371](#)

After bidding Mrs. Herbert goodbye, he reminded her to take care of Lola and not let her do anything. Harry then hung up the phone in relief. He decided to come home early tonight.

Lola took Nicole out for shopping so they had dinner outside.

They returned to the mansion at past eight that evening. Telling from the silence inside, Lola guessed that Harry hadn't come back yet.

She could hardly move because of her wounded arm. But she still managed to help Nicole take a bath and got her to sleep. When these were all done, it was almost 10 o'clock p.m..

She silently crept from Nicole's bed and walked out. Harry's bedroom was all dark, and so was his study room. Maybe he was still not back.

She passed by the room full of their pictures. When Lola looked closer, she saw several new photos in which Nicole was playing happily in her school.

Then she closed the door. After a short while, she heard the familiar sound of a car engine from the ground floor.

It must be Harry's car. When she thought of Harry coming back, Lola's heart began to race really fast. She rushed to Nicole's room, jumped onto her bed, hugged her and closed her eyes.

Harry walked in with big strides, then rushed upstairs without even taking off the blazer hanging on his arm.

He opened Nicole's bedroom door. It was totally quiet, as he had expected.

Lola and Nicole embraced each other and slept sound together----a scene he wanted and was most happy to see. Just seeing them like this made his stress and exhaustion just go away.

As long as he would see this every day, he could work all day without feeling tired.

He then leaned down and kissed both of them. Instantly, Harry's familiar smell filled Lola's nose. Lola, though pretending to be asleep, still couldn't help but blink.

He then gave a glance at Lola's arm. It was still in a cast. He might as well go back to his bedroom and take a shower first. Harry thought to himself.

The door was closed gently, so Lola was a bit relieved. But what would Harry do? Did he go to work or did he sleep already? She could sense that Harry was already tired...

She was deep in her thoughts for almost an half hour. In the end, she sat up from the bed and decided to take a stroll.

The door opened from the outside again. Hearing the sound, Lola hurriedly went back to bed. Yet her movement did not escape Harry's eyes.

With a big grin on his face, he walked over to her. Her eyes were closed again.

Harry carried her to their bedroom.

He put her gently on his bed and tried to kiss her.

Lola put her right hand between them to block the kiss.

"Lola, I miss you." His sweet but tired voice echoed in her ears, making her nervous again. She bit her lips and tried to gather courage.

"Mr. Lewis, we... We are not familiar with each other. I don't know you." Now, she had to pretend to have amnesia again. It was tiring actually.

Harry nibbled her lips as punishment. "Don't call me Mr. Lewis. I am your husband." He emphasized his identity to her again.

Under the dim light, Lola lowered her head, seducing Harry to his wildest fantasies.

"Mr. Lewis..." She hadn't even finish her words before Harry's kiss covered her lips again.

After a long while, Harry corrected her again, "If you don't want to call me 'Honey' or as your husband, you can just call me by my name." He could tell that the way she called him now was different from before.

Just several days without each other's presence, he already missed her so much. Whenever he was free at work, his thoughts would be full of her.

He stood up and turned off the lamp, throwing the whole room into darkness. He cuddled her in his arms and comforted her, "Sleep now." He didn't want to press her too hard. Maybe she need some time to accept him.

"Well, Harry... Can we talk about one thing?"

"What is it, honey?" He kissed her again on her lips, then rested her head on his shoulder.

Lola grasped his bath robe and asked, "Nicole is my daughter. Can I take her back to Ascea?" After they would return to Ascea, she would never come back and see Harry again. Lola decided.

Lola's request made Harry frown. He replied, "You are my wife. Nicole is my daughter. You can stay here forever as long as you want. The three of us will live happily together. You don't have to worry about being with her." Why? He didn't force her, but still she wanted to escape from him?

"But now for me, we are just strangers. And I don't want to be with you. I really don't know you that much..." She complained. What should she do to make him let her go?

She didn't want to be with him... Lola's words made Harry upset. "If you don't want to sleep now, I don't mind doing something else to distract your attention. I can do anything that I want." Yes, he didn't try to have sex with her, but that didn't mean he didn't want to. He gave her a break only because of her wounded arm.

"I'll sleep right away." She shut her eyes immediately. Harry kissed her lips in satisfaction, then hugged her tight.

Looking at his handsome face, Lola felt stuck in crossroads. She couldn't make up her mind.

All her decisions of rejecting him vanished the moment she saw him.

When Lola woke up the next day, Harry has already gone to work. Beside her, Nicole was playing toys by herself.

She glanced at the clock. It was already past 9 o'clock. She hastily got off the bed and said, "Nicole, wait for a minute. After mom takes a bath, I will take you and we'll go somewhere nice."

Nicole nodded excitedly. "Mom, I will wait here. Can you take me to the amusement park today?"

Lola kissed her forehead and answered happily, "Sure. But you may wait for a while." She waved her wounded arm to Nicole.

Lola played with Nicole the whole day just like what they did yesterday. It seemed that both of them can't take their eyes off from each other.

She found Nicole to be quite sweet sometimes. For example, when they ate smoothie together, Nicole would take the spoon and feed Lola. Only then that she will have a spoonful for herself.

And when something fell to the ground, Nicole would walk before her to pick it up.

Nicole often said sweet words to her as well. "Mom, I love you so much."; or "Mom, you are so pretty."; or "Mom, you are awesome."; Things like these would melt Lola's heart...

She was away from Nicole only for a short time. But Nicole seemed to have grown up a lot.

At dinner, Nicole got some food with her chopsticks and put them on her dish. "Mom, your arm hurts so let me take care of you." Her thoughtful words nearly made Lola cry.

When the maid was giving shower to Nicole that night, Lola played with her beside the bathtub. But Nicole was not a little baby now. So basically, they were just chatting.

The maid then left after putting Nicole on bed and cleaning the bathroom.

After thinking for a while, Lola asked, "Did daddy spend time with you and play with you recently?" She knew how busy Harry was. But she didn't want Harry to ignore Nicole just because of his work.

Nicole nodded and answered seriously, "Dad went to see me every day. When he is busy, he would always call me. He is really a great father."

Nicole's answer set Lola's heart at peace. After putting Nicole to sleep, she took a quick shower.

Leaning on the sill of the bathtub, she sighed and thought of how time just flew in her life. She has already stayed here for two days. Time just flies when she was with Nicole.

### [Chapter 372](#)

How about the future? Would she just be a stalemate in Harry's authority? But the expectations on Nicole's sweet face made it hard for her to make such a decision.

Zence Restaurant

Harry had a dinner appointment here tonight, and later a wine party with Samuel.

When he arrived at the restaurant, it was already eight in the evening. He came in when the other shareholders just drank to their heart's full. He sort of intended to time his arrival like this.

He instantly drove away the nonsense in the room with his charisma. "Boss Lewis, please come in."

They politely welcomed Harry to the seat of honor. Because of his tardiness, Harry offered to drink three cups of wine as punishment.

When their talks and conversations ended, he hurriedly rushed to the bar for the wine party.

By the time he arrived, Harry began feeling light on his feet. Maybe he drank too much earlier. He calmed himself a bit and Joey opened the door for him.

Inside the room, Eason and Samuel were already singing some love songs while Chuck and Ella were drinking wine and listening to them singing.

When they saw Harry, the crowd except Chuck all started asking him to drink as punishment.

Eason put down the microphone, popped open a bottle of Brandy, filled a glass, then passed it to Harry.

Harry drank up the first glass, then the second. When it came to the third glass, Joey couldn't help but intervene for the sake of Harry. "He has drunk a lot just now. The third glass may be too much for him."

Samuel looked intently at Harry. Indeed, he looked like he has already drunk enough. So he said, "All right. All right. That's enough. Let's give him a break and skip the third glass." Then they all sat down comfortably. Harry felt dizzy, so he leaned against the couch.

"Harry, how are things going in your company?" With a serious tone, Eason asked Harry curiously. Harry closed his eyes. He really didn't want to worry about business matters right now.

"I am about to get the shareholders' support. The next step is to deal with these opportunistic companies." He would never let them go easily. He would teach them a good lesson.

A chilling hatred rose from inside Harry.

The room quieted down. Then Harry seemed to have remembered something. He opened his eyes and looked at the unusually silent Chuck.

