

No Escape 381

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Did he find out something? But they have been away for two months. What could he find out? Was he able to trace that she was pretending to have amnesia? That's not possible...

Harry grinned, "Of course, it's a check-up for your brain. They have advanced medical equipment here. Your amnesia was not a thing of worry to them."

Soon, he would know whether Lola has amnesia or not. How could she dare play tricks on him? She was no match for him in terms of playing tricks. Lola still couldn't believe what she was hearing.

She became so nervous. Harry knew the truth now? How? "Chuck told..." She suddenly stopped.

Lola frowned and pondered if Chuck had told him. "If I know that you and Chuck have plotted together to play tricks on me, you are both dead men." On second thought, Chuck was not worried even when he learned that Lola had amnesia. Lola's amnesia might really be fake.

Eh...

Things weren't going well. Their lie might come to light. Lola was very worried. She knew what Harry was capable of.

"Boss Lewis, don't accuse wrongly of us. I would never play tricks on you. I dare not to do so." Her last words was full of sarcasm.

"You dare not to do so?" He asked back. If she dare not to do so, then who did?

If she was working with another man to lie to him... He might need to think of a way to teach her a lesson. A good, valuable beating. Maybe he could...

"Hmmm.... Harry, if I say I didn't do it, I didn't do it. I will not go to the U.S. If you don't believe me, then forget about it. You don't trust me, anyway." Lola tried to hide her guilt with anger.

Her angry reply made Harry smirk. He knew she was trying to cover up with anger. He knew Lola so well now.

Now he was certain that Lola never had amnesia. She was trying to hide the truth with Chuck. She was the same old Lola.

Well, he better shift to another key matter now. "Is your arm okay now?" He saw on the photo that her cast has been taken off. Several months were enough to recover from that injury.

She answered without any emotions, "Yes." On her mind, she was thinking deeply what would happen if Harry found out she was faking amnesia. Harry believed in the "eye-for-an-eye" saying. He would certainly fight back against her and Chuck.

Then she uttered quite unconsciously, "If you pick a fight on me, I will elope with Chuck. I mean that, Harry." Yes, she will elope with that man. It's her only escape.

Harry may have the certificate of marriage. But she would not acknowledge it. It's easy.

Harry's face turned dark. His coldness could even penetrate the phone screen.

Lola grew a bit afraid, but still said willfully, "I will cheat on you and make you even angrier. You won't like it." She would make him upset. Really upset.

... Harry trembled and his eyes were signaling danger. But he replied calmly, "Honey, my wife, wherever you go, I will hunt you down and bind you with me. You can't escape me."

From his voice, Lola could hardly tell how he felt. Angry? Mad? Enraged? She didn't know.

"Well, well, I will hang up now. I have to do something important first. The liger is about to give birth." She began changing topics and decided to get away from Uthana before Harry returned. Without Chuck, of course.

Woah. The liger was about to give birth? "When will you give birth for me then?" He may sound like he was joking, but he meant it.

When would Lola give birth to another baby of his? Lola instantly lost her temper, "Harry, am I some kind of an animal to you? A slave? Ewww..."

Lola's question made him chuckle. Romance began to grow between them. "You are the mammal I love most in this life." That's true. He meant it.

The mammal he loved most? Lola curled her lips in dissatisfaction, "That's because Cherry married to Herren. You don't have any woman around now. So I have become your loved one? You must be so desperate." Though she was pretty sure that Harry was always surrounded by women, Lola still said this to irritate him.

"If you want to think so, then suit yourself. You will be my only woman anyway. That's the truth." But all of Harry's serious words were just considered by Lola as dishonest sweet-talking.

The breeder began delivering the baby for the liger. Then, in the mansion echoed another loud roar.

That reminded Lola of the time she gave birth to Nicole. When she was already about to collapse on the operating table, it was Nicole that gave her the hope to go through.

She said casually, "When I was gasping my last breath on the operating table five years ago, you were enjoying your climax on bed with Yolanda. Why wouldn't you just give Nicole back to me?" He was a jackass and she was a dumbass. She always gave in to his demands. He treated her so badly before and now she was still talking to him. She was still desperate for him...

Harry sensed Lola's feelings, figuring that the birth of the baby liger must have reminded her of those sad memories.

When Lola was dying on the bed giving birth to Nicole, he was so scared that he even decided to never let Lola go through such pain again.

"Lole, I'm so sorry. I would never leave you alone anymore." His words made her eyes brimmed with tears.

A sorry scene happened in the past? No. Never.

"Herry, I hete you. I will never forgive you. A sorry does not meen much enymore." She hung up the phone before crying her heert out.

The femele liger in the cege struggled, howled, teking ell the pein herself.

You would not know how much your perents heve done for you until you beceme e fether or e mother yourself.

Her phone reng egein, but she just disconnected it. The scene in front of her mede her too heertbroken to even look, so she welked beck to the mension.

Herry sew his cell wes rejected. He knew he must get his grendfether out of the hospitel end hurry beck es soon es possible.

Before thet, he celled Joey, "Let thet women Deisy find Chuck egein. I will pey for her mother's medical bill in the next half yeer." Chuck didn't know what he wes cepeble of doing? How dere he lie to his fece? He even conspired with Lole to do it.

Minutes leter, Joey celled beck, "Boss, Miss Deisy rejected. She seid she would pey for the bill herself."

Herry thought for e second, then seid coldly, "Find e wey to let her teke this tesk. She took it from the beginning, end now she must be the one to finish it. Whetever you do, meke sure she tekes this tesk." She didn't heve the privilege to choose whet not to do yet. Once she wes on boerd, she couldn't get off eesily. Herry sneered deep down inside him.

"Okey, boss."

"And you cen try to meke Chuck's grendfether know whet heppened between Deisy end him. Meke him upset." Chuck's grendfether would certainly press Chuck to teke responsibility end merry Deisy.

"... Herry, I will mourn for Chuck for several minutes." Joey seid genuinely. Chuck wes Herry's good friend. Why wes Herry being so herd on him?

Herry set on the couch, turned on his leptop end replied coldly, "He wes the one who did this to himself." Chuck fell in love with his Lole end they both lied to him. He should heve seen this coming. Herry engrily thought to himself. He surely thought of Chuck es his brother. If not, he would heve deelt with him in e more cruel wey.

After hencing up, Joey took the check end did es Herry ordered. He wes e metchmeker now.

Another week pessed by. One dey, et noon, when Lole wes esleep, her phone beeped. It wes en important messege.

"Lola, I'm so sorry. I would never leave you alone anymore." His words made her eyes brimmed with tears.

A sorry can erase what happened in the past? No. Never.

"Harry, I hate you. I will never forgive you. A sorry does not mean much anymore." She hung up the phone before crying her heart out.

The female liger in the cage struggled, howled, taking all the pain herself.

You would not know how much your parents have done for you until you became a father or a mother yourself.

Her phone rang again, but she just disconnected it. The scene in front of her made her too heartbroken to even look, so she walked back to the mansion.

Harry saw his call was rejected. He knew he must get his grandfather out of the hospital and hurry back as soon as possible.

Before that, he called Joey, "Let that woman Daisy find Chuck again. I will pay for her mother's medical bill in the next half year." Chuck didn't know what he was capable of doing? How dare he lie to his face? He even conspired with Lola to do it.

Minutes later, Joey called back, "Boss, Miss Daisy rejected. She said she would pay for the bill herself."

Harry thought for a second, then said coldly, "Find a way to let her take this task. She took it from the beginning, and now she must be the one to finish it. Whatever you do, make sure she takes this task." She didn't have the privilege to choose what not to do yet. Once she was on board, she couldn't get off easily. Harry sneered deep down inside him.

"Okay, boss."

"And you can try to make Chuck's grandfather know what happened between Daisy and him. Make him upset." Chuck's grandfather would certainly press Chuck to take responsibility and marry Daisy.

"... Harry, I will mourn for Chuck for several minutes." Joey said genuinely. Chuck was Harry's good friend. Why was Harry being so hard on him?

Harry sat on the couch, turned on his laptop and replied coldly, "He was the one who did this to himself." Chuck fell in love with his Lola and they both lied to him. He should have seen this coming. Harry angrily thought to himself. He surely thought of Chuck as his brother. If not, he would have dealt with him in a more cruel way.

After hanging up, Joey took the check and did as Harry ordered. He was a matchmaker now.

Another week passed by. One day, at noon, when Lola was asleep, her phone beeped. It was an important message.

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She slowly got the phone on the bedside table and opened one eye. She was still in a daze. It read, "I will arrive at the manor today." Her sleepiness totally disappeared!

She jumped from the bed to pack her necessities as quickly as possible. She must leave here before he arrived.

