

## No Escape 421

### [Chapter 421](#)

Feeling helpless, Philip stared at their backs for a long while, and after a short while left. He was scared, and wondered if Mr. Lewis would really kill him.

The scary thought tortured him for a couple of months, at least.

In the SL Group

Joey reported to Harry that Lola's woman bodyguard wanted to see him.

Harry was busy working when he heard what Joey said. He frowned, and thought, "I've told her not to stay an inch away from Lola, and what does she do?"

"Let her come in," said Harry.

Soon enough, the woman bodyguard entered the office, holding a handbag in her hand.

"Mr. Lewis, this is something that was bought for you by Lady Lola. She asked me to personally bring it to you."

"Your mission was to stay close to Mrs. Lewis, and ensure her security all the times." Harry scolded her in a cold voice, with his eyes staring at the handbag on the desk.

The bodyguard, with great respect, answered him, "I've tried my best to explain my mission to Lady Lola, but she got very angry; I had no option but to bring it here, myself." The bodyguard really felt helpless and thought that she had done her best.

Harry instantly realized that something wasn't right. He opened the handbag, and saw that there was only a hat in it.

But... The hat's color was green!

His face was darkened in an instant, and thought, "That disobedient woman!

No!" He was suddenly alarmed.

And right at that moment, his phone rang!

"Mr. Lewis, we are so sorry. We've failed in watching on Lady Lola. She's gone... missing!" As soon as the phone call was connected, Harry heard the bodyguard report the situation in a guilty voice.

... Massaging his aching temples, Harry asked, "She's gone missing? What do you mean with 'she's gone missing'?" He tried to keep his calm when asking the question, but the coldness in his voice was too obvious.

Gritting his teeth, the bodyguard had to brace himself to continue his report. "Lady Lola escaped from us when she went out of a lady's bathroom, under someone else's cover..." It sounded like that it wasn't all their fault.

"Escape? Six special police agents assigned for one pregnant woman, and you let her escape so easily? What's the point of even hiring you? If anything bad happens to my wife, I won't let you guys go so easily!" Harry then abruptly ended the phone call. He tried hard to constrain his building rage. It was really dangerous for Lola to go out all by herself, as Jemmy's whereabouts were still uncertain yet.

Harry then dialed Lola's phone number once again, but found that her phone was still powered off.

He knew that it would take a while for her anger to cool off!

He then called in Joey, with his face completely darkened, and instructed Joey, "Send someone to the airport, railway station and bus station to find and catch her!" He gave his orders devoid of any emotions.

Joey was puzzled, and looking at his boss, he asked, "To catch who?" Joey wondered who could have been so bold as to get his boss so furious. "Is it possible that..." he thought.

"Lola!" Harry uttered her name while gritting his teeth. He thought, "Does this woman even realize that she's in danger and that her personal security isn't even fully ensured yet? She's acting so wild!"

... Joey then discreetly wiped out the cold beads of sweat coming out of his face. He initially felt a little puzzled this morning, when he saw Harry's relaxing look in his eyes.

He pondered why Lola hadn't been angry with him for what had happened last night. But now all of his doubts were confirmed!

"When did Mrs. Lewis begin to be so composed? She at least should've had the patience to wait a whole night, but instead escaped today..." thought Joey.

"Why are you guys still standing here? Go out and look for her!" scolded Harry. When they heard his scoldings, both the woman bodyguard and Joey ran out of the CEO's office.

Harry lowered down his head with his palm supporting his forehead, feeling speechless. "Lola, do you even know that you're not just yourself anymore? You have two babies growing inside of you! Why do you still act so rashly?" he thought.

And, while also looking at the green hat on the desk, Harry was so furious that he straightly threw it into the dustbin.

"What do you want to say with this? That you want to betray me? I won't let you have the chance to do that!" he thought.

Lola knew that Harry would send someone to search for her, and so she found a simple and common inn to stay there for two days.

Then she intentionally booked an airline ticket, a railway ticket, and also a bus ticket, using her own ID card. All of the destinations were different, which made it even more difficult for Harry to find her whereabouts.

She walked around the streets at night, and freely enjoyed any food or snacks in the city.

And she still kept her phone powered off, in case that Harry might locate her by her GPS signal on her phone.

In the two days that she stayed at the inn, she watched TV in the daytime and strolled the streets in the nighttime.

She felt bad for leaving home, and she also felt disgusting living in that simple inn.

But she couldn't choose a better hotel, and so she had no choice but to put up with it.

She bought some strong-smelling Tofu dish from a street side stall and ate it with great enjoyment. Harry didn't allow her to eat that kind of food.

Then a couple walked past her, and she overheard their conversation. The woman said, "I heard that Harry is looking for someone at the airport and at the railway station. Who is he looking for? What do you think about it?"

But the man only threw a glance filled with contempt at his girlfriend, and asked, "Why are you so concerned about it? He's definitely not looking for you!"

The woman then closed her phone, and while she stared at him, she answered, "Mr. Lewis is my dream man, and I'm especially concerned about all of his affairs. But, what a pity, because he already has a wife!"

While she was enjoying her strong-smelling Tofu, Lola followed them from behind and listened carefully to their conversation.

"What? If he hadn't had a wife, were you planning on seducing him?" asked the man. He then gave her a despising glance.

"Of course I was! Harry is so wealthy that you could never use up all of his money in your whole entire life; actually, when you think of it better, not even the later generations could possibly do it! The woman who had the luck of being his wife, or even his mistress, would have a more than ample life!" The woman answered him without showing any care or respect to her boyfriend.