"Still unwilling to give up now? How are you?" He asked. Harry words made Samuel and Eason confused, but they knew what he was talking about.

Chuck raised his head and teased, "You think what you did really worked? You think I'm that easy to manipulate?" On his mind, Chuck clearly remembered what happened that night.

Humph! No matter how powerful a woman may be, she couldn't escape a man's control?

Harry smiled and thought to himself, "Let's just wait and see if my strategy has worked or not." He then raised his glass, "Come on, let's see who can drink more wine." He walked over to Chuck, trying to play with him.

Chuck filled his own glass and began to compete with Harry.

Samuel and Eason exchanged looks, figuring the two men will fight each other again because of a woman.

Ella beside them remained silent. But from time to time, she would cast a glance at Samuel. But at that time, Samuel was focusing his eyes on Harry and Chuck who were gulping the wine. He didn't notice Ella's eyes.

Half way there, Harry groped for his phone and texted an order to Joey. Then he continued his drinking match. Chuck was already half-drunk.

He has took too much pressure and stress recently. And now was a perfect time to relax, so Harry drank a lot.

But even if he was drunk, he didn't quit on the match. He was always the competitive guy.

In the end, Eason and Joey helped them out of the bar.

It was already midnight, but Lola was not asleep because she knew Harry was not back yet. She was always not in peace whenever Harry wasn't back home late in the evening.

When she looked at the watch again, it was around 1 o'clock in the morning. At that time, there came a sound in the hall.

She heard Harry talking with someone.

Who was it? Harry came back with whom? Was he talking to himself?

Out of curiosity, Lola sat up from the bed and opened the door.

In the hall, Joey was helping the drunk Harry walk. They stopped at the study room.

At the sight of Lola, Joey said helplessly, "Boss Lewis was too drunk. I'm really sorry."

Lola only walked several steps forward when the alcohol stink filled her nose. How much did he drink? Lola pondered.

It was the first time she had seen Harry so drunk. He must be under immense pressure recently. With that thought, her knitted brows smoothed a bit.

As soon as he saw Lola, Harry called, "Lola, my dearest wife." Then he tumbled towards her. His feet were very wobbly already.

As Lola's arm hasn't recovered yet, Joey immediately followed Harry for fear of Harry hurting her. He held Harry up and said, "I will send him to the bedroom." Before Harry could press himself at Lola, Joey pulled his arm to the bedroom.

Lola hesitated, but followed them. After putting Harry on bed, Joey was already out of breath.

"Harry, you are so heavy."

Then he turned back to the bedroom door and said with purposeful politeness, "Mrs. Lewis, thank you for taking care of Mr. Lewis. If you need help, just call the maid downstairs."

Lola rolled her eyes at Joey and answered, "Okay. Joey, you can go back home so you can rest."

After Joey left, Lola walked towards Harry and took his shoes with one hand. After she put his shoes in the closet, Harry has already sat up from bed.

The sight of Lola made him smile right away. He extended his arms and said in childish tone, "Honey, come here and let me hug you."

.... She could hardly believe that the man in front of her was Harry. He looked and sounded so childish. It's like he was desperate for her love and care.

She gave him an angry look, then walked outside. She was about to fetch some fresh water downstairs for him.

Bam! Harry jumped off the bed and embraced her from behind just before she walked out.

His fast speed frightened Lola. Thank goodness he didn't touch her wounded arm. Or it would hurt again...

The stink of the alcohol made Lola sneeze. "Lola, are you sick?" He turned her around and asked her in a naive tone.

Harry's mouth even made the stink worse. Lola pinched her nose and looked in disgust at the smirking Harry. Oh, he was so drunk!

"Can you at least get a shower?"

"Of course, but you must come with me. Help me." Then he put his face close to Lola's. Lola pushed his face aside and dragged him to the bathroom.

She opened the door, stood behind him, then kicked him inside.

With a loud slam, he locked the door of the bathroom.

Harry rubbed his hand on the part of his waist where Lola just kicked and thought satisfactorily that Lola's temper hasn't changed a little bit.

With an idea in mind, he began to take a shower.

Pearl apartment

When Eason helped Chuck to his apartment's door, he was surprised to see a woman waiting there.

Daisy heard the sound, then raised her head. She looked confused to Eason.

"You know Chuck?" He pointed at Chuck in his arms.

Daisy frowned at the alcohol smell, but still answered, "Yes, I am a friend of him." How much did he drink? Daisy pondered. He looked so wasted already.

A friend? Eason examined Daisy intently in surprise. Chuck had a female friend? That's unheard of! What kind of friend was she?

Wasn't he afraid of germs? She cannot touch him, right? It was a serious psychological illness. That's why he didn't have a girlfriend. Chuck hid his girlfriend from them? Eason speculated on this in bewilderment.

### [Chapter 373](#)

Eason saw the door of the apartment open when Daisy put her finger onto the fingerprint lock.

Since Daisy could open the door, Eason didn't doubt her anymore. He just told Daisy, "Take good care of Chuck. I'll go back home. Thanks." She felt so helpless! She didn't want to take care of this man!

Still, Daisy tried to smile, "All right, I will." Indeed, the man who had paid for her mother's medicine bills threatened her if she did not act for his cause. She had no choice but to ask for Chuck's help.

She was confused and wondered why that man badly wanted to get her close to Chuck.

She helped Chuck into the apartment with so much difficulty and finally closed the door. Then they walked into the bedroom.

"Such a heavy guy!" Thanks to her regular exercise routines, she was able to push and carry him. If not for her, he would have slept on the hallway.

She opened the door of the bedroom and struggled to pull him onto the bed.

But he didn't let go of her. So they both fell down to the bed.

The next minute, he held her tightly and Daisy heard a name of a girl from his mouth, "Lola."

Who was Lola? Was she the woman in the entertainment show business before and the wife of Harry right now? Chuck suddenly kissed her when she was thinking of it.

She froze when he kissed her. For a moment, she didn't know what to do.

She forcefully pushed him away and he fell back on the bed.

Indeed, Chuck was just attracted to the smell of her body lotion. The truth was that he was thinking of Lola.

But the smell had gone far now and he had to get close to her.

Chuck reached for her hand as soon as she got up.

She shouted, "Let me go, Chuck! I am not Lola. Look at me carefully! You're drunk!" Though they stayed in a bed, the man was still thinking of another woman. How sad she was!

"You are noisy... Don't be too loud." He kissed her again. Daisy tried to get away from him, but he didn't let her go.

Later that night

Lola locked herself in the cloakroom and didn't open the door regardless of Harry's continuous knocking at the door.

"Please come out, my dear wife! Please!" Harry called for Lola eagerly, standing against the door with a bath towel around his waist.

It was too late and Lola had no interests fooling with him. She pushed open the door in a sudden rush.

Harry was unprepared for that so he fell into her arms.

Though he was drunk, he still hugged Lola. It was an impulsive move.

"Harry! You behave yourself! You're so drunk!" She growled at him but it was useless.

The liquor was so strong that it made the usually serious man into a naive person.

They both walked to the bed. Lola ordered him in a very serious and angry tone, "Sleep now!"

Harry lied down on the bed. "I won't sleep if you leave me."

... She felt so helpless when she faced him. He could really work his way to make her give in. Lola found it incredible that Harry would behave like this.

All right! She was really sleepy, anyway. She tucked herself into the bed from the other side.

Soon after, she was hugged by him. She said to him coldly, "I will leave right now if you do not stop. Don't you dare do anything bad!"

He knew she meant it. In order to make her stay here, Harry closed his eyes obediently.

She yawned and soon fell asleep.

Harry opened his eyes and watched her lovely face, thinking about the surveillance video related to her.

From the video, it was clear that Michelle had crashed into her and then she just lied there by the roadside.

But she was wounded in the arm instead of the head. How could she lose her memory?

Was she too scared or... Was she just pretending to have amnesia?

But it was Chuck who first told him that she lost her memory. She was still sleeping that time.

Thinking about it a lot, Harry decided to take her for a thorough examination. He would ask his friends in the US to send the most advanced medical equipment in the world. He needed some assistance for it.

Indeed, he liked her smell. He put her hair on his face and enjoyed the moment.

After ten minutes, he got up and staggered into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

The next morning

Lola got up and found a heavy arm draped on her body.

But Harry was still sleeping. She tried to remove his arm away and sat up.



