

No Escape 411

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"Hey, what's up?" Lola was confused why Wendy was so happy so she curiously asked her. Nicole got rid of Lola and walked towards the liger when she saw Lola was talking to someone on the phone.

Wendy was just walking out of the hospital. Her happiness was so evident on her face. "Lola, I'm pregnant!" Actually, she was two months pregnant!

Lola was so excited to hear this news that she had to scream out loud. "Really? That's wonderful! Congratulations! You will be a mother few months from now!" Jordan made Wendy pregnant again in such a short time! He was so strong and good!

Wendy immediately blushed. "Thank you. But now, I want to tell your brother about it." She shared this news with Lola first so she has not told Jordan yet!

"Okay. Be careful while driving!" Lola spoke to Wendy with so much concern. She was in a bad mood earlier because she found out that Harry hid money from her. But now, she was so happy.

After hanging up the phone, Lola sent a message to Harry, "Harry, I have forgiven you!" She would give him the right to manage their money from now on. After all, he was the one earning it.

Harry was in his office in SL Group at that moment. As soon as he read the message from Lola, he replied right away, "My wife is so wise and I love you so much!"

... Lola also sent him a message quickly, "You are really a sweet talker! Tonight, I will give your wallet back to you."

She has heard that Chuck was trying his best to pursue Daisy in Ascea. And his grandfather has warned him that if he still could not let Daisy be his girlfriend, he would beat him whenever they meet each other.

Lola had a smile on her face and she gently touched her belly. Then she walked towards her daughter who was already near the cage of the liger.

Harry and Lola held their wedding ceremony on the 8th day of the 8th lunar month. It was really a big and wonderful day.

Lola's belly bump was obvious even though she was wearing the wedding dress. People would know she was pregnant just by looking at her.

Her wedding dress designed by Fila was decorated by delicate embroidery white roses and crystals. It was made of expensive white organzas and kikkoshas. The hemline of this dress was four meters long while the veil was five meters long.

This wedding dress was really expensive and grand. It valued at least eight million dollars.

The manor was decorated with red decorations. The decorated manor was surrounded with happiness and joy.

All the family members of Lola, including Carl and her grandparents, comfortably took the private plane to Breeze Villa.

Last night, Lola slept with Wendy and her nephew. The next morning, she woke up to put on makeup, eat breakfast and change for the wedding dress.

Hundreds of media men and reporters around the world provided coverage of Harry and Lola's wedding.

At around ten in the morning, the ceremony finally began. Harry spent so much money on his wedding ceremony because he really thought highly of it.

Fifty world class sport cars drove slowly on the wide road in Uthana.

Fifteen of them were red, fifteen were white and twenty were black. Everyone of them valued at more than ten million.

Harry was wearing a black suit and he personally drove the an SSC. He led the team of his luxury cars in order. They were driving in the middle of the road.

Everyone took out their phones to take photos of this spectacle scene.

They arrived at Breeze Villa at half past ten. All the cars were in a line and they all stopped around the villa.

Harry got off the car with a bouquet of red roses. Six groomsmen followed behind him.

There were Eason, Chuck, Samuel, Joshua, Joey, and Ben.

All the arrangements were totally different from last time.

Following the traditional customs, someone set off the fireworks. Then, Harry entered the villa with a corsage that read 'bridegroom'.

Lola was still sitting on the bed on the second floor. She was waiting for Harry's arrival. Several young girls were blocking the door and they were discussing how they should ask Harry to give them red envelopes.

However, none of them were ordinary people. All of them were popular in the entertainment circle. Actually, two of them were daughters of a very powerful leader. Another one was Vera, daughter of Mr. Howard.

The master of this ceremony was Abbott, the most famous moderator in the entertainment circle.

"The groom is coming. Ladies inside the room, please open the door!" A crowd of people instantly surrounded the door.

The girls inside the room spoke, "If you want us to open the door for you, you should give us some red envelopes first!"

Men outside the door discussed for a while and gave them several red envelopes through the bottom of the door. The girls opened the envelopes with excitement. Wow! There was so much money! These envelopes were filled with 100 dollars!

A girl wanted to open the door, but she was stopped by another girl. She spoke to Harry outside the door, "Harry, you should sing a song named Conquer for your beautiful bride! If you would like to sing this song, we will open the door for you!"

All the men kept silent. But suddenly, they burst into laughter. They knew that Harry won't do that, anyway. Then, Harry began to sing this song with a surprisingly charming voice. "...You have conquered me. Since I met you, I'm unable to love anyone else. My heart is beating for you..."

His voice was so tender and endearing, which made Lola so moved that she almost cried to tears. She did not feel happy in the previous failed wedding ceremony because of her anxiety. But now, she was so moved and so happy.

However, Lola heard Harry's voice, "Lola, I love you!"

Men outside the room were astonished. And when the girls were about to open the door for them, they all squeezed in.

Lola was familiar with all of them except the emcee and the cameramen. They might be famous and were experts in their own fields.

Harry entered the room with a beautiful bouquet of roses. He looked so handsome and sophisticated. When Lola saw Harry, she had a feeling that her dream has finally come true. She will marry him!

Abbott read the lines. Then, Harry gave the flowers to Lola. She looked so pretty and blooming today.

Then, Harry help Lola wear the red high-heeled shoes. After that, he held her into his arms. Seeing this, several girls instantly followed them and help Lola hold her long dress and long veil. Then, all of them walked out of the room.

Other girls admired Lola so much. Mr. Lewis was always cold and indifferent. However, she influenced him to show his tenderness and love whenever he was with Lola. He loved Lola so much!

At the door of the villa, cameramen took photos of the six groomsmen, the groom and the beautiful bride.

And, they also took photos of Lola's family, including Carl. After that, Harry took Lola to his SSC.

Other people sat in the cars behind Harry's. They left the villa to go to the manor.

So many luxury cars were careening on the road. Several cameramen took photos of this spectacular scene.

When they entered the manor, Harry took Lola to their bedroom. "I finally married Lola!" Harry happily thought to himself.

However, they still had a lot of things to do. They did not stay at manor for a long time. They drove for the hotel. But, Harry drove around the east of the city before he went to hotel.

Because he wanted more people to know that he would marry Lola today!

In Vinis Empire Seven Stars Hotel

It was the only seven star hotel in Uthana. This hotel has been running for just two years. However, it cost the investor several billions to build up.

Harry booked more than two hundreds rooms for his guests. They could stay in here until tomorrow. What's more, he also booked all the rooms of one five star hotel and another six star hotel. He was so extravagant!

Harry also arranged thousands of guards to protect the guests. Among them, there were two hundred snipers. They were all situated around the hotel.

Also, Harry arranged more than three hundred luxury cars to provide convenience for his guests.

At the right side of the hotel, there was an open area. It was luxuriously decorated as the wedding venue.

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The wedding photo was exhibited at the door. With the Eiffel Tower as the background, the handsome groom was kissing the gorgeous bride on the forehead. The affection between them was undeniable.

The red carpet was laid from the doorway to the flower arch with lots of bouquets on both sides. The bouquets were all white roses that came all the way from Brazil.

In front of the flower arch, there was a white carpet leading to the stage. There were flower arches every two or three meters with a total number of eight arches. The carpet was covered with white rose petals which were specially scattered to serve as welcoming sight for the couple.

The stage roof was decorated as that of a castle. It was surrounded by white silk-covered walls which were also scattered with white rose petals.

There were countless seats arranged in order on both sides of the carpet. They were all covered with white and pink satin, making the ceremony an upscale and grand event.

