

No Escape 401

[Chapter 401](#)

That woman had claret-red hair and was wearing a rose-red dress.

"You do know that Harry is married, don't you?" She queried the shocked woman with an ice-cold glance.

Seeing Lola's face, the woman nodded, shivering with fear. She had certainly known that, but her partnership goal with the SL was much more stronger, so she attempted to seduce Harry for it.

She was almost glued to him when Lola came in...

"Spank!" Ada, left aghast, just stared at Lola, whose hand was still in the air.

However, she didn't rebuke her, because Ada seemed to be the mistress that was caught red handed.

"That'll teach you not to seduce others' husbands, and if you ever dare to try this kind of trick again, I'll undress you and throw you out bare naked in the street!" Lola began her first half sentence mellow, but she gradually became more and more serious and fierce after.

Although Lola didn't wear high heels, and looked shorter than Ada, her spirit and attitude were much more tougher.

Ada covered her face and hurried out of the office. How awful Lola was!

After that, the whole office went silent. Harry put down the lunch box and instantly turned to comfort Lola.

"My dear! Come here! Please, don't be mad at me." Harry held Lola by her waist and then seated her on his chair.

But Lola shook off his hands, and while she stared at him, she said, "Harry, you're now going to tell me that she came here to seduce you for a partnership with your company, and that you didn't have anything to do with this, aren't you?"

He was such a bastard! He could always attract shameless women!

Harry was speechless for the moment, as Lola was right!

"When I was just about to kick her out, you came in." He then pulled her closer to him, and rubbed the hand that had earlier slapped that woman.

"You can beat anyone you want to, but just be careful not to hurt yourself."

Lola shook off his hands, and said, "Harry, why do you want to straddle on two boats?" Although she did know that it was the woman, indeed, that had seduced him in the first place, she was still very furious.

Harry helplessly held her hands again. "My dear, I screwed up! Please don't be mad on me, you're pregnant!" He gently comforted Lola with his hands caressing her slightly raised womb.

But Lola stood up and walked past Harry and towards the door. She then was pulled back by him.

He held her in his arms again. "My sweetie, you can blame it all on me. Please, don't be mad!"

Harry repeatedly apologized to her, and seeing his sincere expression, Lola calmed herself down.

She then set on the sofa and opened the lunch box. "Enjoy!" She impatiently pushed the box closer to him.

Harry felt a little bit awkward while he looked at the black thing inside the box. "What is it?" He asked. It didn't look like food.

"Rice with scrambled eggs and fried tomatoes. I personally cooked it! Have a go at it!" She quickly forgot about all that happened just now, and took out the fork out of the box and excitedly passed it to Harry.

Harry almost choked when he saw how cheerful she was now.

But he didn't know how to swallow the food in the lunch box...

Lola must've come here to punish him.

Looking at Lola's face filled with sweet expectation, he mustered up his courage and ate some of the rice.

"Please also taste the scrambled eggs and tomatoes, which were also cooked by me!" She happily looked at Harry who was eating the rice.

He almost choked on it. However, he still manfully managed to taste the horrible food.

Uhm! His expectations were correct!

Lola paid close attention to Harry's face, but how come he did not have any expression painted on it?

Another bite and he still didn't have any grin.

"Well, how is it?" She looked at the man in front of her, and thought that it must be a delicious meal if he still kept eating.

Harry grudgingly swallowed the so-called food, and then took the glass of water from the table and drank from it for a while.

He smiled at Lola, and said, "Have you tested it yet?" She hadn't.

"My god!" She shook her head in an instant. "It's my first time ever cooking, and I've sent it to you without even having a taste of it myself!" As she said this, she found that it was also a real joy to look at her beloved husband eating the food cooked by her own two hands!

"Who taught you to do this?" He wondered.

"Mrs. Herbert, of course!"

... Mrs. Herbert's reputation had now been utterly destroyed by Lola.

Lola realized that Harry was looking at her and that he had stopped eating. "Don't look at me, finish your meal!"

She took the fork, scooped some rice in it and then brought it to Harry's mouth.

Harry hesitated, but he eventually opened his mouth and ate it.

Lola closed the lunch box only after Harry ate all of the food inside it.

"I will cook for you again next time!" Harry, who was constantly drinking water, almost choked to death when he heard that.

Lola immediately patted him on the back and said, "Don't be so excited! I'll cook for you every day in the future!"

However, Harry still severely coughed...

She then sat on the sofa and opened the lunch box. "Enjoy!" She impatiently pushed the box closer to him.

Harry felt a little bit awkward while he looked at the black thing inside the box. "What is it?" He asked. It didn't look like food.

"Rice with scrambled eggs and fried tomatoes. I personally cooked it! Have a go at it!" She quickly forgot about all that happened just now, and took out the fork out of the box and excitedly passed it to Harry.

Harry almost choked when he saw how cheerful she was now.

But he didn't know how to swallow the food in the lunch box...

Lola must've come here to punish him.

Looking at Lola's face filled with sweet expectation, he mustered up his courage and ate some of the rice.

"Please also taste the scrambled eggs and tomatoes, which are also cooked by me!" She happily looked at Harry who was eating the rice.

He almost choked on it. However, he still manfully managed to taste the horrible food.

Uhm! His expectations were correct!

Lola paid close attention to Harry's face, but how come he did not have any expression painted on it?

Another bite and he still didn't have any grin.

"Well, how is it?" She looked at the man in front of her, and thought that it must be a delicious meal if he still kept eating.

Harry grudgingly swallowed the so-called food, and then took the glass of water from the table and drank from it for a while.

He smiled at Lola, and said, "Have you tasted it yet?" She hadn't.

"My god!" She shook her head in an instant. "It's my first time ever cooking, and I've sent it to you without even having a taste of it myself!" As she said this, she found that it was also a real joy to look at her beloved husband eating the food cooked by her own two hands!

"Who taught you to do this?" He wondered.

"Mrs. Herbert, of course!"

... Mrs. Herbert's reputation had now been utterly destroyed by Lola.

Lola realized that Harry was looking at her and that he had stopped eating. "Don't look at me, finish your meal!"

She took the fork, scooped some rice in it and then brought it to Harry's mouth.

Harry hesitated, but he eventually opened his mouth and ate it.

Lola closed the lunch box only after Harry ate all of the food inside it.

"I will cook for you again next time!" Harry, who was constantly drinking water, almost choked to death when he heard that.

Lola immediately patted on his back, and said, "Don't be so excited! I'll cook for you everyday in the future!"

However, Harry still severely coughed...

She then sat on the sofa and opened the lunch box. "Enjoy!" She impatiently pushed the box closer to him.

Ten minutes later, Lola cheerfully went out of the SL building

But Harry kept going to the rest room all day, again and again.

Luckily for him, his office had a private rest room. Otherwise, he would've been surely scorned by all of his subordinates.

Holding the lunch box in her hands, Lola leisurely walked to the red Maybach.

But, from a window not that far away from her, a silenced sniper's gun was aimed at Lola.

She couldn't see it. When she was just about to open the car door, a kid who was skating passed her and knocked her down.

The first bullet missed her and hit the car.

On the ground, Lola had no time to scold the kid. She fearfully looked at the car window that had been broken into pieces and then hastily opened the car door. Another bullet passed by her again, she dodged it, but the bullet scraped her left arm, and left her now in pain.

When the driver heard the sound of the broken window and flying bullets hitting the car, he instantly waved a signal and several guards rushed out of a car.

They surrounded the red Maybach, and another bullet flew and shot one of the guards who was guarding the backseat doors.

"Hurry up! Get down!" The driver quickly shouted to Lola, and then several other bullets flew pass her head again.

All of the turmoil had finally attracted the attention of some passersby. Looking at the people on the ground, they began to be frightened and began to scream and run.

Lola got out her phone and called Harry despite the severe pain in her wounded shoulder.

Harry was checking some of his work files, still feeling sick because of his stomach.

When he saw Lola's call, he felt frightened for the very first time in his life.

When he answered, he heard Lola's anxious voice saying "Come downstairs quick! Someone is trying to kill me!"

He instantly stood up from his chairs, took out his gun from his bottom desk drawer, and rushed downstairs.

"How are you? Are you hurt?" He tried to calm down and coldly shook his gun in front of Joey. Things were serious.