The man moved as if he was looking for something. Lola picked up her pillow. And then she put the pillow in his arms. He just went on sleeping after that.

The sun shone into the bedroom. She took a glance at the sleeping man. She drew all the curtains and it got dark in the room. She thought Harry would sleep better with this.

She left the bedroom silently and went to the next door to see Nicole.

At about nine that morning, Harry was woken up by a phone's vibration.

He rubbed his painful temple and sat up on the bed. It was Chuck who was calling him.

He answered the phone in a hoarse voice, "Chuck."

Chuck scolded coldly, "Harry, from now on, you are my enemy. I'll outbox you whenever I see you." The private bedroom was unusual today because of Lola. And her torn leggings was left on the floor.

Harry thought about this for a while and he soon understood what happened to Chuck last night.

He smiled sarcastically, "So? Won't you be responsible for her? Be accountable!" Harry had seen Daisy's profile. She was a nice girl with a clean record and Chuck's grandpa would be satisfied with her. She was really a decent woman.

She had a mother who had been undergoing chemotherapy for a time now. But it was not a problem. There were a lot of doctors in Chuck's family. There would be no problem if they got married to each other.

"Harry, just wait and I'll seduce your wife!" Everyone has a desire for revenge and Chuck was not an exception. He was going to get Harry's wife. He wouldn't let anything and anyone get in his way.

Harry laughed, "Chuck, the one you should consider is your wife. Not my wife! Be warned!" However, Chuck impressed Lola a lot indeed. He had to watch out for him.

The two men said nothing more. Though Chuck was really angry, he knew why Harry was acting like this.

If his wife was Lola or even other woman, and she was liked by others, he would certainly get angry and jealous.

Not to mention, it was the narrow-minded Harry. Harry actually cut him more than enough slack already. He was being considerate.

"So, should I say thanks to you?" The atmosphere was getting a little awkward.

Harry got up from the bed and drew back the curtain. He saw a woman looking up to the sky in the Maple Grove nearby.

He smiled with the corners of his mouth. "You are welcome, brother. I will go and celebrate your wedding. I will even pay for it if you want." Strictly speaking, he was Chuck's matchmaker! And he was good in it!

[Chapter 374](#)

Chuck abruptly hung up the phone. He looked at his bed with mixed feelings.

To think about it intently, he was the one that took the initiative last night. But that woman Daisy was also to be blamed. After all, she forced herself into his house. Then her loss of virginity was a lesson to her.

Lola strolled to the maple forest where there were two lines of little golden maple trees. It stretched for over a kilometer. She stared at them in awe.

The last time she wandered in a maple forest with Harry was in Canada. At that time, they were deeply in love.

Even these little maple trees were planted here for her. Harry did it especially for her.

Maybe several years later, these little trees would pierce into the sky, and cover the blue tapestry with their majestic leaves.

Behind Lola came some footsteps. She turned back and saw the maid Elle, who was also at her age.

At the sight of Lola, she said anxiously, "Ms. Lola, there is a call from the school. Something seemed to have gone wrong. Miss Nicole asked you to answer the phone."

Nicole? Without a second thought, Lola trotted back into the mansion. She picked up the phone and uttered breathlessly, "What's wrong, dear?"

With scratches on her face, Nicole pouted her mouth and glared at the tall girl beside her whose hair was also in mess. Hearing her mother's voice, she cried out immediately.

"Don't cry, Nicole. Tell mom what happened. Calm down, okay?" Lola could do nothing now but to anxiously listen to her daughter cry.

Nicole was sobbing heavily. "Mom, that big girl said you were a bad woman. She said you stole daddy from other women." She already beat her up, and now she wanted her mother to teach that stupid girl a lesson as well.

.... What Nicole said filled Lola with sorrow. Was she really a bad woman? Did she really stole Harry from other women? Alas, these were just some silly things that she did in the past. After all, she could not be blamed solely for it.

"Nicole, don't cry. Do you think mom is a bad woman?" She tried to comfort Nicole.

"No, you are the best! She was talking nonsense. I don't believe in any word she said and I must beat her up." Suddenly, Nicole raised her tone in an aggressive manner. Then she tossed the phone aside and pounced on the tall girl.

Two teachers hastily pulled them aside. They looked at the bad-tempered Nicole, not knowing what to do.

Lola called Nicole several times over the phone but received no answer. She could only hear Nicole's crying and shouting. So she hurriedly told Elle to call over the driver as she anxiously waited at the door.

Twenty minutes later, she arrived at the school. Led by the guards, she rushed to the teachers' office.

Nicole has turned from crying to sobbing. She was nestled in the teacher's arms.

Beside her was a girl much taller than her. She was also sobbing. That girl was in a real mess! Her face was scratched, her hair was messed up, and her dress was stained all over it.

"Hello, you must be Nicole's teacher. I am her mother, Lola." She glanced at the teacher embarrassingly holding Nicole.

Hearing Lola's voice, Nicole raised her head right away and rushed towards her.

"Mom, you are finally here!" Lola then spotted two or three scratches on Nicole's face.

Nicole's teacher briefed her on what happened.

All children in the school were doing morning exercises at that time. Then the tall girl stamped on Nicole by accident. Seeing the mark on her white shoes, Nicole asked that girl to apologize to her.

But instead of apologizing, Kitty Graham just pushed her away.

That forced Nicole to lose her temper. She slapped Kitty's arm. Then they started fighting each other.

When the teachers came to intervene, Kitty was teasing Nicole, "Your dad has seen better days in his company. Your mother is a bad woman. She stole your dad from other women. Your mother is a slut! She seduced your dad."

When she heard the insult to her mother, Nicole broke free from the teachers' grip, jumped forward, pulled Kitty's hair and scratched her face.

.... Then other two teachers came to the rescue. With their help, they finally pacified the two angry kids.

When they came into the office, the arts teacher was grading the homework. Nicole poured the teacher's paint cups to Kitty. So they began scuffling again.

Just after the teacher's briefing, Kitty's mother came in.

The woman was also at Lola's age. Her hair was red in color. She was wearing some heavy makeup and black pants.

The messy look of her daughter, Kitty, broke her heart. She asked anxiously, "Oh, my baby, what happened to you? Who did this to you?"

Kitty saw her mother, then cried even louder, "Mom, Nicole hit me."

Jenny Clifford shifted her eyes to Nicole and Lola. Her heart sunk in an instant. She has spoken ill of Lola before her husband for what happened with Jordan in the hotel five years ago.

She later knew who the two women were that night. One of them became Jordan's wife and the other one was Jordan's younger sister, Lola.

Did her daughter hear of the bad thing she said of Lola? Did she spit it out just now?

For the sake of Jenny, the teacher explained again what happened earlier. Jenny's heart sank even deeper. Indeed, her daughter should have known better than to spit out what she said of Lola.

Her husband still worked at SL and Harry was the big boss of that company. This would be so bad for their family. After thinking twice, Jenny smiled and tried to reconcile. "Sorry, Lady. These abuses were just some silly innocent things from the child. I hope you don't take it seriously."

Lola looked closely at Jenny. She seemed to have seen that woman somewhere, but she couldn't remember.

But Jenny's good attitude calmed her down a bit. "Don't talk about things you don't know, especially before children. These ill words should have never come out of a kid's mouth. Please do know that."

Lola's scolding made Jenny feel more embarrassed. She snickered, "Lady, these are things we all know. And my daughter is not the only one talking about it. You can't just criticize her like that." The internet was full of reports concerning the scandal involving her, Harry and Yolanda. And now she was playing innocent? No way!

Jenny's reply upset Lola. She retorted coldly, "I don't know who else talked about it. But I know your daughter has said such things, so I have the right to have her guardians investigated for legal responsibility."

Jenny's face turned white with fury. "Harry is about to be toppled off now. How can you still swagger here so confidently? Oh, I almost forgot. Your own family is quite influential. Jordan is a captain in the military. Maybe he will back you up?" Jordan was in Ascea. There was no way he would intervene in matters in the Uthana. Jenny knew all about it.

How did she know Jordan? That's strange... Lola looked at her confusingly. Finally, she remembered.

She familiarized herself with this woman five years ago when Wendy lost her virginity to Jordan in Dreles that night. This woman was with Jordan.

But what was she doing now in Uthana? And what did she mean by saying Harry was to be driven out of office? Did things in the company get worse? Oh, no. Harry must be in too much trouble and pressure now.