On the square next to the seats, there were delicious snacks on the bar made by a world-renowned chef who was formally invited for this occasion.

There was also a bar providing high-end red wine, white wine, juice, champagne and a variety of beverages.

The place were full of people now. All the guests were big shots and VIPs.

Hundreds of them were the magnates from different countries, and others were international stars. Lots of them were also high-ranking officials from various countries, and some of them were world famous designers, painters, dancers, and pianists.

What's more, there were more than a dozen safes for storing cash gift. Dozens of special forces of the police department around them were armed.

At 11:30 A.M.

A spectacular fleet of limos stopped at the square of the Vinis Imperial Hotel.

Harry held Lola in his arms and got off the car. When Lola saw the limos behind her, she was shocked.

The drivers of the limos were also pleasing to the eyes. All of them were young and handsome stars in black suits. Of course Joseph was among them.

When the wedding dress was set up, the couple walked toward the ceremony stage. Lola was holding onto Harry's arm.

When they stopped at the first arch, all the guests fixed their eyes on the beautiful couple.

The crown on the bride's head was decorated with more than a hundred diamonds. Each was worth at least a million dollars. On her ears, there was a pair of earrings made of white diamonds.

On her neck, there was a necklace decorated with a large red diamond. On her wrist was a bracelet neatly arranged with white diamonds. And the dozens of carats in her ring was priceless. This was a woman wrapped in diamonds.

And Lola's lower abdomen was also the focus of discussion.

"I heard that the bride is already pregnant with twins!" A father of an official's wife who was in a close relationship with Harry's grandfather said this cheerfully. He had heard it before.

"Twins! Lola is so lucky! She had been pregnant twice before, and this time she have twins!"

"That's right! Yolanda's wedding can't compare to Lola's at all! Now everybody knows that Lola is having a wedding at such a luxurious hotel!"

"You're right. This is the only seven-star hotel at the city. There are few people who can afford to hold a wedding ceremony here."

"Lola is really lucky to have married Harry! If Rose didn't die, she would be happy to see this." Lola was smiling happily in the wedding dress but she didn't know that several ladies were having a secret discussion about her.

Abbott was speaking blessings at the stage now. The guests gave him a warm applause from time to time.

Lola was holding Harry's arms tightly. She felt so nervous right now. Everything was overwhelming. It was like this was the first time that she has experienced this.

Harry looked at her and smiled, "Darling, take it easy. You're doing okay."

Lola felt much better after taking a deep breath. Now, the wedding march was ongoing.

With the blessings, Harry took her by the hand and stepped on the white carpet scattered with petals.

The couple was noble and elegant.

Under everyone's stunning and admiring looks, the groom walked the bride to the stage.

After solemnly swearing their endless love to each other, the couple exchanged rings and drank a glass of wine together.

Finally, they kissed each other to show their love. The ceremony was done. The fireworks and salutes were going off very loud outside.

Inside the hotel

Harry made a full booking of the hotel's first and second floors. The place was almost full.

The wedding photos were showing on the screen. The guest all admired the couple even more when they saw it.

"These photos are stunning! It really matters where you take the photos."

"Well, it's also because Harry and Lola are both good-looking people. No matter where they take photos, every picture would look great."

"You're right. Look, is that Lake Zurich? Against the background of the Alps, they really look gorgeous in that photo."

"Well, when my daughter gets married, I will tell her to take wedding photos in other countries too!"

Holding a glass of wine that was delivered all the way from France, the ladies who were having a secret discussion just now were looking at the wedding photos admiringly.

In the majestic hall, there were dozens of wine tables covered with white and red tablecloths.

The floor was covered with natural marbles, and the gaps between the marbles were decorated with sophisticated gold lines.

The wine glasses on the table were all handmade products. The chopsticks and soup spoons were made of pure gold. The small bowls of the bone plates were made of sterling silver.

The waiters and waitresses were wearing the same uniforms. They were walking through the VIPs in order with the salvers on their hands.

The chefs were preparing dishes at the kitchen nonstop. It was the first time for them to prepare dishes for such a luxurious wedding. The groom had ordered the most expensive dishes of the hotel.

He also ordered dozens of kilograms of caviar and white truffles that came from Italy! Aside from that, he also ordered thousands of abalones and sea cucumbers...

And the fruits he ordered were also of high quality. There were Densuke watermelons from Japan, muskmelon from Rwanda, strawberries from New Orleans, and mangoes from Thailand... He had paid such a large amount of money just on the food. The chefs did not dare to be careless with their work.

In the lounge, Lola was wearing a red dress through the help of Wendy and Lillian.

She felt a little bit tired. After taking a quick rest, Harry asked her to make toasts to the guests.

Wearing a pair of beautiful high heels, Lola made her grand appearance before the guests. She stood beside her partner.

She immediately drew everyone's attention. Her lipstick, the classic cheongsam and the high heels with Brazilian crystals were all vibrant red in color.

She was as noble as a queen and as lofty as a princess. The red theme of her clothes and accessories emphasized her beauty.

She was like a fairy who cared nothing about worldly affairs at the wedding ceremony. But now, she was so hot and majestic.

There was a moment of silence when she showed up. Harry was satisfied with the shock his wife brought to everyone.

Harry held her waist proudly and walked to the guests to make toasts.

Because Lola was pregnant, there was no wine in her glass. She replaced the wine with juice.

Harry had always been cold in front of people. No one had seen him laugh so much. But now, his smile never vanished. It was easy to see how happy he was today.

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French red wine, liquor, champagne...As long as there were people who toasted to Harry, he accepted them all and poured the wine into his mouth.

Harry toasted to all the guests on the first floor. Then he went to the second floor. Lola looked at Harry's face with concern. His usually expressionless face has now grown red.

"Don't drink too much wine! You'll get too drunk, Harry." Lola whispered to him with caution.

Harry firmly held her hands and reassured her. "I'm fine. Do you feel tired now? We could take some rest."

She shook her head. She was not tired. Instead, she felt very energized and very enthusiastic.

They held each other's arms and went upstairs. There were three long tables on the second floor. All the guests were Harry's friends and brothers.

"Wow! The bride and the groom are here!" Ben shrieked, attracting all the guests' attention towards Harry and Lola.

"Harry! You are awesome. Your grand wedding ceremony is on live broadcast all over the world. All the girls in the world are enthralled by your charm. Nobody will notice us, poor boys, now. Your poor brothers would have no chance to find a wife!" Eason joked. His face has turned red already. He probably drank too much wine.

Beside Eason, there was a woman whom Lola felt very familiar with. But she failed to remember who she was..

Harry exchanged good-nature banter with his brothers. The woman beside Eason walked towards Lola.

"Hi, Lola! Do you still remember me?" Ella clinked her glass to Lola while shyly approaching her.

Lola thought for a while. She still couldn't remember who she was. Ella looked at her bewildered face and gently smiled.

"I have been to brother Harry's office in Dreles before. We have met that day." Ella whispered to Lola's ears.

Lola suddenly realized that she was the woman she had met several years ago. When she went to Harry's office to send his clothes to him, she saw that the woman was sitting on Harry's legs.

Ella stared at Lola, who she has always admired and adored. Ella felt ecstatic that Lola now became the wife of her dear brother Harry.

Harry was such an indifferent man. But now... Wow! It was unimaginable to Ella that his heart would be totally captured by a woman.

"Oh! You are..." Lola did not know her true identity. But it seemed that she was not interested in Harry now.

