

No Escape 391

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After finishing the shooting in the second floor of the Eiffel Tower, Harry took Lola to the entrance where they had some snacks and drinks.

The photographer followed to take pictures of them while they were eating and having fun. Later, they took the elevator to the top of the tower.

On top of the Eiffel Tower, they enjoyed a beautiful panoramic view below. Indeed, the yellow tower of Arc de Triomphe, the Louvre in the shade, the white Mengma Sacred Heart Church were clearly visible. The colorful scenery was a feast to the eye. As seen from the top of the tower, the whole Paris was like a huge map. The numerous roads and alleys were intertwined, forming different wide and narrow lines on the map.

In the north, they could see the Charlottenburg Palace, and the splashing fountain. The Seine flowed rather peacefully under the tower. The grand lawn, which used to be the drilling grounds of the God of War and the ancient building of the French Military Academy, stood in the south. The picturesque scenery was really unforgettable.

Everybody were enjoying this visual feast. Overlooking Paris, they stared at the one-of-a-kind view!

It was the third time that Harry and Lola traveled together. They had been to Echo Bay and Canada together in their last two trips. "Do you feel tired now? We could take a break first." Harry asked her. Harry led Lola to a table where they could enjoy the scenery and order a glass of fresh juice for her.

The photographer came up with a really good idea. He went to the front desk and brought back a straw. He put the straw into the juice.

The sweet scene of the couple intimately drinking the juice face-to-face together with the beautiful view was permanently captured by the camera.

Their appearance and the high-profile wedding photos shooting has caused a sensation here. When they went out of the Eiffel Tower, they found out that there were still many people following them behind even though they have walked a long distance from the Tower.

Lola did not want to go back to the hotel now. She went into a luxurious car Joey had rented for her and leaned on Harry's shoulder to get some rest. She was afraid that she would get a bit dizzy.

The photographer didn't want to miss any chance to seize the beautiful moment. He gently clicked on the camera. Harry pulled down the window for him.

The photographer lifted his camera to capture the scene. Harry realized this and accepted what the photographer wanted. The photographer immediately pressed the shutter outside the car and captured the picture in which Lola was leaning on Harry's shoulders.

When the photographer finished taking pictures, Harry said to him, "Don't delete any photos shot during this trip. I want them all."

The photographer nodded. Of course, he would not delete a single one of them. The couple was so well-matched. It was rare for him to take such good photos. He would keep every picture.

At five that afternoon, Lola woke up in Harry's arms. She felt so tired so she slept like a log while leaning on him.

Harry was now reviewing the sales data of his company on his cellphone. Seeing that Lola was already awake, he immediately put his cellphone aside.

He gently kissed her soft lips and asked her, "Are you hungry now? Or do you want to drink something?" He carefully catered to anything she needed to make herself comfortable.

Lola smirked. She snuggled in Harry's arms, reluctant to leave. "I want to eat ice cream. I want something cold." She said to him like a spoiled child.

Harry frowned at her request. He was wondering whether pregnant women could eat cold foods without putting their babies at risk. He took out his cellphone and googled the question on the Internet. After a while, he pulled down the car window and waved at Joey who was standing near the car.

"Go and buy a scoop of ice cream. Just one." He specifically stressed that one was enough. Because Lola was pregnant, she could not eat too much cold and sweet food.

"He is only buying one ice cream for me?" Lola thought in discontent. "That's not enough..." She remembered she also ate ice creams when she was pregnant with Nicole. She had felt nothing wrong after eating it.

Hearing his request, Joey turned back at them. He immediately went to ask the local people where he could buy ice cream.

Within three minutes, Joey returned with a box in his hands.

Lola happily enjoyed the ice cream. But before she had even looked down at the cup, it was already empty...

Lola looked at him with eager eyes. Harry casually looked away and said to her, "Ice cream time is up. Let's get out of the car." He told himself not to look into his eyes! He did not want to see her sweet face. If he looked at her, he would give in to her request.

For the first time in his life, the fearless and bossy Harry did not dare to look into her eyes.

Time went by so fast. They have arrived on the Seine River soon after. Harry carried Lola out of the car and gently put her on the grass.

The Seine River is the second longest river in France that flowed through the heart of Paris. The north shore was on the right and the south shore was on the left.

The right shore was the main business district and political center of Paris. The famous coffee shop and Latin area were on the left shore. The place was soaked in a strong ambiance of literature and art.

The Cite Island was situated in the middle of the Seine River. The famous Notre Dame de Paris is located on this island. Aside from those, there are many famous cultural relics buildings on the shores of the Seine River such as the Louvre, the Invalides, the Eiffel and many more.

The Seine River was also the mother river of this cultural city of Paris. It has nurtured many world-famous cultural celebrities such as Maupassant and Monet.

Harry took Lola to take cruise ships to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the scenic spots on the shores of the river. The view was especially enchanting at this time as the golden light from the sunset was right before their very eyes.

Before going on the cruise, Lola had changed into a red evening gown. On the shore, the photographer was already checking the angles. Then he quickly pressed the shutter.

They proceeded to the Mari Bridge, one of the three most ancient bridges on the Seine River. A gust of wind came, blowing Lola's evening gown upward.

Against the colorful sky above and the brilliant light shadows on the river below, Harry and Lola leaned on the railing and looked into each other's eyes.

The photographer was so excited to capture the perfect picture. The moment was very majestic.

After finishing the shooting on the Seine River, Lola changed to her own clothes. Then she joined Harry to enjoy dinner by the Seine River.

The cool breeze made them feel very delightful. It was really relaxing and peaceful here.

"Can we take a walk under the Eiffel Tower after dinner?" She took a piece of the steak to her mouth and asked Harry excitedly.

Harry slowly ate the food in his plate. He glanced at her and said, "I don't want you to be too tired. You have to be very careful." She was now pregnant. There were many chances for them to travel here in the future.

Lola pouted in dismay and said, "I'm not tired." When they were shooting the photos, Harry let her take occasional rests. She was now full of vigor and energy.

Harry suddenly paused, and looked at Lola closely. Yes, she was right. There was no trace of fatigue on her face.

"Okay. But just an hour." He gave in to her again.

Lola smiled with pure satisfaction. She didn't mind whether it was one hour or two hours.

Once they were there to enjoy themselves, they would certainly forget about the time. It was always the case. She continued to stare at Harry who was eating his meal in a graceful manner. He was always so sophisticated. She smiled and felt proud of her cleverness.

The Eiffel Tower at night looked brilliant with all the lights on. The soft but not flaunting yellow lights were a sight to behold. It was like a huge magnet, attracting everyone's attention on it.

The closer they were to the Eiffel Tower, the more tourists there were.

Herry carefully protected Lole by holding her into his arms. He would make sure that nobody would touch her.

Lole took out her cellphone and took several photos. It has been seven or eight years since the last time she came here!

Then she dragged Herry closer to her and took a photo with him. In the photo, Herry was wearing a white casual suit. He was gazing at Lole with love in his eyes. Lole was looking at the camera happily. The photo would be perfect after applying some filters on it.

Yes, it was the right feeling! Lole logged onto her Weibo account and uploaded the photo. Then she added the words below, "Goodbye, Paris!"

The only regret was that it was too soon. Only one day to stay here and they would leave.

She turned off her cellphone. They were walking around with Lole affectionately holding Herry's arms.

They were already very close to their hotel. But when they decided to go back to the hotel, two hours had already passed. On the way back, Herry took Lole on his back and walked slowly on the side of the road.

Joey drove the car and followed behind them in case they both wanted to just take a ride. He looked at the romantic couple walking slowly in front of him, and felt so envious. He thought this might be the moment his boss has longed for a long time.

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The magnificent hotel was now just in front of them. Lola complained a bit and said, "Okay, we are now at the hotel. Put me down then." She straightened up and prepared to get off Harry's back.

But Harry just moved her up even more and replied, "No, stay on my back. I will take you into the room like this."

"No! It's a bit embarrassing." She blushed while she was holding around Harry's neck with one arm.

Harry retorted calmly, "You are my wife. That's not embarrassing at all. I actually find it very sweet."

Your wife? "I haven't agreed yet to marry you. Don't take advantage of me." Harry may have the certificate of marriage, but that's not the end of the story. She eased herself up on Harry's back and pinched his ear gently.

The bell boy opened the door courteously. In the midst of the crowd's astonishment, Harry led Lole into the hotel. "Agree or not, I've registered the marriage for us. Through a wedding, I will tell the whole world that you, Lole is my one and only wife!" Harry replied straightforwardly, ignoring the gossiping people around them.

His sweet words made Lole smile happily.

But when they entered the room, Lole pretended to threaten Harry, "If you treat me badly, I will disappear with our two kids. You will never find us then."

They haven't turned on the lights in the room. But with the light from the street lamps, it's not completely dark. They could see each other's faces. Her threat reminded Harry that Lole had disappeared from him for four years. His face turned pale.

He held Lole tighter in his arms and kissed her. "No, I wouldn't let you leave again. Over the four years that you were away from me, I have missed you so much." He said sweetly.