### [Chapter 375](#)

"Then did Harry step down already? Tell me." Lola asked calmly. Harry was too sophisticated and he would not be forced down that easy. He has all the connections and the abilities. She totally trusted in his ability.

But maybe he has encountered some difficulties along the way. It was always the case for every person anyway.

"Well he has not stepped down yet. But soon my husband will pull him down. How powerful can a man be when he is mesmerized by a woman? A woman like you." Jenny teased, but with a little hint of jealousy. She still remembered the overwhelming shock when she learned that Harry transferred so many of his shares and properties to Lola and Nicole.

Indeed, a woman could never be happier than Lola. She has all the money and resources in the world now.

"Mesmerized by a woman? My husband may be young, but not stupid. Years of fighting and struggling in the business world have made him fully capable of dealing with such trifle." The pride and confidence in Lola's voice hurt Jenny's complacent thinking in the matter.

They were at the same age. But why could Lola marry a man who was so young and handsome like Harry while she herself married a 50-year-old man? She looked so desperate and weak.

That anger added more impatience on her voice. "Didn't you have a divorce before? But you still address him as your husband. Are you not ashamed of yourself? By the way, if he is really your husband, you better seek help from your family to save your so-called husband."

The remarriage between Lola and Harry hasn't been made public. Thus, few people knew about this.

"This is not your concern then. Maybe you should put more thought into finding an out for Mr. Graham, your husband. Harry will put him in doom if he found out about this." Suddenly a man's voice came from behind, attracting people's attention to the door. The man wore a dark suit, a white shirt under it and a blue tie. His eyes were dark and cold.

"Dad!" Nicole rushed over and flew into his arms. Harry held her up, staring at her in a gentle and sweet manner.

The whole crowd stood still and looked at them. Of course, Jenny knew Harry. Harry's appearance scared her as her husband still worked for him...

With Nicole in his arms, Harry walked to Lola, and patted her shoulder. He said softly, "You silly woman, such trouble like this should be left to your husband. I can manage issues like this one." He just went home few minutes earlier. But after taking a bath, he still can't find her.

Then the maid told him that Lola had rushed to the school.

Seeing the gentleness and charm of Harry, several women in the crowd began having romantic thoughts.

Noticing their amorous eyes, Lola blushed and cast a glare at Harry. She complained deep down that when Harry appeared in public, every woman's heart melted.

Jenny regained her poise and explained immediately, "Boss Lewis, this is none of my husband's business. It's only a pillow fight between the two kids... Please don't take it seriously, Boss Lewis." If

Harry was out of office, this would be no big deal. But if he remained in office, her husband's job would be screwed up. Then their whole family would be screwed up. It would be a disaster!

The reason she married Leo Graham was his status as a shareholder in the SL Group. Though the shares weren't much, the dividend for one year could cover several years of expenses for their family.

"A pillow fight? Was this really not that serious?" Harry's gentleness turned to a chilling character. He looked coldly at the girl in Jenny's arms.

That look instantly scared Kitty into tears. This man was intimidating. She thought to herself.

Nicole hugged Harry's neck, then added, "Dad, she just said that mom was a bad woman, that mom stole you from others, and that mom was a slut."

Eh! Harry will really teach this woman a lesson!

Hearing what Nicole said, Harry sneered and explained slowly, "You are all wrong. It's me courting my wife. It has always been me competing with other men." See, Chuck and Thomas were all good examples. It's just that they were all trapped in some troubles, so they have no time to compete for Lola. Besides, he was really great in capturing a woman's heart.

The swollen scratches must be the work of that tall young girl.

Harry took control of the issue immediately. Lola couldn't even get in a word. Hearing Harry's explanation, Lola cast a stare at Harry embarrassingly. In the middle of a trouble, he was still being very sweet to her.

Ignoring the surprise in their faces, Harry continued, "My daughter's medical expenses shall be paid by Leo. Much more than the cost." But what he cared about was not the money. "The price shall be his job and his future. He's out of the company."

Jenny didn't know whether Harry said would be true, but she couldn't help but tremble in fear. If her husband lost his job in SL, their whole family would fall from heaven to hell.

"As for your daughter, she is still child. I would just let her go. But if that happens next time, she would no longer be with you." If Jenny doesn't know how to teach her daughter well, someone else will.

His threat made Jenny more scared. She didn't say anything but just embraced her daughter hopelessly.

But that was not the end of the story. He then turned to Nicole's teacher, "Tell the principal, I invested in your school because of my daughter. But now she was bullied. From now on, I will stop funding your school, and my daughter will not stay here anymore."

Then he pulled Lola and walked out of the office.

The principal just arrived when the three of them got on the car. She rushed to the office, forgetting even to lock the car door. Yet, it was too late...Harry has left.

After the teacher briefed her of what happened, the principal felt as if the sky would fall. Harry was the biggest investor for the school. Ever since Nicole registered here, the money Harry funded was enough to build another high-end kindergarten.

Now, if he stopped funding, many parents would then transfer their children to where Nicole was. After all, Nicole was a walking advertisement for any school...

No, that couldn't happen. She must contact Harry and reverse the situation as soon as possible.

On the way back, Lola has said a word after thinking for a long while, "Since you want to transfer Nicole to another school, maybe I could bring her with me..."

"Lola, my wife, you think too much. You need to recover first. You focus on that." Harry interrupted Lola's words. He knew what was on her mind.

He also doubted whether Lola had amnesia since her rejection to him was just like what she did before. It seemed like nothing has changed.

Lola bit her lips discontentedly and turned to Nicole, "Nicole, do you want to come back to Ascea with your mother?"

Nicole looked at Lola and remembered what Harry once said to her. She shook her head, "Mom, can you stay here with us? I want a complete family." Dad told her that as long as Nicole didn't come back to Ascea, mom would stay in the manor.

She was very frustrated as she stared at the innocent Nicole. She didn't understand why Nicole just didn't want to come back with her.

### [Chapter 376](#)

She treated her so well, but Nicole wouldn't leave her father. Nicole must have inherited her ingratitude from her father, Lola sadly thought to herself.

Harry parked his car at an intersection and said, "You go home first. I will take Nicole to the hospital." He couldn't let Lola see Chuck again. He would not risk that chance again.

"No. I will go with you. I can manage myself." She said in remorse. She would not follow Harry's orders anymore. In fact, she rebelled against it.

"Just go home. We will also directly go back home after Nicole's wounds are taken care of."

"I'm not listening. I'm not listening. You're a nagger! You won't boss me around." Lola covered her ears and interrupted Harry's words.

Nagger? Harry raised an eyebrow and asked, "Lola, did you just call me a nagger?" He simply warned her, not daring to be too hard on her.

Lola heard Nicole's giggle and replied, "Anyway, I will go with you. Nicole is also my daughter. Why you wouldn't give me a chance to take care of her?" Unbelievable. Harry thought in disappointment. She's still the old, grumpy version of herself.

Eventually, Harry shook his head helplessly and took Lola with them to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Chuck has just came in.

He looked at them appearing in his office. He was confused and worried. What happened? Why was Harry holding Nicole. Why was Lola standing beside him?

Harry observed Chuck's expression. Great. He was a bit happy inside. Chuck looked so energized and glad. The woman must have done her thing.

But Lola suddenly rushed to Chuck. "Handsome, you are here." She stood beside him and held his arm.

This turned Harry's face into an angry and upset expression. He knew something would happen when Lola saw Chuck. That was why he didn't want Lola to come with them.

"Come back here. Hey." He ordered the obviously excited Lola. His wife held another man's arm? That feeling sucked the life out of him.

Chuck put on a big smile, stood up and said sweetly, "Lola, why are you here? What happened?" He would have acted more intimately with Lola to irritate Harry if Nicole wasn't here.

Chuck led her towards Harry. "Handsome, I want to be with you. See, I have a cute daughter. Can she come with us as well? We could go out together."

Chuck stood still in front of Harry, took Nicole from his arms and answered, "Of course, I don't mind. My 'daughter' is so cute. Come here, Nicole, give father a hug."

"Godfather. You're just a godfather." Harry emphasized the difference.

Nicole glanced at them, then opened her arms and said, "Okay, here is your hug. I'm happy to see you."