Ella pointed at Eason, who was now forcing Harry to drink and said, "That's my brother. We grew up together. Last time, what you saw was not the real case. I was forced to do that. There was actually nothing going on between me and Harry. I hope you won't misunderstand that". Ella smiled in

embarrassment. She was lucky that Harry didn't blame her last time. He had actually helped her.

Hearing this, Lola smiled gently and said, "At that time, I was worrying that you were a woman who he was having an affair with. We had already married before you appeared."

Ella also smiled. She said to Lola, "I will drink this up to make amends with you, then!" After Ella finished her words, she gulped down the wine.

This woman was bold and forthright. She might be a good girl. Lola looked at her and thought that to herself. "You can come over to my place when you have free time."

Ella shook her head while swallowing the last mouthful of wine. She said, "Sorry, I won't go. I will tremble at the sight of Harry. I will ask you out to go shopping and buy some gifts for your babies."

But the Harry she saw today was very friendly. It must be because of his love for Lola.

While Lola was talking to Ella merrily, Chuck was looking at them in mere silence. He was gazing thoroughly at Lola. It's undeniable that Lola was so beautiful tonight. Her beauty was really breathtaking!

Harry drank a lot at this table. Before he left them, Ben was still calling out, "Big brother. Join us to continue drinking tonight."

They would toast next to the top managers of the company. All the managers stood up when they saw the couple was coming over. Lola sensed that someone was gazing at her. It was Julie, who was looking at her with a faint smile.

Lola smiled back. She went to the private room of the second floor after finishing the toast.

The guests in the private room were all high officials from every country. When they opened the door of the room, Lola felt a little embarrassed.

Because among the high officials, Thomas and Cherry were also there...

Upon seeing Lola, Thomas didn't move his gaze from her. Lola lowered her head in embarrassment. She could actually sense this... Harry also noticed this. He held Lola's hands even tighter.

The couple toasted to all the people at the table. Thomas walked to them with a glass on his hands. His face was red. He must have drunk a lot already.

He stopped in front of Lola and said to her, "Congratulations, Lola!" His heart ached when he saw the beautiful woman in front of him.

He didn't expect that things would change like this. He now married a woman that he did not even love. He had thought that he has always had the chance...

But now he felt relieved to see that Lola was very happy now with Harry. After all, he still loved Lola and whenever she was happy, he was happy too... Harry gave her the best wedding and this caused so much sensation all over the world. The luxury and grandeur were incomparable.

Lola held a glass of juice and clinked the glass with Thomas. "Thanks Mr. and Mrs. Herren for attending our wedding. We hope you will also be happy together." Lola said this with sincerity. She glanced at Cherry who was smiling gently at her.

Thomas looked at the groom who was toasting to the secretary of the municipal party committee of Uthana. His eyes were full of envy. Harry now owned the best woman in the world. There were also other emotions flowing from his eyes. They were full of jealousy...

Thomas didn't say anything. He took a deep look at Lola and returned to his seat.

"Mr. Lewis, we are still angry that you didn't tell me who was the bride last time. It turned out that Miss. Newman was your true love. Congratulations!" When the secretary finished his words, other officials echoed with him.

"Yes. Congratulations! It's not easy to find someone you really love. Mr. Lewis should cherish it."

"Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis are meant for each other. You are a natural fit!"

When Lola and Harry heard "Mrs. Lewis" all over the place, they both smiled with pride and joy.

The wedding ceremony finally came to an end. Harry and Lola stood at the gate of the hotel and held each other's arms to bade the guests goodbye.

"You can go inside so you could rest. I will handle this." Harry held Lola's waist and walked inside the hotel.

There was a special room reserved for Lola.

Lola felt a little tired. She lied on the bed and immediately fell asleep.

Harry kissed her forehead, tucked her in the quilt and walked out of the room.

It was not until 7 o'clock that all the guests left the venue. Guests who were in a hurry to go back were sent home through Harry's private plane. And there were some guests who stayed at the hotel for the night.

When Lola woke up, it was already 8 o'clock in the evening. She realized that she was already in the mansion.

She was alone on the big bed with red sheets. It was very quiet.

She was barefoot on the carpet. She slowly opened the door of the room. She wanted to go downstairs. When she reached the stairway, she heard some noise from the first floor.

She reached out her head to see what was happening. Harry was drinking with his brothers in the hall of the first floor.

Ben was already sloppy and wobbly. Eason was playing the finger guessing game with Samuel. His face turned crimson as he has drunk too much already. Joey and Chuck were talking to each other in low voices. Harry was playing a drinking game with a foreign man, Jordan and Joseph. His face was also very red now.

She felt that it was not appropriate for her to went down now. But she was so hungry...

She went back to the room, took out her cellphone from the handbag. Her bag was full of red envelopes offered by the guests. She texted Harry, "Dear, I'm hungry now."

Within three minutes, the door was pushed open. Harry walked in with a plate of food in his hands.

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After he put the plate on the table, Harry walked up to the bedside and hugged his wife. But before Lola had any chance to react to his unexpected behavior, she was pushed down on the big red bed.

Harry, who reeked of wine, looked at the attractive woman in his arms, and couldn't help himself but to kiss her deeply.

"Crack!" The bedroom's door was pushed open and several drunkards from downstairs entered the room.

"Ah! Harry, what are you doing? We haven't even left yet!" Eason shouted at him with a bottle of wine in his hands, and several men at the door burst into laughter.

Lola immediately pushed Harry away from her body and stood up from the bed, blushing.

Harry also stood up from the bed and pushed the men out of his room. "Get out! We can drink always together on another day!" he said. Their happy moment had been interrupted, and Harry went downstairs while coaxing the group of drunken people.

Again, the bedroom was quiet. Lola wiped the lipstick from her mouth and then opened the plate's cover. There was a bowl of crucian carp and bean curd soup, a bowl of chicken porridge, a small plate of chili and sour potatoes and two steamed buns with vegetable stuffing.

Downstairs, Harry and Jordan, who were a little drunk, put several other men into their cars.

"Harry, you really are mean! We just wanted to stay and celebrate your wedding with you in the bridal chamber!" Eason, while sticking his head out of the window, felt discontented, and complained because

he had been driven out of the room when he had just entered it.

But Harry just pressed Eason's curly haired head back into the car, and said, "My wife's pregnant, and it isn't a suitable time for having that much fun. I'll make up for it next time."

After he asked the driver to take Eason to the hotel, Harry then dealt with the next man.

Samuel, who was next to the car, yanked back and forth with Joseph. "Joseph, I didn't expect you to be so handsome. I'm almost not attracted to women anymore!" he said.

When he looked at the drunk, Joseph, who was shocked, shivered and then immediately kicked him into the car.

"Harry, your wife is so beautiful! You don't deserve her!" Samuel then continued to speak. He didn't get drunk that easily, but if he did, he would speak out anything he had on his mind.

Harry coldly glanced at him, and said, "Joey, I think Mr. Lowell has reached middle age mark; please, make an arrangement for him!" His intention was clear.

Joey laughed and then immediately took out his phone with his trembling hand, thinking that Samuel was going to have fun with a woman tonight!

Samuel again poked his head out of the car and held Harry's hand. "Harry, don't be so excited. Take care of your wife's belly! Your two sperms were in there!" he said.

He then hiccupped, and added, "Go upstairs now! Take a shower and serve Lola!" While Samuel kept on talking his nonsense, Harry quickly managed to pull his hand out of his, and then managed to quickly push him back inside the car with the help of Jordan.

After that, he made a gesture to the driver, and the car drove away.

It was easy to deal with Ben, because he was very drunk. After he was put inside the car, he immediately fell asleep.