Because he moved so fast, no one could tell what he was waving around in the air except for Joey.

Joey then also got out his phone and called someone and ran inside the elevator.

The turmoil outside had already gotten much worse. Lola bent inside the car for safety. The driver also took out his gun and began shooting towards the direction that the bullets were coming from.

Since the driver's gun wasn't silenced, more and more onlookers began to panic.

[Chapter 402](#)

All were screaming and hiding; there was only one guard left beside the Maybach. He figured out the direction from where the bullets were coming from and shot there.

But it was too far away, and he didn't hit the sniper, only the window.

Harry had already ran out of SL building, followed by his guards with shields in their hands.

Looking at the backseat of the Maybach, which had several holes in it, Harry became extremely worried.

The phone lost its signal inside the elevator and their call had been cut. He didn't know how Lola was now.

He rushed towards the Maybach and he also aimed at the direction from where the bullets were coming from and shot. The shots coming from the window finally stopped and the guards surrounded the Maybach with their shields.

A wailing police siren was heard coming close to them, but Harry didn't pay too much attention to it and hastily opened the backseats' door.

Lola raised her head and looked at him. He had finally come! She felt more relieved, but by now she could feel the pain in her left arm stinging more and more.

"How are you? Have you been hurt? Tell me!" His voice quivered restless.

Lola shook her head and Harry calmed down.

"My arm..." She tried to raise her left arm.

Looking at her bloody left arm, he thought it might have been scraped by a bullet.

He was furious. Who had dared to try and kill his wife? He had to unmask the murderer and execute him with his own bare hands!

He asked the driver, "Can it still be driven?"

The driver attempted to start the car and nodded, "It can, Boss Lewis!"

He then immediately got inside the car, and ordered, "Drive to the hospital. Hurry!"

He lowered his head and looked closely at the wound on Lola's arm.

He didn't like what he saw. He tightly held the woman in his arms and comforted her. "It feel very painful. Please, hold on a little while longer."

The rain of bullets was obviously aimed at killing her at all costs.

Who the hell was the murderer? Who would want to kill a pregnant woman?

Lola nodded, and said, "I'm in pain." She moaned.

Harry gently kissed her forehead, and said, "Please, hold on, darling. We'll arrive at the hospital soon."

At that moment, his phone rang; it was Joey. Harry became stern again, and answered, "Speak."

"Boss, when I reached the hotel, the murderer had already ran away. I investigated the check-in record, but no one had booked this room. The computers in the monitor room had also been faulty with black screens for about two hours or more. And they have not been repaired not until now. There was a drop of blood on the carpet, but it could not be evidence." Joey was standing at the sniper's shooting location and was looking at the entrance of the SL building.

"Partner up with the police and check all of the surrounding CCTVs. We must find out who the shooter was at all costs!" He ordered Joey with a serious determination of catching the murderer.

"OK! I understand! BOSS!" Joey brought the police to the restaurant on the opposite of the road end also asked the SL staff to deliver him all of the company's surrounding CCTVs.

On arriving at the hospital, Harry helped Lola get out of the car by holding on to her waist. He didn't dare walk too fast with her in fear of hurting the baby.

The doctor lessened the wound's inflammation, applied some medicine on it and then wrapped her arm with a gauze. He then talked to them for a while about some other matters, and then they left.

Harry sent Lola back to the men's room just stayed for a while. Then he left after answering to several calls.

In the office

Harry had eaten his stomach medicine. Now, he was watching the video footage Joey had brought him. The video quality wasn't that high, but it was possible to identify that the supposed killer was a

foreigner.

"Tell the police to find out this guy's identity." He ejected the USB out of his laptop and asked Joey to deliver it to the police.

Joey turned on his computer and made his own research. He found a person that was similar to the guy in the video.

"Boss, this guy's name is Jimmy, and he's from Canada. He is an internationally wanted criminal, wanted for murder, drug trafficking, and robbery. Is it possible that these two men are the same person?" Although their hair color was different, they were pretty similar in appearance.

"Where is he now?" Harry carefully looked at the two guys and found that they were, indeed, very much alike.

"His den is in Mendoza. He usually steals or takes his private plane into another country. He's never seen in railway stations or airports." Joey told Harry all he found out about him.

His den was in Mendoza, which complicated things for the two men in the office.

After a long pause, Harry finally asked, "You haven't planned on returning to Mendoza, have you?"

Joey's curious expression was suddenly replaced by indifference and impatience. He replied, "What can I do if I return there? Be their puppet?" Remembering of his so-called family, he never wanted to go back there, ever.

"After all, it is your home." He had brought Joey out of Mendoza. Although Joey had such a complex background, he had followed him for about ten years.

Joey scorned, "There's nothing but muck for me there. I don't have to return." Even if his father had begged him in person, he wouldn't have changed his mind.

"Partner up with the police and check all of the surrounding CCTVs. We must find out who the shooter was at all costs!" He ordered Joey with a serious determination of catching the murderer.

"OK! I understand! BOSS!" Joey brought the police to the restaurant on the opposite of the road and also asked the SL staff to deliver him all of the company's surrounding CCTVs.

On arriving at the hospital, Harry helped Lola get out of the car by holding on to her waist. He didn't dare walk too fast with her in fear of hurting the baby.

The doctor lessened the wound's inflammation, applied some medicine on it and then wrapped her arm with a gauze. He then talked to them for a while about some other matters, and then they left.

Harry sent Lola back to the manor and just stayed for a while. Then he left after answering to several calls.

In the office

Harry had ate his stomach medicine. Now, he was watching the video footage Joey had brought him. The video quality wasn't that high, but it was possible to identify that the supposed killer was a foreigner.

"Tell the police to find out this guy's identity." He ejected the USB out of his laptop and asked Joey to deliver it to the police.

Joey turned on his computer and made his own research. He found a person that was similar to the guy in the video.

"Boss, this guy's name is Jemmy, and he's from Canada. He is an internationally wanted criminal, wanted for murder, drug trafficking, and robbery. Is it possible that these two men are the same person?" Although their hair color was different, they were pretty similar in appearance.

"Where is he now?" Harry carefully looked at the two guys and found that they were, indeed, very much alike.

"His den is in Mando Bay. He usually steals or takes his private plane into another country. He's never seen in railway stations or airports." Joey told Harry all he found out about him.

His den was in Mando Bay, which complicated things for the two men in the office.

After a long pause, Harry finally asked, "You haven't planned on returning to Mando Bay, have you?"

Joey's curious expression was suddenly replaced by indifference and impatience. He replied, "What can I do if I return there? Be their puppet?" Remembering of his so-called family, he never wanted to go back there, ever.

"After all, it is your home." He had brought Joey out of Mando Bay. Although Joey had such a complex background, he had followed him for about ten years.

Joey scorned, "There's nothing but muck for me there. I don't have to return." Even if his father had begged him in person, he wouldn't had changed his mind.

"Partner up with the police and check all of the surrounding CCTVs. We must find out who the shooter was at all costs!" He ordered Joey with a serious determination of catching the murderer.

Returning there meant for him to return forever.

A transient silence lingered in the office.

"Ask everyone to locate Jemmy with their fullest effort." He would've rather killed one hundred people by mistake, than to let that one person escape!

"OK."

"And apart from that, you have to arrange for ten guards to be equipped with weapons to guard Lola. And also, you need to comfort and compensate the families of the guards who had sacrificed themselves this morning. Make up for it with as much money as possible." He calmly ordered him with his index and middle fingers gently tapping a rhythm on the table.

"I see!" After he turned off his laptop, Joey left Harry's office.

At about six, Harry returned to the manor. He found Lola sitting in the balcony and watching the sea.

She was also thinking about who wanted to kill her.

Harry gently came over to her and held her in his arms from behind. "What are you thinking about?" He asked. He lowered his head to kiss her cheek.

Lola looked at him with concern, and said, " Were they really aiming for me?"

Harry then sat in one of the chairs, put Lola on his thigh, and said, " Don't worry, I'll sort it all out." He kissed her lips, and said, " In the following days, if you want to go out, please let me know ahead; I will arrange for some people to protect you."

They could not live a peaceful life as long as the murderer was still on the loose.