Then Chuck held her up and saw the three scratches on her face. "Who did this to you?" But these wounds were not deep. So it must be done by a kid like her.

"A tall girl scratched me." Nicole answered while pouting her mouth in disgust. She looked so cute.

When Chuck held Nicole in his arms, Harry immediately pulled Lola back to him. He kissed her lips and threatened, "Honey, Nicole is watching us. You don't want her to get upset, do you?"

.... Lola pinched Harry and replied, "I am not your honey. I want that handsome doctor over there." Why couldn't she just get rid of Harry?

"Mom, you are dad's honey. You are his wife. What are you saying?" Nicole's innocent voice made them respond quite differently.

Harry cast a look at Nicole with approval while Lola stared at her speechlessly. Wow, she really knew things like this. She's not that little, naive kid anymore. Chuck was filled with mixed feelings. It would be great if he had such a cute and protective daughter.

"First of all, put some medicine on Nicole's wounds. I don't want her to get infected." Harry said to Chuck while taking Nicole back.

Chuck led them to the couch, then called a nurse to send some disinfectants.

The wound was not serious. Sterilization was enough.

When they left, Chuck told Lola that she could do some therapeutic exercises to help her recover.

With Nicole present, Lola couldn't go overboard. She just said with a big smile, "Handsome, call me another day. We can hang out together..."

Harry held Nicole with one hand, embraced Lola's shoulder with the other and whispered in her ears, "Do you want to reimburse the medical expenses?"



Lola suddenly stopped talking, and her face turned pale. Then she remembered that she was faking an amnesia. So she asked hastily, "What medical expenses? What are you talking about, Mr. Lewis?"

Chuck did not know what they were talking about and thought that maybe the medical stuff was just between Harry and Lola.

Harry could hardly tell any difference with Lola thanks to her quick response. He was not sure whether Lola still remembered it.

He had no choice but to explain more. Lola, though knowing what he was about to say, still blushed.

She pinched Harry's waist, and this made Harry cry out, "Honey, save your strength at home. You don't want to get too tired, right?"

....

Chuck looked at them flirting in front of him and was frustrated. He then glared at Harry, "Get out now. I'm busy." He smiled only when he walked to Nicole. "Nicole, you can always come here to see me when you are free."

Nicole was so cute and adorable. How could Harry, that emotionless man, had a lovely daughter like this? Then it must be because of the good genes of Lola, Chuck figured.

Nicole nodded excitedly and said sweetly, "Daddy Chuck, goodbye."

Nicole's sweet voice instantly captured Chuck's heart. "Goodbye Nicole, I will see you next time."

Harry immediately walked out with Nicole while forcefully pulling back Lola who was just about to talk to Chuck.

As soon as they were outside the hospital, Harry gave a suspicious look at Lola. She pouted her mouth in discontent.

He doubted that Lola has an amnesia. Maybe she just pretended to have forgotten him.

The machine will soon be delivered from abroad. Then he would know if Lola was faking amnesia. If she was... He would never let her go, this life and the afterlife.

After sending Nicole and Lola to the mansion, Harry returned to the company.

Inside the office

Joey was reporting the latest developments to Harry, "As you have ordered, Cherry's family has found out the details of that night between Cherry and Herren. Her father has met with Thomas. It is said that there maybe an engagement. Talks are progressing." What Yolanda did has made Thomas unavailable. He had no time to find Lola now. In some way, Yolanda helped Harry.

"Well, that's good. What else?" Harry cheered up when he heard this good news. Whether it was Thomas or Chuck, as long as a man was around Lola, he would push them away one by one. Nothing could stop him.

Joey then remembered something and said, "Yolanda has moved to a rented house. Due to the lack of money, she had been silent recently." But there was always a lull before the storm. It was always that case. He must be careful.

"And what? How about what happened in Dreles five years ago?"

"Our man found the maid Betty, but her tongue has been cut out. She's not saying a single word. She is leading a miserable life now. When our man asked about what happened five years ago, she was too scared to say anything." That woman was really cruel. She did such horrible things to an innocent person. She must have done worse to Lola. Harry was lost in his thoughts again.

### [Chapter 377](#)

She's not saying a single word? Harry frowned at this development.

"But her tension finally got relieved after her family reassured her. She wrote down everything she knew."

The report was that her tongue had been cut out by someone she didn't know. They had intended to cut her hands off after, but she was rescued before it happened. She confessed that she had witnessed Naughty jumped into the swimming pool rather than being pushed. But Yolanda bought her with a large amount of money.

Besides, on the day when Lola had a miscarriage, she saw a man leave the villa with a woman in his arms. She didn't realize something was wrong until she did the cleaning and found the bloodstain.

Again, Yolanda shut her up with more money. She also kind of threatened her.

On the day when Lola jumped into the sea, she heard Yolanda was talking on the phone. She vaguely picked up a few words like kidnap, dock or something.

So far, the truth that happened five years ago had been revealed.

The reason why Lola was always in trouble had emerged from the water.

Harry lit up a cigarette and inhaled every bit of it. For a moment, he was speechless. He was totally shocked.

He was consumed by dismay. How could he had been so stupid?

His heart ached at the thought of Lola's grievance over the past few years. He felt very sorry for her.

"Harry, I'm not what I used to be. I'll let Yolanda wait and see. She knows how much she owe me. I'll make her pay for this. I won't let it go for your sake." He recalled her words when they met by the sea back then.

After a while, he rubbed his aching eyes, and spoke in a calm voice, "We won't touch Yolanda. Leave her to Lola. Kill the killer who works for Yolanda. Make this possible!"

He plunged into guilt and despair. He would never be able to make amends with her for his wrong accusations.

Now, he was going to take action and fight back. And the first thing to do was to fire Leo and ruin his reputation in the field. He didn't care about the shares in his hand. This was not about the money anymore.

Joey took notes carefully, though he had no idea what had happened.

"Withdraw capital from Nicole's school. Find another one for her." Joey knew his requirements and terms, so he didn't mention it anymore.

After everything had been written down, Joey stepped out of his office. He turned back at the closed door behind him, and sighed.

He could see how hard all these had hit Harry. There were a lot of things every day waiting for him to deal with.

Now it had been proved that Lola had been framed by his vicious ex-fiancee. He had to do something for her.

He was trying to find out the murder of his mother these days, but the trail had gone cold. And, what was worse, the company was in trouble because of the issue of the shares being given to Lola and Nicole.

Now, he had to make amends for Lola on one hand, and keep eyes on Thomas and Chuck on the other hand.

... Easy to say, but hard to do.

Everything cost a great sum of money, resources and manpower. Things could easily get out of control with one little error.

Let alone, other difficulties he didn't want to tell. Joey shook his head and sighed deeply again.

He only hoped that Harry and Lola could make it up as soon as possible so he could worry less. He knew that Lola was the one true love of his boss...

That afternoon, Joey had already found a good kindergarten which was also in the new district. The school was named Blue Sky Kindergarten.

It was run by one of the friends of Harry's grandpa. It must be reliable and worthy.

Harry looked through some of its pictures in Joey's phone and ordered, "Fund it immediately. Tell them to improve the food and the facilities in the campus." He considered this for a moment. "We have to settle Nicole down first. We'll set up a new one under the company's name soon."

He would have other kids. He didn't have too much time to spend on looking for schools again and again. He just wanted to have one of his own.

Joey took notes carefully again. He thought to himself that if he himself have a child, he would surely send him there.

Today was another busy day. Harry didn't went back home until it was already past eleven in the evening.

His phone rang before he could get out of the car. Grandfather's maid called and said his grandpa was very ill. He was sent to Chuck's private hospital by Kevin now.

He turned the car around quickly and sped up towards the hospital. On the way, he made a call to Kevin asking about grandpa's condition and learned that he was in the emergency room already.

When he arrived at the hospital, the lights in the emergency room were on, and grandpa was still under operation. Kevin was sitting on the bench, obviously exhausted.

"Dad, what happened? How did grandpa get ill all of a sudden?" He sat down beside him. He was also very worried.

Kevin looked up at him, "Your grandpa fainted when he heard about the issues in the company. He had a sudden elevation of blood pressure." Though they had been trying to keep it from his grandfather, he eventually found out about it.

His hands clenched into fists. He really regretted for getting him involved.