George was the last one left, and he quietly leaned against the car and waited for Harry to send him away. "Are you OK?" asked Harry. He looked fine, but just after Harry finished talking with him, George ran to the side of the road and began to vomit.

...

All the others were left speechless when they looked at him. Harry said to the driver, "He isn't too familiar with this place, so please buy him some hangover drugs."

The driver nodded while he held George to prevent him from falling.

George, the royal family's second prince from Glaybia, was going to take the throne.

He had met Harry in an unrestrained gambling match.

When he stopped vomiting, the driver helped George get in the car and immediately drove him to the hotel.

Chuck stood aside silently while he watched Harry send his friends away. Harry then stood in front of Chuck and tapped him on the shoulder, and said, "Chuck, just give up!"

Chuck stared at him with sad eyes, and said, "What else can I say?" Everyone knew that Lola was Harry's wife; what could he say?

Harry smiled to him, and said, "Don't be irresponsible for her, or otherwise I will disdain you!"

Both of them knew of whom was Harry mentioning. Chuck waved at him. "You don't have to remind me. Bye."

After Chuck got inside his car, Harry watched it drive away into the distance. He then asked two people to close the manor's gates.

Only Joey, Jordan, and Joseph remained there. "Go to bed early. I will go and visit Joseph tonight, " said Jordan.

Although Harry wanted both Jordan and his brother to stay at the manor tonight, he still agreed when he heard Jordan.

It was about nine o'clock in the evening when all the people left.

Lola, who was on the second floor, ate all her dinner but still didn't feel full.

She had felt tired all day and just wanted to sleep. She wanted to go to the bathroom and remove her makeup, but now she was trying to unzip her dress.

At that moment, the bedroom's door opened and Harry staggered inside the bedroom. When he saw his wife, his eyes instantly lit up.

He rush towards her and held her in his arms. "Stop it, I'm going to take a bath, " said Lola. She smelt the strong wine vapors coming out of his body. She remembered how much he had drunk, and thought that he could really hold his liquor.

Harry embraced Lola from behind and gently kissed her earlobe.

"Let me go." Lola protested in a low voice, and she also slightly trembled and tried to evade his moves.

The thick alcohol vapors and cigarette smoke started working on her nerves.

But her protests were in vain. She looked so beautiful that he couldn't keep his eyes off her, not even for a second.

Lola was really gorgeous and nice, and he believed that he was really lucky to marry her.

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After a long while, Harry then helped Lola take off her crown, earrings, necklace and bracelet. After that he held his wife in his arms, who had little or no strength, and entered the bathroom.

They enjoyed their time in their bridal chamber. In a suite of the Vini Empire Seven Star hotel.

Ella cautiously opened one of the room doors in the hotel. She had heard what her elder brother talked to Joey on the phone earlier.

She also gave some money to the woman Joey sent there and asked her to leave the hotel.

She knew that the man inside the room was Samuel, who was also a legendary figure; she had been secretly in love with him for many years.

She had also expressed her love for him in the past, but he never cared about her, and had never taken her to his heart and liking. He had even told her that she was like a sister to him.

Ella couldn't stand this any longer, and she wanted to be more than his sister!

When she entered the room, it was very quiet, and the man on the bed seemed to be sleeping.

After five minutes, Ella took off her dress, threw it away, and climbed into Samuel's bed.

Samuel, who in general was a rather cautious person, was really inebriated. He didn't realize that a woman was lying under him at this moment.

The night grew darker, and at the last moment, Samuel was suddenly sober.

When he saw who the woman in his arms was, he shook his head, and found that she was actually Ella!

Ella, who was always timid like a scared rabbit, now looked cute and very charming in his arms.

He felt very dizzy, and before he even got the chance to think of anything, he instantly fell asleep again.

When Ella looked at the sleeping man she started hesitating and flinching, thinking that she couldn't stay there, next to him, until tomorrow! She got out of bed bearing all kinds of uncomfortable feelings that her body inevitably had brought along. She then quickly put on her dress and left the hotel.

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Inside a shabby old apartment

at two o'clock in the morning

Yolanda was watching viral internet video again and again. In the video, the man she loved the most had married another woman with a gentleness she had never ever seen.

The wedding ceremony was grand, gorgeous! Yolanda now realized how reluctant he really was when he married her at the time!

The Weibo comments were all words expressing people's amazement and envy. There were also a lot of people sending their blessings and best wishes to the couple through Weibo.

But even more people were making fun of Yolanda, and she gripped her phone tight with her feelings of hatred.

Envy, jealousy and anger! All of these emotions flooded her heart in a torrent of rage.

Steven had been really stupid. He had taken 20 million from her but had failed to accomplish his task of killing Lola. And on the contrary, even worse, he was killed by Harry.

Now Yolanda was pregnant with Nael's child, but she didn't dare to tell this to her family, because she wasn't married.

Nael was going through the divorce process with his wife. What could she do? Did she really want to marry that poor agent?

She had already thought about an abortion, but Nael did not agree to it. He said that the child was the first of their new bloodline.

Yolanda was still gripping firmly on the phone, and soon she was about to smash it into pieces.

"Harry must've been happy with his wife in their bedroom on their wedding night!" thought Yolanda. Ha- ha-ha! She was furious! She couldn't believe that she was reduced to everyone reviling and condemning her! Her parents now even had to work for others to earn a living.

All of her bad fortune was now attributed to just these two people! Although Steven had disappeared from the world, there still had to be other killers; Yolanda was determined to kill Lola. Yolanda thought that if Lola was dead she might still have the chance to win Harry's heart back.

Her eyes were flaming with anger while she sat on her bed and pondered on her next move.

It was over a month since the wedding ceremony had ended, but there were still many people still delighted in talking about it.

Lola had been pregnant for less than 6 months, but her belly was really big. It was almost as if she was about to go into labor, and everyone thought that Lola was actually pregnant with twins.

Mrs. Herbert cooked all kinds of soups for Lola, and Lola soon became fat.

The mansion was a peaceful place for the pregnant Lola to live in. Nicole was picked up from school and brought home directly, and in general the whole mansion was very quiet and peaceful.

But recently, Lola found that Harry left home early and returned late; she rarely had the chance to see him.

When Harry came back at night, Lola was already sleeping, and when she woke up in the morning, he was already gone.

In the middle of the night, she could sometimes feel him holding her in his arms, and if it weren't for this, Lola would've doubted if he returned home even then.

This lasted for a month, and in one evening, when it was already past 8 o'clock, Harry still hadn't returned home.

And Lola decided to call Joey. "Where is your boss now?"

Joey stuttered, and finally said "... Some of his brothers came and took him. They're together at the night club now!"

The night club? Together?

"Which night club?" Immediately asked Lola.

Joey was now caught in an awkward dilemma, and Lola threatened him, "Joey, if you are trying to hide something from me, I'll never speak to you again!"

"No! Please, don't!" He had planned to flatter her! In the company, and actually in the whole Uthana, everyone knew that it was more effective to flatter Lola before Harry.

In Joey's eyes, since Harry got married, from an arrogant boss he had become a henpecked husband. He acted cold with everyone in the company, and as soon as he returned home, he did everything Lola asked him to do! He was really sweet to his wife every day!

"It's the Grand Future Night Club. They're in the 888 private room." Joey also quickly told Lola the address, and then he added, "Don't tell Harry that I gave you the address. Or I will be done for good..."

Joey then peeked inside room 888. Oh my God! He had hoped he didn't get to see this. Five barely clad women were brought into the room by Eason...