She kissed Nicole's face and said, "My dear, mommy will come to see you soon. Take care of yourself."

Now, I should escape from your daddy first.

Then, she closed the door of Nicole's room and rushed upstairs.

She woke up the servant who was on duty today and asked her to attend to Nicole. Also, she told her that Harry was going back.

Holding her bag, she ran to the door of the mansion as if a ghost was chasing her.

When she was already near the interior swimming pool, she thought of something. Damn it! Why was her response like this? It was as if she was caught having an affair with another man.

However, if she didn't leave, she would be blamed and punished by Harry. What could she do then?

Run! She didn't hesitate anymore and continued to run forward on her heels.

At the door of the mansion

A black Maybach was already parked outside. The driver got off the car immediately and opened the door of the back seats.

A pair of brown leather shoes stepped on the ground. Then, a tall man in a white shirt appeared.

Lola was running so fast that she never thought that she would meet him!

She was astounded and stared at the noble man not too far from her. He..... He said he would return today, right? Why was he here now? It was just past 12 at midnight, but Lola thought he would be back in the morning.

The man also looked at the woman not far away from him. She was dressed neatly and brought her bag with her. He didn't think that she would welcome him on purpose! Such a sweet gesture!

Wearing a smile, he walked to her, "My dear, long time no see. It's good that you even thought of welcoming me outside." As they were closer to each other, Lola's heart beat heavily.

She considered that she could control herself and would not be attracted by him because they hadn't met for such a long time.

However, she was wrong. When he held her in his arms, she stood still and was speechless. Her brain was blank.

On smelling her fragrance, he lowered his head and kissed the lady whom he missed so much. It had been a very long couple of months.

Emotions burst between them uncontrollably.

The wind blew in that cold night. He held Lola by the waist and entered the mansion.

They looked into each other's eyes under the shiny, romantic light. After more than two months, he looked rather slim. But his mature male charm had increased a lot.

After more than two months, she looked like she gained few pounds but still had her own charm.

The servant who was about to go upstairs saw them. She paid special attention to the bewildered Lola. She was in Harry's arms. Although she was perplexed, she returned her room quietly.

In the bedroom on the second floor, Harry stood still and tightly held Lola without turning on the light.

"Lola, I miss you so much." He whispered beside her ear and his voice was so soft that made Lola feel a lot inside her...

Afterwards, they kissed each other with so much emotions. No one knew who initiated to do it. After over sixty days without each other, they touched each other uncontrollably and had sex all night without saying a single word.

They just expected a peaceful life like this. A life without much troubles and pain.

At past ten in the morning, the sun shone on the two people still lying on the bed and holding each other.

Lola pushed the guy pressed on her, turned over and fell asleep again.

The man opened his eyes, looked at her sexy back that was covered by her long hair. The sight of her naked body greeted him...

He still wanted to have sex with her. He could do this all day. Holding her in his arms again, he grasped Lola's breasts, and pressed himself on her.

.....

When Lola finally woke up, it was four in the afternoon.

As the curtain was closed tightly, the whole room was in dark.

She found out that she was the only one on the messy bed and she didn't know where Harry was. She was feeling numb in her legs. They had so much sex since last night...

She slowly walked to the bathroom. Filling the bathtub with water, she took a really refreshing bath.

Lola glanced at the sea outside, she became sleepy again. She was very tired.

She lowered her body on the bathtub. After less than two minutes, she was asleep again.

When Harry found her, the water was already cold. But she didn't wake up.

He gently carried her out of the bathtub, covered her with a bathrobe and put her on a couch.

Lola didn't feel it. She turned over and slept again.

Sleep was the most comfortable thing for her now.

Harry walked closer to her and hesitated to wake her up. He thought she looked so weary. "Sweetie, it's time for dinner." Lola didn't want to wake up. She seemed to be bothered and discontentedly pouted her mouth.

Looking at her cute expression, he couldn't help but grin. He got a set of new clothes from the cloakroom and put them on her.

When her dress was zipped up, Lola finally opened her eyes.

"You are so annoying!" Since her brain was still in a mess, she pushed Herry's face, closed her eyes and continued to sleep on the bed.

Touching his own face that was hit by her, Herry softly carried her out of the bathroom.

He continued to whisper, "My sweetie, Nicole is back."

"Sweetie, we have delicious dishes tonight."

When they walked upstairs, Lole eventually opened her eyes.

However, this time, she was a little bit awake already. She was hungry and her stomach was empty.

"What kind of cuisine do we have today?" She asked excitedly. She was full of expectations after touching her stomach.

In front of the dinner table on the first floor, Nicole was already seated. She saw that her mommy was sweetly held by her daddy.

She laughed, "How shameful! Mommy has to be carried by daddy."

Due to Nicole's teasing, Lole's face turned red and she jumped from Herry's arms. However, her legs were still wobbly. She would fall on the ground if Herry didn't hold her.

He should be blamed! He never stopped last night... Lole stared at the man who was laughing very happily.

"Sweetie, mommy's legs are hurt. Don't laugh." She pinched Nicole's nose and sat beside her.

On the table, there were various Chinese dishes that Herry requested the chef to cook. There were all kinds of meals like red braised pork, steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers, steamed Chinese sturgeon, eggplant in griddle cooking, roasted duck, Chinese cabbage and fried chicken with lemon flavor. They were having a big feast!

Herry filled two bowls of rice, one for Lole and the other one for his daughter. Then he put the bowls in front of them.

He lifted Nicole close to him and patiently helped her eat.

The atmosphere was relaxing and happy. However, Herry's private phone rang when they were still having dinner.

He put down the chopsticks and got the phone out of his pocket. On seeing the name on the caller identification, he pressed the answering key and the speaker.

Chuck's angry voice was heard from the phone, "Herry. Come out. I went to fight with you!" But Herry still leisurely fed Nicole as if the person that Chuck wanted to battle with was not him.

Lole looked at Herry in shock. What did he do again?! Oh, no...

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"I'm ready anytime!" Harry replied casually while looking at Nicole who was so happy to have so much delicious food on the table.

Chuck took a scalpel and angrily stabbed it into the body of a dummy. He was imagining that the dummy was the hateful Harry.

"Harry, wait to see how I steal Lola from you! Oh, you'll see!" Damn Harry! He didn't deserve to be his brother! He was such a cunning and cruel man!

Now his grandfather rushed to the hospital and beat him with his crutch. When his grandfather found out that he didn't have the intention to get married, he almost destroyed his laboratory!

Lola was dumbfounded. She stopped eating and thought why would they quarrel about her? Was it because Harry was taking a revenge on Chuck for cheating him about Lola's fake amnesia before?

"Sorry, it may disappoint you. My wife now doesn't have time and energy to cheat on me." Harry picked a piece of the tasty pork and put it into Lola's bowl.

... Hearing this, Lola paused as she was about to put the meat into her mouth.

She stared at Harry in disgust. She immediately put down her chopsticks and walked directly to him. She was going to take his cellphone away.

But before Lola reached for the cellphone, Harry had already picked it up from the table. He said to Chuck, "Hey, Chuck, if you still want to play, I will oblige with you until the very end. I want to see you so embarrassed and ashamed." Chuck was his brother. Definitely, he would join him in playing a game.

In the hospital, the dummy in front of Chuck was scarred everywhere by the scalpel. It was almost beyond recognition.

Looking at the dummy, Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. He felt satisfied because it was as if he had seen Harry become like this.

But there were some implied tones in Harry's words. This made Chuck very uncomfortable. His face turned pale in anxiety.

Lola sneaked behind Harry and tried to grab the cellphone from his hand. "I want to speak to Chuck! Give me the phone!" She shouted.

Hearing Lola's frantic voice, Chuck held back the depressed feelings in his heart and spoke to the phone in a provocative tone, "Lola, don't be with Harry, You and me could..." He had intended to say they could run away to a secret place. But the phone was suddenly hung up.

...

Harry hung up the phone directly in front of Lola's face and then turned it off.

Lola was frustrated. She went back to her seat and continued eating her meal.

"Mommy, you are not happy now, right?" Nicole got closer to Lola while chewing the eggplant in her mouth. She looked very concerned and worried.

Nicole frowned and talked to her father, "Daddy, Mommy is unhappy. Do something to make her happy." Nicole thought it was daddy who made mommy upset. Therefore, he should be the one to make amends.

"Okay, Nicole. Let's finish eating dinner first. I will make your mommy happy later." Harry gently looked at Nicole and then mixed the rice in his bowl.

Lola was still very angry. She didn't realize the intention behind Harry's words. She was still thinking about going back to Ascea tomorrow. She was not willing to stay here with him. Not in this situation...