Ten minutes later, the lights went out and the door of the emergency room was pushed open. Chuck walked out and looked at the father and son, "A stroke caused by high blood pressure. It won't pose a threat in his life, but..."

He suddenly paused. The father and son's hearts were beating rather fast. Chuck pushed up his glasses and continued, "There might be some consequences like aphasia, agnosia, slanting of the mouth, numbness of limbs, hemiplegia and other symptoms. But the biggest possibility for him is... hemiplegia. That's what worries me."

But with the development of modern medicine, hemiplegic patients can make clear progress as long as they get proper treatment. They could even be all right one year after the stroke. All they had to have were money and resources.

Both of them were shocked. They didn't say anything for a moment. For Harry, that was really adding insult to injury.

So was to Kevin. He had lost his wife within a year. Now, his father suddenly got stroke while his son was in the hardest time of his life. He had been taking too much hits recently.

"The first half of the year will be the best chance to apply treatment. Maybe you could bring him to America. They have the best resources there." Medical care in Uthana lagged behind America. Since money never had been a matter for Harry, an American hospital would be the best choice for him.

So he nodded. Then, Grandpa's hospital bed was pushed forward by the nurses.

He was lying in bed with tubes in his body. He looked so pale and was still unconscious. And then, he was moved to the ICU.

It was past midnight already. Harry stood by the window of the hospital. He put out his cigarette, and went back to Kevin. Kevin was sitting on the bench, his hands on his face in dismay. "Dad, you should go home. I'll stay here. You take your rest."

Kevin didn't move. He simply shook his head. He'd rather stay here than lie in his bed with open eyes the whole night.

### [Chapter 378](#)

That night, Harry has thought a lot and has made a lot of decisions.

Around 7 o'clock next morning

Lola pushed the bedroom door open, but no one was there. Only the quilt was in its original place.

Harry didn't come back last night. Was he that busy and pressured at work recently?

At that moment, her phone suddenly rang in Nicole's room. The maid who was dressing Nicole fetched it for her.

Was it Joey? "Hello, Joey."

"Miss Lola, Miss Nicole will be sent to Blue Sky Kindergarten today. I have told the driver its address. He will take care of it." This morning, he got a call from Harry. He knew right there and then that things weren't going well.

Lola answered okay. But she looked at the vacant bedroom, hesitated, then asked, "Harry... Was Harry in the office last night?"

"No, Harry's grandfather was sent to the hospital last night. They are still at the hospital now." Joey told the truth to her. Harry didn't know Lola would ask about him, so he hasn't told Joey what to do on this matter.

"What happened to Harry's grandfather?" That news made Lola anxious and sad. Harry's grandfather treated her very well in the past. They were very close to each other.

"At first, it was a stroke caused by hypertension. Now, it had led to partial paralysis. He is now at the ICU of Chuck's hospital."

After hanging up the phone, Lola stood frozen for quite some time. She was so sad and tears were welling in her eyes. The news of the sudden paralysis of Harry's grandfather filled her with astonishment. She could hardly take it.

She should pay a visit in the hospital later. But then she remembered Harry.

Harry must be so tired now. He was always trying hard to make her happy while running the company. Now, his grandfather was in the hospital...There were so many things on his plate right now.

She finished breakfast uneasily. She just wanted to rush to the hospital. But today was the first day that Nicole will be going to her new school., and she didn't want her to go through this alone.

So she accompanied her to her new school first. Nicole soon became friends with other kids. She was always a friendly kid.

Aside from that, she was Harry's daughter. All teachers and the principal took good care of her. Lola left in relief. She knew then that the new school will be safe for Nicole.

Outside the kindergarten, Lola immediately called Joey and learned that Harry was still in the hospital.

She went back to the mansion first, packed the breakfast specially made by Herbert, then asked the driver to send her to the hospital.

ICU Floor

Harry wearily collapsed on the chair in the corridor. He has persuaded Kevin to go back to the old house to rest.

Grandfather was still in danger, so he must stay here.

"Clank. Clank." The sound of high-heel shoes aroused him into a bit of expectation.

Was it her? He excitedly turned his look to where the sound came from.

She was wearing a light purple dress, and white high-heel shoes. Her long hair cascaded onto her shoulder.

She came in as the sun rose behind her. It was majestic.

He already knew how pretty Lola could be. But this was the first time he had seen her basking in the golden sunlight. Her arm in a cast hasn't impacted such beauty, not even a little bit.

She then came to his side while he was still entranced under her spell.

Lola looked at Harry---he has grown a new stubble, his eyes looked blood-shot, and his hair was in a real mess. He had the charm of a mature man.

She calmed herself down a bit before asking, "I heard your grandfather was in hospital. How's he doing right now?"

The mention of his grandfather pulled Harry from his thoughts. Without saying anything, he pulled Lola in his arms and let her sit on his lap.

Lola was about to reject this gesture, but with the cast on her left arm, she couldn't really move.

Harry pressed his face on her belly, closed his weary eyes and said in a weary voice, "Grandfather is still in a coma." Her smell was his weakness. He longed for it all the time.

As long as she was around, he could feel relieved.

"Why did his blood pressure suddenly surge? What happened?" She spitted out her confusion.

Harry shook his head, unwilling to tell her what happened in the company.

Lola didn't force him to answer. "Get off me and have your breakfast first. You must be so hungry and tired." He should at least take good care of himself before taking care about others. Lola thought to herself.

He followed her advice and let go of her. But before that, he sweetly rubbed his head on her.

Lola looked at him speechlessly. Then she stood up. There was a guests' lounge beside the ICU.

She raised her head and led Harry inside. They went into the lounge together.

Lola put the lunch box on the table while Harry freshened up in the restroom.

When Harry came out, Lola was struggling to open the box with one hand.

He grinned, swiftly opened the box, took the breakfast out and began to eat.

His happy look relieved Lola a bit. Then she walked out of the lounge and peeked into the ICU.

Harry's grandfather was plugged with lots of tubes. He lay peacefully on the bed. Around him were all kinds of medical devices.

Ales! An old man had to go through all this. It was really heartbreaking.

She didn't know much about perilysis, but believed that Harry's grandfather would recover soon since the medical equipment and technology were so advanced now.

The corridor was really quiet. Lola leaned against the ICU door, praying that Harry's grandfather would recover soon.

Harry ate up his breakfast pretty quickly. When he came out of the lounge, Lola was still gazing at the ICU.

He held her from behind and took her to the chair nearby. "Honey, I can stay here. You can go home to rest. Nicole needs you, too." He could take care of his grandfather.

But Lola shook her head, "I can take care of him. You have so many things to do in the company. You go back. I will be here." She had planned to leave when Nicole had adapted to her new school. But with Harry in deep trouble, how could she go back to Ascee now?

Since she couldn't leave now and had nothing to do in the mansion, she might as well stay here to help him with his serious matters.

Harry shook his no. With the painful injury on her arm, he couldn't let her stay here alone.

"I'm fine. You go home. Thank you for your offer." After grandfather went through the critical phase, he could then find a nurse to take care of him.

"No, you go to the company. I will stay here for you. If you reject me again, I will be angry." She pretended to frown and turned her back against him.

Herry didn't want to upset her, not even a little bit. So he put his hands on her shoulder and said, "Fine, I will go to the company. My father might come at noon, then you can go home to rest." He had many things to deal with in the company as well. He should be present there.

"Hurry up." She began pushing him out impatiently.

Herry saw her impatient look, smiled bitterly and said, "Call me if something happened."

"I know. I know. Stop nagging me. Just go." With so many things in the company, how come he didn't seem worried at all? Lola thought that she was more worried than him. Even she began to feel anxious for Herry.

He grinned, swiftly opened the box, took the breakfast out and began to eat.

His happy look relieved Lola a bit. Then she walked out of the lounge and peeked into the ICU.

Harry's grandfather was plugged with lots of tubes. He laid peacefully on the bed. Around him were all kinds of medical devices.

Alas! An old man had to go through all this. It was really heartbreaking.

She didn't know much about paralysis, but believed that Harry's grandfather would recover soon since the medical equipment and technology were so advanced now.

The corridor was really quiet. Lola leaned against the ICU door, praying that Harry's grandfather would recover soon.

Harry ate up his breakfast pretty quickly. When he came out of the lounge, Lola was still gaping at the ICU.

He held her from behind and took her to the chair nearby. "Honey, I can stay here. You can go home to rest. Nicole needs you, too." He could take care of his grandfather.