Okay! His boss was an honest man, he would not turn to those women.

Lola then hung up the phone. She was thinking about what was happening. Harry and his brothers went together to the night club. They wouldn't just drink and sing in that kind of place.

She was now pregnant, and it was obvious that she was unable to satisfy his needs. So...

Lola immediately got up from her bed, took out her cosmetics and put some make-up on.

Half an hour later, a beautiful face endowed with thick eyebrows, big eyes, and red lips reflected in the mirror.

She searched in the wardrobe and took out of it a white gravid's dress. This dress was a gift from Lillian, and it was a perfect fit for her. Her big belly was now properly covered, and she looked thinner in the dress.

She wore a white scarf on her neck, and then she took out a pair of black crystal sandals from the shoe drawer. Finally, she took with her the black top brand bag Harry had bought for her.

She was perfect! She looked into the mirror, and she tied her long hair into a bun and left wisps of hair on her forehead.

Now she looked more mature, and elegant.

"If Harry is doing something out of line behind my back, he'll die an ugly death," thought Lola.

She then slowly drove her Maserati out of the garage. She turned the car lights on and then drove downtown.

Twenty minutes later

At the Grand Future Night Club

Lola stopped her car steadily at the doors of the night club, and the doorman immediately came to greet her.

Lola walked inside with a cold face. "Excuse me, miss. Do you have a room reserved for the evening?"

"She is so beautiful!" thought the doorman. The doorman recognized her. "Wow! Isn't she Mrs. Lewis, who got married a month ago?"

"888." She blurted out the room's number and then strode in with her high heels on her feet.

The doorman immediately sent for a waiter to lead her to room 888. On her way to the private room, all the people in the club were curiously gazing at her imposing attitude.

Inside room 888

Eason and Ben were each holding a beautiful woman in their arms, and they were singing karaoke happily together. Chuck was calling loudly at a beautiful woman who was a meter away from him to pour some wine for him, while Samuel was guzzling down wine incessantly and with agitation.

Only one man was at ease and simply sitting in the corner. His indifferent attitude daunted the beautiful woman beside him from being even close to him.

The woman pondered for a while. Now, everyone in the Uthana knew that Harry's wife was pregnant. This was a very sensitive period in his life, and maybe Harry needed a woman for his needs.

She thought that if she was that woman, then she would become rich, and her fate would change.

She became bolder, and moved closer to Harry. She took up a bottle of luxury wine and poured a little in his glass. When she was about to lift the glass to his mouth, the door was then pushed open by Joey.

When Joey saw that Lola was coming, he stammered, "Bobo... bo..." The word "Boss" lingered in Joey's mouth for a long time.

Harry then raised his eyebrows and looked at Joey, but Joey looked very strange to him. At this time, the beautiful woman beside Harry had already put the glass of wine beside his mouth.

He was about to push aside the wine back to her, but Joey opened the door.

Except for Harry, Joey would only follow a woman's orders. He opened the door obediently. Harry looked at the expression on Joey's face and realized what happened. Indeed!

Lola appeared at the door, and she glanced over the room in a firm and forceful manner. The coldness shining from her piercing look was the same as the coldness radiating from Harry's eyes.

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Two waiters who were guarding the door stared at them kissing intensely and gossiped with each other in a low voice.

But what happened next now threw them into a total shock - Boss Lewis suddenly held up Mrs. Lewis and left the night club...

Alas! Their public display of affection came quite by surprise, hitting hard these single waiters' hearts.

At the door of the castle

Lola then willfully sat still in the front passenger seat, unwilling to get off.

Harry got out of the car, moved her over, and then lifted her up.

Lola had been pregnant for over six months; she needed to rest in bed instead of wandering around erratically.

When they climbed to the second floor, Harry first put his briefcase into the study room.

When he came out of his study, Lola wasn't there anymore. He then heard a crack coming from the bedroom - Lola locked herself from the inside.

Harry felt quite helpless. He took out his phone to call for help, but he found that its battery was already dead.

He went back into the study room, fetched the spare key, and then opened the bedroom's door.

Lola was washing in the bathroom, the sound of gurgling water hiding the sound of the door opening.

She furiously removed her make-up from her face and then put her hand in the bathtub water, while looking carelessly out the window.

"Jerk! Tonight, tomorrow night, the following night after... At least for a month you will never sleep on the same bed with me again!" she thought.

"How dare you try to find another woman when your wife is at home! Aren't you afraid of STDs or AIDS?"

Harry took off his clothes, opened the bedroom door, and then walked in.

Lola didn't close the window curtains so she could see the sea, and he could see her standing beside the bathtub, with her back turned to him. She was murmuring something to herself, but the voice was too low to hear it clearly. Harry figured soon enough that she was cursing him.

Seen from behind, Lola's waist had expanded a lot, but it felt soft when he hugged her at night.

He walked over to her and held her from behind. Lola was scared and tried shouting for help, but he covered her mouth in time.

"Honey, calm down, it's only me." He removed his hand from her mouth and turned her to face him.

When he saw her, Lola's heart started racing. She asked curiously, "How did you get in?" She clearly remembered that she had locked the door.

The man kissed her red lips, and the gentle intimacy happening between them gave her spasms of pleasure. She then pushed him away.

"Get out! Get out!" she demanded.

He stroked her pink cheek seductively. She could always easily win all of his attention.

He then whispered in her ear, "I don't have or need any other woman than you. You are enough for me, and always will be."

Lola didn't buy it, and she struggled to break away from his grip. But Harry wouldn't let her go, and instead he held her even tighter in his arms, and said, "Honey, I love you!"

His sweet words, together with his hoarse voice, were enough to make Lola blush. "I don't buy it," she said, "You don't love me, you love the babies inside of me."

Harry chuckled, grasped Lola, and kissed her again. "I love you both," he said.

Their breath grew more heavy, and Lola felt feeble; she now held tight onto Harry's neck.

Romance then began to sprout inside the bathroom. Harry held her up and then put her on the bed.

"Harry, go away..." She rejected him, though she didn't want to, but she was still mad at him. She had to make herself clear by rejecting him. No, she couldn't yield to his charm.

Harry stood beside her, by the bed, and leaned down and whispered, "Honey, I'm your husband. Call me honey." He coaxed her and slowly led her.

She muttered, "No, you cheated on me..." Hearing her refusal, Harry then waved his big palm as a threat, and Lola uttered submissively, "Honey..."

Her voice was so enchanting that Harry immediately kissed her red lips impatiently. He wanted to have her whole being at that very moment.

"Harry, don't ever think that I can forgive you that easily. I am not so kind as I used to be," thought Lola.

...

At the Splendid Garden Apartment

Dressed in her pajamas, Ella sat blankly on the bed while she slowly stroked her belly.

Several days had already passed since the test results came out, but she still couldn't believe that there was a baby growing inside her body.

Should she take Lola's advice and tell Samuel about it? But...

Ever since that night, she hadn't seen Samuel any more. It also seemed that he didn't know about what had happened on that night.

Suddenly, the door bell buzzed, breaking the silence of the night. It was already past eleven at night. Who could it possibly be at this hour?

She put on her flip-flops, walked towards the parlor and saw the man outside through the door's peephole.

It was Samuel, and when she saw him, she covered her mouth in shock. Why was he here? Did he know about her pregnancy? The bell buzzing soon became heavy slaps on the door, and there wasn't much time for her to straighten things out. She decided to open the door.

When the door opened, Samuel quickly crammed in and then closed it behind him.