It was true. For that four years, he had to look at her photos or he could never make it through the long, lonely nights. Even in the time when he had mistaken her as the one who killed his mother, he couldn't help thinking about her.

The atmosphere in the room slightly changed. Lole remembered Yolande. She didn't want to mention Yolande at this sweet moment. But this was a good opportunity for her to explain.

"I didn't harm her. I didn't push her to the water. She bribed the person in the company to frame me. It was her who got poisoned with aphrodisiac in Ascee, not me. And I never hired anyone to rape her in the beach. And I didn't..." She began to choke on her words. The emotions were still overwhelming for her. The magnificent hotel was now just in front of them. Lola complained a bit and said, "Okay, we are now at the hotel. Put me down then." She straightened up and prepared to get off Harry's back.

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Leave the following incidents aside and just move on. She has had enough in the past five years because of that cruel woman.

Her explanation made Harry's heart ache. He embraced her tighter in his arms. He knew it. He has found out about the truth.

It was his fault for he hadn't trusted in her. It was his fault to let Lola go through all these grievances. Everything was his fault!

When Yolanda came into his room by accident several years ago, the three of them were destined to cross roads in their lives.

"Yolanda pushed me down the stairs and killed our baby. And my accidents in the crossroads were caused by her. That was twice." She continued to spit out all her grievances. "But do you believe it? Do you believe in me?"

Harry nodded firmly. Yes, he believed in her now. Of course, she was his wife. The woman he loved so much would never do such evil things. He may have doubted that before. But he realized now how silly he had been.

Lola's tears streamed down her cheeks. Finally, Harry trusted her. "I hate you. I hate you so much. You didn't believe in me until now." Now, she felt that it was a good decision that she asked Jordan to go to the hospital in Dreles and find that doctor.

On second thought, she should have confronted that doctor herself five years ago, shouldn't she?

And the most important thing was... "Listen, Harry. "

She stared at him and turned very serious. "You are the only man I had. There's no one else. Even when I was in Zacrye, I never slept with Thomas. We only... Hmm. We only kissed. But that was it. I didn't follow up on it."

That turned Harry's look from surprise to jealousy. 'Well, even a kiss was not okay.', Harry protested deep down inside him.

He leaned his forehead against hers, felt her breath and apologized sincerely, "Lola, I'm sorry." Indeed, he owed her too much. A sorry was never enough to make up to her. He would use his whole life to compensate to every pain and hurt he has caused her.

If he trusted her from the beginning, maybe these bad things would not have happened between them.

Then he remembered how she jumped into the sea and off the building. How he impulsively shot her... These incidents often replayed themselves on his mind.

He hated his stupidity and how he took her for granted. If something happened to her, how could he be so happy now.

Lole wiped her tears, raised her chin and said spitefully, "Herry, just wait and see. I will stay with you forever. Then you'll know how faithful I was to you."

He nodded, stared at Lole and replied, "I will use the rest of my life to make up to you and the children." From now on, Lole and their kids were everything to Herry. He would give them the best in this life.

Lole delivered two kids for him. She did so much for him. Yet he had never done anything for her. So he must treat her well and look after her in the future.

Lole sobbed in his arms and Herry wiped her tears. He was heartbroken. "Don't cry, honey. I will never let you cry anymore."

At the thought of Rose, Lole explained, "I don't know how your mother died. I didn't see his face... I have no idea how he got the gun that you gave me..." Lole choked on her words.

Herry held her in his arms while nodding constantly. "I know; I know. Don't cry, honey. I just need more time to find out who that man is. I also believe what you said about Yolende. I have told you that I didn't punish her because I wanted you to do it." He kissed her smooth forehead.

After a long while, she looked at him seriously. "Can I trust you again?"

Herry nodded and reassured her. "Lole, you must believe in me."

Later that night, the Eiffel Tower still shed soft yellow light. All their words were replaced by kisses. Lole slowly unbuttoned Herry's shirt...

Next morning, they headed for the Maldives.

Maldives was composed of over 1000 islands. There's a vacation hotel on each island. It's almost secluded. It boasted world-class hotels, entertainment facilities and top hotel services.

When looking at the view from the plane, the Maldives was like an emerald necklace, embedded in a blue velvet, tranquil and serene background.

Receptionists came the moment they got off the plane. The hotel villa was equipped with two excellent butlers.

Harry took Lola on the yacht and they drifted onto the sea. After the ride, waiters delivered them coconut milk and coconut-scented one-off towel.

They enjoyed the view and walked for several minutes before arriving at the hotel.

Paradise Island. Wow. This was a six-star hotel...

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Joey booked an FB water villa for them. It was a split-level structure. The bungalow was surrounded by the best snorkeling area.

The hotel manager went out to meet them. They had two private butlers for this bungalow tasked to take care of everything.

The inside of the bungalow wasn't that big, but it was quite clean, bright and luxurious-looking. It was nicely set up. In the middle of it, a white cozy queen-size bed was placed neatly. It was with a white and blue bedding, as well as a luxurious sofa to its right.

On the wall in front of the bed, the door was replaced with a white wall-sized drape. It also served as a path to the exquisite-looking private plunge pool on the deck.

Standing by the bed, you could see the sky beautifully being reflected on the blue pool. They made a beautiful and sophisticated picture. Beside the pool, there were two deck-chairs and a beach umbrella.

On the left, a fluttering drape also replaced the door. Through it, a ten-meter long wooden bridge stretched, linking the bungalow with a thatched pavilion.

The vision here was open and clear, making it an ideal place to overlook the boundless blue ocean.

"Wonderful!" Lola sighed in amazement. They stood in the pavilion, and rejoiced at the majestic sight while the cold sea breeze touched their faces.

She had never been in Maldives before. It surprised her that its gorgeous scenery was even more grand in person. Maybe it was his presence that enhanced this feeling...

Harry put his arms around her waist from behind and touched her belly. He felt her baby bump.

"Our kid is growing. I'm so proud." He whispered sweetly in her ear. It was a shame for him to miss Nicole's time of infancy. He truly regretted that.

Lola felt her belly, too. "Really? I can't feel it."

He spun her around to face him, looked at her gently. "It's my kid, I can feel it." He felt an undeniable connection with it.

She grinned at him. "Your kid should climb out of my belly, though!"

Yes, his kids were from her body. How beautiful to think of it.

He smiled, and checked the watch on his wrist. "It's time that we should go and get dressed up. We'll have lunch in an hour."

When they were back in the room, Harry held her in his arms and unzipped her dress for her.

It dropped on the floor, leaving only her underwear on her body. She blushed a bit, and covered his eyes. "Stop looking at me! Get undressed quickly." Then she unbuttoned his shirt for him.

His palm slid to her waist, waiting for her to finish her work.

After his shirt was removed, his hard and muscular chest was exposed in front of her. She blushed and freed herself from his arms. She picked up the white bikini the cameraman's assistant prepared for her.

They were going to take wedding photos by the sea today, so the studio prepared several bikinis for her to try on.

"They are too hot and sexy-looking. What's the difference to change from one to another?" She stood there staring at the wide array of bikinis.

Harry walked over to her while wearing a new pair of beach shorts. "Come on, let me help you." He said as he extended his hands to remove her underwear. And it dropped on the floor slightly.

She smirked and turned around. Then she suddenly jumped away. She picked up the bikini and slid into the bathroom, making him giggle a bit.

Harry closed his eyes, and lingered on the moment. You bewitching beauty...

After she got changed, the dresser was sent in to do some makeups for her. Harry applied some sunscreen on his face and body. He didn't need makeup. He never did. His face was charming enough to dazzle any woman.

When they walked together to the beach, they caught everybody's attention.

The man was tall, strong and well-proportioned. Especially his firm abs... While the woman was tall and slim with her small waist. She looked hot and sexy in the bikini.

Harry noticed their eyes settling upon her body. He was dismayed. He gave them a piercing glance to warn them.

All men there dropped their eyes immediately and pretended to be focusing on themselves. Harry sent a butler to bring bath towels for them. They wrapped themselves with the towels, but her slender legs were still exposed.

Now he regretted his decision to take her here. He pulled her hand, trying to drag her out of the beach.

"What's wrong? We just got here." Lola asked in confusion. This man was really unpredictable!

He glanced at her and said, "I don't want to take photos now!" He couldn't help but think of breaking their necks whenever he thought about their gaze on her body.

"But why?" She stared at him, trying to pull him back. The photographer and the assistants were all ready for the shoot.

He remained firm. "I said no photos!"

Lola scowled at him. "We won't take photos, then. So why are we here?" She raised her voice in anger.

How disappointing! All the good plans were going to be broken. She was upset.

He was so happy and jolly just a while ago, wasn't he? What's wrong with him now? Has he changed his mind?

His bad temper sort of changed when he saw her getting mad at him. He pulled her to himself, "Honey, don't be mad please. We'll do it! Okay?"

She shook off his hand and walked away. He's weird!

He caught up to her, and held her even tighter.

"Honey, we'll do it. Don't be mad, please." He tried to soothe her mood and made a gesture to Joey to let him follow them.

Lola paused when they reached the shadow of a palm tree. She stared at him, "Tell me, have you changed your mind?"