Security also needed to be strengthened in the manor, but it was impossible to let Lola always stay at home. All he could do was to arrest the murderer and dispatch more people to protect her until that happened.

She nodded to him, and put her hands around his neck. Harry gently asked, " Is your arm still hurting?" He gripped her left arm close to him and carefully checked on it.

"I'm okay. You should also be careful in the future." She held Harry's face and caressed it as she expressed her worry.

If something terrible were to happen to him, she would have her world torn apart.

"No problem, Mrs. Lewis. I will always firmly adhere to your words." He smiled and gently patted Lola's womb.

"You'll have a pregnancy check-up later." He would've accompanied her everywhere.

Lola leaned her head on Harry's shoulder, and meekly replied, " OK."

The planned pregnancy check-up should have been taken in the hospital but, however, Harry had asked Chuck to come to their home.

In the manor, Harry watched Lola taking the pregnancy check-up. The small apparatus that Chuck brought with him was already prepared for him by Harry in advance. It was the most advanced color ultrasound in the whole world.

[Chapter 404](#)

Lillian tucked her baby in and asked Lola, "The wedding day is fast approaching, right? Congratulations! Lola." She felt really happy for Lola, who was finally married to Harry after they had gone through so many difficulties.

Lola smiled at her and replied, "Hope everything will go well this time around. I have my fingers crossed on this one!" She could not withstand more incidents. This would endanger her life and also the babies inside her.

"Yes, everything will be okay. You have suffered enough. It's time for you to enjoy happiness and peace." Lillian patted Lola's shoulder and gently comforted her.

Then they brought up the topic of Joseph and Lillian's wedding ceremony. Joseph wanted to hold the ceremony as soon as Lillian recovered from the childbirth, while Lillian tried to delay it until the end of this year.

"Joseph is not involved in any affair, anymore?" Lola asked jokingly. She remembered the affair Joseph had with a popular actress last time.

Lillian held her daughter's little hands and smiled happily, "He's very loyal to me now. He would go home every night except when he had to shoot a movie in other places. He has been so good to me, Lola." Joseph would hold Shel every moment that he was with her. He even held her when she was already asleep.

"That's good. Do you want to take a walk outside later? We could relax some more." Lola had nothing to do here. She wanted to go out to breathe some fresh air. There were bodyguards protecting him all the way. She would not fear that anything might happen to her.

Lillian had heard about the gunshot Lola experienced last time. She frowned in concern and suggested, "You are now pregnant with two babies. We'd better stay inside for the sake of their safety, Lola." The babies inside Lola's belly were so precious. How could she explain to Harry if anything happened to Lola? Lillian thought worriedly.

Lola hesitated after she heard what Lillian said. Lillian was right! She had to consider her babies! Lola momentarily forgot about them...

"How about I go out to buy some vegetables so I could cook for you? You just stay here and wait for me." Lillian suggested after seeing that Lola was a bit disappointed.

Lola felt excited about the idea and nodded, "Okay, I will take care of Shel for you. No worries!"

"That's good. What do you want to eat?"

"I want to have hot pot!" She was eager to eat hot pot again! Harry has been keeping watch on her diet ever since he found out that she was pregnant. He was rigorous about what she should eat and what she should not eat.

Lillian did not think eating hot pot was good to Lola. But considering that she was making the food by herself at home, she thought that she could make it healthier. So she nodded and said to Lola, "Okay. You just wait me at home. I will go to the supermarket right away."

After they have come up with the decision, Lillian changed her clothes and went to the supermarket.

When dinner was ready, the delicacies on the table made her so hungry. Everything was mouth-watering!

Finally, she could eat some healthy hot pot! She was so happy!

But at that very moment, Lola's phone suddenly rang. It was Harry...

"Hello!" Lola connected with the call.

"Dear, will you come home to have dinner tonight? Please?" Harry asked. He heard that Lola had been with Lillian for a long time and she didn't have the slightest willingness to go home.

Lola looked at the boiling hot pot and shook her head, "No. I will eat with Lillian for the meantime. We will have so much time together in the future."

"What do you have for dinner?" Harry asked casually.

Lola kept silent for a while and stuttered, "... Well... Just porridge and vegetables." She couldn't let Harry know that she was having hot pot now. He would be angry!

Lillian giggled when she heard Lola lied to Harry.

But she really thought it was okay to eat hot pot occasionally. She herself had eaten hot pot several times when she was pregnant. It did not cause anything bad to happen to her.

Harry felt that Lola's voice was very strange. He got a bit suspicious. He frowned and said, "Dear. Don't try to lie to me. I know when you're not saying the truth, Lola." She must be hiding something from him.

Lola did not eat any fish or meat at Harry's place in the last two months. In order to accompany her, Harry also only ate vegetables and some spicy food with her.

Harry remembered that Lola has always begged to eat hot pot. But he had always refused her.

He realized what she was eating now. She was so disobedient. Harry thought.

"I didn't lie to you. I will call you later. I'm going to eat dinner. Thanks for the concern!" Lola hung up the phone in a hurry, fearing that Harry would ask her further.

Seeing that the water was already boiling in the hot pot, Lillian put her daughter in the stroller and asked Lola, "What did he say? Your dear husband didn't allow you have hot pot? "

"Yes. Well, I haven't eaten something like it for a long while already. But he never agreed." Lola protested in grievance and then put the dishes in the hot pot.

Lillian laughed, "He was only concerned about you. You are pregnant now. He doesn't want you to eat something that will be bad for the babies." Harry cared about Lola so much. Everyone could see that.

Lola stirred the sesame paste in her bowl and pouted, "I had been pregnant before. I have the experience. It's okay to have hot pot just for once. I know that!" She had eaten hot pot several times when she was pregnant with Nicole. Nothing bad happened to her, anyway.

Lillian put some more vegetables in Lola's bowl and said, "It's time to eat. Let's get started."

They had their dinner in a very merry manner. Lola was in a good mood tonight, so she ate a lot.

It was already past 8 o'clock when they finished dinner. The housemaid was not here tonight. So Lillian stood up and cleaned the table by herself.

The doorbell rang at that moment. Lillian put down the plate in her hands and looked at the time. Was it Joseph? Lillian thought.

She then ran to the door and opened it. A man obviously taller than Joseph was standing at the gate.

"Hi, Lillian." Harry greeted Lillian casually. He came here to catch Lola red-handed.

"Hi, Harry! Come in, please! Lola is inside!" Lillian gave way for him to let him enter.

As soon as Harry entered the house, he smelled the tasty aroma of the hot pot.

Lola was sitting at the table. She has just finished eating the hot pot. Before she could stand up, she was caught on the spot by Harry.

Err... She looked at Harry who appeared all of a sudden in the house. She was dumbfounded. Then she rolled her eyes in disgust and interrogated him "Why didn't you call me before you come here?"

Harry approached her. Looking at the empty dishes on the table, he thought that what he predicted was right.

Harry looked at Lola's pretentious expression. He knew right there and then what she has been up to.

He sighed in his heart and just said nothing. After all, Lola had already finished it. He can't do anything anymore. Harry replied, "I came here to take you home."

The baby beside him was staring at Harry with her big cute eyes. She suddenly giggled and babbled to him.

Lillian thought it was strange and unique. Even she herself would awe at the authority of Harry. The baby was not afraid at all. She was actually smiling at him.

Harry looked at the little girl and carried her out from the stroller.

"She was not afraid of you at all! That's...a miracle." Lola thought that it was really strange. Lillian thought of this, too.

Harry was displeased at her words. He frowned and said, "Do I look really scary?" If he looked scary, why was Lola not afraid of him? Harry pondered on this.

Lola laughed. She held Shel's little hands and said to her, "Little Shel. Do you think your uncle-in-law looks very scary?"

Lillian looked at the couple who was teasing her daughter and said to them, "It's late now. You'd better go home early! You need to rest, Lola."

Harry nodded and put Shel into the stroller. He held Lola's hands and walked out the apartment.

"Lillian, remember to visit me in Leroy Manor when you have time! I'll miss you!" Lola said sweetly to Lillian. She felt bored being alone at home.

Lillian walked them to the door and nodded, "Okay, I have nothing special to do at home anyway. I will go to your place if I have spare time."

Harry held Lola's hands and entered the elevator. Lola was still reminding Lillian, "Don't forget to visit!" She was really that bored at home.