He stared closely at Ella, his friend's younger sister. He had known all the time that the shy Ella liked him.

But his heart had been already stolen by someone else, so he had no choice but to reject her over and over again.

Until that night, he found her under him. On that night, he had sex with her.

He had no idea about how she had slipped into his bed, but he did it anyway. The following next morning, when he woke up, she had already left.

If there were no blood stains on his bed to remind him, he would have believed that it was all just a dream.

At that time he had avoided her, and he didn't know how to face her.

But a month later, when he returned to Uthana, he learnt that she was pregnant... And the baby must be his. He was sure about this.

Ella gripped one corner of her pajamas anxiously, glancing at Samuel's questioning and perplexed look.

"Is Samuel here to ask about that night? Does he know about the pregnancy?" She had many questions on her mind.

For a long time they just kept silent. The man she loved the most was now in front of her, but she didn't know a single word of what to say.

"That night..." He didn't even finish his first sentence when the doorbell rang again.

Who was at the door? Ella walked past Samuel to open the door.

Her scent filled his nose, just like that night, a month ago, and Samuel shut his eyes with regret.

The man outside was Eason.

"Eason..." Ella blocked him from entering the door.

Eason was about to enter the apartment when he saw that Ella was pushing the door. "What are you doing? I want to ask you something. Let me in."

"It's too late, ask me tomorrow! I need to sleep now!" Ella tried not to let Eason see Samuel, or that would've been awkward.

Eason saw that his younger sister was acting weird, and he wondered if someone was inside the apartment with her.

At one of Ella's careless moments, he swiftly squeezed inside through the door's crack. And indeed, it was awkward when Eason saw Samuel.

He rubbed his eyes in disbelief, but it really was Samuel. "What are you doing here at my sister's place? It's already late." He glanced at them suspiciously.

Ella was just about to answer Eason's question, but Samuel replied, "Same as you." He looked directly at Eason, with his hands in his pockets.

If it were any other woman that got knocked up by him, he would have never taken responsibility for the woman, nor for the baby. But it was Ella...

Eason then understood, and his face turned pale with fury. "Is it your baby?" He pounced forward and grabbed Samuel by the collar. No one could take advantage of his younger sister, not even his best friend.

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Ella was so shocked that she immediately drew her elder brother closer to her, and said, "Eason, this is our own business. You can go back now!"

Eason glanced at his sister and then released Samuel from his grasp, not even changing the expression on his face. He warned Samuel, "I've taken you as my brother, but if you ever misbehave with Ella, then we'll have a problem with that!"

Eason uttered all these hurtful words just because they all knew that Samuel still loved his first girlfriend.

But he wondered how had Samuel stayed and slept with his sister. Rationally, they shouldn't have done such a thing. Samuel wasn't the sort of man that didn't have his sense of propriety. Eason thought it over carefully, but he still had no idea.

After Eason left, only Samuel and Ella remained in the apartment. Ella was a little restless when she was left alone with him.

"Samuel, please sit down!" said Ella. She then tensely fiddled with her fingers and didn't even dare to look at him in the eyes.

Samuel looked at the woman who was a little timid, denying his own speculation that Ella had taken the initiative to go to his hotel room that night.

He must've been the one who had come up with the idea!

"That evening, I was drunk, and I did something that hurt you, and I am sorry. But, Ella, at that time you already knew that I already loved someone else. You won't be happy if you'll marry me," said Samuel. He smoothed his short hair and then, still restless as he was, sat on the sofa in the living room.

With her eyes getting red and almost filling with tears, Ella, who now was excited by what he said, walked up to Samuel and held his large palm into hers. "No, Samuel. I'm willing..." she said. She was, indeed, more than willing to marry him.

When he heard her calling out his name in such an intimate manner of speaking, Samuel became even more upset.

He looked at the women in front of him, and he found that she wasn't so pure anymore, but more feminine. She wasn't the girl he used to know but, perhaps maybe she had changed into a real woman after that night she had spent with him...

Unexpectedly, Samuel nodded, and said, "I will go visit uncle Leonard in the following two days."

Ella managed to hold back her tears and nodded eagerly, tightly holding on to Samuel's large palm with her hand.

Samuel stood up from the sofa, and said, "You should go to bed early. I will try to get everything ready as soon as possible."

When their hands were separated from each other, Ella suddenly felt empty. But, she was still very happy.

"Samuel, you drank alcohol tonight, so how about staying here for the night?" asked Ella. She was worried and looked at Samuel's face which was slightly flushed. Samuel turned his face towards her and glanced at her, who was in her pajamas, with a deep look in his eyes.

Ella now began to realize what she had just said, and she immediately began to explain herself. "I mean, there are two bedrooms here, and you can sleep in one of them..." Her face got very red, as if she had applied a blusher to it.

Samuel shook his head, and replied, "I will call a taxi to go home. As for the car, I'll ask my driver to come here and drive it away tomorrow."

After she saw Samuel leave, Ella felt relieved, and her eyes were filled with tears of joy. She was finally going to marry the man she loved!

The night grew late, and after Harry carried Lola with satisfaction to the big bed in the bedroom, he went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When she heard the bathroom's door being closed, Lola, whose eyes were earlier closed, suddenly opened them again. She sat up in the bed, took out a clean set of pajamas and then dressed herself in them.

"Don't think that I will forgive you so easily! If I don't teach you a lesson this time, you will hook up with other women again. Humph!" thought Lola.

She then opened the bedroom's door, snuck into Nicole's bedroom and locked the door from the inside. She decided to sleep in Nicole's bedroom tonight and leave him tomorrow, not letting him even see his children!

Twenty minutes later, Harry, wrapping himself in a bath towel, found that there was no one on the bed anymore. He checked the balcony and the wardrobe, but he still couldn't find Lola.

Later, he opened the bedroom's door and walked towards his daughter's bedroom. When he found that his daughter's bedroom's door was indeed locked from the inside, he sighed and felt again disappointed with his little woman!

At midnight, without Lola beside him to keep him company, Harry tossed and turned restlessly in the bed.

He found a bunch of keys again, opened the children's room and carefully entered it not to make a sound.

When he saw that his wife was sleeping soundly with Nicole's rag doll in her arms, he slightly raised the corners of his lips.

After he took the doll from her arms, Harry held his wife in his arms and fell sound asleep.

It was almost eleven o'clock in the morning when Lola woke up, and she was about to go back to the bedroom and wash up. When she opened the bedroom's door, she heard Harry, who was inside, talking on the phone: "... So arrest him in the area and inform me if there are not enough people."

"Didn't he go to work? I felt someone hugging me when I was asleep last night. Did he manage to sneak into our daughter's room?" thought Lola.

She then quietly opened the bedroom's door and saw that Harry had already neatly dressed himself up. He wore a white shirt, a black tie with dark stripes, a pair of black suit pants and a pair of brand- new, black leather shoes. He also had an expensive watch on his wrist.

He was really handsome, and even Lola, who saw him so often, could not help but be infatuated with him, her heart thumping wildly when she saw him.

When he felt that there was someone behind him watching him, Harry turned his head around and saw that his wife was obsessively staring at him. Harry, who earlier was wearing a serious face, was now looking very tender at his wife.

Lola then immediately withdrew her eyes from him, and after she cast a cold glance at him, she directly walked towards the bathroom.

"So go there with guns. Remember, you must capture him and keep him alive." Lola heard him speaking coldly outside the bathroom.

"Arrest him in the area? With guns? Keep him alive? Did he find the assassin who tried to kill me?" thought Lola.