After dinner, Harry held Nicole with one hand, and Lola with his other hand. She was still obviously reluctant to hold hands with him. They walked towards the gates of the mansion.

The three of them walked under the dim lights of the manor. Nicole was very happy. She was running up and down the broad road ahead like a happy bird.

But Lola and Harry were pulling and pushing each other every now and then behind.

"How was your grandpa?" Lola asked. She was so helpless. She could not get rid of the annoying Harry.

Harry lifted her hand and gently planted a kiss on it. He replied, "He's also your grandpa." What did that mean?

That was not the point. "Hey, answer my question! I'm so worried about him." Nicole ran to the place where the ligers were caged. Harry and Lola followed closely behind her.

"He's getting better. He can walk and eat by himself now." With the help of a professional healthcare personnel, Harry's grandfather's situation was stable now. He was slowly getting back to his normal shape.

Lola had planned to go back to Ascea tomorrow. But she changed her mind and decided to visit Harry's grandfather first. "Tomorrow is Saturday. I will take Nicole to visit him tomorrow. You don't have to go with us. Just take care of your business."

Harry smiled but said nothing about it.

Nicole was watching the cubs of the liger sucking their mother's breast. She asked Harry, "Are the little ligers the baby of the big liger?" Nicole had a really curious mind. She often asked questions about everything she saw.

"Yes, the little ones are all her babies. Aren't they cute and adorable?" Harry squatted and held Nicole on his knees.

"Daddy, can I take them out of the cage and play with them for a little while?"

"No, the little ligers will attack you. They're really dangerous."

"Oh... I see. Will they attack grown-ups?"

....

The moonlight illuminated on the grassland. The three people under the majestic moonlight looked so beautiful and sophisticated.

Soon after, they went to Nicole's room. Harry and Lola had just put Nicole to sleep.

Harry took Lola's hands and dragged her out of the room. "What are you going to do? I want to sleep with my daughter!" Lola really meant it. It was enough that Harry had taken advantage for her once. She wanted to spend the night with her daughter now.

Harry didn't reply. He led her towards the study.

Realizing that they were walking towards the study, Lola followed him out of curiosity.

Inside the study

Harry closed the door and loosened his grip on her hands. He walked to the desk and opened one of the drawers.

He took out a luxury silk box from the drawer and handed it to Lola. "Open it." This was a gift he brought to Lola. It was from America.

Lola opened the box. The pendant inside it immediately attracted her attention. It was so...magical.

The Paraíba Tourmaline from Brazil emitted light electric blue rays. It was at least over ten grams. Its borders were decorated by diamonds in a heart shape.

Seeing the stunned look on her face, Harry took out the platinum chain together with the pendant.

He asked her to turn around so he could help her put it on. The expensive necklace fit well in the snow-white skin of her neck.

Harry clasped the necklace. From then on, this piece of priceless jewelry belonged to her!

Lola lowered her head to look closely at the pendant. She could feel that it must be very expensive. It was really shining and was emitting a neon blue light.

It was just the thing she liked. Expensive with modest luxury...

But...It was from Harry. "So, are you planning to buy me off?" She raised her head and looked at Harry.

Should she refuse this or... Keep it?

She hesitated not because of its expensive price. Even if the gift Harry would send to him was only worth several dollars, she would still hesitate whether to keep it or not.

Harry held her in his arms and answered, "Of course not. It is only a small gift for you. When I saw it, I knew right there and then that you would like it." If he had told her that it was to express his apologies, she would definitely not consider it.

It would be easier for her to accept it by saying that it was just a simple gift.

A small gift? How? This was really expensive! Lola glanced at Harry, and did not believe in him. "I saw a similar one on a jewelry auction. It is worth millions for only one gram. This one is at least ten grams and it must be worth over a hundred million! Are you sure it is only a small gift?"

"Do you think I would care about the money? I don't." Harry replied.

Okay, he was right. One hundred million was actually nothing to him!

"But I couldn't wear it every day. It would attract people's attention."

"It is my gift to you. You must wear it." The Paraíba Tourmaline on her neck made her face look more radiant.

"It is worth several hundred millions. It is impossible that I wear it when I go out. People might plot attacks on me." She would feel so much pressure. Imagine the scene when she was wearing it and walking on the road. Everyone would gaze at her. She would also worry every minute that she might lose it. She was at a great dilemma.

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"Listen, I'll buy you a new one for you if you lose it. No worries." He tried to reassure her. And if she still refused, he would threaten her!

"No, I'll just wear it on special occasions. This is really special and I can't wear it every day." She decided not to wear it because she felt the pressure of wearing such an expensive pendant. She didn't want people to always look at her.

Harry rolled his eyes and stepped forward to her, "Lola, if you don't wear it, I will..." He kissed her seductively...

Lola was taken aback. "All right, I will wear it! I give in!" Such a cunning man!

"OK, come on, I will reward you with something." He pulled her back to his side, so she had to step backward again.

When she hit herself on the table accidentally, he grasped her quickly and held her tightly.

"I... If you do anything, I will be angry!" She pretended to scare him. "He is so shameless!" She thought.

She thought of what happened last night. It was completely understandable as they both really missed each other. But she would be angry if he did it again tonight. Maybe it was too much already.

"My wife, I miss you very much during the two months I was in the US." He kissed her forehead. She felt the tenderness of his lips.

"Oh, I know! You don't have to tell me." She said indifferently. Indeed, she also missed him over those lonely nights when he was in the US.

"You said that you would like to talk with Chuck. I am jealous!" He expressed his thoughts directly, and kissed her cheeks.

She pushed him away and wiped her face, "You just talk and please don't kiss me. All right?"

"Well, so how do you want to compensate me?" He asked. He thought that it was just appropriate because she was his wife. She talked and laughed with another man in front of him. It was kind of him that he didn't kill Chuck because of it.

Lola thought for a while, "Look, I am not a good woman. I had an arranged marriage with Thomas before, and now Chuck is pursuing me. What about letting me go?" Lola didn't even know why she had the patience to discuss this with him.

"No! Indeed, I had an arranged marriage with Yolande, and then I had something with Cherry. You didn't mind too, right? So, just come into my arms, and I'll give you happiness. This is the wisest choice for you!" He grinned, and felt it interesting to begin with her. "Listen, I'll buy a new one for you if you lose it. No worries." He tried to reassure her. And if she still refused, he would threaten her!

"No, I'll just wear it at parties. This is really special and I can't wear it every day." She decided not to wear it because she felt the pressure of wearing such an expensive pendant. She didn't want people to always look at her.

Harry rolled his eyes and stepped forward to her, "Lola, if you don't wear it, I will..." He kissed her ear seductively...

Lola was taken aback. "All right, I will wear it! I give in!" Such a cunning man!

"OK, come on, I will reward you with something." He pulled her back to his side, so she had to step backward again.

When she hit herself on the table accidentally, he grasped her quickly and held her tightly.

"I... If you do anything, I will be angry!" She pretended to scare him. "He is so shameless!" She thought.

She thought of that what happened last night. It was completely understandable as they both really missed each other. But she would be angry if he did it again tonight. Maybe it was too much already.

"My wife, I miss you very much during the two months I was in the US." He kissed her forehead. She felt the tenderness of his lips.

"Oh, I know! You don't have to tell me." She said indifferently. Indeed, she also missed him over those lonely nights when he was in the US.

"You said that you would like to talk with Chuck. I am jealous!" He expressed his thoughts directly, and kissed her cheeks.

She pushed him away and wiped her face, "You just talk and please don't kiss me. All right?"

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Lola argued, "I certainly mind that! I always wanted to punish that Yolanda! Cherry has married and I am not angry with her anymore!"

He replied with a broad smile, "My love, I know. You are also jealous, right?" He certainly knew that she still loved him!

Lola didn't know what to say. It seemed that she was fooled by Harry.

"No, you bad man! You leave me alone!" She tried to push him away but it was no use. He was really persistent.

He had something more to tell her, "I haven't punished Yolanda because I want you to deal with her. I'll support you whatever you want to do!" He hoped Lola would be cruel and unrelenting to Yolanda.

Hearing his words, Lola was a little scared, "I have always hated her. But I haven't found a chance to trick her." She said honestly but she had never thought of killing her.

She just wanted to beat her and lock her in the dark room.

But it seemed that Harry was the one who hated Yolanda so much. "Have you investigated the case that happened a few years ago?" She asked in obvious caution.

Harry nodded and gently stroked her hair. "Sorry, I made you feel bad." He looked at her, feeling so guilty that he accused her of something she didn't do.

It choked her up. She looked at him, with tears streaming down her face. She knew that he had believed in her completely now.

"So you know you have wronged me before?" She cried suddenly. Harry chose to believe her at last. But she was not sure if it was too late now...