Lola nodded her head and realized that she was actually correct. The woman, who tried to approach

Harry on that night in the bar, might had also held the same notion as the woman before her now.

Finishing her Tofu, Lola then touched her belly, and said to herself, "I have to feed you two well."

Then she turned around and picked a porridge shop. She randomly ordered some dishes, ate them, and then went back to her inn.

In Leroy Manor's mansion

Harry sat on the sofa with his face blank, emotionless, answering phone call after phone call.

All the calls reported the same thing. "Mr. Lewis, we still haven't found Lady Lola's whereabouts yet."

Hearing these words, Harry threw aside his phone, walked up to the wine shelf, and poured himself a full glass of red wine.

He pondered on what was happening now, and thought that all of this happened only because of Eason.

He then took his phone again and called Eason. He said, "My wife ran away; how are you going to make it up for me now?" He went down to the point in a straightforward manner. He didn't have the time to chit-chat.

On the other side of the line, Eason's mind was also taken up by the affair going on between Samuel and his sister, and he was dumbfounded when all of a sudden he heard that Harry was blaming him for everything.

He had heard that Harry was looking for someone, but he didn't know who he was actually looking for until this phone call.

He cautiously asked, "Isn't your wife back home yet?" Eason understood that, indeed, for a woman with twins inside her whose whereabouts were still unknown, it was a serious situation.

"No, and now you're asking just nonsense. Eason, you just wait! If something dangerous were to happen to my wife, I won't let you go off so easily!" yelled Harry. If anything bad ever happened to Lola, Eason would be the first guy on Harry's killing list.

"Brother, don't be so anxious. I'll help you find her, okay?" said Eason. Eason began to analyze the situation in detail. He thought that Lola must still be in Uthana, as Harry had already sent people to look for her in every airport and station.

Harry then impatiently gulped down a mouthful of wine, and said, "I've sent people to search all places in Uthana! But they still couldn't find any track of her."

"You must have checked every big hotel, but what about the cheaper hotels and inns?" Eason's words made Harry wonder.

But he said, "My wife is kind of a stickler for cleanliness. I don't think she's chosen a common inn," said Harry. He knew her character well.

"Nothing is impossible!" replied Eason.

Harry kept silent for a short while and then hung up the phone. He then instructed his men to check every inn.

Next noon

Harry received a phone call from Joey. He reported, "Boss, room 306 of Mercury Hotel, on KloIn Road." "Lola, you really are good at hiding yourself!" thought Harry.

...

He was too anxious to wait even one more second. He drove his car with full speed to KloIn Road.

### [Chapter 422](#)

At the Mercury Hotel

Lola was sitting on the small sofa in her room, eating some fruits, and watching some cartoons on the TV.

Suddenly, someone knocked at the door. She stopped eating, and carefully asked, "Who is it?"

Three seconds later, a stranger's voice was heard. "Police! We're here for inspection!"

Lola put down the fruit bowl on the coffee table and went to open the door, with her hand caressing her heavy pregnant belly.

Since the door had no peephole, Lola opened the door.

When she saw who the man outside was, she instantly decided to close back the door!

However, she failed, and Harry managed to get inside the room!

He then closed the door behind him, hugged her and kissed her lips.

He wouldn't let her go only until she started struggling to breathe.

"You're too brisk!" She breathed deeply and sneered at her husband.

But he said nothing, and just held her tightly in his arms and smelled her hair.

While she had been away for four days, relaxing, he had been worried sick about her for four days. He even woke up from nightmares in the middle of the night.

But now he was here, and found that she was safe. Harry finally felt relieved.

"Let me go!" She beat on his back; she was going to return to Ascea after another two days.

But now, all of her plans had been destroyed.

Harry eventually let her go, pulled her arms and entered the small room.

Looking at the fittings and decoration, he frowned discontented.

"She would rather stay in this small and dirty room than go back to the manor..." he thought.

"Lola, I admit that I was angry, but I was actually more worried than angry!" He looked back at her and expressed his dissatisfaction with what had happened.

Lola sneered at him, and said, "Mr. Lewis, you've cheated on me! How can you be the one that's angry?" Although she knew that Harry had a thick skin, she didn't know how thick it really was!

If it wasn't a small hotel with thin walls, he would have instantly thrown her on the bed and taught her a 'lesson'!

"Lola, I'm your husband! When did I ever lie to you?"

Somehow, she couldn't answer his question. But later, she curled her lips, and said, "You will lie to cover up any your faults!"

... Harry was speechless. "Honey, don't be unreasonable! Now that you're pregnant with our two children, your safety is the most important thing!" He hoped that she would understand his care and good thoughts.

But, however, Lola didn't understand that, and instead said, "Okay. Would you have leaved me alone if I wasn't pregnant?" "Children! Children! He only cares about the children!" thought Lola.

"Honey, you know that you are the single most important person in my heart! I apologize for what happened in the bar! Later, I will punish Eason, okay?" He cared about Lola more than he cared about himself.

Lola looked in his eyes and was not angry anymore.

"Honey, I'm sorry. It's all my fault, and tonight, I will atone for everything, okay?" he said. "My wife is the big boss!" He continued to slowly coax her.

"How?" Lola didn't want to make things too difficult for him, and so she asked him how would he make it up to her. She didn't want to live in this way anymore, and although she was rich, she couldn't spend her money without her husband finding out.