He became speechless. "No way!" He whispered in her ear, "You're too hot in this bikini. I don't want them to look at you. If they keep looking, I'll rip their eyes out to feed them to the sharks!"

She broke into hearty laughter upon hearing this. He was obviously jealous!

She pulled on her bath towel a bit. "But I'm in the towel! Nobody can see right through me!"

Herry was relieved to see her smile. "Yes, but what about your legs? We shouldn't have been here, taking photos on this damn beach! There's too much boys around here!" He gritted his teeth. Her body was only for him. No one else could look at it.

Lola slowly stepped backward. "Are you so old and traditional? You're too conservative. Aren't you just wearing beach shorts yourself? Look over there, those hot girls are winking to you. Did I ever say anything unpleasant about it?" She said, pointing to the hot blondes not far from them.

Herry didn't raise his eyes. His eyes stayed fixed on her. He pulled her to his chest and kissed her. "Are you feeling jealous?" He asked in a proud voice.

She slipped him on his chest and stared at him. "Well, I can't deny that."

He grinned in satisfaction. Then he took her hand and walked back to the area where they would do the shoot.

When they got back to the shooting spot, the cameramen shot some close-ups for Lola. She wore a chic sun hat and stepped into the sea, paused and smiled back.

Herry stayed on the beach. He was keeping eyes on those men, and fought them back with his piercing glances when their eyes dropped on Lola.

After a while, Lola walked back to him. The assistant put a white waist-long wedding veil on her head, and she held a bouquet of red flowers in her hands.

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He grinned in satisfaction. Then he took her hand and walked back to the area where they would do the shoot.

When they got back to the shooting spot, the cameraman shot some close-ups for Lola. She wore a chic sun hat and stepped into the sea, paused and smiled back.

Harry stayed on the beach. He was keeping eyes on those men, and fought them back with his piercing glances when their eyes dropped on Lola.

After a while, Lola walked back to him. The assistant put a white waist-long wedding veil on her head, and she held a bouquet of red flowers in her hands.

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Harry was standing behind her. She was leaning to his side slightly, her right arm crossing his chest. The photographer adjusted the tone of the picture. It soon showed the ineffable temptation and sexual attraction, with the majestic sea as the background.

After several photos, Harry interrupted the photographer and said, "Leave another set of bikini photos for the evening. Now, let's take some shots in the sea."

Everyone was surprised at Harry's demand, but the photographer's assistant still helped Lola to change her outfit and began to prepare for the next special sea floor effects.

Just then, Lola appeared before Harry's eyes, wearing a sky-blue strapless multi-layer dress with large skirt, her wavy hair just hanging down loosely. She looked so lovely and charming.

Harry was wearing a white casual shirt and sky-blue casual pants. These were exactly the same color with her dress.

It's now already close to noon. The light was already bright so artificial lighting was not needed anymore.

Lola held Harry's hands nervously. She couldn't really swim...

"Don't be afraid, honey. Just hold on to me tightly." He comforted her with his soft voice. The photographer was already in the water, waiting to capture their beautiful moments.

The blue multi-layer dress was specifically prepared for the seafloor effects. Its large multi-layer skirt had better floating effect in the water, so there would be an artistic view.

Lola sank into the water holding her breath and then tried to open her eyes slowly. But she gave up immediately as she really felt uncomfortable.

Yet, she still felt a little delighted when she saw some beautiful fishes just now.

Actually, she didn't need to worry about her safety as she's held tightly by her man.

Oh, no! When she dived into the sea again, she felt even more uncomfortable and rose to the surface quickly, breathing in air. But the lower part of her body was still held by Harry in the water.

After inhaling some more air, she sank in the water again. This time, she opened her eyes successfully, but floated out of the sea soon again after three seconds of eye contact with Harry.

The photographer took this opportunity and already shot two photos. They seemed very good.

He also rose to the surface and said, "Mrs. Lewis, try to relax under the water. Harry is holding you, anyway." Then he sank again after wiping his face.

Lola tried to follow the instructions of the photographer and let go of the hand of Harry, relaxing her face and putting on a smile. With that, she was just floating in the water like a mermaid.

The colorful coral reef, green flickering seaweed and different shapes...She kept all these exquisite creations in her sight.

In less than three seconds, Harry swam to her side and led her to the surface.

She breathed hard again and he became so worried now. "Enough for this set!" He would not sacrifice her health for these photos.

But this time, Lola refused his advice. She was feeling comfortable in the water just now. Although they were near the shore, she was deeply attracted by the view at the sea floor.

She requested Harry to take her to the photographer's side. She wanted to see the negative films in the camera. Seeing these beautiful photos, she determined to try once more! Lola gave the camera back to the photographer and had her makeup fixed by the assistants.

Harry was certainly willing to cooperate with her as long as she wanted to continue. He was just worried that she might be feeling dizzy already.

Lola was braver this time around and opened her eyes once she dived into the water. They floated in the water and acted like two kissing fishes. The photographer recorded the beautiful moment for them.

As Lola was still in high spirits, this set of photos took a longer time. After shooting, it was already half past twelve, thirty minutes later than their expected completion.

They took a shower after going back to their room, then changed clothes and went to have their lunch.

He picked a restaurant 6 meters below the sea surface.

The restaurant was covered by a clear PMMA glass. Through the curved roof, one could see various benthos shuttling back and forth. As it's beneath the clear and blue water, the light in the restaurant was too strong. Therefore, everyone needed to wear a pair of sunglasses.

Harry pulled out the chair for her and helped her sit down. He then took over the menu from the waiter.

"Caviare salad, lobster, fried salmon with honey, dumplings with truffle, pan-fried goose liver, citrus fruit juice, Angus beef, a glass of fresh fruit juice and a glass of cocktail. Thanks!"

Listening to these dish names from his mouth, Lola was amazed at the luxury of the place. There were not common dishes for her at all. She could only order them occasionally.

But now, the man before her was so generous. He was really very wealthy!

She turned her sights to the sea outside the glass, "See, here is a shark!" She became so excited when she saw the shark. It's so different from her experience at the Undersea World of Ascea with Nicole.

Seeing the excitement on her face, Harry held her hand on the table and said, "After you give birth to this baby, let's tour around the world to spend our honeymoon." She liked travelling and he would accompany her as long as she wanted. He would do everything for her!

She was so touched by his words, but had her doubts. "Would you have time? You have been so busy lately." He had so many companies and properties to manage. How could he be available for a tour around the world?

He raised his eyebrow and replied, "Of course! I always have time for you!" All the work could be temporarily handed over to his father and Joey. After all, there were so many bright minds in the company. There was no problem for him to leave for a short time.

She was happy to hear that and said, "Cheerio! I have never been to Iceland and Switzerland!" It must be the happiest thing to tour around the world with somebody you loved.

Herry had more than enough money to support this plan, except that he might not have so much time. But, it didn't matter, right? Lole had been immersed in her dream of the days after she gave birth to the baby. It would be so memorable!

Herry couldn't help but laugh at this daydreaming woman before him. Then he reminded her, "Here is our lunch. Try to eat first. You must be very hungry." So her daydreaming was interrupted.

The smell of the salmon made her very hungry, indeed.

But she needed to go to the washroom first. When she came back to the table, she was so delighted to see the salmon had been cut and prepared in her plate. She began to enjoy the delicious salmon, but was a little disappointed at its taste. It was even worse than the salmon in Ascee.

When the last dish Angus beef was served, finally she began to nod with a satisfactory look. This one was delicious.

However, she suddenly covered her mouth with a piece of tissue, as she was choked by a sickening feeling. She stood up at once and hurried to the washroom.

He was frightened by her behavior, put down the knife in his hand and followed her. "What's wrong?" He held her shoulder and saw a bad expression on her face.

He knew the dishes here were just so-so, but he wanted to take her here to enjoy the view.

But did the food make her sick?

Lole waved her hand in a hurry. She counted the days secretly. Maybe it was now time for pregnancy sickness to come and haunt her again...

She rushed to the washroom and tried to vomit over the toilet, but nothing came out.

The sound of her retching in the washroom made him very anxious. But he was unable to do anything.

He looked at his watch. If she would not come out within two minutes, he would go inside.

The restaurant manager came along with him and asked, "Mr. Lewis, what's the problem?" The manager politely voiced out his concern.

But Herry was too anxious to even reply to him. If Lole really got sick because of the food here, he would make this restaurant disappear.

Just when he planned to forcefully enter, Lole opened the washroom door and walked towards the sink. She washed her hands and took a sip of the lemonade to rinse her mouth.

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"How are you doing? Are you feeling better now?" He petted her back gently while looking worriedly at Lola.

Lola just shook her head and replied, "I'm all right. That must be morning sickness. Oh..." She sighed regretfully. At least for two months, she couldn't eat meat anymore.

When she had Nicole before, she had done just the same to relieve her morning sickness.

Her answer set Harry at ease. Thank god Lole's vomiting was just because of pregnancy.

After sending away the diner's manager, Harry paid the bill and helped Lole take some rest.