But Lola shook her head, "I can take care of him. You have so many things to do in the company. You go back. I will be here." She has planned to leave when Nicole has adapted to her new school. But with Harry in deep trouble, how could she go back to Ascea now?

Since she couldn't leave now and had nothing to do in the mansion, she might as well stay here to help him with his serious matters.

Harry shook his head. With the painful injury on her arm, he couldn't let her stay here alone.

"I'm fine. You go home. Thank you for your offer." After grandfather went through the critical phase, he could then find a nurse to take care of him.

"No, you go to the company. I will stay here for you. If you reject me again, I will be angry." She pretended to frown and turned her back against him.

Harry didn't want to upset her, not even a little bit. So he put his hands on her shoulder and said, "Fine, I will go to the company. My father might come at noon, then you can go home to rest." He had many things to deal with in the company as well. He should be present there.



"Hurry up." She began pushing him out impatiently.

Harry saw her impatient look, smiled bitterly and said, "Call me if something happened."

"I know. I know. Stop nagging me. Just go." With so many things in the company, how come he didn't seem worried at all? Lola thought that she was more worried than him. Even she began to feel anxious for Harry.

### [Chapter 379](#)

That afternoon, Kevin came to the hospital to substitute for Lola.

Lola returned to the mansion, played with her phone until the battery was almost used up.

At dusk, Harry called and said she didn't need to go to the hospital anymore. His grandfather had been transferred from the ICU to senior ward, and the nurse he hired had come over.

So Lola went with the driver to pick up Nicole. Harry went back home that night to change his clothes.

Then he hurried to the hospital. Before leaving, he told Lola that he would settle problems in the company as soon as possible. After that, he would take his grandfather to the United States for medications.

He didn't mention how long would it take, but Lola knew it could be a long while.

Around ten o'clock that night. she dialed Harry's number.

"Transfer my shares back to you. All things will be solved then. You need to regain the trust of the people." Were things as easy as that?

Harry closed the files he was reading and walked out of the ward.

"You don't need to worry about that. I will take care of it." He would address this problem before leaving.

Lola remained silent for a while, then uttered, "I've forgotten the past. You don't need to do this for me. I

don't even know why you are doing this."

"Lola, you are mine and could only be mine for life. Don't think about anything else." He said firmly. He would sound harsh only when it comes to his possession of Lola. He didn't want to share her with other people.

When the phone was about to be hung up, Harry comforted her, "Take care of yourself. I'll be okay."

After less than a week, Harry took his grandfather to America.

Kevin went with them. Lola was assigned to look after Nicole.

Every day, she would send Nicole to school and pick her up in the afternoon. Then on Sundays, she would take Nicole out and play with her all day. Yet at night, she would still feel a bit lonely. She missed Harry.

Harry had video calls with Nicole almost every day. But every time he asked to see Lola, she always said no.

Time went by. Then summer came. Lola once answered a call from Thomas who told her that he was to get married.

That news shocked Lola. They just parted for a few days, and suddenly Herren was to get married?

But she wasn't upset at all. Instead, she felt happy for him. He deserved some happiness. He was really a good man. But when she found out that the bride was Cherry, she was taken aback.

What happened exactly? Why did she know nothing about it? And by the time she knew, Thomas and Cherry were to be married to each other.

"Herren, congratulations. Accept my best wishes to you and your future family." She meant it. She hoped Thomas could find his own love rather than wasting his time on her.

Around the beginning of the month of May, Lola's arm has gotten better. The cast has been finally removed. But she still need to do therapeutic exercises every day.

She took Nicole to attend Thomas and Cherry's wedding in Ascea. At the ceremony, Cherry cast a look at Lola.

She didn't feel comfortable that her husband, Herren, and her dreamboat, Harry, both loved Lola.

Maybe she was no better than Lola, but no worse nonetheless. But why would they be obsessed with her? Was she that addictive?

During the toast, Cherry couldn't help to say to her, "Make him yours. He loved you so much." Harry loved Lola with all his heart and soul. She knew. She could feel it. Even when they were together, she knew that he was still thinking of Lola.

Cherry didn't spend much time with Harry. But every time she was with him, she could notice that Harry always looked at his watch.

And Lola had exactly the same watch. If she guessed right, the two watches were specifically customized for the couple.

Lola looked gorgeous in the light blue dress. She looked at Cherry and said frankly, "Too many things happened between him and me. Only time could tell whether I should accept him or not. I will just go with the flow this time around."

Cherry chuckled. Her scarlet lip gloss made her look incredibly gorgeous.

Thomas came back with some wine, breaking the silence. He stared at Lola----she become prettier. Maybe since back then, she had only Harry in her heart.

That thought really broke his heart. He didn't want to give up on Lola. He didn't...

Lola stayed in Ascea with Nicole for several days before going back to Uthana.

Harry has been gone for over a month already. Precisely, it would be two months next week.

Sometimes when Lola slept with Nicole, Lola would go to his bedroom at midnight.

At the 55th day since Harry left, she suddenly received a call from Chuck.

Chuck's hospital was to host an anniversary ceremony and he needed a female companion. Lola was about to reject him, but then she thought that it could irritate Harry. Without thinking further, she said yes.

The weather was quite hot. Lola wore a light-green strapless gown and put on some light makeup. She held Chuck and went to the banquet.

Again, she became the center of attention. It was not only because she was gorgeous, but because she stood beside Chuck.

They have never seen any women with Chuck. They all thought Chuck was too weird to even find a girlfriend.

But some people also recognized Lola. They knew she was Harry's girl.

That's why wherever she went, people would gossip about her.

In the middle of the banquet, two people showed up in front of the restaurant. Lola didn't know them, but heard from others that the man was also an exceptional surgeon from another hospital.

The women looked quite like the famous actress Phil. When she appeared in the black gown, a lot of people mistook her for Phil.

They found out later that she was actually a movie stand-in for Phil.

Then that couple came towards Lola and Chuck. Lola thought that Chuck was acting differently, but she didn't know exactly why.

"Sorry, Chuck. I am late because of the traffic jam." Philip took two glasses of wine brought by the waiter, one for himself, and the other for Daisy.

The two men clinked their glasses while the two women smiled at each other. Both were filled with different thoughts.

Lola noticed the women in front of her looked uncomfortable. Again, she did not know why.

Daisy tried to manage her feelings and looked intently at Lola. She was so pretty and elegant. No wonder Chuck the weirdo would also fall for this woman.

When Lola smiled, she looked so genuine and sophisticated. Daisy took an admiration for her at first sight.

She remembered that night when she was under Chuck. He called, "Lola...".

That memory made Daisy's heart ache. She was looking so pale now.

"Daisy, what's wrong?" Philip asked his companion, with whom he grew up with. They were really good friends.

Daisy raised her head, smiled and shook her head, "I'm fine. I just need to use the restroom first. Excuse me for a while." Philip told her that she only needed to attend an anniversary party. But she didn't know Chuck would be there as well. The sight of him made her feel really uncomfortable.

The weather was quite hot. Lola wore a light-green strapless gown and put on some light makeup. She held Chuck and went to the banquet.

Again, she became the center of attraction. It was not only because she was gorgeous, but because she stood beside Chuck.

They have never seen any woman with Chuck. They all thought Chuck was too weird to even find a girlfriend.

But some people also recognized Lola. They knew she was Harry's girl.

That's why wherever she went, people would gossip about her.

In the middle of the banquet, two people showed up in front of the restaurant. Lola didn't know them, but heard from others that the man was also an exceptional surgeon from another hospital.

The woman looked quite like the famous actress Phil. When she appeared in the black gown, a lot of people mistook her for Phil.

They found out later that she was actually a movie stand-in for Phil.

Then that couple came towards Lola and Chuck. Lola thought that Chuck was acting differently, but she didn't know exactly why.

"Sorry, Chuck. I am late because of the traffic jam." Philip took two glasses of wine brought by the waiter, one for himself, and the other for Daisy.

The two men clinked their glasses while the two women smiled at each other. Both were filled with different thoughts.

Lola noticed the woman in front of her looked uncomfortable. Again, she did not know why.

Daisy tried to manage her feelings and looked intently at Lola. She was so pretty and elegant. No wonder Chuck the weirdo would also fall for this woman.