And, above all, she missed Nicole very much, but she didn't dare to call her during these last couple of days...

Harry felt a little more relieved upon hearing her question. "Okay, let me see. I will have a business trip to Dreles the day after tomorrow. How about you going there with me?" They had lots of memories there!

"Dreles" Lola was stunned when she thought of the city. Her grandmother and mum were living there, and she also had the house where she had lived when she was a child there. She had left the city four years ago, and had never returned since.

She really wanted to go there...

"Okay, I'll go back with you this time. But, this doesn't mean that I've forgiven you yet!" She then stared at him.

But that was enough! Harry held her up, took her bag and went out of the hotel together.

At night, Harry hugged Lola, who was asleep, and finally felt relieved. He didn't blame her for anything; he only hoped that she was safe.

No. 8 Pearl Spring, Dreles

The private plane landed in an open area around the villa. Harry held Lola's hand as they got off from the plane.

The fresh air in Dreles and Pearl Spring made Lola feel very excited. She hadn't breathed it for a long time. "Oh, how time flies!" thought Lola.

Pearl Spring was totally different now, and she saw that all of the furniture had been renewed. Looking at the new room, she asked Harry, "Why did you change the furniture?"

The man smiled. When Lola had disappeared, he had asked Yolanda to live in the Crescent Manor. Removing all traces of Yolanda in Pearl Spring.

"You didn't like Yolanda living here. So, I changed all the furniture that was touched by her." He really was honest.

Lola smiled satisfied, and said, "Well done!" She then stood on her tiptoes and kissed his cheek.

Harry looked at her with a big smile on his face and urged her to go upstairs. "Go upstairs and take a nap. After you're awake, we'll visit grandma and mum." He had already asked the servants to clean up the bedroom on the second floor.

But, after she took one step, she stopped and shook her head.

"What's wrong?" asked Harry.

She had recalled the past. "Yolanda once stood here and pushed me downstairs, killing our baby." She pointed at the place where they had once fought with each other.

Harry then became angry, and said, "Don't worry, I won't let her off that easily." For Lola and their baby, he would never let off Yolanda.

Lola grabbed his hands tightly, and said, "Don't leave our child's death be in vain." Remembering of her accident, she hated Yolanda even more than ever.

Harry nodded and assisted that Lola went upstairs. He had to catch Steven as fast as he could because Steven was his breakthrough in punishing Yolanda above board.

However, the master bedroom on the second floor wasn't refurbished. She asked curiously, "Why is the bedroom unchanged?"

Harry smiled, "Because only the two of us lived here before." During the four years of her absence, he was afraid to even enter the room because he could smell her scent there, making him miss her even more.

"Good!" She nodded with satisfaction, and said, "Are you lying to me? How could you not touch Yolanda in four years?" She sneered at the man. She couldn't believe that Harry hadn't had sex with any women during her absence!

He glanced at her, and said, "I didn't touch her, I swear. I kept my whole integrity just for you!" He whispered in her ears.

Lola couldn't help but laugh at his words. "You kept your integrity? Do you even know how many women have a crush on you? How can you do that?"

"No one can force me to do anything that I don't like to do!" he replied. He carried her to sit in the bed and hugged her and let her lean against his shoulder.

She looked around the clean room and reminisced about the past. In this room they had both joyful and horrible moments.

There were too many memories here.

"I'm not that tired. Let's go to see my mum and grandma." She thought that she wasn't filial to them anymore, because she had been away for so many years and had never come back to see them, not even once.

### [Chapter 423](#)

Harry drove a Ferrari from the garage, which was initially purchased for Yolanda, but was put under Lola's name later.

Lora bought two bouquets of flowers and then went to the cemetery.

The cemetery in which Catharine's and Lavender's tombs were was very clean.

She put the blooming pot mums in front of Catharine's tomb while looking at her smiling grandmother's photo on the grave. She couldn't help herself, and suddenly and unexpectedly started weeping. "Dear grandmother, Lola's come to see you."

Tears were streaming down her cheeks. Her grandmother had loved her very much...

Harry wiped away her tears, and said, "Please, don't cry. Grandmother is looking at you, and you would sadden her soul if she saw you crying any longer."

Lola nodded, and while wiping away her tears, she said, "I will not cry again, dear grandmother. Look, I am happy now! Look! I am pregnant with two children!" She still could not help weeping, although she had promised not to. "Grandmother will be very happy when she see her great-grandchildren.

I'll also take Nicole here to see my mother and grandmother."

Harry heard Lola say that she was happy, and he smiled with the corners of his mouth pointing upwards. He had to keep her happy forever.

He bowed at Catharine's tomb and then took Lola to Lavender's tomb.

Lavender died when Lola was only a teenager, and although Lola knew that she was not her real biological mother, she still loved her with all her heart.

She would never forget the grace of her true loving and caring upbringing.

She remembered that when she was young, and her family was not that rich, Lavender and Carl had always made sure that they provided her with the best kind of things which they could get and afford. They even avoided spending money for their own needs.

And as time went on, their family's pecuniary status had gradually improved. They then treat her even better, almost provided her with everything she ever wanted.

But Lavender died when Lola was still young.

"Mum, I've come to see you... Are you alright there? I haven't seen you for such a long time." She was murmuring, touching Lavender's grave photo...

When they left the cemetery, Lola was still in low spirits. Harry controlled the car's steering wheel with one hand while grasping her hands with the other.

He came to Dreles one day before he was actually scheduled to arrive to allow her to visit her relatives' graves.