Lillian looked at her very eager eyes and laughed, "I know. Drive slowly on the way. Be careful and safe!"

[Chapter 405](#)

After they went down the apartment, Harry handed the keys of Lola's car to one of her bodyguards and asked him to drive her car back. Then he took Lola into his car.

As soon as they were inside the black Lamborghini, Harry sarcastically asked her, "Did you enjoy your hot pot?" Harry asked Lola in a cold voice while driving the car. Lola shouldn't have eaten such things now that she was pregnant. Harry thought in dismay.

Lola nodded determinedly and replied, "Yes, it was so delicious! Do you want to have hot pot, too? I can take you to a restaurant tomorrow." Then she added, "You can eat it in a mildly spicy recipe." In order to let Harry accompany her to eat hot pot, she was willing to give up her favorite flavor of super spicy hot pot.

Harry smiled gently and replied, "You are thinking too much!" When he heard his words, Lola was disappointed.

She glanced at Harry, grinding her teeth in anger. "I think we are not suitable to each other in every aspect, whether in personality, hobbies, or even on the food that we eat!"

"But I think we are perfectly matched in every aspect, especially when... we are..." He smirked and whispered seductively to her ears.

With this, Lola blushed immediately and pinched Harry's waist. She reminded him, "Don't be such a bad influence to the babies, Harry! You should do some prenatal education!"

Prenatal Education? Harry raised his eyebrows and said, "It is too early to do that now." He estimated that the babies inside Lola's belly were still as big as little flesh balls. It was too early for them to receive prenatal education.

...

Harry then stopped the car at the gate of the mansion.

He went to Lola's seat and carried her to help her to the mansion.

"Put me down. I can walk by myself. Thank you." Lola protested. She didn't like to be spoiled at all. She haven't walked a lot after she finished her dinner. The hot pot was not digested in her stomach yet. She should walk first.

"Honey, don't move. I got you." She was now the focus of all his attention. He wanted to make sure that she was safe every minute.

.... Lola became so speechless. She didn't move. But she thought that Harry was too wary. Maybe he was overreacting. Ever since Lola became pregnant, he would not let her walk by herself...

Harry put her down at the door of one of their bedrooms in the second floor. He opened the door and walked in while still holding Lola's hands.

On the desk of the room, there lay their 5-inch wedding photos. A tape was also right there.

He stuck the tape at the back of the photos. Every time he finished sticking the tape to a photo, he handed it to Lola for her to stick it on the wall.

Lola stopped gazing at the photos. When she got the photos from Harry, she picked a good spot on the wall and stuck the photos on the wall.

The giggles and laughter from Lola and the banters from Harry occasionally echoed in the room.

When Harry finished the last picture, he walked behind Lola and held her waist firmly.

"Lola." He gently kissed and smelled her fragrant hair. His mind was already wandering on her body.

Lola put the last picture on the wall and turned around to look at him, "What's the matter? Is there something wrong with the picture?" Was she putting the photos the wrong way? Lola thought about it carefully.

Harry shook his head and held her hands. "No, they are very good. Do you like it here?" He wished that she was happy with everything that he had done for her.

"Of course, I like this place." Lola answered sweetly. The manor, especially this room, was really special to her. She dragged Harry to sit on the stool before the piano. The white piano was preserved well even if nobody has been using it.

She casually played several notes. She was really good at it as it was her passion. A piece of beautiful music was flowing out from her hands.

Harry held her into his arms. There were reasons why he had put the piano in the room.

Because he had actually known by accident that Lola liked playing the piano very much when she was in college. She had even received the trophy for the Top Ten Excellent Youth in the campus because of it. Harry brought this limited edition grand piano just for her.

The melodious music swept away their fatigue and stress. They lost themselves in the music.

A few minutes later, Lola finished playing. She stopped and found out that Harry was gazing at her. She blushed and asked, "Why are you looking at me like this?" Did she not play well? She wondered in disappointment.

"I am thinking that I have married a versatile and very skilled wife. You're really good in almost anything." He remembered that she could dance, act, sing... When she was at the company, she could take up the responsibility of a top executive.

Lola laughed and held her chin up high with pride. "Of course. You finally realized how excellent I am! I thought you will never see right through me."

Harry kissed her red lips, "You are mine. That will never change anymore." He said it with pride and happiness.

Lola laughed and said, "You are such a sweet-talker!" She leaned on his shoulder and enjoyed the peaceful and serene happiness of this moment.

But Harry broke the silence Lola has longed much for.

He closed the piano and kissed her lips again.

...

Harry was still not satisfied. He took her into the bathroom.

Lola sat beside the bathtub in high spirits. She looked at his sulk face.

She pouted with displeasure and said, "Now you should be satisfied. I already gave you what you want."

Harry touched the water in the bathtub, and realised that it was a little cold. Then he added some hot water. Harry looked at Lola with a wicked grin, "You know that your husband is not that easy to satisfy.

You know that, Lola."

...

Lola didn't want to talk about this topic with him. No matter how hard she tried, it would not make sense to him.

"I'm a little tired already." Lola yawned. Harry turned off the water tap and carried her out from the bathtub.

Harry put Lola down on the bed and wrapped her with the bath towel.

He glanced over the French window which offered a grand view of the majestic sea. He said to Lola, "Get up."

Lola followed his words obediently. Harry held her wrist and took her to the window.

"Lola, look! There is something on the sea." He asked Lola to look outside.

Lola curiously looked at the sea under the lights of the night. Except for the flashing lights, she could see nothing.

She was about to ask Harry when he suddenly held her from behind and covered her mouth. He removed the bath towel wrapped around her, and held her on the hips. He kissed her back slowly from the back of her neck downwards...

She gave him a hard bite on his hand.

...

In the middle of the night, Lola was put to bed. She flipped over and fell asleep while holding the quilt.

Harry's complexion looked better now. He went to the bathroom and took a quick shower. Then he came back to Lola and held her into his arms and fell asleep too.

A week passed by in tranquility. Days passed and now was the day when Lola should go to Chuck's place for a check-up.

Harry was very busy in his company. He didn't have time to accompany her to the hospital today.

Inside the examination room, a nurse stood beside the bed and looked at Chuck who was skillfully operating the medical equipment.

A few minutes later, Chuck said, "Okay, everything is fine. That's good news." It was time to completely open his angry fire on Harry. Chuck thought.

He turned off the equipment and took out a stack of files he had previously prepared and handed them to Lola. Lola was getting up from the bed right then.

"What's this?" Lola asked suspiciously.

A slow sly smile was creeping around the corners of Chuck's lips. He said, "I'm leaving now. Just check the files by yourself. Take good care of yourself, Lola." Harry, watch and see what will happen to you!

Chuck thought secretly in his mind.

SL Group

A red Maybach stopped at the gates of the company, attracting many people's attention.

From the car came out Lola in a white and black trousers and a pair of white high heels. Many people turned their heads to gaze at her undeniable beauty.

Lola was only wearing light makeup. "Bam!" She angrily slammed the door and walked towards the building in her stilettos.

The receptionist saw that Miss Newman was coming. She immediately greeted her. But she hesitated for a while when she sensed the angry expression in Lola's face.

What happened to Miss Newman? She looked so upset. The receptionist wondered.

When she came back to her senses, the receptionist immediately pressed the elevator button for Lola.

"Thank you." Lola said emotionlessly to the girl. She grasped firmly at the portfolio in her hands. She was ready to confront Harry face to face!

[Chapter 406](#)

On the 66th floor of the president's office

Lola walked out of the elevator. She looked so intimidating with her high-heel shoes. She would have made little noise since the carpet was thick and fluffy. But she was so mad that she stamped on it, thus producing a clanking sound.

At the door of the president's office, several secretaries on the secretary division hurriedly moved over to greet her the minute they saw her, "Mrs. Lola, hello! How are you?"

"Where is Harry right now?" She angrily stared at the pretty secretaries. She doesn't have time to chitchat. With six female assistants near him all the time, Harry might cheat on her very easily. Lola thought about this and became more upset.

They have seen Lola several times, but she was very kind back then. Yet this time, she looked so furious. Her sharp eyes were much like those of President Harry.