"Sorry, Lola, I will make up for all the hurt that I caused you. Please give me a chance." He kissed her and tried to make her happy.

She wiped her tears and said stubbornly, "No. I have always believed in my innocence. But you didn't believe me. I won't forgive you!" She bit him hard on the arm.

And then she rushed to the study.

She wouldn't forgive him so easily!

Damn! Damn! Damn!

Damn! Damn! Damn!

He hurriedly caught up with her and held her up before she could open the door.

"All right, it doesn't matter. But please give me a chance to make up for you. Do not refuse my love and care. Please." He tried to go easy with her.

She wiped her tears and looked at him in anger, "All right now. Show me how sincere you are!"

Herry said nothing. He just lifted her up and walked towards the desk. He put her gently on top of the desk, took off his shirt, and raised both of her legs. She felt a sweet sensation as he was slowly kissing her thighs. It was going deeper and deeper...

Lole was confused. Was this how he showed sincerity?

...

At midnight

Lole had regrets in her mind before she lulled herself to sleep. She decided not to forgive him! And she will leave this place after seeing his grandfather tomorrow!

The next morning, Lole got up after Herry went to the company. She took Nicole to the old house.

Herry's condition was doing better now. There was nothing to worry about except some pain he felt in his left hand and left leg.

He was so happy to see Lole and Nicole. After lunch, Lole requested Kevin to take good care of Nicole.

She told him that she had to go back to Ascee because of some urgent business.

Nicole lived in the old house before and she was familiar with this place. So she just happily said her goodbyes to Lole.

It was already evening when Herry found out she had already left.

Lole had arrived at her home. But she didn't answer Herry's calls.

Herry drove to the old house and thought of an idea halfway there. He took out his cellphone and tweeted, "My wife ran away from home."

And then he illustrated the message with a picture of his watch and noted Lole's Weibo account.

His message was first on the list of top trending searches in half an hour, and attracted hundreds of thousands of comments.

The first comment was, "Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis are just showing their love."

The second was from Joseph, "My brother-in-law, don't worry, I will help you!"

The third wrote, "Mrs. Lewis, your husband asked you to go back home! Follow him!"

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Then Joseph forwarded a comment, "Lola, my sister. Harry would punish himself back home at night. He will be really lonely."

At dinner time in the old house, Harry saw Joseph's comment. He smiled and pressed the like button. As long as Lola could forgive him, he would never hesitate to do anything.

It was already late at night when Lola saw the comment. Her micro-blog has been flooded with messages and comments.

Confused, she checked Harry's micro-blog account.

...

She just returned home to visit her parents. How was this walking out on the family? Of course, she also has some responsibilities with her parents!

And why did her brother, Joseph, joined along with the fray... She bit her lips and browsed all the hot and popular comments.

Finally, she posted a comment: "Boss Lewis, I am just too ordinary a girl to deserve your affection. Give me a break."

Harry knew nothing about Lola's comment until Joey texted him on WeChat.

Lola was also the proud type, so she was quite happy that Harry commented back, "Honey, it's all my fault. Please come back home."

That reply invited quite a heap of jealousy from single people.

They all commented below----"Boss Lewis, how could you show such public display of affection? Have you considered how singles like us would feel?"

"Mrs. Lewis, please come home soon. We wouldn't want another round of affection display."

Lola knew Harry has replied, then texted back joyfully, "What's your fault then?"

"All of these are my fault. ALL! Please forgive me, honey."

Then Lola stopped replying. She laid on her bed, looking at his comments happily.

Their exchange of words set the whole micro-blog community excited. Some netizens began saying sour-grape words and others began gossiping about them.

When she was fantasizing about how to punish Harry, her phone suddenly rang.

She bit her lips as determination and answered the call. "Honey, if I kneel on the durian fruit as punishment, will you forgive me?" Harry lit a cigarette, opened the document box and prepared to work.

She couldn't help but to retort, "Give me a gun and let me shoot you. Then I would cool off."

Her reply made Harry silent. He frowned.

Harry became silent not because he dared not to take the bullet, but because he remembered how he shot Lola. How could he do that to the person he loved...

He mistreated her like that----his guilt became so overwhelming. Then he said sweetly, "Okay. You can even have more guns and shoot me as you like. But make sure that I am still alive." He must be alive so he could still protect and take care of her.

Lola curled her lips in discontent. Harry was really good at sweet talking. It was his greatest asset. "No need for that. I dare not shoot you dead, or I will be insulted to death by your legions of fans." She answered back sarcastically.

His legions of fans? Harry was quite confused. "What do you mean? I am not that popular, anyway." If there really are really many fans, Lola's jealousy could have flooded all of them.

"Oh, you know that. Boss Lewis, it's really clear how attractive you are. Just look at your micro-blog fans. 80% of them are female and they all commented 'honey'. They are even sweeter than me!" Her voice was full of jealousy, yet she didn't notice it.

Harry had over 90 million fans. He was really a celebrity in social media. She had checked it before.

Among his fans, there are all types of women. They all called him 'honey' intimately. Despite the fact that his marriage was made public, his fans only increased. It was really an unusual trend.

So many women...If he was to build castles to house them like the ancient emperor, how many imperial harems would he need. Unbelievable...

Harry giggled, "Hey there. Are you jealous?" He was also jealous. Lola had so many admirers. Mike, Zoe, Thomas, Joshua, and now his best pal Chuck----these were just men he knew! He should just

keep her in the house in case another man fall in love with her again. Harry thought.

"Jealous? No way. I'm not into you at all. Boss Lewis, you may do as you like. Even if you surround yourself with thousands of women, it's none of my business." She said sarcastically, making him a bit irritated.

"Hmmm. Aren't you having memory loss?" He suddenly asked.

His question made Lola suddenly alert. She wondered why he asked so, but then remembered what she said. Damn, she had exposed herself. But she tried to hide the truth and explained, "Joseph told me so. Don't overthink it."

'You betrayed me, Joseph. Now this is your punishment.' Lola said in her mind.

After Lillian recovered from pregnancy, Joseph took her and their baby back to Uthana. When Lola cursed him, he was shooting for a scene. That curse made him uncomfortable.

So the scene must be re-shot. Joseph complained deep down who was cursing him.

Herry nipped the cigarette end replied, "Are you enjoying lying to me? Okey, I will pley this game with you." If she wanted to feke emnesie, he would then treet her like thet.

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She didn't want to argue about it and just said, "That depends." If she is in a good mood, she would come back. If not, she would never return. So he must always make her happy.

Harry tapped his fingers on the desk. After a while, he said, "How about Nicole? You just left her here? She cried for you just when I was trying to lull her to sleep." That was true. Nicole always wanted her mother to take her to sleep.

Did she really cry for her? That made Lole concerned and worried. Their failed marriage brought pain and hurt to them two, and now to Nicole.

She was a bed mom.

"Send Nicole here." How great it would be if Harry could let her have Nicole here..

"It's okay to send her over, but what if Nicole wants her dad, too? What should we do then?" Sending Nicole to her was not the way to solve the problem.

Lole became silent. Her determination to leave began to wither. She then said, "Give me some time to think about it." She would have to make some compromises for Nicole. Alas!

"Honey, you are welcome here anytime you want." She was the hostess. She owned this place. The door would always open for her. So would his arms.

Harry then hung up and continued working while Lole went through a sleepless night. She replayed all the things in her mind, trying to figure out a solution.

But even until she became tired and fell asleep, she didn't find a way out.

As long as there was a chance that she may change her mind and come back, Harry would wait for her. In her own home, Lole lived her old routine----getting up in the morning, returning home at night.

Occasionally, she had to inspect and supervise Dominator across the street. With Joey in charge, that place was going well.

But the decoration was different. When Lole ran the place, it looked aesthetic and touching. It was now more high-end and luxurious.

Harry nipped the cigarette and replied, "Are you enjoying lying to me? Okay, I will play this game with you." If she wanted to fake amnesia, he would then treat her like that.

"Boss Lewis, I don't know what you are talking about?" Lola pretended to be innocent. She figured Harry must have found out.

"Just forget about it. When will you come back? I can pick you up." He said it so naturally as if nothing happened between them. His poise made Lola almost believe in him.

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The business was exceptionally good even though the coffee price was at least two-thirds higher than that of LN.

Being absent in the company for two months, Harry had accumulated so much work that he needed to deal with it day and night.

As it is, he decided not to contact Lola for the meantime. He thought that this would also give her a chance to think matters over.

How time just passed by! Lola suddenly realized that she would be twenty-seven years old, as her birthday was just around the corner. It was the day before her birthday.