Then he drove the car to a shabby villa.

Lola was in a daze when she saw the villa, and was looking at the man unfastening her seat belt with a bewildered look in her eyes. "Why did he take me here..." she wondered.

After getting out of the car, Harry took a bunch of keys out of his pocket and opened the villa's door.

"Why does he have the key to my former house?"

Every corner of the house was filled with memories, since she had lived there for more than ten years in the past.

And to her greatest surprise, all the things inside had remained unchanged. All the things were in the same as they had left them. The piano, on which she had practiced for several years was in the same place she had always played it, some of her grandmother's oil paintings were in their same place on the wall, the table that was chosen with father...

"Go up to the second floor and have a look." The man's gentle voice rose.

She opened the door of the study and then her own bedroom, covering her mouth flabbergasted.

All the things were in the exact same place, looking exactly as she had left them, with her bed covered with white cloth. She removed the white cloth covering the dresser her father had bought for her when she was young. There were only a few specks of dust on the mirror, but other than that, all things had remained the same.

She looked at the man behind her with full gratitude in her eyes, and said, "It was you, wasn't it?" Was everything done by him?

Harry noticed the surprise and gratitude that showed in her eyes and nodded. He had spent many hours in order to restore all the things in the house in their initial positions.

He was satisfied with the happiness glowing in her eyes.

She hugged the man tightly in her arms. He was really good to her.

"How will I ever repay him for all that he has done for me?" wondered Lola. "Thank you, my dear husband."

Harry smiled and embraced his wife. "I am happy if you are happy." He owed her too much.

Lola opened one of the windows and looked towards east, and a beautiful forest of peach trees caught her eye.

Since it wasn't spring now, there were no flowers blossoming in the trees.

That was the place where she had met with Zoe, and although the peach tree forest had remained unchanged, he wasn't there with her now. "Zoe, are you all right there?" she thought.

"See, that's the place I first met with Zoe." She pointed at the forest and told Harry all about it.

Harry then looked at the forest, remembering the unselfish man. He had given his own life for theirs.

"After you give birth, I will take you to see him." He stood with her and let her lean against his shoulder.

The surroundings were quiet, and Lola felt that she was in a dream.

In her dream, she had come back to her childhood, during her school years...

She felt her father's love for her, her grandmother's care, her mother's happy expression sparkling in her eyes.

But then she suddenly snapped out of it when she saw the man besides her.

After leaving the villa, Harry gave the key to Lola, and said, "I was going to give this key to Carl, but he didn't want to come back to Dreles, so I didn't force it unto him."

The man then drove the car back to Pearl Spring.

Lola, while looking at the rusty key in her hand, remembered of her father, and said, "After I give birth, let's take Dad to Uthana for several days!"

The man nodded, and then reached out his hand and grasped hers tightly.

"Honey, are you still angry with me?" When the light was red, he seized the opportunity to ask her.

Lola couldn't help raising her mouth, and glanced at him sweetly. "Today I am not angry with you anymore. As for tomorrow, it all depends on my mood!"

He knew she was deliberate with her answer, and so he kissed her and drove on when the light turned green.

Under his request, for the next three months Lola spent all her time laying on the bed or watching the sea on the balcony.

Lola's body became really heavy when she reached almost nine months of pregnancy. Everyone was now on the alert.

Jemmy had been finally trapped in one of Harry's ambushes and was caught by him.

And Yolanda was touching her belly thoughtfully in a shabby apartment.

She knew that everything was over. But she was unwilling to have her demise in such conditions. Even if she was going to die, she still wanted someone to die along with her.

Thinking of this, she went out of the apartment without caring about the other people's disdainful looks.

She came to the Leroy Manor, and she let the guard tell Lola that someone wanted to visit her.

Lola knew that it was Yolanda, and definitely refused to see her. Yolanda then started yelling and protesting in front of the Leroy Manor's gates, but the guard didn't dare to stop her, considering that she was pregnant.

Harry was in his company. The guard called Lola again.

Lola thought that Yolanda wouldn't make any trouble on her grounds.

And so she let the guard allow her to come in, but entrusted him to come together with her. The guard said yes and came in with Yolanda, and another called Harry to report on what was happening.

Lola then saw the woman, who was also pregnant, entering the manor's door.

#### [Chapter 424](#)

Lola felt a bit relieved when she saw that Yolanda was also pregnant. She wouldn't be that stupid to harm her.

"What do you want?" Lola didn't want to let her come inside; for the safety of her own babies, she had to be as far away from that woman as she possibly could.

Yolanda enviously looked at Lola's big belly. She had already heard that she was having twins.

"Nothing special, but I just wanted to visit you, since you are close to giving birth." She then slowly started moving closer Lola.

But Lola backed up several steps, and warned her, "That's none of your business. Don't come near me any closer."

Yolanda ignored her warning and kept pressing ahead. Her moves filled Lola with a bad feeling, and so she returned back to the castle in big strides. "Tom, get her out of here." She ordered Tom, the guard that was standing behind her.

Tom instantly rushed over to pull back Yolanda, but Yolanda angrily watched him, pressing nearer. Then, she threatened him, "Will you be able to be held accountable if something ever happens to the baby inside of me?" This made Tom hesitate in his actions.

When he halted, Yolanda then rushed behind Lola, who had managed to enter the castle. On her right was a large swimming pool.

Then it all happened. With all her strength, Yolanda pulled Lola and ran with her towards the pool.