Harry heard Lole retching in the bathroom, but he couldn't think of anything to help her with. He felt very helpless. With a pale face, he called over Joey to help him.

After knowing what the problem was, Joey quickly bought some drinks and snacks to relieve Lole's uncomfortable feeling.

Lole washed her hands after she vomited. Throwing up made her feel much better.

She rinsed her mouth and walked out of the restroom. Then she saw Harry pacing around nervously in the room.

She smiled and pondered that this was just the beginning. He should know that the next two months would be tougher to get through. Harry shouldn't worry that much right now.

"I'm okay. Stop walking around. Okay? Don't be so nervous."

Then Harry instantly took her to the bed and asked worriedly, "How are you doing? What do you want to eat? Do you need to go to the hospital? Please do tell me."

His eyes were full of concern. She seldom saw this in him.

She slightly leaned aside, held him, then shook her head. "I'm all right. This is normal during pregnancy. I told you not to worry too much."

"It's hard to think how you made it through when you were pregnant with Nicole." He grasped her hands---it's a bit cold. He worried that she may be getting a bit sick already. He tucked her in the quilt.

"You are overestimating the pain. It's just morning sickness. No big deal, really. Back when I had Nicole, I just ate spicy foods all day to relieve it." Eating spicy food will make women give birth to a girl while sour food heralds a boy. That Chinese saying was said to be true. She liked to eat spicy food during pregnancy and she gave birth to Nicole.

She loved spicy food. When she returned to the Newman family, her mother had replaced half of the dishes to cater to her taste preference. At that time, Joseph felt his tongue burning because of the chili, but she herself ate them all.

Lole smiled when she remembered that.

Because when she returned home, everyone was very nice and caring to her. The pregnancy made her very grumpy, but the whole family just tolerated her bad temper.

How about Harry? Would he be able to tolerate her short, oh, to be more precise, her very hot temper?

"I have asked Joey to buy some sour and spicy food. But it's taking him too long. I'm afraid you must be hungry again." Harry was already growing impatient. He took his phone and called Joey again. "How are you doing? Are you feeling better now?" He patted her back gently while looking worriedly at Lola.

Lola just shook her head and replied, "I'm all right. That must be morning sickness. Oh..." She sighed regretfully. At least for two months, she couldn't eat meat anymore.

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"I have asked Joey to buy some sour and spicy food. But it's taking him too long. I'm afraid you must be hungry again." Harry was already growing impatient. He took his phone and called Joey again.

The phone rang for several seconds, but it was soon hung up. Harry was bewildered. Joey does not do this often. Then there was a knock on the door.

Joey was filled with sweat outside and was obviously very exhausted. He has the photographer's assistant with him. They were carrying several bags of snacks and packs of juices in their hands.

Harry told them to put the food near Lola. He then helped Lola sit up on the bed and put a pillow behind her back.

His undeniable love and care for her made Lola a bit speechless. After all, it was just morning sickness. It's no big deal. Harry didn't need to be so careful and worried.

"Have a look at the wide array of food here and find out what you want to eat." Harry frowned at the piles of snacks. He thought they were junk food. But Joey was not to blame since he also had no experience of taking care of a pregnant woman. So he could only stuff all kinds of snacks in the bags and let Lola choose herself.

Lola cast a glance at them and pointed to the spicy tofu curbs and chicken feet.

On the bags were the manufacture's name. These snack makers were so unknown that Harry had never heard of them.

That made his frown deeper. Argh! Junk food! He complained deep inside him. He didn't know if they should trust this brand. But he had no choice but to let Lola eat these for now to relieve her sickness. As soon as they come back to the manor, he would hire professional cooks of spicy Sichuan cuisine. And he would never let Lola eat such junk again.

Lola then began eating the spicy chicken feet. Yummy was the only word to describe how she was feeling right now. On the other hand, Harry leaned against the couch and looked at her in despair.

He could never understand why would anyone like eating junk food. But Lola seemed a big fan of it.

When Lola finished half of the bag of chicken feet, Harry came over and snatched from her hand the rest.

"Don't eat more of these junk food. I will let the cook make spicy food for you the minute we get home. It's much healthier." Harry was right. These packaged snacks were added with all kinds of preservatives. It's not good for one's health.

Lola pouted, then opened a bag of dried hairtail.

Thus, she took herself to another "yummy, yummy" journey. The truth was that she really loved eating snacks when she was in college. She just ate less when she was already working, especially ever since she was together with Harry. She had never imagined that she would eat these snacks again. Now with such a good opportunity, of course she would eat to her heart's full. It's not every day that she can eat this.

But halfway there, Harry threw the other half bag to the trash can. "What are you doing? I like them!" She stared at him in great dismay.

But that didn't stop Harry from throwing all the snacks into the garbage bin. "You feel better now, so you clearly won't need these junk food. I will find a cook to make you spicy food tonight. Don't worry!" He didn't want Lola to eat snacks. It's really unhealthy and he was worried about the baby.

"But you are wasting food!" She accused him of doing something bad.

"You are pregnant." He reasoned with her in a serious tone. Pregnant women should not eat junk food like these.

She pouted her lips in dissatisfaction, then said, "Well, well, well. I will just sleep then." She yawned, looked at Harry, then curled her forefinger at him seductively.

What bad idea was she having on mind? Harry was shocked to see her flirting with him.

But that immediately turned Harry on. He felt something inside him. He took off his jacket, jumped into the bed, and held her waist.

"You should behave yourself as you're still pregnant." He gripped her hands and warned her in a low voice.

Lola grinned and decided to give him a break. But she knew this will not happen every day. She was just so happy because of how he kindly treated her today.

Soon after, the room became quiet. They could only hear Lola's occasional moans and the sound of the waves...

After a while, Harry supported his head with his right arm, put his hand on Lola's belly and lovingly looked at the sleeping Lola.

Then he turned around, took the phone on the table and texted Joey on WeChat, "Hire two cooks of Sichuan cuisine now and send them to the manor in Uthene."

In addition, the construction for children's room in the manor should also be speeding up.

After everything was settled, he switched off his phone and fell asleep with Lola in his arms.

Lola had a nightmare in which Harry and Yolande were having breakfast together happily in their villa in Pearl Spring. And she just sat on the corner, looking at them helplessly. In the dream, both of them were smiling so lovingly to each other.

A scene in her past was taking place again... Yolande said to her arrogantly, "Lola, Harry is mine. You are nothing to him."

Then Cherry affectionately held Harry's arm. "Harry will also be my man. You are nothing to him."

She tried to grab Harry back from Yolande and Cherry, but he just disappeared.

Then Lola woke up in an instant. The room was very quiet and only the sound of the waves could be heard.

Herry was not beside her. Suddenly, she felt alone as if all the happy moments she had with Herry recently were just a dream.

That idea made her panic. She hastily set up from the bed and shouted, "Herry. Herry!" Her voice sounded worried and afraid.

Herry immediately stopped working. He stood up and rushed into the room.

Then he saw Lola's pale face and worried eyes. He asked anxiously, "What's wrong, honey? Are you feeling sick again?"

Herry's presence relieved Lola's worries. She didn't answer but just tightly embraced Herry. That's how she could feel secure.

"What happened? Honey, tell me please..." Herry tried to comfort her. He felt her panic and shivering. He held her closer in his arms.

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It took her a while before she came back to her senses. She shook her head and answered in an obviously upset voice, "I thought you were... gone already. I became so sad." She paused before uttering what she really had thought.

Harry felt so remorseful in his heart when he heard this. He was shocked. Yes, he felt shocked by her words.

He was also surprised. He now realized how important he was to her.

He immediately tried to reassure her, "I will not let this happen, Lola. I will never leave you again for the rest of my life!" He would give her a strong sense of security. He will never make her worry about losing him again.

She moved closer to him and fell into his arms. "Is that for real? Are you sure that I'm not dreaming now? Please promise me, Harry."

She was now not like the usual cheerful and lively Lola whose eyes were always full of pride and joy. She was more like a wounded little rabbit who was looking for a safer place to dwell.

He caressed her long hair with so much fondness. Then he kissed her soft red lips. He wanted to show that everything he said was real. He was here to be with her. Forever.

She kissed him back passionately. She smelled his familiar enticing fragrance. Yes, it was him. She was sure she was not in a dream!

A drop of tear fell down her cheek. She could not resist it.

Harry felt that her cheeks was a bit wet. He opened his eyes and tenderly kissed the tears on her cheeks. He said to her, "Don't cry, Lola. I'm yours for the rest of your life."

From then on, her tears became the most precious pearl in the world to him. Even if there was someone who would like to exchange it with the whole world, he would not let Lola shed tears again.

"Harry, I will stick on to you whenever you go from now on." Lola said to him in a determined voice. She leaned on his shoulders like a child. She held him tightly with her arms. Now, she felt safe.

Harry nodded and looked at her affectionately. "Yes. I was thinking of that, too."

Outside, the view was so beautiful. Harry led Lola to the majestic swimming pool.

The morning glow in the sky was turning into different colors. Now, it was flaming brilliantly.