"The president.... is attending a meeting on the 22nd floor right now." One secretary answered her in a worried tone. She was wondering what's going on with Mrs. Lewis. She looked so strange and upset.

When the thought crossed her mind that Harry may have hired these beautiful assistants intentionally, Lola couldn't stop being angry.

After finding out where Harry was, she abruptly turned away and left.

On the other hand, the secretaries were all left confusingly staring at each other.

"Who is she?" A newly hired secretary asked curiously. Today was the first time she had seen Lola. For her, Lola was so brave and awesome because she had the guts to call their president directly by his name.

One senior secretary cast a glance at her and answered kindly, "She is the president's wife. Remember, you can irritate the president, but never her." They have all been told by Joey that Harry loved his wife very much. Even more than he loved himself.

That reply made the new assistant lower her head anxiously. Was that woman even scarier than the president?

In the meeting room on the 22nd floor

Lola stormed out of the elevator in a rage while Joey was talking about the meeting arrangements tomorrow with the secretaries.

Accidentally he noticed a familiar figure. At first, he thought he was wrong. But with a closer look, he realized that she was Lola indeed.

"Mrs. Lewis, what are you doing here?" He came over hastily.

Lola was wearing make-up? And high-heel shoes as well? He could hardly believe his eyes as Boss Lewis had forbidden her to wear these.

But with the make-up and high-heels, Lola didn't look like she was pregnant at all.

"Where is Harry? Tell me right now." She repeated this question again. Her voice was full of fury.

Joey was perplexed. He didn't know what was happening. So he just pointed to the closed-door meeting room and watched Lola walk over there.

Then he remembered they were having a meeting inside. So he ran over and tipped Lola, "Boss Lewis is having a meeting at this moment. Maybe you could wait for the meeting to be finished."

Lola glared at him as a response because she knew that Joey also played a part in lying to her. She walked straight as if she had not heard what Joey said.

Joey tried to stop her again, but it was too late.

The door of the room has been kicked open, banging the wall loudly.

Such loud noise threw the entire room into mere silence. They were bewildered.

Harry knitted his brows and gave a cold look on his face.

In the door stood a pretty woman with the most trendy clothes.

The sight of her softened Harry's eyes.

But Lola's rage soared to its peak when she saw Harry.

To everyone's astonishment, she gracefully but briskly walked to Harry. "Bam!" She threw the portfolio on the desk right in front of him.

"Harry, I have some severe problems to talk with you now. Should we talk here with everyone out, or in your office?" Her clear voice echoed in the whole meeting room.

Mrs. Lewis ruled over everyone. She dared to talk to Boss Lewis like that!

No wonder she was Harry's girl. She could even control him! It was rather unusual for Harry to cave in to someone.

...

The crowd held their breath. They dared not to gossip in public, but only speculated what was happening in their minds.

Harry sensed her anger and stood up from the chair. He smiled embarrassingly and said gently to Lola, "Honey, sit down first. Don't be mad." After letting her sit on the chair, he waved to the senior executives and signaled that they leave both of them alone for the meantime.

With his order, everyone went out with their belongings within just a couple of minutes.

Joey gently shut the door.

"Harry, I'm just too stupid to believe what you said before. All those sweet words were all lies!" Lola stood up angrily and glared at the stunned Harry.

"Honey, you are pregnant. Take care of the babies. Don't be mad. Let's talk this through, okay?" Harry comforted her patiently. He must keep her temper in place first, then solve the unknown problems.

Yet the mention of the babies just added more fuel to Lola's fire and fury. She sneered, "Babies? You know you are to be a father, right?" She raised her voice even more and added, "If you really love me and the babies, why do you have to cheat behind my back? Why do you have a mistress?"

A mistress? What was she talking about? Harry was totally dumbfounded. He didn't have any idea.

Lola glanced at his confused look, then sneered again and said sarcastically, "You're still pretending as if you know nothing about it? You are a really good actor. The Oscar owes you an Academy Award, Harry."

... Harry rubbed his forehead in confusion. What really happened to make his Lola this furious?

"Honey, don't be so angry now. Let me see the files that you have first." He helped Lola to sit on the chair again and picked up the files she brought.

Lola took a deep breath and kept murmuring to herself that she must calm down for the babies' sake.

Harry opened the bag while Lola looked closely at the expression on his face.

There were receipts of Daisy's mother's medical bills paid by him and the recent transfer of medicine fee to Daisy's account.

Seeing what's in it, Harry frowned, sneered, then threw it on the desk.

"These are the evidence. Harry, you're a scumbag. You're cheating on me and you even had the guts to deny it!" Lola slapped the desk in anger, then stood up and was about to leave.

Harry hastily pulled her back as a dark expression filled his eyes. He knew who was behind this---- Chuck. What a 'good' friend he was!

"Honey, honey, calm down. This is a mistake. It's not what you think it is!" He held her palm which just slapped the desk, and rubbed it to make it less painful.

"Scumbag, we should file for a divorce. I don't want to be with you." That's the end of it all----divorce. She shook away Harry's hand angrily.

But Harry pulled her back in his arms and said lovingly, "Lola, it's a mistake. She is not my mistress. I can explain this. Let me explain first." When he bought the services of Daisy to bother Chuck, he had never thought Chuck would fight back with this.

Lola leaned against Harry and said coldly, "Explain? You don't need to explain, Harry. Everything is clear to me now!" The evidence were laid here clearly. What could he explain more?

"Sure, there is need for that. Or I will be wronged by Chuck." Why hasn't Chuck married Daisy yet? It seemed he should give them a push. A forceful push.

"You are wronged? The evidence is here. You are not wronged. I was the one who was fooled. You cheated on me." She struggled in his arms, unwilling to hear more explanations.

She was so stupid. She would never trust him again. Gosh, she was so foolish to believe in him again. Now, she just wanted to dig a hole and lie in there. She wanted to be away from the world and just be alone.

"I paid her to seduce Chuck." He explained hurriedly. He hoped Lola could cool off now as she shouldn't get angry. He was really worried about the babies.

[Chapter 407](#)

"You did that in order for her to be with Chuck? I don't believe you!" She didn't believe him. She tried to shake off from his grip and walked towards the door of the boardroom.

Harry embraced her and said, "Don't you know that Chuck has feelings for you?" Didn't she see that? It was obvious!

... "Chuck loves me?" Lola was confused. She was stunned. He said he would chase after her. But she thought he was just joking. At that time, it was just impossible.

He would sometimes help her annoy Harry. But she didn't think that he was that serious.

"Is that true? Or is this just Harry's excuse for him to escape from her anger?" Lola was having some doubts in her mind. "All right. Let's divorce then and I'll be with him."

"Honey, you really shouldn't take divorce lightly." Harry warned her. Now that he had remarried her, he would never break up with her again. That was his promise to her.

"Don't try to throw me off. Let me go! Harry you damn bastard! You won't get away with this!" Lola bit him on his arm to force him to let her go. But he didn't.

"OK. I'm a bastard. But I did all these just for you! Only by doing this can I shift his attention from you. I'm sorry. Okay?" He looked at Lola and uttered these sincere words from the bottom of his heart.

Lola thought it made sense. She calmed down a bit.

Harry felt relieved.

Lola said, "That doesn't work either. How can you still spend money on other women? Is that right? You already have a family, Harry." She glared at him. She thought it was unfair.

... Harry chuckled to himself and said to Lola, "Honey, it's all my fault. I won't spend a penny on that woman anymore. I promise." He would invest everything he has for Lola, Nicole, and the twin.

She pushed him away and said, "Sorry, Mr. Lewis. I won't believe in you anymore. You have lied to me again." Lola let him know how it felt to be betrayed.

Lola opened the door and walked outside. Harry ran after her with the portfolio in his hands.

The assistant in the 22nd floor was so shocked by the scene that Boss Lewis was chasing after a woman.

Then the story that Boss Lewis was scolded by a woman spread all over the SL Group.

Lola pressed the button for the ground floor while Harry pressed "66". Lola saw the elevator go straight up to the 66th floor.

Shouldn't it go down first? Why? Even the elevator knew that he was the CEO? That he was the priority in this building?

At the 66th floor

Harry forced Lola to get off the elevator by holding her shoulders. Lola tried to shake off him and kicked him in the shins with her high heels.