Last year, Harry gave her a birthday celebration that she would never forget, and Zoe gave her a crystal bracelet as his gift. She also received many lipsticks from Herren, and many of them were still kept there and unopened.

When Lola got back home at night, she opened a drawer. There was a delicate jewelry box inside.

The crystal bracelet that Zoe gave her was in that box. She had kept it carefully all these months...

Zoe had passed away for almost a year, and yet Lola didn't have the courage to wear the bracelet. It was a thing that would make her think of Zoe. Whenever she thought of him, she would just drop into grief, like now...

Every time she saw the bracelet, Lola would feel that Zoe was just around her. "Zoe, I will be 27 years old tomorrow. What gift will you give me this year?" She muttered to herself. What responded to her was the mere silence.

Early the next morning, Lola went to Strinas Cemetery with a bouquet of chrysanthemums.

After visiting the grave of Zoe, she came back to LN.

At noon, all her relatives were with her, except for Joseph and Lillian. They went to a restaurant to celebrate her birthday.

They were very happy, but Lola felt a little emptiness in her heart. It was because Nicole and Harry were not here...

Did he forget my birthday? Lola was having doubts already. For more than a month, except some several calls with Nicole, she hadn't heard from Harry. Not even a single call.

After lunch, Lola left the restaurant with her little nephew in her arms.

At the time she turned her little nephew over to his mother, her phone rang. There was a message from Thomas on WeChat.

"Lola, Happy Birthday!"

She smiled. Even Herren could still remember her birthday, but Harry...The emptiness overwhelmed her again.

She answered the message quickly, "Thank you! Take care of yourself. You have too much work to do." When she stayed in Zacrye, she always saw Mr. Herren working from morning until night. At times,

Herren would also be on a business trip for several days in a row. He really needed to take good care of himself or he would always get sick.

A new message notified soon after: "I will. You too." Herren found out that Lola and Harry were not together now. However, he was already married and could do nothing about Lola.

"I will" Lola replied. This was the end of their chat.

"Lola, are you going back home or you'll visit LN?" Jordan asked after he made arrangements for his wife and son.

Lola thought for a second and replied, "LN. No special things for me at home." After saying goodbye to each other, Lola drove back to LN.

That afternoon, Lola thought that it was time for Nicole to come home from the kindergarten. After a little while, she received a call from Nicole who wished her mother a happy birthday. She was waiting anxiously for her daughter's greetings for a while now.

Lola was happier now, and at the end of the call, she couldn't help but ask Nicole. "Where is your daddy? Is he with you now?"

"No, he isn't at home and he always comes back at night, mommy. I don't see him too often." Nicole was telling the truth. It was almost her time for bed when she would see her daddy. This had been the recent trend for both of them.

"OK, I get it. Enjoy your time there, my sweetheart. Mommy will go and see you when I have time." Lola tried to comfort Nicole, although a feeling of sadness filled her heart.

Their call lasted for almost thirty minutes before they hung up.

It was getting darker and darker. When the evening lights of the city were all turned on, Lola left LN in a sour mood.

As she was about to get on the car, her phone began to ring again. She picked up the phone quickly, only to find that it wasn't from Harry. Another disappointment. She answered: "Hello, Lillian." Yes, it was Lillian.

"Lola, Happy Birthday!" The voice of Lillian came over the phone.

Her voice was full of gladness. Lola answered gladly too, "Ah, thanks, my dear. Are you okay there? And where is my lovely niece?"

"Lola, I have been back with Joseph. Now, we are in the hotel. Come here immediately and we are going to celebrate your birthday together!"

In a hotel? Lola felt confused and asked, "In a hotel? Why aren't you both at home?"

After a short pause, Lillian said, "It was too late at night when we got here, so we did not go home. Please come here quickly. We'll wait for you for dinner!"

Then Lola received the message from Lillian, which told her the hotel address. She had been there before with Harry...

What she thought now was that her brother was such a romantic guy that he even brought Lillian to Sea View Hotel.

She put away her phone and drove to the hotel without thinking any further.

When Lola arrived at the twenty-third floor of the hotel, she tried to recall which floor it was when she was here with Harry. It was also about in the 20th, but she forgot the exact floor.

When she stood before the room 2308, Lola suddenly froze. She remembered now. It's the room where she and Harry stayed last time. What a coincidence! An awkward coincidence...

She wanted to ring the doorbell but found that the door was left unlocked.

So she opened the door directly. It was dark and it looked like there was nobody in here.

What's going on? Was she in the wrong room?

She took out her phone and prepared to contact Lillian. But then, the whole room was lit up!

It was not the lights of the room, but the colorful bulbs hanging along the walls.

The bulbs formed the words: "I LOVE YOU". They were draped on all of the four walls.

She walked a few steps forward. It was soft on the ground. She looked down and saw many red rose petals under her feet.

She was astonished. Suddenly, colorful fireworks burst forth outside the large French window.

She rushed towards the window and saw a row of fireworks placed on the seashore outside the hotel. They were set off and then burst forth in the air. It was beautiful!

Many hearts appeared in the sky one after another.

After these hearts, more fireworks were taken out and set off.

As they burst forth in the sky, the words I LOVE YOU appeared again before Lole's eyes. They were so beautiful that Lole was totally obsessed in it!

She didn't even realize that someone had stood behind her until she was suddenly held by the two arms of the men.

She got a scare and wanted to make a resistance, but the men just held her tighter and whispered to her ear, "Isn't it beautiful?"

It's him. She knew his voice...

She took a look at the fireworks outside and turned her face towards him. Were these...?

"Yes, dear, I LOVE YOU." He told her in such an affectionate way. He arranged all of these for her. He had not forgotten.

The view outside became more and more spectacular, as more I LOVE YOU fireworks appeared in the sky. They were also surrounded by many colorful round fireworks.

Lole did not know what to say. She was just too happy, but she still had doubts. "I got the invitation from

Lillian..."

But she was replied with a kiss, and Harry said, "Lillian just did a favor for me. I should thank her."

So, the one who invited her to the hotel was... Harry? He remembered her birthday and gave her an unforgettable moment again?

She was so moved and couldn't know what to say. He was always good at surprises.

Seeing her happy look, Harry smiled and said, "Wait for me!" Then he walked into the bedroom.

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Within a minute, Harry came out with a trolley. There was a pinkish white two-layer birthday cake on the trolley. It was really gorgeous.

Two candles in the shape of the number 27 were lit brightly on the cake. A piece of chocolate on the cake said: "Darling, Happy birthday to you!"

Harry pulled the cart in front of her and stopped. He went into the room again. When he walked out of the room, he was holding a big bouquet of roses in his hands.

There were 999 roses. White roses were in the inner circle, blue ones were in the middle and red roses in the outer circle.

Harry put the bouquet in her arms. There were too many roses that she could hardly hold them.

Harry kissed her red lips and said to her, "Darling, Happy birthday!" Those beautiful roses were delivered from other countries, and every one of them was carefully arranged in the bouquet by himself.

He would be satisfied only if she have accepted it, no matter whether she liked it or not.

He had already sent Joey to Damascus of Bulgaria to contact a flower estate. He wanted to rent a lot. Then he could bring Lola to the place and plant the roses with her together.

"Thank you!" Lola said sincerely. She felt happy and excited with every surprise Harry has made for her. She felt like a little girl.

"Sweetie, I'm your husband. You don't need to say thanks." He didn't like the way she was being so polite to him.

Harry put the roses on the table and said to Lola, "Let's eat the cake!"

The candles were already melting. Lola closed her eyes and made a wish. She hoped everything could be better from now on.

She blew out the candles. Harry stood behind her and held her hands to help her cut the cake.

Lola ate a small slice of the cake. It was so delicious. She wondered where did Harry order this...

After that, she already ate three plates of cake. Harry handed over the empty plates and put them aside.

He took out a gift box from the cart and gave it to Lola. "Dear, this is my gift for you. Open it."

A big white gift box tied with pink silver ribbon was given to her.

Another surprise? Lola looked at the beautifully decorated box in front of her. She was amazed and at the same time, bewildered. He had really exerted great efforts to prepare for her birthday.

She untied the pink silky ribbon and opened the box. There were three colorful little figures inside it.

Harry took these out of the box for her and put them on her hands.

"These are polymer clay figures I made in my free time. Take a look. Do you like them?" In order to make them, he had specially learned the craft of sculpture.

Seeing this gift, Lola was moved to tears.

The three mini figures she was holding were herself in a white dress, Harry in a black suit and Nicole in a pink dress.

The three of them were holding hands in different poses.

She liked this gift so much. It was very unique and special. Every figure was delicately carved and was vividly presented. He even did this by himself. Nicole looked so lovely in her figure.