"Ah!" Lola screamed in panic. She then knelt down and hit her belly against the pool's sill.

Tom hastily rushed over and tried to control Yolanda. Unable to move any further, Yolanda just pushed Lola into the water, trying to drown her.

The pool wasn't deep, but not shallow either. Lola sank, and while she choked on the water, she struggled to lift her head up, but in vain.

Yolanda began laughing hysterically. She cursed her in her mind. "Miscarry! Miscarry, Lola! Oh, she doesn't know how to swim. If she doesn't have a miscarriage, then she'll drown."

This completely shocked and scared Tom. He released Yolanda and then jumped into the water to rescue Lola.

In the midst of all this mess, Yolanda crept out of the manor, took a car and left the place.

Lola had almost drowned when someone held her head up above the water.

Tom and another guard dragged Lola back to safety.

"It hurts..." Lola couldn't help but scream painfully as her labor pains suddenly began.

Two guards then called Harry and reported of the incident right away.

When he received their call, Harry immediately left the meeting he was in and then drove back.

If something bad were to happen to Lola, he would kill the woman with his own hands, without waiting for Lola's advice or ideas.

Seeing that the guard called again, Harry knew that things weren't going well.

And he was right. "Boss, Mrs. Lewis... Mrs. Lewis is about to give birth to the twins..." Tom's trembling voice came sounding from the phone's speaker.

Harry hung up and then rushed to the manor at full speed.

He put on his blue-tooth earphone with one hand, and dialed Chuck's number with the other.

He tried to calm himself down, and said, "My wife is in labor." But his voice still quivered.

He ran past several red lights and even caused a rear-end collision, but he ignored all of this and instead kept accelerating the car.

After hanging up, Chuck pondered curiously why was Lola having the baby now when the due date was about a dozen days later.

But he didn't have much time to think it through, and so he quickly called over the gynecologist and prepared the surgical stuff together.

Finally, Harry made it to the manor. With a screech, Harry hit the brake and then rushed inside the castle.

The sight of Lola beside the pool made Harry's heart break into a thousand pieces.

With one of her hands she held tight onto her big belly, and with the other groped around, quivering. Her face was pale, almost ashen.

Beneath her blood was flowing.

He hastily ran over to her, grasped her hand and held up her neck.

"Honey..." She was too weak to say even one word. She felt terrible, and her belly ached.

Lola's feebleness made Harry's eyes brim with tears. Her wife was laying on the ground and was in great peril.

"No, nothing bad could ever happen to her," thought Harry deep down. "Lola, I order you to stay awake and alive. I'll send you to the hospital now."

He held her up, sat with her on the back seat and asked one of the guards to drive.

"Hurry up!" Harry's impatient and cold voice was so intimidating that Tom panicked and didn't even start the car successfully at the first try. But he then thought about the three lives hanging on the back seat, and he calmed himself down and began starting the car again.

"Lola, we are going to the hospital now. Lola, look at me! Stay with me!" Lola then gripped his hand, her forehead sweating heavily.

Her face was all pale, and she bit her lip painfully.

She tried to open her eyes for a moment, and then saw Harry's worried face. She smiled, relieved.

During her most painful moments of her life, her husband was with her. That was wonderful.

The car's backseat had been soaked with her blood.

It was too scary to look at it, and Harry ordered again, "Hurry up!" Harry roared, making Tom nearly release the steering wheel because of the fear he instilled.

The blood slowly began dripping down the seat...

Harry looked at the blood in dismay. "Lola... Lola, please stay with me. Please, open your eyes and look at me." Harry howled again, his heart sinking deeper and deeper.

Lola felt it hard to breathe; she was too tired and feeble.

Seeing Harry's red, worried eyes, she smiled and consoled, "Honey... I'm really grateful for... for what you've done for me... I was very happy in those days... Save our babies at least... Save the babies." She barely finished the sentence because of the overwhelming pain. She wanted to touch his face, but her hands were too weak.

Harry held Lola even more tightly in his arms. "Lola! Listen, if anything ever happens to you, I'll have all of them butchered. If you don't want a genocide on your hands, you have to hold on for a little while longer." He threatened her madly. He couldn't lose her.

But she was too weak to answer him, and she couldn't even move her lips anymore. She didn't want to die. She wanted to look and raise their babies...

One of the twins might look like Harry, the man she loved so dearly. She hoped that they could both be boys, so that they could protect Nicole when they grew up...

"Lola, we're almost at the hospital now, I can see it. Hang on, hang on, you'll see our babies really soon..." Harry was so scared that Lola might pass out on her, and he kept talking to her. His voice trembled with fear like never before.

When he mentioned of their babies, Lola tried to open her eyes again.

She could feel that she was bleeding all the way, but she just wished that her babies were alright...

She put her hand in Harry's big palm, and with her last strength, she uttered, "Honey, I love you..." She loved him with all her heart!

She had fallen in love with him from the first time they had married.

She loved him because he was always sweet and caring to her, despite his coldness and loftiness to others.

She was obsessed with him. She really missed their happy days in Paris, Switzerland and the Maldives. Ah, such splendid times!

#### [Chapter 425](#)

Harry held Lola's hand firmly. He heard her say that she loved him, but with great effort.

His eyes were blurred by tears. She had never seen a man with tears before. Her heart ached for having distressed him so much...

She really wanted to comfort him and say, "Don't cry, honey..."

But she couldn't muster the energy to do so. She was determined to hold on to the hope of her children's safety, despite the agonizing struggle.