The swimming pool was connected to the sea, so the water was very blue. Harry leaned on the side of the pool and took Lola in his arms. Lola was now playing in the pool happily in her yellow bikini.

They were so close to each other that Lola could feel his breath on her shoulders. It was kind of tickling her. She giggled.

He caressed her half wet hair with his palm and gazed at her face. She was very happy and carefree, playing just like a child. She has never seen her cheerful like this.

Who would think that the once very serious and graceful businesswoman in the SL Group would act like a spoiled child now?

He sweetly kissed her cheeks. She giggled again. Her smile reminded him of Nicole.

Their daughter, Nicole looked pretty much like her mother, Lola. Thinking about this, Harry felt very warm in his heart.

Lola suddenly turned around to him and kissed him rather seductively on his chest. Harry straightened up. Lola was so naughty!

He wanted to seize Lola but she was attempting to wriggle free. But she carelessly tripped over and plunged into the water. She came out to the surface before choking on some water.

"You are taking advantage of me! How could you!" She wiped the water on her face and accused him. His eyes widened and he just innocently looked at her.

It was Lola who had started it. She was obviously seducing him right now!

But Harry did not feel angry. He actually felt a bit flattered. He gently said, "Okay. It was all my fault. Come here, let me give you a big hug." He carried her out from the water and held her into his arms.

Lola blushed. Then Harry took her into the pool again.

The sun was already setting down. They were looking into the deep blue sea which stretched away as if it was meeting the sky.

Lola leaned on his shoulders. She was so immersed in happiness and sweetness.

She hoped that they could go on like this forever. She wished that they would always adore and cherish each other...for the rest of their lives.

At dinner, the dishes on the table were all vegetables. Harry had specifically asked the cook to make them spicy in order to cater to Lola's appetite and needs.

Lola was very happy and ate with gusto.

After the dinner, they took a walk together on the shore. Then they returned to the room to change clothes to shoot bikini photos.

This time, the dominant color was black. The color was very elegant and sophisticated. The photos were shot at night. In order to highlight the theme, the photographer applied artificial light throughout the process.

The outcome was satisfying. Under the moonlight, the pictures looked very mystic and sexy.

After the shooting, all the other members returned to their rooms. Lola and Harry stayed behind.

Lola was barefoot on the soft sand of the beach. She was picking up shells and watching the beautiful scenery before her.

Harry followed behind her in silence. He really enjoyed looking at her from behind.

Half an hour later, Harry reminded her, "Darling, it's time for some rest."

On the last day of their trip, they need to wake up early to go to Phuket Island.

Lola threw the shells back into the sea and shouted, "Goodbye, Maldives!"

Then she walked briskly to Harry. She held his arms and walk towards their hotel room.

Harry draped an arm around her bare shoulders. They left the beach with Lola's rounds of sweet giggles.

Inside the Room

Lola leaned against Harry in the open air bath pool. Harry dialed Kevin's number. "Dad. Is Nicole asleep already?" Harry asked.

Kevin was now telling stories to Nicole on the bed. "You two finally remembered that you have a child left behind here. Poor Nicole! She missed you so much! We thought you would not call anymore." Kevin exaggerated his joke.

In fact, seeing that her father was happy now, Nicole was also very pleased.

"Grendpe, I'm not poor. I have lots of toys. I'm very happy!" Hearing that her friend had mentioned her, Nicole hurriedly corrected her friend's words.

Harry heard Nicole's sweet familiar voice. He laughed and said, "Dad, we went to talk to Nicole."

While speaking to Kevin, Herry tried to put his hands on Lole's underbelly. Lole immediately slipped his hands away.

She took over the phone from Herry and spoke to Nicole.

"Mommy!" Nicole's excited voice echoed through the room.

It has been several days since Lole last saw her daughter. She was also very excited to talk to Nicole. But what Nicole asked next made her feel a little uncomfortable. "Mommy. Where is Daddy? I went to speak to Daddy."

...

Lole stared at the ceiling and said, "Nicole, I'm Mommy, your dear Mommy who has given birth to you and raised you for almost five years." She emphasized this one.

"Yes, I know you are my Mommy. But where is Daddy?" Nicole stood up from her bed in excitement. She thought that her Mommy belonged to his Daddy now. Then she could see her Mommy every day from now on. They would finally be a complete family!

Lole was completely speechless. She pouted and handed the cellphone to Herry. He heard everything and smirked.

"Such a naughty and ungrateful child! I'm angry now." She stared at the cellphone in grievance. Herry smiled lightly while wiping his hands with the towel. Then he took the phone with one hand and held Lole's wrist with his other hand.

"Nicole." He called her name with such gentleness, which made Lole more upset.

It was said that the daughter was the lover of her father in the previous life. Well, that seemed to be true. What's happening before her eyes had clearly proven it.

"Daddy! How are you?" Nicole exclaimed excitedly when she heard his father's voice. Lole heard it clearly.

Herry felt so proud when her daughter's sweet voice came through. The lovely girl at the other end of the line was his sweetheart!

"Nicole, Daddy and Mommy are missing you now. So much. Do you also miss us?"

Nicole jumped on the bed and replied, "Yes, Daddy. I miss you. When will you come back?"

Looking at Nicole's happy face, Kevin suddenly became very emotional. Nicole was different ever since both her mother and father made amends and were together again. She became happier and more outgoing since then.

"We will come back in two days. You can pick us up when we arrive at the airport. Okay?" He smiled. His amiable face showed how much he loved his daughter.

Kevin was now telling stories to Nicole on the bed. "You two finally remembered that you have a child left behind here. Poor Nicole! She missed you so much! We thought you would not call anymore." Kevin exaggerated his joke.

In fact, seeing that her father was happy now, Nicole was also very pleased.

"Grandpa, I'm not poor. I have lots of toys. I'm very happy!" Hearing that her grandpa had mentioned her, Nicole hurriedly corrected her Grandpa's words.

Harry heard Nicole's sweet familiar voice. He laughed and said, "Dad, we want to talk to Nicole."

While speaking to Kevin, Harry tried to put his hands on Lola's underbelly. Lola immediately slapped his hands away.

She took over the phone from Harry and spoke to Nicole.

"Mommy!" Nicole's excited voice echoed through the room.

It has been several days since Lola last saw her daughter. She was also very excited to talk to Nicole. But what Nicole asked next made her feel a little uncomfortable. "Mommy. Where is Daddy? I want to speak to Daddy."

...

Lola stared at the ceiling and said, "Nicole, I'm Mommy, your dear Mommy who has given birth to you and raised you for almost five years." She emphasized this one.

"Yes, I know you are my Mommy. But where is Daddy?" Nicole stood up from her bed in excitement. She thought that her Mommy belonged to his Daddy now. Then she could see her Mommy every day from now on. They would finally be a complete family!

Lola was completely speechless. She pouted and handed the cellphone to Harry. He heard everything and smirked.

"Such a naughty and ungrateful child! I'm angry now." She stared at the cellphone in grievance. Harry smiled lightly while wiping his hands with the towel. Then he took the phone with one hand and held Lola's waist with his other hand.

"Nicole." He called her name with such gentleness, which made Lola more upset.

It was said that the daughter was the lover of her father in the previous life. Well, that seemed to be true. What's happening before her eyes had clearly proven it.

"Daddy! How are you?" Nicole exclaimed excitedly when she heard his father's voice. Lola heard it clearly.

Harry felt so proud when her daughter's sweet voice came through. The lovely girl at the other end of the line was his sweetheart!

"Nicole, Daddy and Mommy are missing you now. So much. Do you also miss us?"

Nicole jumped on the bed and replied, "Yes, Daddy. I miss you. When will you come back?"

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Lola got instantly jealous. Nicole was such a little traitor! She rolled her eyes and then suddenly had an idea.

She touched Harry's waist in a seductive way. Harry felt the pulse and his tone changed immediately.

Lola deliberately crept up on his body. Harry could not resist it. He wanted to hang up the phone right away. Lola heard him saying to Nicole, "Sweetheart. It's so late in the evening now. Go to sleep. Daddy will see you soon."

Then she heard that Nicole gave him a big kiss. The phone was hung up.

Lola stood up and was ready to go back to the room.

But before she even got out of the pool, she was dragged back by Harry. He let her sit on laps. She could feel something hard under her... Does she really turn on Harry that easily?

He put down his cellphone on the shelf near them. Then he held her waist and forced her to lie on top of him.

"You're flirting with me! Do you like it?" He hasn't touched her for the last two months. Even though he wanted to have sex with her every night, he always tried his best to push back his urge. He wanted her now as a reward.

Lola blushed and gently pushed him away, "Go away. I want to sleep now."

Harry closed his eyes and held her firmly in his arms. He whispered to her ears, "I will let you sleep.

Just do me one simple favor."

Lola's face reddened a bit. "How am I supposed to help him? This man is so annoying..." She thought while she pushed herself on top of him...

The night grew deeper. The sky of the Maldives was very beautiful. But the couple was too occupied with themselves to enjoy the scenery. They were so immersed with each other's warm bodies...

Early morning the next day. Lola dressed up and then was led to the plane. She was not completely awake yet. Their preparations were so rushed that she even haven't finished brushing her teeth before they were ordered to set out.