He closed his eyes in agony and held her tighter. This startled the people in the secretary division.

"Honey, save some strength for our evening sports. You will get really tired before then!" He whispered in her ears and smirked.

Lola pinched him as they walked into the office. People who saw this commotion all thought they were just flirting with one another. They were actually a cute couple.

One secretary said to a new female secretary, "See? She is the real lover of Boss Lewis."

The newcomer nodded. She just admired Mrs. Lewis's courage and presence so much.

Inside the President's office

Harry let Lola sit on the sofa and poured her a glass of warm water. "Honey, drink some water first. Refresh a bit."

She looked at the water and shouted at him, "Harry, you spend so much money on that woman and now you just let me drink water? Good for you!"

... Harry was helpless again. Why was his woman so lovely even when she was angry and upset?

He put the water on the table and sat beside her. "Honey, I'll give you my wallet from now on. What do you think?" He took out his wallet which Lola brought him and handed it to Lola. He really meant what he just said.

Lola immediately returned the wallet and said in a sarcastic tone, "What are you doing? I can't take this."

"Does he think he can cover the truth that he spent money on another woman by giving his wallet to me? How pathetic!" Lola thought.

He smiled and kissed her on the lips. "Only you can take that from me! My money is your money!" He put his wallet into her hands again.

"What can you prove by giving me this wallet? Don't think I don't know that you can write checks for them. I'm not a fool!" She wouldn't let him go that easily.

"How would you be able to believe me again?" It felt terrible for someone to say that he or she can't trust you.

But Lola suddenly changed her mind. She put the wallet into her bag then stood up. "Don't stop me, or I'll never believe in you anymore. I'm warning you!" Then she opened the door and slowly disappeared with her head high and her chin up.

The man on the sofa could do nothing but watch his woman leaving.

Several minutes later, he called the bodyguard and was told that Lola just drove back to the mansion. He could focus on his work now.

But before that, he thought of what Chuck had done. He needed some help from Chuck's grandfather.

"Is Chuck planning to be responsible for Daisy? He is the so-called bastard that Lola was saying." Harry thought angrily.

At dinner time

Chuck was rubbing his forehead after a very difficult operation. His mobile phone suddenly rang. It was his grandfather. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Grandpa!"

Sure enough! "Chuck! You playboy! Are you pretending not to hear what I always say to you?" He was so angry. He didn't think that his grandson would be so unreliable that he didn't plan to be responsible for the girl he had slept with. He should be more mature!

Chuck knew Harry did this. He just didn't anticipate that he would make a response that fast.

He guessed that Lola probably gave him so much trouble. Ha-ha...

"Boy, don't play dead! Speak up!" He took a look at his phone. It was still connected to the call. Alas! His grandson was always less talkative and eccentric.

He knew his grandson was obsessive about cleanliness and was strict with women. Now there was a girl he was willing to sleep with. Why didn't they get married as soon as possible?

"Grandpa, I've talked to her about this. She refused to marry me. It's not my fault!" Chuck felt annoyed when he thought of how that woman kicked and fought with him. She was a difficult person to deal with!

His grandson was refused by a woman. That was really beyond belief. So the woman wasn't with him for money and status. They must get married, then! "Chuck, I'll give you one week to solve this problem, or I will beat you to death." He slammed his crutch onto the ground as he said this to Chuck.

Chuck was annoyed and for a moment, he regretted that he offended Harry. He must be so in love that he accepted Lola's request of helping her fool Harry. He should have been more careful about his actions.

A director was controlled and beat up by his grandfather who was in a crutch! How awkward that was!

[Chapter 408](#)

"I know, grandpa. I'll try!" "What an ungrateful woman! Do I really have to use violence? Well, so what if she knows Kung Fu?? I can do surgery! I'm still better!" He thought to himself.

In the LN Cafe

Several pieces of A4 paper were placed in front of Daisy. She clearly saw "Marriage Agreement" written on the paper.

Only the content of the agreement made her clench her fists in anger and dismay.

The first half of the agreement was normal, but the conditions attached later made Daisy want to punch him on the face.

First, I voluntarily provide one million dollars of living expenses to the wife every month.

Second, the wife can't touch my things without permission.

Third, during the marriage, we shall sleep in separate bedrooms.

Fourth, the wife shall bring no one over to the apartment.

Fifth, no pets are allowed. The wife should shower and clean every day.

Sixth, Seventh, Eighth... There were more than twenty regulations in the agreement. It was too much!

"You came over from Uthana to just let me take a look on this nonsense??" Daisy asked coldly with her arms around her chest. She was just repressing the urge to kill him.

Chuck nodded and replied, "Ask for whatever you want. Anything you want." So their marriage could just be a contract marriage. Easy as that. Nobody should complicate things any further.

Daisy smiled charmingly and casually replied, "I only have one simple request." Chuck couldn't stop staring at her. He couldn't deny that she was indeed beautiful...

"Just say it. I'll meet your needs as long as they stay reasonable."

She picked up the A4 papers on the table, threw it to his face and shouted, "Pick up your contract. Get lost!" Papers were scattered all over the place.

Daisy left the LN coffee shop without even looking back.

She went outside and looked back at the coffee shop's signboard. LN... He knew that this was Lola's shop.

"Why do you have to flirt with me if you have fallen in love with another woman?" She thought. "I won't marry you even if men in this world are all dead!"

Chuck sat straight, closed his eyes, and tried to control his emotions.

He had never seen such an ungrateful woman before! No one had ever treated him like this!

To the surprise of everyone, he bent down, picked the contract up, tore it into pieces and threw it into the trash can.

"Daisy, right?"

You'll see what you'll suffer in the future! I won't let you off the hook that easy!" He thought.

In the CEO office of the SL Group

Harry received a call from his bodyguard while he was still working. "Say something."

"Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis just went to the Pearl Apartment."

That was Joseph and Lillian's place. It's now past eight in the evening. "What did she want to do in Lillian's place at this time? Does she intend to not stay home tonight?" He wondered. Thinking of that possibility, Harry felt so stressed out again.

"Watch her and tell me right away as soon as she gets out of the apartment." The woman was still angry, so he wanted to know her every move. He has to be extra careful of her.

"Yes, Mr. Lewis!" The bodyguard hung up after his respectful response.

A woman in black dress with a baseball cap on walked out of the No.3 Pearl Apartment. The bodyguard glanced at her and put his eyes back on the door of the apartment. "This is not Mrs. Lewis. I only have to focus on Mrs. Lewis who is wearing white and black pants." He thought.

If the bodyguard was a woman, she would doubt why this woman was wearing a black fashionable dress and a baseball cap? What a strange combination...

It was now past 10:00 pm when Harry called the bodyguard but only found out that she was still at the Pearl Apartment.

He then called Lola but she has already turned off her phone.

Finally, he called Joseph. "Hi, brother-in-law!" Joseph's voice sounded very cheerful.

"Put your sister on the phone." He started to turn off the computer and prepared to personally pick her up.

"My sister has already left. Why?" He heard from Lillian that Lola just dropped by and then left.

"She has already left?" Hearing that, Harry frowned and immediately had a bad feeling.

He hung up immediately and dialed the number of the mansion. But no one answered.

When he dialed for the third time, the maid picked up the phone. She went upstairs and told him there was no one here.

Harry hung up the phone and rubbed his temple. "It seems that the woman has managed to slip away again." Harry was so upset at himself.

"Quite clever. She can slip away despite the monitoring of more than a dozen bodyguards! She is really something." He was utterly amazed.

But she was now pregnant, so he was terribly worried about her. Where was she going?

He immediately asked Joey to find her right away. "Do check every hotel to find my wife!" He thought that she couldn't get back to Ascea and could only stay at a hotel.

Lola wouldn't make herself feel uncomfortable. "Start from five- or six-star hotels." He ordered Joey.

It was already midnight. There were no records that Lola used her name to check in...

Harry leaned on the chair, closed his eyes and anxiously tapped his fingers on the armrest.

He then picked up his phone and called Joseph.

It took a long time before he picked up the phone. "... Brother-in law, it's really unacceptable to disturb a couple who are sleeping."

"Put your wife on the speaker! Now!" He said coldly. He knew that Lillian must have helped Lola slip away.