No one knew how much time had passed. When Lola could bear it no more, the car stopped.

Harry took her in his arms at once and ran inside the hospital.

In the warm sunlight, Lola glanced at the man who was holding her, running desperately and, finally unable to take it any more, closed her eyes.

"Chuck!" Harry, screamed like a madman for his brother, rushing inside the hospital.

Hearing Harry roar in the distance, Chuck was sure something had happened! Anxious, he hurried from the operating room asking the other surgeon to get an emergency bed.

Lola's blood was dripping on the floor. The red against the sterile white of the hospital floor looked striking. Harry's madman-like behavior made everyone else stay away.

Chuck seeing the blood and the state Harry was in, calmed himself, and immediately instructed the other surgeon. "Quick! Stop the bleeding!" Harry, now covered in blood, put Lola on the emergency bed that the other surgeon had wheeled in.

"Chuck, Please save her!" The man gradually sobered down. Looking at the bed where the unconscious woman lay, he collared Chuck, who was about to leave.

Chuck cast his eyes on Lola and reckoned that it might be the reopened wound on her uterus. "If only one can be saved..."

"Save the mother! At all costs!" He interrupted his question without any hesitation. For Harry, the decision was beyond any doubt.

Chuck gave him a deep, understanding look, nodded, and followed the emergency bed into the operating room.

The lights in the operating room switched on. Harry leaned against the wall.

Kevin took Nicole to the manor only to find the bloodstain on the floor. He immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Mrs. Herbert was not in the manor. The servant was working in the back garden. He finally learned about the accident from the security.

Entrusting Nicole to the care of the servant, Kevin left for the hospital. Upon reaching it, he ran to the operating room.

He saw Harry leaning against the wall. He also saw the blood staining his son's white shirt and hands.

Why was there so much blood...

"What's going on?" Kevin anxiously looked at his son, whose eyes had turned red.

"She's just gone in," Harry said nodding in the direction of the operating room. His voice was hoarse from the effort it took to control his emotions.

Kevin joined Harry to wait. Harry thought about informing his in-laws. Just as he dialed Harold's number, the operating room's door opened and a surgeon came out. Her hands were stained with blood. "The mother needs a transfusion. Her blood group is B, but we have only two bags. Is any one of you group B?"

Harry's blood group was RH, which though rare, could not be used for Lola.

"Will group O work?" Kevin asked.

"Theoretically yes, but it's not encouraged. Besides, the patient needs quite a lot of blood so group O is not recommended," the surgeon explained briefly.

"Does anyone in your hospital have the blood type B? Please let them help. Money is no object," Harry said with a deep frown. To avoid any more trouble, it was best to ask Joseph, the nearest to them at this moment, to come to the hospital.

"I'll go and check." Once the surgeon left, Harry phoned Joseph, who was doing a variety show nearby.

The assistant anxiously waved the cellphone at Joseph who was on the stage. The call seemed to be very urgent!

At first, Joseph did not notice the assistant. Only, when a co-actress nudged him did he notice his assistant holding his phone and calling him frantically.

His assistant had never asked him to answer any calls when he was on stage.

Sensing something important, he slid off the stage. "Who is that? What's the hurry?" he asked his assistant.

"Your brother-in-law," the assistant replied.

He wondered why his brother-in-law was calling him. "Hello, Harry!" Joseph greeted him cheerfully.

"What is your blood group?" Harry asked straight away.

"B, if I remember correctly, " Joseph answered after thinking for a second.

"Come to Zoria Private Hospital immediately. It's your sister. She needs blood." Harry closed his eyes for a while.

Hearing this, Joseph ran out of the studio, without another word.

The assistant was shocked to see Joseph leave like this. The host and the audience had already begun looking for him.

He could only shoot the host a glance signalling them to move on to the next act. But Joseph's act was today's highlight. How could that be skipped?

The assistance could not help but call Joseph.

The cellphone rang, and Joseph put on his Bluetooth headset. "Joseph, what's going on? The host is looking for you!"

"I have to attend to an urgent matter. I have to go. Please tell the host that he can tell the audience I will pay for their tickets, and I'll make up for the show some other day, " he replied clearly.

Nothing was more important than his sister's life!

The assistant had no choice but to pass Joseph's message to the host. The audience was upset and created an uproar. Everyone turned to Joseph's Weibo page, demanding an explanation.

Lola had been in the operating room for nearly an hour. Eventually, the door opened again. Two surgeons, whose faces were bathed in sweat, came out of the room, with two crying babies in their arms.

The men hastened to the surgeons. "Congratulations Mr. Lewis. You've been blessed with a baby boy and a baby girl. But they lack oxygen because of the premature birth. We need to place them in incubators."

Harry looked at the two red-cheeked babies - his children, his and Lola's...

"Where's my wife?" he asked the surgeon. The operating room had closed again.

"Mrs. Lewis is still under emergency treatment. Her uterus had ruptured when she was brought here. She has been bleeding too much. It's still hard to tell the details." Harry's heart sank as he saw the surgeon shake her head.

Lola, Lola... He called in his heart.

A boy and a girl made Kevin jump out of his skin. He asked the surgeon to first place the babies in the incubators and then inform Mrs. Herbert to bring all the stuff that the babies would need to the hospital as soon as possible.

Just as the babies were placed in the nursery, Joseph reached the hospital. "Harry! How's my sister?"

He halted in front of Harry, out of breath. When he saw Harry covered in blood, he couldn't say a word.