When Lola smiled, she looked so genuine and sophisticated. Daisy took an admiration for her at first sight.

She remembered that night when she was under Chuck. He called, "Lola..."

That memory made Daisy's heart ache. She was looking so pale now.

"Daisy, what's wrong?" Philip asked his companion, with whom he grew up with. They were really good friends.

Daisy raised her head, smiled and shook her head, "I'm fine. I just need to use the restroom first. Excuse me for a while." Philip told her that she only needed to attend an anniversary party. But she didn't know Chuck would be there as well. The sight of him made her feel really uncomfortable.

## [Chapter 380](#)

If she had known Chuck would show up and she would see him here, Daisy would not have accepted the invitation.

Daisy went to the restroom; Chuck looked at the direction where she went, then took Lola to meet other people.

Inside the restroom, Daisy sat on the toilet and remembered that night with Chuck. She pulled her hair ruefully.

Even though she fled his apartment before he woke up in the morning, and despite the fact that two months had already passed, she still couldn't help thinking about that night every single day... She didn't know why that memory stuck to her.

Just now, Chuck didn't even look at her. It was as if he knew nothing about that night.

And she already decided to never meet with him again. Even if she came across him, she would act as if he was a total stranger. But why did she feel bad when she saw him again? It's like she was expecting something to happen...

The restroom was like a shelter from all her worries outside. Daisy didn't even want to go out.

But after a dozen minutes of struggling in her mind, she came out of the cubicle, turned on the faucet, trying to pour the cold water on her face to sober up.

But on second thought, she remembered that she wore makeup today.

So she just turned off the faucet, dried her hands and walked out. Not far away stood a man in a suit, his hands in his pocket, staring at her.

The mere presence of Chuck made her heart race fast. She tried to slip away by pretending that she didn't see him.

But at the moment when she almost went past him, Chuck grasped her hand and pulled her into a room.

The room was all dark. Chuck closed the door and let the darkness shroud them.

"Doctor Chuck, what do you want?" She tried to sound calm and casual.

Chuck didn't say anything, but she could feel that he was moving even closer to her.

After several minutes of silence, she turned around and said, "If it's nothing important, I will leave now. I have a partner to accompany." She put her hand on the door knob, then Chuck began talking.

"That night... it was you on my bed." He hesitatingly blurted out.

His words made Daisy's hand tremble with nervousness. She calmed herself down before she replied, "I don't know what you are talking about. Maybe you have mistaken me for someone else."

"No way." He has called Eason and ascertained from his description that it was indeed Daisy.

Daisy began to quiver uncontrollably. She choked with her words, "Yes, it's me. So what?" Indeed, so what? Will he marry her right there and then? They were both adults. No need to make a one-night stand so serious. There's really no need to put much thought into it.

Chuck frowned, "Which hospital is your mother at? Transfer her to mine and I will take care of her." Maybe that was the best he could do for her.

His suggestion made Daisy upset. Did he even think about her?

"No need for that. Someone has already solved the problems of my mother. Bye, Doctor Chuck. Bye forever." Her mother has been settled already. All she need to do now was work hard and make money so that she could afford her mother's medicines.

She opened the door, but it was slammed shut. Then the next thing she knew, she was already in Chuck's arms.

Chuck lowered his head and kissed her as a punishment. Daisy pushed him away and slapped him in his face.

Chuck tried to avoid the slap, but it hit him anyway.

His cold stare frightened Daisy. She immediately opened the door and fled away with her dress trailing behind her.

Inside the banquet hall

Lola sat on the couch and expressionlessly played with her phone.

She browsed Harry's micro blog account. His first post was a charity promotion three months ago.

Accidentally, she saw a photo on the commenting zone that has been pushed to the place of the fourth most popular view.

She looked at it closely and instantly turned speechless. How quickly the news spread! She was here with Chuck for less than an hour and the photo on which she held him has already been sent to Harry.

And it has been pushed to the fourth place. Oh, now the third! With increasing likes, the photo was still going up.

...

People were so bored that they were on the internet all day?

When she was about to post back a complaint, Chuck found her and took her out of the hall.

She was pulled outside and she didn't even had the time to turn off the phone.

"You're leaving this early?" She looked at Chuck who was a bit different. His brows were knitted, and his cheeks were red. Where did he go? What happened? These questions swirled in Lola's mind.

Chuck didn't answer. He hailed a taxi, pushed her in, and left.

...

Lola could do nothing but tell the driver her address. Then she saw that Chuck was kicking the car. He opened the door and sat inside.

... What a weird man he was! Herry was a bit more normal than this guy. Lole thought to herself.

The photo has been pushed to the first place as the most popular comment. But Herry didn't see it until the next day.

He gripped the phone tightly in his hands, standing still in front of the French window. After a long while, he called Lole.

"Hello." Her sweet familiar voice came from the other side.

He smiled and asked sarcastically, "Did you have fun with Chuck last night?" He spat out straightforwardly what he called for. He was so disappointed with her.

Lole was just watching the two ligers eating some food. Herry's question reminded her of the forgettable events last night. But she answered, "Handsome is great. I had a great time last night." Great? No. She was somehow stuffed into a taxi before the banquet was over. It was really a disgrace.

"Good. I will come back soon." He had stayed in the U.S. long enough. As grandfather was already recovering, a nurse would be enough to take care of him.

The troubles in his company have been solved. Thomas has gotten married. Then he would have the time to be with her now.

The thought of him coming back made Lole's heart jump with joy. He seemed to be gone for ages. Now, she really expected him to return.

But she didn't say anything while Herry added, "You really had a happy life over the two months I was not there. Showing up with Chuck in public and going to his hospital alone for several times." His voice was filled with hatred and jealousy. It may be that he was not in Uthene, but he knew everything.

... Geez, she went to Chuck's hospital to change the medication prescriptions and remove her chest. Lole complained in her mind.

Suddenly the liger howled, nearly making Lole deaf. "Boss Lewis, just enjoy your stay abroad. Don't worry about the things here in Uthene. Aren't you tired already? You have too much on your plate right now."

The roar of the liger reassured him that she was at the mansion.

"Lole, don't ignore my warning. And another thing is..." Herry suddenly paused, making Lole a bit nervous. She felt something bad might happen.

She was right. "I will send an airplane to pick you up. You can come to do a check-up while I'm still here."

Lole didn't notice that her voice was trembling. She still played the role of an innocent fool and asked, "A check-up? For what?"

... What a weird man he was! Harry was a bit more normal than this guy. Lola thought to herself.

The photo has been pushed to the first place as the most popular comment. But Harry didn't see it until the next day.

He gripped the phone tightly in his hands, standing still in front of the French window. After a long while, he called Lola.

"Hello." Her sweet familiar voice came from the other side.

He smiled and asked sarcastically, "Did you have fun with Chuck last night?" He spitted out straightforwardly what he called for. He was so disappointed with her.

Lola was just watching the two ligers eating some food. Harry's question reminded her of the forgettable events last night. But she answered, "Handsome is great. I had a great time last night." Great? No. She was somehow stuffed into a taxi before the banquet was over. It was really a disgrace.

"Good. I will come back soon." He had stayed in the U.S. long enough. As grandfather was already recovering, a nurse would be enough to take care of him.

The troubles in his company have been solved. Thomas has gotten married. Then he would have the time to be with her now.

The thought of him coming back made Lola's heart jump with joy. He seemed to be gone for ages. Now, she really expected him to return.

But she didn't say anything while Harry added, "You really had a happy life over the two months I was not there. Showing up with Chuck in public and going to his hospital alone for several times." His voice was filled with hatred and jealousy. It may be that he was not in Uthana, but he knew everything.

... Geez, she went to Chuck's hospital to change the medication prescriptions and remove her cast.

Lola complained in her mind.

Suddenly the liger howled, nearly making Lola deaf. "Boss Lewis, just enjoy your stay abroad. Don't worry about the things here in Uthana. Aren't you tired already? You have too much on your plate right now."

The roar of the liger reassured him that she was at the mansion.

"Lola, don't ignore my warning. And another thing is..." Harry suddenly paused, making Lola a bit nervous. She felt something bad might happen.

She was right. "I will send an airplane to pick you up. You can come to do a check-up while I'm still here."

Lola didn't notice that her voice was trembling. She still played the role of an innocent fool and asked, "A check-up? For what?"