Joseph looked at his wife. Lillian had a strange look in her eyes. "Brother-in law, my wife can't answer the phone. You can tell me what you have in mind."

... "I want to ask your wife to tell me where your sister is right now."

"Wasn't she at home yet? Baby, where is your sister?"

Lillian's faint voice was heard through the speaker. "I don't know either... She put on my clothes and left. She also took my ID card."

Okay, now he knew what just happened. Harry closed his eyes and said. "Go on." Then he hung up the phone.

He told Joey. "Lola may have used Lillian's name to check in. Go and search for more information."

... Joey respected Mrs. Lewis in his heart and thought that she knew so many tricks. She was very witty and clever!

It was already two in the morning.

A fancy car was parked at the door of a five-star hotel located in western district. The sleepy doorman sobered up when he saw the fancy car.

A noble man in a white shirt and black suit pants came down from the car and strode hurriedly into the hotel.

The doorman surely knew him since this hotel belonged to the SL Group of Companies. He politely greeted, "Welcome, Mr. Lewis!" He became alert immediately and pushed open the hotel's door.

Harry nodded coldly and just kept on walking.

Joey went to the front desk of the hotel, took the deputy card of a presidential suite and handed it to the man who was already about to enter the elevator.

The presidential suite was at the 33rd floor. Harry rushed into the elevator and pushed the button for the 33rd floor.

Lola fell asleep already so she was in a sweet dream and didn't know that the door was already opened.

She suddenly woke up when she felt a familiar kiss on her face.

She looked at the familiar face in shock and confusion...

"I am in a hotel. Why do I see Harry? I must still be dreaming." Lola thought. She was still in a daze.

Lola closed her eyes, turned over and got back to sleep.

She then heard a familiar voice. "Baby, we must go home. Come on." Lola suddenly opened her eyes.

[Chapter 409](#)

She was sure of it now. She really heard Harry's voice. She sat up on the bed and stared at the man.

...

"Ah! He could still find me even if I used my sister-in-law's identity card to rent a room? His abilities are really exceptional!" Lola thought in dismay.

"Mr. Lewis, don't disturb me while I am sleeping! Leave me alone!" She complained like a child. And then Lola, once again, lay in the bed. With the air conditioner on, the air of the room was so cold that she didn't feel hot when she covered herself with the quilt.

So, she tightly wrapped herself in the quilt again.

Harry sat down at the bedside, reclined beside her and comforted her, "Honey, you ran away from home just because of that simple mistake of mine. Are you really a good wife?"

When she heard him, Lola suddenly sat up again and stared angrily at him. "What simple mistake? If I have an affair with a man outside our relationship, could you still think that's just a simple mistake?" She retorted.

Harry's face suddenly became serious and replied, "I won't allow you to do this! You can't even try to make an assumption!" He also didn't want her to imagine such thing!

"Harry, I don't want to see you now. Get out of here!" shouted Lola. She then lay on the bed once more, with her head covered by the quilt.

Harry held her along with the quilt in his arms and said, "If you don't want to see me next time, you can kick me out of the house and you stay home. Will that be okay?" She couldn't leave their house.

If he still couldn't persuade her, then he had to make a threat to her. This was for her own good anyway.

"Kick you out of the house?" asked Lola. She pulled the quilt away, and stared at him. "You're so thick-skinned that even if I beat you, you won't get out of the house! Don't you try to fool me, Harry?" she said.

Harry looked at her, could not help but laugh and answered, "Honey, let's go home. Come on, now." Since he couldn't remove the quilt from Lola, Harry carried her together with the quilt in his arms and walked towards the door.

"Let me go! I don't want to go home with you!" Lola shouted frantically. She was so disappointed and just kept struggling. She was still angry and didn't want to go home with Harry. She just wanted to be by herself for the meantime.

He suddenly stood still and whispered in her ear: "Tonight, the bodyguards failed to watch over you. I'm going to peel off their skin and throw them to the river to feed to the fish." Of course, he just wanted to scare her. That was just a mere threat. Since Lola was safe in the hotel, he would, at most, just dismiss them.

Lola was silent and looked at the man in front of her in disbelief. "Harry, how could you be so heartless?" She was so dismayed and scared. When she remembered that man whose tendon had been

pulled out at the Vern Hall, Lola believed that Harry would do what he just said. He was a man of his words!

"Right. I'm heartless. You're safe in the hotel today. But if something bad happened to you because they ignored their work, I think it is merciful of me to treat them this way!" said Harry. He didn't deny that he was heartless. But he also never admitted that he was a good man.

And then, he added, "If you go home with me, you can decide what's the best for their future!"

... When Lola stared at the man who looked as calm as usual, she gritted her teeth in dismay. "Harry, you're so cunning...and cruel!"

"Thanks for the compliment!" said Harry. He raised the corners of his mouth and smirked.

... Lola was disappointed and immediately got down from him. She put on the black dress which she wore when he came here and obediently left the hotel with Harry. She didn't have a choice, anyway.

When Joey, who leaned against the car, saw that Harry and Lola coming out of the hotel, he put out the cigarette butt and opened the backseat door.

As they approached him, Joey pretended to be very respectful. "Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, please!"

"Thank you!" said Harry. He was in a good mood because he succeeded in taking his wife away. Thus he didn't mind thanking Joey.

However, Lola discontentedly stared at Joey and believed that Joey must have helped Harry find her!

When he saw her suspicious stare, Joey was confused and wondered what he did to infuriate her.

When they returned to the manor, it was already around three o'clock in the morning.

Lola was really tired, so she took off her clothes, crawled to the bed and fell asleep.

When Harry came out from the bathroom, he saw that Lola was already sound asleep. She looked very lovely as the quilt was wrapped around her body.

He then took off his bathrobe, threw it on the bed stool and happily fell asleep with his wife in his arms.

Over the next few days, Joey discovered a very strange phenomenon.

Harry always had meals with him recently. And when Joey brought him the lunch and dinner, he didn't mention the reimbursement at all.

Even when he invited customers to dinner, Joey also needed to pay for the meal by himself.

Joey finally cannot help but ask, "Harry, what's wrong with you? You've been acting a bit strange." He was in the SL Group for a long time, so he knew that the business of the company was operated normally. If he wasn't there, he could have asked Harry if the company went bankrupt already.

Harry, who was opening the lunch box, glanced at him and said, "Go ahead if you have something to ask me."

"You didn't reimburse me for the expenses recently and you're going to bankrupt me, Boss Lewis." Joey exaggeratedly complained about the thing that was bothering him for a while now.

Harry paused while he was opening the lunch box. He seemed to be contemplating about something.

He then said, "It is easy for you to keep me. I won't eat too much."

... "It is easy to keep him?" Joey was confused. He almost choked on his own saliva! He was so dumbfounded. He wasn't so generous to himself and didn't even have such required standards of each lunch and dinner as Harry's. Harry would always try to order expensive meals from fancy restaurants.

Well, this wasn't the point and the point was the last part of his words. "How long will this keep on going, Boss?" Joey asked respectfully.

Harry picked up a piece of the steak, thought for a while and casually replied to him, "My wife only gave me one hundred dollars. When I earn some more, I would pay you back."

When she got up the following morning the next day, Lola just threw a hundred-dollar bill to him and coldly told him, "You can only spend one hundred dollars in a week. You need to save money, Harry."

...

Joey became so numb and looked at the man who was having his meal in front of him. He wondered if Harry had handed over his entire finances to his wife.

And the international CEO, who even lived a poor life, needed to save money!

Joey was the one who was pressured in all these. He even had to be responsible for this fastidious CEO. Harry's needs were not that...cheap.

"No, no, no! Mr. Lewis, please let me go!" Joey blurted out. That was the pleasure and issue of the married couple and he didn't want to be involved in it! He had to save money to get married, too!

Harry gulped a mouthful of water and coldly glanced at Joey. "I will double your money and pay you back in the future. Get out of here!" he said.

... Joey didn't get out. Instead, he took a step forward and very seriously looked at Harry. "Above all, do you think how long can I keep you with a little deposit money?" he asked.

Harry swallowed the steak and coldly said, "How long can you keep me with sixty million?" Since his finances were confiscated, he had to try to lower the requirement as far as possible.

Joey wasn't calm anymore and asked, "How did you know how much money I have?" The next minute, he felt that what he just asked was ignored!