"Yes, I like it very much!" She choked with sobs and replied. Tears ran down her cheeks.

She really wanted to forgive him. What should she do? Should she forgive him?

Seeing that Lola has been crying, Harry took the gift from her hands and held her in his arms.

He said to her, "Dear, don't cry. I gave them to you to make you happy. You know that, right?" He didn't want to see her crying.

Lola wiped her tears and patted him. She complained, "Harry, you are so annoying! You always make me cry!" She would shed tears for her either because she was hurt by him or moved by him.

Harry laughed. He apologized to her, "Sorry, my sweetie. It's all my fault. Okay? Don't cry." He was comforting her as if she was a child.

It was quiet in the room. Only the sound of her sobbing and the occasional sound of the sea waves from outside could be heard.

When Lola eventually calmed down, Harry carried her as if she were his princess and took her into the bedroom.

Numerous flower petals were spread over the big bed of the presidential suite.

He gently put Lola down on the bed. Her black hair was spread on the white sheet.

He gazed at Lola and adored her, "You are so beautiful, Lola." He lowered his head and kissed her.

The night was so quiet.

Ten minutes later, Harry suddenly jumped from the bed and hurriedly put his clothes on.

Lola was lying on the bed. She was so dizzy. She could hardly get up.

Harry lifted her up anxiously and helped her to put on her dress.

After dressing her up, Harry took out his cellphone and dialed Chuck's phone number, "I'm in Ascea now. Find the best doctor for me and ask him to wait in the hospital." His voice was full of anxiety.

Chuck acknowledged that it was an emergency. If it was a normal case, Chuck must have taunted or mocked him when he picked up the phone.

Harry's grandfather's situation was very stable now. It could only be Lola who would make him so worried like this.

Chuck immediately contacted an expert in Ascea and ask her to go to the hospital immediately. He also asked her to report to him if anything happened.

Harry carried Lola and rushed out of the hotel. While on the bed in the hotel room, the bed sheet was stained with blood.

In Chuck's private hospital

An expert doctor hurriedly put on his white uniform and waited for Harry at the gate.

Within two minutes, the fast Lamborghini car took a sudden break and stopped at the gate of the hospital.

Harry got off from the driver's seat and pulled Lola from the back seat. Her mind was more clear now.

He strode towards the doctors and nurses and put Lola on the stretcher prepared for her.

The chief physician became very serious. He asked several questions about Lola's situation before going into the examination room.

"There was blood and she felt dizzy." He told the doctor. At the hotel when they were on the bed, he felt something wrong with her and he suddenly saw the blood on his hands.

But her reaction did not seem like she was just having a menstruation. She simply murmured that she felt dizzy.

The chief physician immediately ordered the nurses to put her in the operation room. Harry was asked to wait outside.

The time seemed to pass slowly for Harry who was waiting outside the room. He kept walking in circles around the corridor. What had happened to her? Did he hurt her? But he was very gentle with her...

Twenty minutes later

The doctor walked out from the room. He took off his mask and breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked at Harry with a smile. Harry saw that he was smiling. It was very strange. He frowned.

The doctor said to Harry, "Don't worry. I have reported her situation to Doctor Patel. He will contact you later."

When the doctor finished his words, Harry's phone rang.

"Tell me about Lola's situation quickly!" Harry urged as soon as he connected to the line.

Chuck was dumbfounded for a while. He calmed down and told him, "What did you do to her? You hurt her. You are not a good husband for her. You might as well leave her to me." Chuck said slowly. Hearing

this, Harry was relieved. Lola's situation was not serious. Otherwise, Chuck's tone would be more desperate.

"You did not suffer enough from Grendpe Petel's crutch? One woman is not enough for you?" Harry threatened him in a cold voice. If that was not enough, he had many ways to punish him.

Chuck really didn't want to hear Harry's arrogant voice. Thinking about Deisy, he really wanted to peel a layer off Harry's skin and throw it into the stove.

"Calm down! It's good news. Okay?" He said impatiently.

Harry closed his eyes. His patience has all been used up. He shouted, "Good news? She is now lying in a hospital bed. Do you think that's good news?!"

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[Chapter 388](#)

"She is pregnant." Chuck said in a familiar tone. His words kept Harry's temper in place.

She's pregnant? Harry could hardly believe it. No, she was not pregnant. Maybe she just had hemorrhage. With this in mind, he retorted back, "Are you sure the doctor is not a quack? You sure he's accurate in this?"

Hearing such doubt, the chief physician in the test room twitched his mouth in dismay. After all, he has won numerous medical awards and have been part of many sensitive operations.

Chuck briefed Harry with Lola's situation, "She has been pregnant for five weeks. She felt dizzy due to hypoglycemia. The bleeding was because of her baby. She had hemorrhage when she delivered her first child, so she must be careful with this second one."

....

So his wife, Lola, was really pregnant?

Instead of being anxious, great joy overwhelmed Harry. Ah, he was to have another child. Nicole was to have a brother or sister. Finally!

"That's great. Okay, I will give you a break for such good news. After all, you're my friend..." Without Harry finishing his words, Chuck hung up. But that didn't upset Harry at all. He was too happy to be mad at anything.

Now, he would have to speed up and fix some things.

They still have to do things such as re-shooting wedding photos, re-launching the wedding ceremony and many more...

To protect the baby, Lola had to undergo tocolysis infusion treatment in the hospital. Meanwhile, she looked at Harry quite confusingly as he was smiling while taking her hands.

"Am I dying? Why are you so happy?" She asked discontentedly. She wanted to know what's wrong, but Harry wouldn't tell her. He was acting really strange.

He was preoccupied with picturing out their happy future. Harry didn't regain his poise until Lola has become angry. "Lola, I will tell you later. Just take a rest first." He caressed her hair lovingly.

Instantly, Lola became even more angry. She hated it when people hid things from her.

After the IV, Harry put the medicine prescribed by the doctor into the car, then returned to pick up Lola.

He carried her and walked out of the hospital.

They got on the car, and Harry helped her to the front passenger seat. It was already past 1 o'clock...

He took Lola back to the Sea View Hotel since Crescent Spring hasn't been cleaned up yet.

He took her into the room. First, he put her on the sofa, then called housekeeping to change the blood-tainted bedding.

Lola looked at them anxiously, wondering what's the matter with her. What serious disease did she have that Harry had to look after her so carefully while they were driving back to the hotel?

He always held her up in his arms, unwilling to let her walk by herself. Was the disease terminal?

The cleaners changed the bedding swiftly and left the room. Harry lifted her on the bed, took off her shoes and let her sit comfortably.

"What is going on?" If he insisted on not telling her, she would lose her temper.

Harry sat beside her, held her shoulder and nestled her in his arms.

"Honey, Nicole is to have a little sister." Harry's joy couldn't be expressed in words. It was too much.

Nicole was to have a sister? She didn't quite understand it for a moment. Wait, was she pregnant again?

With that idea in mind, she clasped Harry's hands and looked at him with obvious expectation.

She seemed confused, not able to believe it. In her mind, she was denying what she was thinking about. So Harry said again, "Honey, you are pregnant." Maybe she had the baby after he came back from the U.S..

...

She was pregnant again...

Lola didn't know whether it was a good news or...

With mixed feelings, she cast a doubtful glance at Harry whose face was full of joy and happiness.

"Lola, don't think about anything right now. Don't overthink it. Okay? Just rest everyday and take care of our baby." He must take her back to Uthana tomorrow and personally take good care of her.

Lola hesitated, then uttered, "I... I don't want the child." She stroked her belly.

With their future of being a couple very uncertain, she couldn't have this baby. That would mean that she would be tied up with Harry forever.

Lola's rejection made Harry pause a bit. But he then thought that maybe Lola hasn't forgiven him. He knew this would eventually come to light. He reassured her, "Lola, you are my wife. You have to be with me." His comforting, sweet voice tone made it hard to reject him.

Still, Lola shook her head. "After this month when you get better, we will take wedding photos. On August, we will have the wedding ceremony."

Wedding photos? Again? "We had that already. Why do we have to shoot again?" Soon, Harry diverted her attention to the photos. She was actually thinking of abortion just a while ago...

It was late at night. Harry laid down beside her, his hands on her belly. "The photos don't count. I will take our wedding photos this time while we are traveling." She liked traveling. Traveling and wedding photos---perfect match.

Wedding photos in another country? She leaned her head in contemplation. 'Sounds great.', she thought. She even expected it.

But before giving consent, Lola warned him, "I could be with you for the children's sake. But if you do things I don't like, I could be very unpleasant to you."

She meant that if she lost her temper a bit or be repulsive, he should stay patient with her.