On the plane, Lola continued to sleep in Harry's arms.

She did not wake up until they have arrived at the hotel. At that time, the sun has already risen up.

The breakfast was sent in as soon as she finished washing her face.

Looking at the waiter who politely brought their breakfast to them, Lola doubted why the waiter looked more like a European, instead of someone whose nationality was from Thailand. But she didn't think too much about it. She wanted to enjoy her breakfast first.

But the style of the breakfast was very strange. There were omelette, sandwiches, grilled sausages, egg tarts, meat floss buns...

Shouldn't Thai breakfast be something like pulut mangga, roast meat, and Thai porridge? This was really strange.

Could it be that the hotel Harry had reserved was opened by a European? Well, that might be a good explanation!

She quickly ate the egg tarts and the omelette in her plate. Harry took grilled sausages from her plate and gave his egg tarts to her.

Lola heartily ate all of them.

Then Lola put on some makeup and changed into a white fishtail wedding dress. Her bridal veil was held in the hands of an assistant.

The crew walked out of the hotel with the equipment and stuff. But what Lola saw before her very eyes amazed her.

She doubted that she had gone to a wrong place. That was because the city with broad streets in front of her eyes was like European, not Thai.

"We are now in the Bahnhofstrasse of Zurich. We are heading to Lake Zurich, Munich Frauenkirche and Limmat." The engine of the car was pumped to life. Harry looked at Lola's bewildered expression and explained everything to her.

Lola stared at him, obviously dumbfounded. "Where? What did you say? Zurich? Are we in Switzerland?" She wondered deeply. "So we are... in Switzerland?" She blurted out her doubts with utter amazement.

Harry nodded. He had changed their destinations on the spur of the moment.

Lola watched excitedly from the window. She was so surprised. "Didn't you say we are going to Phuket Island before?" She asked curiously. She had said to him that if they had the chance to travel the world in the future, she wanted to go to Iceland and Switzerland. Was it because of what she said that he had changed the route? Lola wondered.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to go to Switzerland?" Harry casually asked her. He had planned to go to Iceland, but the time could not accommodate them anymore. So he chose Switzerland.

Indeed! He had changed the plan because she had said so! Lola's eyes narrowed as she smiled. She couldn't help but affectionately hold Harry's neck and kiss him on the cheeks.

Seeing that Harry's cheek was marked with a bright-colored lipstick print, Lola burst into laughter.

Harry realized what she was laughing at when he saw her mischievous face. He shook his head with a dismayed look.

Then he took out a napkin and was about to wipe it clean.

"Don't wipe it. Just leave it as it is." Lola immediately stopped him. She wanted to really make fun of him. This does not happen too often!

Harry looked at her and wondered what was going through her mind. "Ha ha! You are so handsome with the lipstick mark on. So sexy." His handsome face was marked with trace of a bright red lipstick. It added another kind of beauty on his face.

Harry glanced at her affectionately. Then he put down the napkin he was holding. Okay! His wife should always be right! His wife should always be right!

They got out of the car and was holding hands when they appeared in public. When people saw the lipstick print on Harry's face, they immediately realized what happened and they all grinned.

Harry was totally indifferent to the smiling people. The makeup artist then reapplied the lipstick on Lola's lips. It was needed so that Lola would always look fresh.

When Lola took out a napkin and was about to wipe the lipstick print for Harry, the photographer stopped her. "Miss Newman, the lipstick is a symbol of love between both of you. I think it could show your intimate relationship. Could you just leave it on his face and then we could take a picture?" The photographer asked politely. He really meant what he suggested.

Harry was not pleased when he heard this request. But when he saw that Lola was already giggling, he finally gave in and just nodded.

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She held Harry's arms and enjoyed the scenery of Lake Zurich. It was so beautiful. Only if she could also go to the small town of Switzerland!

In fact, Harry had already arranged the trip to Zermatt.

After finishing their shooting at Lake Zurich, Frauenkirche and Limmet in the morning, Lole rested at the hotel for a couple of hours. In the afternoon, they went to Bernier.

In Bernier, the St. Peter's and St. Paul's Church, Berier Tower and Bernier Cathedral can be seen in the area.

As a whole, the church would be the main theme for the wedding photos in Switzerland.

They have arrived at Zermatt before dinner time.

Zermatt boasts of the most beautiful mountain of Alps- the Matterhorn. The sunrise and sunset were also magnificent. There was also Gornergrat Bahn. Seen from the biggest sightseeing platform here, people could enjoy the white-capped mountain hills which were over 4000 meters above sea level.

The Gletscher Paradise, which was the highest sightseeing platform of Matterhorn, offered people a closer view of the ice and snow landscape of Matterhorn.

There were also scenic spots like the clear Riffelsee and Stellisee, Ice Palace, Stockhorn and actually many more!

It was obvious that the style of the shooting was focused on the white snow-capped mountains and clear waters.

It was already past seven o'clock in the evening when they arrived at Zermatt. It seemed that the trip would be extended for one more day.

They enjoyed the cheese fondue of Zermatt together. The soup was boiled with thick meat soup and red wine. It was indeed very unique and delicious!

The manager of the restaurant introduced a special local beer to them. It was called Mett Beer. The interior decoration was completely European. There were also many good singers in the bar. The manager suggested them to go there if they have time. It was one of the most visited spots in the area.

Lake Zurich was a famous glacial erosion lake in Switzerland. It was of the shape of a crescent. Looking south from the lake, people could see the majestic Alps.

The photographer chose an angle from which she could use the Alps and the church spire as the background. She requested the couple to stand on the bridge and hold hands. They were cheek to cheek already.

The bridal veil stretched three meters long from Lola's head. When a breeze blew, the veil was also fluttering in the air. The scene was indeed breathtaking.

Even the cheek of Harry that was marked with the lipstick was captured in the photo!

After finishing the shooting in Zurich, they packed up and set out to Munich Frauenkirche.

Before leaving the place, Lola got out her cellphone and took several photos of Lake Zurich. She uploaded the photos to her WeChat Moments.

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Considering that Lole was pregnant, he would've rather let her go back to the hotel to rest after such a tiring day.

But Lole was displeased. She wasn't tired or sleepy at all because she had already slept on their way there in the car or on the plane.

Ten minutes later

The couple appeared in the Mett Bar.

It was roaring inside the bar, and an American singer was singing the Beckstreet Boys song with passion. There were many spectators inside.

There were also many tourists there, and they could occasionally see Chinese people around as well. All the tourists there were basically European foreigners, with blond hair and white skin.

Herry ordered a glass of local red wine for himself and a glass of water for Lole.

Lole was astonished to see the glass of water on the table in front of her. It was the first one for her to drink water in the bar.

Fine! She eventually accepted it. She was pregnant with a little baby in her womb, and Herry had been also good enough to her to allow her to come here anyway. Anything would be okay for her, she would expect nothing else more.

She then took a sip of his red wine. It was so good, and she soon started begging him for another one.

Herry glanced at Lole coldly and grabbed his glass of wine back. Lole had no choice but to listen to the song with her chin held up in her hands.

"The wine is no big deal anyway. It's fine to drink couple of sips," thought Lole.

"I need to go to the restroom." Lole then suddenly stood up from her chair and walked towards the restroom.

But Herry also put down his wine, and said, "Well, I'll go with you."

Lole shook her head. "I'm only going to the restroom, and you don't have to go with me. Just stay here and wait for me, please." She then went to the restroom.

Herry's eyes followed her until he couldn't see her anymore.

At this time, a blonde lady in a bare midriff and a short skirt came over to him. She stared at Herry, and said, "Hey, handsome guy. Do you want to buy me a drink?"

Herry continued to sip on his glass of wine as if he didn't hear what she said.

"This handsome guy is so aloof, but why? Interesting!" wondered the blonde woman. Herry's coldness immediately triggered her interest in him. She had watched him for a long time, and now she finally took her chance at him when she saw he was alone.

Her eyes were glowing with strong confidence. "He's definitely mine tonight." she thought.

She leaned over closer to Herry, nearly touching his body. She then inadvertently touched his elbow.

Herry squinted at her, and blurted out in a dead-cold voice, "Get away from me!"

The blond women didn't feel bothered. On the contrary, she grew even more interested in him. Her breasts were the most attractive part of her for men, but this guy didn't even care to look at them. Considering that Lola was pregnant, he would've rather let her go back to the hotel to rest after such a tiring day.

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She brazenly threw herself on Harry, and put her arms around his shoulder. Then, she said to him in a seductive manner, "Handsome guy, come on, blow some steam! I can play a lot of games with you!"

At this time, Lola came out of the restroom, and saw that a blonde girl was trying to hook up with her husband.

She instantly grew furious, and then she quickly strode towards the table.

Harry firmly threw the blonde woman away, and the girl staggered, and almost fell; she caught the high stool beside her in her arms to keep her balance and not splatter on the floor.

Her eyes then met Harry's cold stare. She got scared.

"My dear darling husband! I'm back" A coquettish voice was then heard, and Lola held Harry close to her. She had spoken the words in fluent English; Lola did this on purpose for the blonde lady to understand.