After she washed, she began to apply her moisturizer to her face. At this time, the bathroom's door was now opened, and when she saw in the mirror that Harry was entering the bathroom, Lola looked away, her face turning grim.

Harry, who was standing behind her, wrapped his arms around her colossal belly and kissed her earlobe. Lola then suddenly stopped applying the moisturizer to her face. She was about to free herself, but Harry just put his mouth near her ear, and whispered, "Honey, I'm going to go to the company now and I've already asked the chef to prepare a seafood feast for you at noon today. Please, don't be angry anymore!"

Lola loved eating seafood, such as crabs, shrimps, fish and so on. She would happily accept and enjoy all of the meal! Harry had especially hired a chef that came from a five-star hotel and who specialized in seafood.

Lola glanced at him and then continued to apply the moisturizer to her face, saying, "Oh, why don't you prepare the seafood feast for your other mistresses?" Her voice was filled with jealousy.

Harry then burst into laughter, and replied, "There are no mistresses! You are my only beloved woman!" He then kissed her on her soft, perfumed face.

But Lola quickly finished applying the moisturizer to her face and pushed Harry out of the bathroom. "Don't think that I will ever forget that you hooked up with another woman last night. I won't be so kind to you this time!" she said.

"Hooking up with another woman..." thought Harry.

"Do you think it is really necessary for me to hook up with other women?" he asked. He took a sidelong glance at Lola, who was looking him in the eyes, and wondered since when had he become so worthless.

Even if he was really worthless, and he had already transferred all his shares to his wife and daughter, he was still an acting CEO!

When she looked at Harry, who seemed so arrogant, Lola smiled, and said, "Right, right. You're handsome and rich, and there are a lot of ladies coming from rich families, and a lot of superstars who are infatuated with you and are willing to support you, that you don't have to seek out other women!

Yes, yes, and it seems that Mr. Lewis already has many superstars and young models!"

... Harry wondered how she could ever possibly mention that he had young models and superstars; Lola really disappointed him this time. "You are the only woman in my heart," he said. As for all the other women, they were simply just other people in his eyes.

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"Stop lying. Since I'm pregnant, the babies are growing up day by day and I will become fatter. Now, you get up very early in the morning and return home very late at night. If you don't like me anymore, you can be straightforward. I will leave and never bother you again!" Recalling the experiences she had this month, Lola felt that she was cheated on and almost cried out.

Harry couldn't help but laugh. He thought that his wife was so cute and clingy. Then he explained, "I've been engaged in an investment contract recently. The funds are great and confidential, so I have to deal with it myself. You are thinking too much." He held her in his arm and kissed her lips tenderly. Her belly was bigger and she became fatter, but these were because she was bearing his children. How could he not appreciate her right now?

Lola glared at him. Doubts were creeping up on her mind. She found it annoying to marry an attractive husband.

Then she suddenly said, "I want to go shopping today!" Considering her health and laziness due to pregnancy, she hadn't gone out for shopping for a long time. She did nothing but just stayed at the balcony and read novels.

Harry thought about it for a moment. "Sure, I will go with you." He was worried about her security and health as Jemmy showed up around Uthana recently.

"I want to go shopping right now. So if you need to go to the company, I can go shopping by myself." He must be kidding. If he followed her, how can she escape?

Harry looked at his watch and said, "You can go shopping after lunch. I will ask several more people to protect you." In fact, he had already ordered some SWAT from the police department to protect her.

Lola nodded. They went downstairs together.

Two chefs were preparing breakfast for Lola in the kitchen on the first floor. Mrs. Herbert stood next to them to help. Seeing that Lola was going downstairs, Mrs. Herbert rushed to her and respectfully said, "My Lady! Hurry, please have your breakfast."

As she was saying this, she walked towards the dinner table and helped Lola to her seat. Harry also helped Lola sit at the chair and didn't leave until he saw Mrs. Herbert put breakfast in front of her.

Sitting in the car, Harry felt that Lola was a little weird today. How could she let him go so easily? No way! He needed to let the bodyguards keep an eye on her! It was too dangerous outside.

"Thank you, Mrs. Herbert." Lola gave Mrs. Herbert a sweet smile and then she started to eat her breakfast.

Mrs. Herbert wiped her hands with her apron and asked, "How about your appetite? Do you prefer sour or spicy food today? Just tell me what you want, Lola!" She stared at Lola's belly. There were two babies inside. Harry and Lola were really blessed!

Harry already decorated the baby room and bought lots of baby clothes and toys himself. So one could tell how much he was looking forward to see the babies.

It was the same loving he treated Nicole. No matter what she wanted, Harry would always satisfy her!

Lola had blamed him several times as he spoiled his daughter too much! But Harry always replied, "She is my daughter. If nobody wants to marry her in the future, I will raise her forever."

...

Thinking for a while, Lola then replied, "I would like some spicy food today." Lola was so fond of spicy food, no matter how spicy the food was. She could eat them all without batting an eye.

Hearing this, Mrs. Herbert hurriedly went to the kitchen and ordered the chefs to prepare spicy sea food for lunch.

But Lola stopped her. She said she was going to the mall to do some shopping and would eat outside.

Mrs. Herbert believed in her without any doubt. She returned to the kitchen to tell the chefs that they didn't need to prepare lunch.

That afternoon, Lola sat at the back seat of the Maserati, while a driver and a female bodyguard sat in the front seats.

Behind them, several cars were following her car. Inside were bodyguards ordered to protect her.

Lola sighed, and thought that tasking bodyguards to keep her safe was too much. How can she escape?

When they arrived at the shopping mall, the female bodyguard followed closely at her right, while other bodyguards secretly followed her in and around the mall.

Lola was wearing a light yellow loose dress and a pair of white flat shoes. Her face was glowing with happiness and maternal love.

Not far away, Yolanda hated to admit that the woman was getting more and more beautiful. Even though she was pregnant right now...

"Lola!" Yolanda approached her.

When Yolanda stood in front of her, Lola just bought some cosmetics for pregnant women and blankly looked at Yolanda.

Without remembering how long they haven't seen each other, Lola never thought that Yolanda would lose her beauty and charm like how she looked like right now. Yolanda was wearing a cheap loose dress and her aura of elegance has disappeared completely.

Was she also pregnant? Who was her baby's father? However, all these had nothing to do with her.

Lola wanted to ignore Yolanda, so she turned around and decided to step away. Seeing her reaction, Yolanda was furious and blocked her from leaving.

At that moment, the female bodyguard next to Lola stood in front of her and prepared to protect Lola.

Seeing this, Yolanda became angrier and her hatred towards Lola became deeper. She also noticed those men in casual suits who were keeping watch and she was pretty sure that those men were sent by Harry to protect Lola.

She was the one who's supposed to be treated like this. How could Lola get all these?

"Are you pretending not to know me?" She sneered and moved a step forward. Watching the expressionless woman, she said, "You really should be grateful that your family has that old pocket watch. That made Harry decide to choose you instead of me. He just chose to be with you because of the money."

Yolanda has always been addicted to the lies she made up. But her words did not threaten to Lola at all.

"So what? Since I had married to Harry, that's our shared wealth now." Not to mention that what Harry has given her was priceless. No amount of money can ever compare to the happiness that she felt now.

What's more, she was pregnant now. She'd better not argue with Yolanda.

She still remembered that her first baby was killed by this woman. So this time around, she should be more careful.

Yolanda always thought that she would plot a revenge against her. Recently, the affair between Yolanda and Harry really bothered Lola. She would never let Yolanda off the hook again.