Knowing her temper already, Harry nodded quickly, "In my eye, your shortcomings are also merits. Of course, I wouldn't mind. I love every bit of you, Lola." Her fury, her weaknesses, and even her eyes rolling were all cute in his eyes.

"Okay then. That's the deal. I'm sleepy now..." Then she fell into sleep.

When she slept like a log, Harry got off the bed, walked outside and called Chuck.

After a long while, Chuck's hoarse voice echoed. "I think Lola is all right. Why did you call again?"

Harry raised his lips proudly, "My Lola is really pregnant." He was confirming but also flouting.

His arrogance made Chuck want to get off the bed, take his scalpel and rush to the hospital. He replied angrily, "I already knew it. Why do you have to tell me again? What the hell do you want?"

"I want you to be happy for me. I have two kids with Lola now." Without even waiting for Chuck's reply, Harry hung up.

Well, he was flouting. He had better make Chuck too mad to sleep. Then Chuck could take the whole night to think about how to move on from Lola.

Indeed, his words caused Chuck to lose some sleep. At around 3 that midnight, Chuck went to the hospital and buried himself in experiments.

Harry was on the couch, watched the night view, then dialed another number. "Hello. Harry, you're not yet asleep?" Eason's excited voice came through.

"Yes, I am too happy to sleep." Harry sounded joyful and relaxed.

"Why?" Eason was surprised as Harry seldom expressed his feelings or talked about his good mood. "What good news makes you so happy that you have to call me at the middle of the night?"

"You will have two goddaughters. Soon." He tried to lower his voice so as not to disturb Lola.

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Eason's surprised voice rang through Harry's ears. "Oh, my God! Harry, you are so strong and fast!" Lola had fiercely quarreled with him not a long time ago, right? Then how come Lola was pregnant again? Did the both of them reconcile that quickly?

"Of course! I'm the best!" Now that Eason had been informed, Harry hung up.

"Hello, hello..." The sudden cancelled call let Eason feel that his phone was not working. Looking at the screen, he found out that Harry had already hung up.

He reluctantly shook head and returned to his private room in the bar with a wine glass in his hand. Thinking that ice-cold Harry could become so gentle and expressive because of his wife and children, he determined to marry a girl soon and then, they could also have a baby. It was really life-changing to have a child.

Harry continued to look through his phone directory and instantly pressed the call button on seeing Samuel's number.

Samuel had just finished reading the materials for tomorrow's case and had been sleeping for about half an hour. But now, he was awakened by the ringing of his private phone.

"Harry, you haven't slept yet. Are you missing me that much?"

Harry called him at the middle of the night. He must have missed him.

"Well, you are right. I am missing you." Different from his expressionless gestures before, Harry unexpectedly agreed with him. This put Samuel into suspicion.

"Hey, buddy. Are you drugged or something?" Harry called him at midnight and said that he missed him. This caused Samuel to feel goosebumps in his skin.

Harry shook his legs and said, "Samuel. Lola is pregnant again!" His tone was filled with excitement.

Samuel was a little bit stiff. Harry would have children again? "Who's your child's mother? Are you sure with this?" Did Lola forgive him already?

"That question does not make sense. My children's mother is absolutely my wife!" On finishing this sentence, Harry hung up again. He didn't want to waste time to chat with these guys.

The last call was to Joey. "Hello!" Who was calling him at midnight? He's still sleepy... Joey yawned and answered the phone in a daze.

"It's me!" The familiar voice did not fail to awaken the senses of Joey.

"Boss, do you have something for me to do?"

With his index finger regularly tapping on his own thigh, Harry said, "No. I just want to share a piece of good news with you!"

"What news? Is it good news? Has Lola forgiven you?" Boss had been being bothered by it recently. If Lola had forgiven him, it was indeed a piece of good news to Harry.

"Well, I think that she has forgiven me already. But, there is some better news." He continued to keep Joey guessing and then stood up from the sofa. He was going to finish this call and go to sleep with Lola.

"What? What better news can keep me awake right now?" Joey muttered and suspected, "Has Lola been pregnant again?" Lola was the only person that could please Harry now.

He wore a brighter smile, "You really know me. Our years of friendship bears fruit."

Wow, it was indeed a piece of cheerful news. Joey rubbed his tired eyes, "Congratulations, Boss! I don't mind my bonus being doubled this month!"

"So do I!" Harry walked into the bedroom with the phone still in his hand. He was so happy. The bonus of all employees in the company would also be doubled.

"Harry. You are so kind and generous! I hope that Lola can deliver twins!" Joey spoke these words in a delighted tone.

Looking at the woman soundly sleeping in the bed, Harry replied, "Thanks to your words. If Lola truly delivers twins, I will double your salary and bonus for the whole year!" They were making fun of each other.

"Fine, I will go to the mercy temple to pray for your twins tomorrow!" Then, Joey yawned and almost fell asleep again.

"Deal. I can pay for your car gas fee." Harry hung up. Joey was asleep again without putting the phone back to the bedside table.

Harry took a shower, walked towards the bed, and slept with his beloved in his arms.

Harry brought Lola back to Newman Manor the next day. As Lola had called Harold ahead to inform him, her relatives were all waiting for her at home.

Harry apologized to her parents and even promised to hold a wedding ceremony for Lola as soon as possible.

Then, Lola was a bit flattered and said, "I... am..." She lowered her head and could not speak a single word.

Harry took the phone and responded, "Grandpa, father, mother, brother and sister, Lola has been pregnant again and Nicole will have a younger sister."

"What? Wow! That is exciting news!" Landon nodded with a smile on his face.

"Really? That's great. Please take care of Lola, then." Angie was also at great joy!

Luckily, they had handled the remarriage procedures already. Otherwise, the whole family would be worried.

"Congretuletions, Lole!" Wendy was looking et Lole heppily. She wes still holding Colin in her erms.

Seeing the excited expressions of all the people in the room, Herry promised again, "In the future, I will attend to Lole carefully and will not make you worried anymore."

Lole turned around and looked at him. He was serious and sincere.

She wished that he could fulfill his promise. She had doubts regarding his words...

Then, Lole requested Wendy to manage and supervise LN Cafe.

Herry had intended to let Wendy operate both LN and Dominator, but Wendy refused it. She was not experienced in it, so she had to try to operate LN first. If she could manage it well, she would accept it supervising Dominator too.

Finally, Lole and Herry returned to Lole's bedroom, packed some necessities and flew back to Uthene.

When they arrived at the manor, Herry immediately found two maternity maids for Lole.

Presently, there were four servants in the house besides Mrs. Herbert.

In the following days, Lole spent her time in bed and in the balcony every day.

Also, she had to drink maternity tonics and medicines brought to her by Herry every day.

Chuck was forced by Herry to examine Lole every two weeks.

A month passed quickly. Lole was finally allowed to walk outside.

When Lole was nurturing the baby at home, Herry had already addressed many matters in the company.

As Chuck had repeatedly guaranteed that Lole's baby would be totally fine, Herry brought Lole outside.

Lole bent over the car window and inhaled the fresh air.

Herry brought her to the largest wedding dress store in the area. It also belonged to SL. Ph&M. Miss File was invited ahead of time and was already waiting for them.

"Didn't we already take wedding photographs in Ph&M in Ascee?" Getting off the car, Lole looked at the luxurious store and felt that it was familiar.

"You have a good memory. It is a company owning many branch stores overseas." Herry held her hand and walked inside.

The assistants of Ph&M had been informed that the big boss would come here today. Managers and assistants were standing at the door, "Mr. Herry and Mrs. Lole! Welcome to Ph&M." Lole smiled to their polite greetings and nodded to them.

"Nice to meet you. Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis!" Miss File greeted them. Herry and Lole met her again.

"Congratulations, Lola!" Wendy was looking at Lola happily. She was still holding Colin in her arms.

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[Chapter 390](#)

Harry held Lola's hands and let her sit comfortably on the sofa. He sat closely beside her.

He told Miss Fila about their suggestions on the wedding dress. Lola was good at English. She heard a few words being said by Harry.

Just like "Money is not a problem. The wedding dress must be elegant and luxurious, better with hemlines..."

Then Miss File was going to measure her body size so Herry thoughtfully suggested that the wedding dress should leave a larger space for her belly.

The wedding dress for the wedding day was quickly decided in half an hour. Then Herry carefully finished the itinerary for the following three days. He was really good in planning things like this.

The director of the wedding house, together with the chief photographer and another two makeup artists and three shooting assistants took down notes attentively about things they need to prepare for the photo-shoot.

Lole looked at the itinerary made by Herry. She was dumbfounded. There were so many things that they have to do! Tomorrow, they would go to Paris. The day after tomorrow, their destination was Meldives. And on the third day, they would go to Phuket Island.