When she heard that Lola called Harry "husband, " she was in an utter shock. The man was already married?

Looking at the couple who were about to kiss each other, the blonde women walked away in a total embarrassment.

"Harry, you seem to have a lot of affairs going on!" As soon as the blonde woman left the table, Lola took her hands off Harry and looked at him with displeasure in her eyes.

Her man was really handsome and really rich. He also had a peculiar personality, and it seemed that she should keep a more watchful eye on him in the future.

Harry smiled and then took her back into his arms. "They're all rubbish to me, and anyway, I only have eyes for you. I'm happy with you by my side." Harry murmured in her ears with affection, and Lola felt flattered.

She then pushed Harry away and sat down. "I was only for just a few minutes gone to the restroom, and already there was a woman here flirting with you. Did you want to go with her just now?" She moved her chair closer to him, and continued, "After all, now I'm pregnant, and I can't satisfy your needs in some aspects. You'd better go with her if you want."

Harry listened to her words, which weren't coming from her heart, and then he held her waist. and replied. "Okay, you are right. I will give you a reward for that!" He kissed her lips, blocking her chattering mouth from uttering any more nonsense.

Lola wanted to push him away, but Harry was still desperately pestering her.

It was almost ten o'clock in the evening when they came back to the hotel. Lola took a quick shower and then came out of the bathroom.

The place was covered with snow all year round, just like in winter, but the temperature inside wasn't that low. Lola didn't feel at all cold with her bathrobe on.

When she came out of the bathroom, Harry was speaking on the phone. "Okay. Just send out the invitation cards, I will handle the rest."

"Yes, I made the list."

"Okey, have a good rest, fether."

...

Harry hung up the phone and put it aside. He then took a towel from Lola's hands and helped her dry her long wet hair with it.

"Is everything okay with the wedding ceremony?" She blurted out her question after a brief hesitation. From his phone conversation, she had already guessed that Harry had arranged for the wedding ceremony to be held together with his birthday party.

Harry nodded. He carried her on the bed and let her lie down on it, half of her wet hair hanging on one side of the bed.

Harry walked into the bathroom to fetch the hair drier to dry Lola's hair with.

"The preparations are pretty much the same as the last ones. I will still take you to our home first."

"Our home" - these words sounded so warm to Lola.

Lola would be their home after they got married. She was already picturing the scene in her mind: their children were crawling all over the house, she and Harry would watch the sunset together when they were free, and then they would live happily ever after, just like this.

There was only the light's droning sound in the room, and Lola gradually fell asleep. She was still wearing a smile on her face in her sweet dreams.

Harry dried her hair and laid her in the middle of the bed. He tucked her in and pressed a sweet kiss on her forehead before going to the bathroom.

On the next day, both of them got out of bed very late.

Lola didn't get up until 9 o'clock in the morning. Harry had already turned on his computer on his desk to have a video meeting with the top managers of his company.

Lola was still half asleep when she got out of bed, and she unintentionally entered the manager's range, dressed only in her night-robe, and with her hair hanging loose.

The manager who was reporting his work in the video meeting suddenly saw Lola appear on the screen in a night-robe. He was bewildered at the sight and didn't know what to say next.

Herry noticed that the meneger suddenly stopped speaking while he was typing on the computer; he looked et the screen. Herry immedietely blocked the cemere end pointed to Lole the meneger, who was still on the screen.

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Harry noticed that the manager suddenly stopped speaking while he was typing on the computer; he looked at the screen. Harry immediately blocked the camera and pointed to Lola the manager, who was still on the screen.

"Crap! Harry is having a video meeting!" Lola then became wide awake and hid inside another room in a hurry.

She was so embarrassed of herself because so many people had just seen her in a night robe behind Harry. She was desperate.

But then she suddenly remembered that all the people that saw her knew that she was now Harry's wife. And the news of their wedding photo shoot was already spreading on the internet. When she thought better of it, it was nothing strange or out of the ordinary if they had seen her behind him dressed like that.

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She then relaxed and began to wash.

Harry turned off the computer and walked in on her when she was just about finished.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know." She then started explaining herself to him.

Harry smiled, and said, "It's all right. Are you hungry? I've already ordered breakfast; I think it'll arrive soon."

He then gathered his arms around her waist and kissed her.

And Lola replied by throwing her arms around his neck.

The waiter then knocked at the door and brought them breakfast.

After they ate, they headed out to the snowy mountains. Lola was wearing a white wedding dress and wrapped in Harry's white suit.

This was the last day they of their wedding photo shoot. They had mountains with snowy summits, glaciers and crystal clear mountain lakes as background for their snapshots; the couple was indeed very photogenic.

Very few people traveled around the world just to take wedding photos, and they were pleased of their journey so far.

Indeed, the results were spectacular. And their photos could've also been set at the hotel's doorway to help promote the local tourism. But Mr. Lewis would not agree to put their photos on display for the rest of the world.

It took them more than an hour to finish the photo shooting, and after lunch they decided to return back home.

As they passed through Ascea, they decided to go to Lola's family first, and it was almost five o'clock when they arrived there.

But they found just Landon, Wendy and her son at home.

"Lola, come on in!" Wendy then soon came down from upstairs, and seeing Lola back, she was really excited.

Lola found that Wendy had become more feminine, and it also seemed that she was more happy. She looked nice like that!

And Colin still had that cherubic innocence and chubbiness.

"Hi little baby, come here for a hug!" Lola held Colin in her arms and then walked into the living room. There she saw Landon, sitting on the sofa.

"Grandpa!" Harry greeted Landon, and Joey left shortly after putting down the gifts they had brought for them on the table.

Landon nodded, and said, "Hi, did the photo shoot turn out alright?" He wondered why they had to go abroad just to take a bunch of wedding photos. He thought it was incredible.

He was quite old and couldn't keep up with the times anymore.

"We brought some liquor for you and my uncle from abroad. And here are some cosmetics for my aunt," Harry said. He took out of a bag several bottles of high quality liquor and then opened one of them. Then he handed it over to Landon.

Eudely was famous in France as a wine with medicinal properties, and it was really expensive. They could see Harry's honesty in his attitude.

"Wendy, here, I also brought you a bottle of perfume." Lola handed Wendy one of the packages.

She opened the bag hastily and with excitement. It was a Chanel rose perfume, and she knew that it was expensive. "Thank you, my dear Lola!" she said.

"These are some other things for my nephew: clothes, toys and a whole bunch of other things." Lola then gave another bag to Wendy.

"You are so thoughtful now that you're married. Colin is still really young, but you still bought a whole lot of things for him anyway. Thank you so much!"

Lola smiled, and replied, "You are welcome, but the money spent on the gifts wasn't mine..." She then glanced at Harry.

Wendy nodded and turned to Harry. "Thank you, brother-in-law!" "Thanks to Lola, Harry was so kind with me," she thought. "From now on, he will call me sister-in-law!" She was delighted!

Harry nodded to her and felt satisfied with her thanks.

Hearing that Wendy had called him brother-in-law, she whispered to her, "I haven't forgiven him yet, so don't call him brother-in-law!" She was contradicting herself.

Wendy laughed in an instant, and said, "Are you kidding me? Haven't you just remarried?" She felt truly happy for her sister.

Harry didn't care about the two women's gossip, and he began to talk with Landon while he was playing with Colin.

They stayed there that night and decided to leave for Uthana the following day.

During dinner, the Harold couple also felt relieved when they saw how much Harry cared for Lola.

The next day, the two returned to Uthana and decided to go to the old house..

Classes were just over when they arrived at the kindergarten. Seeing her parents, Nicole hastily ran to them and hugged Harry deeply.

"Ded, ded, I've missed you!" Nicole kissed her fether eegerly.

Lole wes e little bothered, end asked, "Nicole, will you also kiss your mother?" She asked.

Nicole knew that her mother wes unheppy end turned to hug her.

Lole hugged her beby girl end felt relieved. "Mom, I've missed you, too," seid Nicole. She kissed her, end Lole began to smile.

Herry glenced et Nicole, end asked, "Guess whet present I brought for you?"

Nicole's eyes instently brightened. "Ded, did you buy me toys?" She wented Barbie end Snow White dolls...

Herry then hended the biggest beg to her, end inside it she found multiple series of limited edition Barbie dolls.

There were 8 Barbie dolls dressed in different colored clothes end severel princesses.

Even more, he hed also bought her severel crystal heirpin sets, with little diamonds in them. Herry took out e heirpin from e set end geve it to her.

"Do you like it?" He would give Nicole enything she would ever dreem of, like, or went. Lest month she hed told him thet she liked some Barbie dolls, end now her wish hed come true.

Nicole held the dolls in her hends, end nodded, "I like them very much! Thank you, ded!" She then climbed down from Herry's leg end began to unwrep the boxes.

Lole greeted Herry's fether end Kevin. Then, Herry welked up to his fether.

"Ded! This is whet Lole brought for you end grendfether." Herry picked up e beg end then hended it over to Kevin, who wes also in e heppy mood.