Harry stopped a nurse randomly. "Go, get your blood tested, If it turns out to be group B, give as much as possible."

Joseph left with the nurse. Sure enough, his blood group was B, so the nurse drew 1000 milliliter of his blood.

The blood was carried to the operating room. After 20 minutes, a nurse walked out. "Blood is not enough. Two nurses have also donated their blood. I'm going to look for more,"

saying this, the nurse hurried away.

Around 4000 milliliter blood had been used. Hold on, Lola. Your husband and your babies are waiting for you. Harry thought with his hands and heart tightly clenched.

### [Chapter 426](#)

Kevin was very agitated, "How could this happen?" He wondered what had made Lola suddenly suffer a massive hemorrhage and premature labor.

When Harry thought of what had happened and of the woman, who had caused it to happen, his eyes turned red. He hated her so much that he wanted to kill her personally after he had ensured that Lola was fine!

Kevin had not seen his son's eyes flash so much anger like this before. He was shocked and wondered what on earth had happened.

Time passed, but Chuck still didn't come out of the operating room. "Father, you can see the babies first!" said Harry. He was exhausted and looked at Kevin who sat next to him.

Kevin nodded. He knew that the babies also needed to be taken care of.

After giving blood, Joseph was full of vim and vigor again shortly afterwards and ran towards Harry. He wanted to ask what had happened, but when he saw a dispirited Harry, he didn't dare.

So, he took out his phone and called his parents, but found their phones to be switched off. They are probably on the plane by now, he thought.

Three hours later, the nurse ran into the operating room again, carrying 2, 000 milliliters of blood.

Harry, who kept clenching his fists, fixed his eyes on the operating room's door.

Four hours later, Landon, Harold and his wife, Jordan with his child in his arms, and Wendy who was pregnant, rushed to the hospital in a state of panic.

"Harry, How is Lola?" asked Angie. When she saw the blood on Harry's clothes, Angie, who was a female officer and was usually calm, became very upset. Her eyes became red and almost filled with tears. A woman was risking her life to give birth to a child. And this was not the first time. Lola had suffered a massive hemorrhage when she had given birth to Nicole also.

Harry looked at everyone and replied truthfully, "She has been in the operating room for more than four hours. The babies have been taken out of it, but she still remains there."

When they heard his words, everyone became very anxious. Lola had been in the operating room for more than four hours...

Joseph looked at Jordan and said, "Jordan, your blood type is also B, right? Go and get yourself tested and give blood. Sister has been receiving blood transfusions and she needs more blood." Jordan immediately passed Colin to Angie and went to look for the blood drawing room to give blood.

Twenty minutes later, Jordan walked back to the group, looking pale.

A nurse, with a blood bag in her hand, caught up with Jordan and said, "Mr. Newman, 1, 500 milliliter of your blood has been drawn just now, so you must eat something to replenish your strength." Seeing Jordan nodded and acknowledge her words, she took the blood, which was used to save Lola's life, into the operating room.

1, 500 milliliters? The others were surprised and looked at Jordan. Only 1, 000 milliliter of blood at max could be drawn from an average person at a time, and 1, 500 milliliter exceeded the standard...

Harry made a note of the sacrifice that Jordan and Joseph had made for Lola.

Wendy, meanwhile went out of the hospital and bought Jordan some milk and bread to help him recover.

After five hours and twenty-six minutes

The light of the operating room switched off and Chuck came out of the room. But the group still couldn't see Lola.

Harry ran up to Chuck, whose eyes were exhausted and forehead was covered with sweat. He took off his gauze mask which had some blood drops on it.

"Harry, Lola... Well, we've managed to stop the bleeding and sew up her uterus, but she is still very weak. If she doesn't wake up within the next 24 hours, she might..." Everyone knew what he meant, even before he had finished the sentence.

Harry tightly grasped Chuck's arm and looked at him, his eyes filling with disbelief.

Landon could not even get up from the chair. With their eyes full of tears and their whole bodies flaccid, both Angie and Wendy leaned in Harold's and Jordan's arms respectively.

"Chuck..." Harry's voice became hoarse. Unable to say anything else, he finally released Chuck from his grip.

When Chuck saw the sadness that permeated Harry, he also grieved. After all, he had also loved her... once.

Later, several nurses pushed the gurney with Lola out of the operating room. "She has to be taken to the intensive care unit now. So if you want to see her, be quick!" said one of them.

Lola was usually lively and adorable, but now her face was bloodless. She was quietly lying on the gurney with a tracheal tube protruding from her mouth.

Harry held her right hand tightly and started walking with her to the intensive care unit.

Her family members also followed the gurney and all of them started moving towards the ICU together.

After Lola had been put to bed in the ICU, her family members were asked to wait outside.

Harry looked at Jordan and said, "Jordan, please help me take care of her. I need to deal with something."

Jordan nodded earnestly at Harry and said, "Don't worry. All of us are here."

Harry left the hospital and headed home. After changing his clothes, he took out a gun from his study, and with a livid face, carried it with him.

Having figured out that Yolanda would be hiding in the same place where she was presently living, Harry directly drove to the neighborhood.

Yolanda was eight months pregnant. Since James went to the company, only Molly, who was worried about her, kept her company.

"Yolanda, why were you so silly to have done such a stupid thing?" asked Molly. She had no idea about anything. She just knew that her daughter was pregnant with her agent's child.

What's more! Yolanda had become pregnant before marriage. This had made Molly angry and overwrought.