His money was kept at the private bank of the SL Group and the rest of his money was also used to buy the investment products there.

Harry looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot. "Get out, get out. I will reimburse you for all your expenses with triple your money. Don't worry." He impatiently drove Joey away.

When Joey heard this, he became very joyful and said, "That sounds great! Wait for me. I will get the invoices and ask you to reimburse me!"

But after Joey left the office, Harry tore up the invoice which was on the office table and threw it into the trash can.

They looked at each other as brothers and didn't care about the money. That was something which couldn't be purchased with money.

When Harry took him to his side back then, Joey was also penniless.

At that time, he advanced him a year's salary, bought him a new house and also helped him decorate the house.

As for Lola, she was so extraordinary that she could make Harry willing to hand over his finances to her. She was really powerful!

From now on, he had to flatter her and adore as often as he could!

[Chapter 410](#)

On one night when Harry went back home, he saw Lola sitting on the bedroom's sofa, staring furiously at him.

As soon as he saw that his wife was angry, Harry's first action was to comfort and reassure her.

"Honey, what's wrong? Why are you looking like this? Please tell me," Harry asked her. Then all of a sudden, he thought of something. There was an uneasy feeling coming up to him.

Lola shook away his hand and stood up from the sofa. She then took a box from the table, and threw it in front of him.

Harry lowered down his head, with his palm touching his forehead. He couldn't have expected that his wife would discover it so soon.

"Harry, how did you get these cheques valued twenty million dollars each?" Lola interrogated him right away. She stood in front of him, with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She looked down at him with authority.

"This man has always been so bold about things. How dare you keep your second purse from me!" Lola angrily thought to herself.

Lola accidentally remembered the Palaiba Tourmaline pendant that he gave to her a long time ago. She has not worn it for a long time. She wanted to take it out for her to wear again. Then she happened to discover that Harry had kept a secret purse for himself!

And she also felt so lucky that she had mistakenly opened the wrong drawer. The box was hidden inside the drawer of his wristwatches.

She even felt amazed when she saw all of his expensive wristwatches.

Then, a special black box attracted her attention. When she opened it, she was shocked to find some cheques in it!

Harry now felt helpless, and he randomly stretched his arms on the back of the sofa. He was trying to look cool and calm inside.

However, even if he was such a man with a real dignity, he had to speak honestly to his wife. "That's what I have earned lately." And that was the amount of money that remained. He had returned thrice what Joey has spent for him the last couple of weeks.

... "This man is really capable of earning a lot of money! Just two weeks has passed... He initially only had two hundred dollars. But now, he is earning dozens of million dollars!" thought Lola.

She said to him, "They're all confiscated! You can't have them!" Her cold words put Harry back to hell again. Oh, no...

But Harry just put on a mysterious smile on his face. He thought, "It doesn't matter that my money is confiscated, anyway. I have lots of methods to earn money back."

Then he stood up from the sofa and said, "If my wife is happy, it's up to you to take my money away. But, I must have you tonight! That's my only desire!" He then rested his hands on her slightly swollen belly.

Lola had been so cold to him for nearly two weeks, and he really wanted to have her tonight. They haven't touched each other for several days now.

"You're overthinking things," said Lola. The woman took back the cheques and put them together with his purse. She tried to hide her reddening face.

Harry behaved quite well in the past few days in order not to make her upset. He listened to her words, and he just held her in his arms when they slept together.

But this time, Harry didn't want to let her go. "My dear wife, please think about it. If I am not here, who would earn money for you and let you administer the funds?" He then held her tightly in his arms. He was behind her, and getting closer and closer to her.

Lola turned around, but when she was about to utter out a word, he kissed her right away. His left hand wandered around her breast, while his other hand was caressing her flawless legs.

... He was always so powerful that he never gave her the chance to refuse.

At the same time, a similar scene was happening in a common neighborhood in Ascea.

One week had already passed when Chuck told his grandfather that Daisy had already received his proposal to her.

But actually, Daisy, that stubborn girl, did not promise him back. He had tried every means that he could think of.

He had no choice but to ask about her address, and he finally succeeded in catching her in her house.

However, she still was adamant and wanted to drive him away. Right there and then, Chuck decided to make forced love with her...

Two o'clock in the morning

The man went into the small bathroom, and scanned her bathroom with a dismayed look in his eyes. He really didn't want to take a bath in another person's bathroom.

But he didn't have any other choice. He still took a shower in it.

Wrapped in a bath towel, he walked out of the bathroom.

The woman in her bed had already fallen sound asleep.

He sat at the bedside, and stared at her. He put his hand on her cheek.

"Daisy, please wake up. Don't sleep now. We have to talk about something," said Chuck. Their affair and issues were not settled yet. She had not yet accepted his proposal.

"You're so annoying. Please go away. I want to sleep," replied Daisy. Daisy was so weary and sleepy right at that moment that she slapped her palm on Chuck's white-skinned arm to shut him up.

But Chuck continued, "Daisy, I came to discuss and settle affairs with you!" He had no intention to stay in her house. But she was just so stubborn, and he had to find another way.

This was the best way to make her beg for mercy and change her decision.

Closing her eyes, the woman kicked her leg towards Chuck. But she could only kick on the air as Chuck reacted so fast and effectively dodged her kick.

Chuck's face instantly turned pale. "If you don't get up, I will skin you with my scalpel." His grave and stern voice made Daisy recall the scene when she was wounded by a scalpel. Then she immediately opened her eyes.

"Chuck, you evil man. Get out! Aren't you very conscious of cleanliness? Why are you willing to lie on my own bed?" Daisy resentfully yelled at him with a loud voice.

Chuck rubbed his ear and said, "Go and visit my grandfather with me tomorrow. We'll go there." This was the real purpose why he came here.

"I told you that I won't go. You heard my words loud and clear, right?" answered Daisy. She couldn't stand him anymore. She thought, "I have to sue you! I must do that! You're breaking into another person's house late at night! That's against the law!"

But Chuck just kissed her lips to stop her from shouting. He suddenly took off his pants and proceeded to take off her shorts too. About half an hour later, Daisy's softened voice filled the bedroom, "I will... go and visit... I'll marry you."

The night steadily grew even deeper.

At four o'clock that morning, Chuck went into the bathroom to take his third shower. His task was fulfilled. Putting on his clothes, he left Daisy's small bedroom without turning his head around.

Uthana

Lola didn't wake up until noontime. She moved a little and sensed a small foot beside her.

"Mommy, did you wake up already?" Nicole was sitting on the bed and playing with her toys. When she saw Lola wake up, she crawled over to her excitedly.

Upon seeing her daughter, Lola came to her senses. She remembered that it was Saturday. "Nicole, my dear baby. How are you?" She held her daughter in her arms and kissed her again and again.

"Mommy, daddy said that you need to have your breakfast as soon as you get up in the morning." Nicole said very sweetly. Her father asked her to tell these words to her mother.

"Breakfast?" thought Lola. "Well, I'm getting up late recently. I always skipped eating breakfast."

"But okay. I know. I'm getting up now," said Lola. When she sat up from her bed, the quilt wrapped around her slipped off.

Nicole instantly opened her mouth and blurted, "Mommy, shameful!"

... Lola glanced at her daughter, and was speechless. How could this little kid know how to laugh at her.

"You tricky Nicole. Wait here. I'll just wash up first." She got out of the bed, and Nicole saw her slightly swollen belly.

It aroused her curiosity so she asked her mother, "Mommy, are my younger sisters there in your belly?"

She pointed at Lola's belly.

"Yes. They will come out to meet you after a few months!" Lola replied happily. She wondered why Nicole thought the babies would be all girls. Maybe she was influenced by her father. Harry crazily loved daughters. Her father kept hoping that the twins would be girls.

"That's so great!" Kneeling on the bed, Nicole happily clapped her little hands. She would have someone to play with very soon!

Then after Lola finished her washing and brushing, she took Nicole downstairs, and had her lunch right away.

After eating her lunch, she went out for a walk. She got a phone call from Wendy, "Hello, my sister-in-law." She was holding Nicole's hand when she answered the phone.

"Lola, I have something to tell you," said Wendy over the phone. Her voice sounded quite happy and excited.