Yolanda smiled coldly and asked, "Lola, are you stupid? That old pocket watch was so valuable that it could even buy half of the world. Do you want to share the wealth with others?" Yolanda found out the

secrets of the old pocket watch which represented countless wealth and she also knew that the watch was the key to endless money.

Lola glared at Yolanda disdainfully and didn't want to talk with her any longer. She decided to step away immediately.

Sensing that she was about to leave, Yolanda intended to follow her, but was stopped by the female bodyguard. "Miss, please stop following Lola!" So without any choice, Yolanda had to watch Lola walk towards another baby clothes store.

Yolanda glared at the female bodyguard in dismay and clenched her fists tightly.

She felt that her presence didn't affect Lola at all. No matter what she said and what she did, Lola wouldn't give any response.

With these feelings inside, Yolanda threw the cosmetics she just bought into a trash can and pointed to the ones Lola just bought. She asked the client to wrap it for her.

The cosmetics cost over 60,000 dollars. Yolanda felt frustrated to spend so much money. She has become so poor that she even felt dismayed about that tens of thousands of money, even just thousands.

However, it was okay because she knew that she was going to get back all the wealth that should belong to her.

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It really was a bummer that Yolanda showed up. It was just like Wendy had said; an ex-girlfriend was like a toad, a toad who wasn't scary, but that only made you emotionally miserable.

She pouted her lips and then picked up her phone from her purse; she then called Harry.

"Do you know who I saw just now?" She wearily looked at all the baby things that Harry had already bought so she didn't have to.

Hearing her apathetic voice, Harry smiled, and said, "Who did you see? Since it's a bummer, I guess that would be Yolanda." "No one else is bad news for Lola but Yolanda, so it must be her," thought Harry.

"Hum, you're quite clever!" Lola talked with Harry and stared at a small nursing bottle; she wondered whether her breast milk would be enough for the two children after they're born. She then took two bottles in two different colors from the shelf and handed them to the shopping assistant behind her.

Harry thought that maybe Yolanda had bribed Jaime, and he said, "Be careful and stay away from her. After you give birth, I'll hunt her down for you." "My wife will then decide whether she could live or not," thought Harry.

Lola smiled, and said, "Will your heart be as painful then as it is now? Will it, Mr. Lewis?" She satirized him on purpose.

"Lola, you really are an outrageous woman, did you know that?" He rubbed his sore spot between his eyebrows, and thought that his little wife was harder to handle than even a billion dollars investment plan.

She pouted her lips again, and said, "Harry, why do you talk to me like that?" She wanted to add up everything that he had done to let her down!

She also respected herself, since Harry was flirting with other women, and she kept her calm while talking with him.

"Did the recent events worn out his personality?" thought Lola.

Harry couldn't help but laugh at her words. He then put a cigarette in his mouth, lighted it, and was about to smoke it.

Hearing the lighter's sound, Lola shouted, "Harry! You are smoking again!" She knew that at home he hadn't been smoking recently, and thought that he had quit smoking for good!

What she didn't know was that he was now secretly smoking at the company. He was a chain smoker!

Harry then put out his lighter. "Honey, it takes time," he said. He tried to quit smoking for days for her.

But, somehow, he started smoking again, and was even more addicted to the bad habit.

Yeah, great! "Hum! Then keep smoking! Bye!" After she had done her talking, Lola hung up and then powered off her phone.

After he finished the call, Harry had been staring at his screen for ten minutes. Then he started to work.

Lola glanced at the female bodyguard beside her and then checked out of the store. She then went to the men's aisle and picked a hat for Harry. The people around were looking at her with a strangle look in their eyes, so she decided to also check out.

Walking out of the famous hat shop, she passed the handbag to the bodyguard, and said, "Please send this to Mr. Lewis, he really needs it. Now."

The female bodyguard looked at her and didn't know what to say... "Mrs. Lewis, my job is only to protect you. I'll find someone else to send this for you."

But Lola shook her head, and said, "I want you to send it." This was her only chance, and only way, she could get rid of the bodyguard.

Hearing this, the bodyguard was put in a dilemma; she picked up her phone, and said, "I'll ask for Mr. Lewis." If the madam were to be missing, she couldn't be held accountable for her.

Lola pretended to be impatient. "Must you really call him? What about my orders? Why did he hire you in the first place? To follow me around?" She put the problem like that on purpose.

The female bodyguard clenched her teeth, put her phone back in her pocket, and took the handbag from Lola.

She said something to another bodyguard that was hiding in the crowd and then left with the handbag.

The second she left, Lola walked towards the rest room.

"Hold this for me, thank you!" She handed all the things she had bought for her children to one of the bodyguards.

"There's no need worry about me. I'm just going to the bathroom."

The bodyguards looked at each other, took the things from her hands and nodded.

They kept an eye on her until she entered the bathroom. As soon as she entered, Lola spoke with a man who was washing his hands. She looked terrified, and said, "Hey, handsome, could you do me a favor?"

He looked familiar to Lola, but she couldn't remember where she saw him before.

Philip was also shocked when he saw her, and smiled. "Hi Miss Newman, what can I do for you?" Lola was already famous, since she was so graceful and beautiful. She had impressed Philip already, even if they had met just once.

"You know me?" Lola was stunned, but she really couldn't remember when and where did she see him before.

Philip wiped his hands with a bunch of tissues, and said, "We met at the anniversary party, at Chuck's private hospital. Remember?"

"Oh, okay!" Now she remembered! At that time, he was with a woman that made Chuck feel very awkward. "Hello!"

She briefly greeted him, and then quickly said, "I'm being followed by someone. Can you let me out through the safe passage?" She pointed at the safe passage on the other side.

Philip cheerily nodded to her, and said. "Okay, let's go!"

While Philip was heading out, Lola dragged him back, and said, "Hey, wait!" "I can't get rid of them just like that, " thought Lola.

Philip glanced at her with a confused look in his eyes. Despite of all the people around them, she started to take off his suit.

Philip almost choked on his own saliva when he saw what the pregnant was doing.

... Miss Newman wasn't a regular girl.

"If you don't cover me with the suit they'll see me, and I'll be caught!"

Two minutes later, a man in a dark blue shirt came out of the bathroom. He was holding in his arms a person dressed in a suit jacket, and they then walked into the safe passage.

The two bodyguards glanced at them and looked away since they were a couple and it was inappropriate to stare.

In the safe passage, Lola took off the suit and handed it back over to Philip. She said, "You are a hero, and I can't thank you enough for what you did! I'm leaving now, but you should get out of here later, after I'm gone."

A hero? If he had known that he had unintentionally helped Lola, he would've been scared of being hunted down by Harry!

After three minutes, one of the bodyguards felt something was wrong.

What took the lady so long? He dragged a random woman coming from the bathroom, gave her a hundred dollars, and then asked, "Did you see a pregnant woman inside, dressed in a light yellow dress?"

She looked at the bill blankly, and thought about what she had seen inside.

She still walked into the bathroom to be sure. Two women had just entered, but except for them, it was empty.

She walked out and shook her head. "No, she is not there."

Oh, damn it!

One of the bodyguards remembered the couple and quickly rushed into the safe passage.

But the woman was already gone, and had only left Philip there, smoking.

"Where is My Lady?" asked one of the grumpy bodyguards. Philip calmly put out his cigarette, and said, "Your lady?" Philip looked at them with confused eyes.

"I mean the pregnant woman in the light yellow dress. If something were to happen to her, Mr. Lewis will hunt you down and punish you accordingly!" Then, the bodyguards rushed out through the safe passage to find their lady.