The photographers and their assistants would go with them. They would travel by Herry's private plane. But it was only for shooting the wedding photos. Was it necessary to go that far and spend that much?

After the discussion, Herry reviewed the notes written by his assistant and handed it to Lole, "Is it okay? Do you have anything more to add on it?"

"No, it's okay."

"Don't you think three days is too short? We could make it six or even a whole week." He worried that she would easily get tired to finish so many things in such a short time.

"It's okay. No need to change." She replied quickly. She didn't have other requests. The itinerary was already very overwhelming.

Herry returned the notes to his assistant and said to him, "It's okay. But it all depends on the situation when we are out there. If it is too fast for us, we could delay for a bit." Now Lole was the focus of all his decisions. He couldn't do anything that will endanger the baby.

Then they stood up to try on the wedding dresses. Herry carefully helped her to choose the most fitting dress for her.

Every time she put on a dress, Herry would make her rest for a while. And he would ask her whether she was tired, thirsty or hungry. The shop assistants beside them immediately became Herry's loyal fans. They were so envious about Herry's love and care for Lole.

Lole looked at the man who has been so sweet and considerate to her. He became very gentle and thoughtful to her since she got pregnant. Except for his arrogance, she could hardly find any fault with him.

She didn't want to forgive him. She was angry to him but she could not find any excuse to vent it.

When she was angry about something, he tried to do something to make her happy. When it was at night, Herry would say, "It's time to sleep. We can talk about it tomorrow." Or "It's unnecessary to quarrel about it. It's nonsense. No matter what happened, we will not be apart. We will always be together." Harry held Lole's hands and let her sit comfortably on the sofa. He sat closely beside her.

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So what would she say? Well, absolutely nothing.

In the process of trying on the dresses, Harry was very careful. He tried to take everything slowly. It was because he didn't want any unexpected accidents to happen to her again. She tried ten dresses. It took them the whole afternoon. As her figure remained the usual now, the dresses she tried on fit her well. But they were also thinking that her belly would get larger on the wedding day.

When they went back home, Harry arranged for Nicole to go to her grandfather's place for the following few days when they would travel to shoot the wedding photos.

Nicole knew that her Daddy and Mommy would travel together. She was happy about the decision and did not mind to spend few days with her grandfather.

Nicole was such a sweetheart! They felt very delighted.

On the early morning the following day

Lola looked at the neatly dressed man in bewilderment. Harry woke her up with his sweet voice, "Darling, it's time to set out. You can continue to sleep on the plane." He fetched a sky blue dress from the wardrobe and put it beside her.

Then he carried her out of the bed and took her in his arms. He was going to help her dress up.

When she realized what he would do, Lola immediately straightened up and stopped him, " No. No. I will get up and dress by myself. Thank you."

Harry smiled and looked at Lola who was walking to the bathroom in a daze.

In the bathroom, the toothbrush was already ready with toothpaste on it. And the mug beside it was filled with warm water.

She smiled warmly. This feeling was really so good! He always prepared everything for her!

When she walked out of the bathroom, Harry helped her to zip up her dress. Then he held her hands and took her downstairs.

When they passed Nicole's room, Lola took a look at her watch. At this time, Nicole has already gone to school.

Mrs. Herbert has already put their breakfast on the table. After finishing their breakfast, they walked out of the mansion.

A private plane was already on the ground not far from the mansion. All the members in this trip were waiting for them.

When Harry appeared, everyone naturally stood upright and gazed at him.

Harry's usual cold face was now full of gentleness. His eyes were sweetly looking at Lola. Harry said something to Lola's ears, and Lola was flattered as she looked back at him.

Joey guessed in his mind that the couple was very happy together. This was exactly what a real couple looked like.

The first stop today was Paris. When they arrived there, it was already about noon.

Joey had already reserved the most luxurious Duplex Suite with a view of the Eiffel Tower in Shangri-La Hotel for them. Looking from the French Windows in the room, they could see the Eiffel Tower. The balcony offered a broad view of the area.

According to the plan, they would shoot for one hour starting from 3 pm. And at 5 pm, they would shoot beside the Seine River for another hour.

Two hours e dey for shooting. In this wey, Lole would not be too tired.

Lole chenged to e white wedding dress end wore light mekeups. Herry was dressed in e white suit. They were holding eech other's hend end welked towerds the Eiffel Tower. Behind them were two essistents cerefully holding the bottom of the wedding dress of Lole.

The Eiffel Tower wes more then 300 meters high. It wes built in 1887 end wes divided into three floors. There were more then e thousand steps from the ground to the top of the tower. Lole hed been to Peris twice end she hed visited the Eiffel Tower elreedy. She wes quite familier with this plece.

A couple in white dress end white suit under the Eiffel Tower stirred quite e scene. A lot of people stopped to look et them. Sevel people even recognized them.

They were quite surprised to see them shooting the wedding photos here. It wes too soon. They immedietely got out their phones end took photos end sent the pictures in their friend circles or on Weibo. Even before they sterted to shoot the first photo, people elreedy knew they were shooting wedding photos in Peris beceuse of the social medie pletforms.

The essistents politely esked the on-lookers to give wey for the shooting. It wes beceuse they heve to use the Eiffel Tower es the beckground. The gorgeous Lole held the hendsome Herry beside her. They begen to shoot the first picture.

The photogrepher tuned the light. In the cemere, Lole slightly pouted her red lips end sweetly looked et Herry. Herry gezed et Lole in his erms, his eyes full of deep efection. When their eyes met in the air, the time seemed to heve frozen.

It wes perfect! The photogrepher immedietely seized the moment end quickly pressed the shutter continuously.

Then under the photogrepher's instruction, Herry held Lole horizontelly end lowered his heed to kiss her on the foreheed. His eyes smiled like e crescent moon. They heve never seen Herry smile like this. Joey wes surprised by the megic power of love.

He cleerly remembered when his boss wes shooting photos with Yolende. His fece wes es cold es ice ell throughout the shoot. The photogrepher who wes responsible for teking photos for Herry end Yolende wes so frustreted. In meny ocasions, he hed to delete the photos he hed just shot.

Later, they bought the tickets and entered the second floor of the Eiffel Tower. From this floor, they could see the best view outside. The Louvre and Basilica of the Sacred Heart of Paris were clearly seen from where they were.

Lola changed to a strapless white gown in the dressing room. A bright red sunflower was put in her hair. Harry changed to an elegant black suit.

This was another theme. Harry bowed his head and kissed Lola's red lips. The photographer adjusted the focus and pressed the shutter. Their sweet images were fixed against the background of the Arch of Triumph and Louvre.

Two hours a day for shooting. In this way, Lola would not be too tired.

Lola changed to a white wedding dress and wore light makeup. Harry was dressed in a white suit. They were holding each other's hands and walked towards the Eiffel Tower. Behind them were two assistants carefully holding the bottom of the wedding dress of Lola.

The Eiffel Tower was more than 300 meters high. It was built in 1887 and was divided into three floors. There were more than a thousand steps from the ground to the top of the tower. Lola had been to Paris twice and she had visited the Eiffel Tower already. She was quite familiar with this place.

A couple in white dress and white suit under the Eiffel Tower stirred quite a scene. A lot of people stopped to look at them. Several people even recognized them.

They were quite surprised to see them shooting the wedding photos here. It was too soon. They immediately got out their phones and took photos and sent the pictures in their friend circles or on

Weibo. Even before they started to shoot the first photo, people already knew they were shooting wedding photos in Paris because of the social media platforms.

The assistants politely asked the on-lookers to give way for the shooting. It was because they have to use the Eiffel Tower as the background. The gorgeous Lola held the handsome Harry beside her. They began to shoot the first picture.

The photographer tuned the light. In the camera, Lola slightly pouted her red lips and sweetly looked at Harry. Harry gazed at Lola in his arms, his eyes full of deep affection. When their eyes met in the air, the time seemed to have frozen.

It was perfect! The photographer immediately seized the moment and quickly pressed the shutter continuously.

Then under the photographer's instruction, Harry held Lola horizontally and lowered his head to kiss her on the forehead. His eyes smiled like a crescent moon. They have never seen Harry smile like this. Joey was surprised by the magic power of love.

He clearly remembered when his boss was shooting photos with Yolanda. His face was as cold as ice all throughout the shoot. The photographer who was responsible for taking photos for Harry and Yolanda was so frustrated. In many occasions, he had to delete the photos he had just shot.

Later, they bought the tickets and entered the second floor of the Eiffel Tower. From this floor, they could see the best view outside. The Louvre and Basilica of the Sacred Heart of Paris are clearly seen from where they were.

Lola changed to a strapless white gown in a dressing room. A bright red sunflower was put in her ear.

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