Inside it wes e peir of excellent Itelien hend-mede shoes. "They're very nice, thank you, Lole." He

smiled gently at her. Kevin then opened the box and tried them on; their size was perfect.

Lola knew that his father couldn't walk so well anymore and needed a cane. And so she bought a new cane for him.

"Thank you, Lola." After walking a few steps around the room with the cane, he nodded with joy.

In the evening, Kevin asked the cook to prepare a copious dinner for them. It was quite to Lola's taste and all the family members were filled with happiness.

It was a little late after supper to leave. So Harry decided to stay overnight in the old house.

"Dad, dad, I've missed you!" Nicole kissed her father eagerly.

Lola was a little bothered, and asked, "Nicole, will you also kiss your mother?" She asked.

Nicole knew that her mother was unhappy and turned to hug her.

Lola hugged her baby girl and felt relieved. "Mom, I've missed you, too," said Nicole. She kissed her, and Lola began to smile.

Harry glanced at Nicole, and asked, "Guess what present I brought for you?"

Nicole's eyes instantly brightened. "Dad, did you buy me toys?" She wanted Barbie and Snow White dolls...

Harry then handed the biggest bag to her, and inside it she found multiple series of limited edition Barbie dolls.

There were 8 Barbie dolls dressed in different colored clothes and several princesses.

Even more, he had also bought her several crystal hairpin sets, with little diamonds in them. Harry took out a hairpin from a set and gave it to her.

"Do you like it?" He would give Nicole anything she would ever dream of, like, or want. Last month she had told him that she liked some Barbie dolls, and now her wish had come true.

Nicole held the dolls in her hands, and nodded, "I like them very much! Thank you, dad!" She then climbed down from Harry's leg and began to unwrap the boxes.

Lola greeted Harry's father and Kevin. Then, Harry walked up to his father.

"Dad! This is what Lola brought for you and grandfather." Harry picked up a bag and then handed it over to Kevin, who was also in a happy mood.

Inside it was a pair of excellent Italian hand-made shoes. "They're very nice, thank you, Lola." He smiled gently at her. Kevin then opened the box and tried them on; their size was perfect.

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They then lulled Nicole to sleep; this wasn't the first time Harry was laying on the same bed with his wife and daughter. But he was pretty excited and happy about it. He gently put Nicole, who was sleeping like a log, in his arms.

Nicole was soft and chubby, and fearing that he would wake her up, Harry lessened his movements.

Lola saw Harry's concern and then happily raised her lips.

The whole family was peacefully sleeping together - it was fabulous.

While Lola was cuddled in Harry's arms, she asked, "You're going to work tomorrow, right?"

If Harry went to work, then she would have to stay at home, alone. She would get bored.

"Em... If you're bored, you can go outside and go for a walk; I'll assign for you a chauffeur to drive you anywhere you want." There were also the guards to protect her just in case anything happened.

Lola nodded, and figured that if she were to live like this then all she would do was eat and sleep. That was tedious, but she could learn how to cook.

"Would you like to eat something cooked by me?" She crawled up and smiled mysteriously at him.

Harry thought that he would rather not eat any of the dishes cooked by a novice green hand, but Lola's look was filled with expectation and he could hardly say no to her, so he nodded a yes anyway.

His consent set Lola at ease, and she said, "Okay, I will start learning how to cook from Mrs. Herbert tomorrow." She then held his arms happily in the silent and late night. These days had been indeed happy and memorable for both of them.

Harry moved closer and pulled her in his arms. She grinned, and then pitched his chin. "What do you want?" she asked.

Harry tried to kiss her, but Lola turned her face away and dodged his kiss.

He then raised one of his eyebrows with interest. Was she playing hard-to-get now?

Seeing that Lola laid still beside him, he also closed his eyes.

Lola snickered mischievously. She had only pretended to sleep, and she didn't plan on giving him a break that easily also. She whispered some words in his ear.

And then Harry blinked his eyes and clasped Lola's hands.

She was playing pranks on him, but now he couldn't get even with her anymore because she was pregnant.

"Lola, if you don't go to sleep, I'll throw you down the stairs!" While Harry threatened her, his Adam's apple kept rolling back and forth, and now became one of the targets of her flirt.

She ignored Harry's warning, and she simply answered, "Okay." Her pregnancy would last only a couple of months more, and so she had to seize the opportunity to trick him while she still had the chance.

She kissed his Adam's apple, and the kiss made Harry be silent. He hugged and gently caressed her and patted her on her thigh.

Yet Lole still complained. "You hit me! That's domestic violence."

... Herry could do nothing to cure her stubbornness. He kissed her.

Their lips didn't part for a long time. "If you can't refrain from having sex, you'll go to other women, won't you?" She questioned him breathlessly.

Herry closed his eyes, rolled over from her body, and embraced her in his arms; he ordered her in a low voice, "Sleep now."

Lole then put Nicole in her arms and then slowly fell asleep.

Herry, on the other hand, just kept making runs to the bathroom to jerk off.

The following morning, Herry went to the company after he sent Nicole to the kindergarten and Lole back to the menor.

Back home, Lole asked Mrs. Herbert to teach her to cook. She had to hurry up and send Herry his lunch before noon.

Mrs. Herbert first taught her an easy dish - fried tomatoes with scrambled eggs.

Under Mrs. Herbert's guidance, Lole finished cooking the first meal in her life.

When she finished, it was almost noon. She found a lunch box, and she packed in it some boiled rice together with the fried tomatoes and eggs she had cooked for Herry.

"Lole... Will you send that to Mr. Lewis? Seriously?" Mrs. Herbert stuttered while she pointed at the lunch box. She shuddered at even the thought of eating the burned eggs and tomatoes.

Lole replied quite happily, "Yes, I do. This is the first time that I've cooked, and I must definitely let Herry taste it." When she was pregnant with Nicole during the first few months she had never planned to cook the food herself. She had just paid the landlady and had decided to let her deal with the cooking.

Since Lole was determined, Mrs. Herbert decided not to discourage her. She only wished that Mr. Lewis would take good care of himself and be wise enough not to eat the entire lunch.

"I'll go out now, Mrs. Herbert." She walked out of the house with the lunch box in her hands. The car was already waiting for her at the door.

Lole got in the red Mercedes, holding the lunch box in her arms with joy. She was so happy and excited that Herry was going to eat the very first meal she had cooked all by herself.

At the SL Headquarters

The HQ of the SL Company was located in the most bustling part of the city's center. When she saw the skyscraper, Lola's breath was suddenly taken away.

Her husband was stinking rich! But she was also wealthy. Because Harry had transferred many of the company's shares and assets on her name.

Lola walked towards the elevator but was briefly stopped by the receptionist. When she looked closer, the receptionist found out it was the boss's wife.

She then greeted her embarrassed and hastily, "Hello, Mrs. Lewis."

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She then greeted her embarrassed and hastily, "Hello, Mrs. Lewis."

Yet Lola still complained. "You hit me! That's domestic violence."

While Lola returned her a sweet smile, she said, "Hi, I'm here for Harry."

Lola's smile made the receptionist dizzy with joy. Since Lola had called the company's president by his first name, their relationship must have been great. The receptionist then led Lola to the elevator and pressed the elevator's button for her.

The elevator was especially set up in a particular fashion just for president Harry. His office was located on the building's 66th floor.

"Thank you." Lola thanked her, and the receptionist was pretty. But Lola's beauty nearly made her faint.

"You're welcome, Mrs. Lewis. President Lewis's office is on the 66th floor." The pretty receptionist was almost drooling after Lola's gorgeousness and elegance!

She was beautiful even without any makeup on her.

Lola's sudden visit with a lunch box in her hands caught Joey's attention in the secretary department.

"Mrs. Lewis, what are you doing here?" He stopped working on his files and walked over to her.

Lola smiled at him, and replied, "I'm here for Harry." She pointed at the closed office door bearing Harry's name on it.

This made Joey feel anxious; every time Lola had come to the office to find Harry, things happened and went haywire.

"I'll go and tell him of your arrival, " answered Joey.

But Lola stopped him, just like she had done several years ago. "There's no need for that, I'll go inside myself."

"Mrs. Lewis, the president was talking with the general manager of our partnering company, and I had better report your arrival first to be sure it's okay for you to enter." He finished the sentence in one single breath.

Lola looked at Joey and sensed that something was odd. She then remembered when she found a woman in Harry's office back in Dreles, and that Joey had also had the same reaction back then as he did now.

Just thinking of it made her face turn pale. She stormed in the office and found that a woman was trying to seduce Harry while he was trying to drive her out.

The door then opened.

In the door now stood Lola, with her face twisted in anger and her piercing gaze looking directly at them.

"Honey? Why are you here?" Harry pushed aside the woman who was pressing herself on him and walked over to his wife.

But seeing the look in her eyes, Harry knew for sure she might have misunderstood the whole scene. He turned back and looked coldly at that woman named Ada. "Get out of here, " he said. "The SL will never partner with the Ulgow Group!"

Lola shook away Harry's hand, put the lunch box in his hands, and then walked up to Ada.

Lola stared at her in disdain; she seemed to have seen Julie in her.