But Yolanda's eyes only saw Lola's lower body bleeding. She didn't even hear what her mother had said.

"Will Harry look for me and get back at me?" she thought. However, she was pregnant now and she believed that he would not be so cruel to her.

Just at this moment, a loud sound from outside the door startled Yolanda and her mother, who were upstairs.

They immediately stood up and opened the door.

Yolanda saw that a familiar man stood in the ground floor corridor. He was dressed in a black shirt and a pair of black suit pants, looking as handsome as ever.

She was pleasantly surprised to see him and called out to him, "Harry!" When he heard her, Harry's eyes searched for her and glared at her.

His eyes were full of anger and he looked very fierce. Both Yolanda and Molly trembled with fear.

Harry slowly climbed up to the second floor in the noble and elegant way that was his trademark.

"Harry, what are you doing here?" asked Molly. She had a bad feeling and immediately stood in front of her daughter to protect her.

Harry ignored her, looked at Yolanda behind Molly and rudely dragged her from behind her mother and in front of him.

"Ah! Harry, I'm pregnant now, so please be gentle." Yolanda was so scared that she screamed.

Harry started moving closer to Yolanda forcing her towards the stairway.

At this moment, Yolanda and Molly seemed to see a very aggressive Asura from hell. Yolanda kept constantly backing away.

Soon she reached the end of the landing. Looking over her shoulder, she saw the stairway behind her heels. She immediately held the handrail beside her as she could not back away anymore.

"Yolanda, did you push Lola down the stairway that year?" He stopped glaring at Yolanda who turned pale with fright, and asked her. Molly was shocked to hear Harry's words. She looked at her daughter, wondering what she had done.

Yolanda panicked, shook her head in the negative and replied, "I didn't push her. She just carelessly fell down the stairs. Right! Lola released her hand and fell down the stairs."

Harry sneered at her words and said, "How could you harm my first, third and fourth child? You're such a cruel-hearted woman!" When she heard Harry suddenly roaring at her, Yolanda got so scared that she almost missed her own footing.

Harry drew away Molly who wanted to protect her daughter and continued moving closer to Yolanda. "You poisoned Lola in Ascea, hired people to rape her at a fork in the road and also assigned Steven to shoot her in Uthana." Saying these words, Harry laughed mirthlessly.

#### [Chapter 427](#)

Molly knelt on the ground. She didn't think her daughter could be so dreadful.

Yolanda continued to deny Harry's allegations, "It's Sara who had done all this!"

Harry gave her a sharp look. How did she know it was Sara? What she said only gave her away.

"Yolanda, you need to pay the price for what you've done to my wife and children." He stretched out his right hand covered in a white glove. He was about to choke her to death.

"Is Harry going to kill me?" Yolanda couldn't believe it. It was impossible...

She stepped back in fear, missed her footing, and went tumbling down the stairs.

"Oh!"

"Ooh!"

She couldn't move at all.

Harry unhurriedly climbed down the stairs staring at Yolanda struggling on the ground. "Did Lola go through the same pain all those days back?"

Harry felt guilty when he thought of this. He stepped on her hands to stop her from touching her stomach.

"Harry!" Yolanda painfully looked at the man she once loved. She wondered why things had turned out like this.

Her lower body began to bleed. She clutched his shin with the other hand.

Harry shook off her hand and kicked her again.

"Ooh!" Yolanda's screams echoed in the dilapidated building.

Molly passed out at this moment. Her daughter...

Harry coldly looked at the woman on the ground. He felt no pity for her.

He stepped forward and kicked her again, causing her to pass out, too.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. "Settle the woman." Then he left.

Yolanda couldn't die. He wouldn't let her off that easily. Yolanda's screams had attracted the attention of the neighbors. They opened their doors and then closed them again when they saw the barely breathing woman on the ground.

Harry's grandfather also reached the hospital when he heard that Lola was in labor.

"Grandpa!" Harry greeted his grandfather with a heavy heart.

He nodded at him and said, "Don't worry. Lola will be fine." God bless kind people.

Harry nodded. He hoped that Lola would be fine, just as Grandpa had said.

Harold and Angie were watching the two babies drink formula milk.

Chuck walked into the room and looked at the babies in admiration. "They are healthy and can be moved out of the incubators."

Harry looked gently at the two babies who looked exactly alike. They had also come out of Lola's belly.

At that moment, Nicole who had finished school, arrived at the hospital.

"Daddy!" She was happy that she now had a baby brother and sister to play with.

Harry saw Nicole wearing her favorite pink dress rush to him and smiled. "Nicole!"

Harry swept her up in her arms and lovingly held her close to himself. "Dad, are they my little brother and sister?" She looked at the little babies with her big eyes. They were so lovely! Harry fixed her hair and said, "Yes. Nicole is the big sister in our family from now on." What Lola gave him was - as always, the best in the world.

"Wow! I want to hold them in my arms." Nicole just liked them so much.

Harry took her to the nursery and waited with the others for the babies to be brought outside.

The family was waiting for the little babies. They were also waiting for an update on Lola's condition.

They rounded up when they saw Harry come in with Nicole in his arms.

"Nicole, my dear, come with Grandma."

"Harry, how's Lola?" Kevin took over Nicole and put her on the ground.

Harry took a look at Nicole and said, "Unknown." He frowned.

He was not allowed in the ICU to check on Lola.

"Dad, where is Mom?" Nicole asked looking around for her mother.

Nicole's question caused the family to be silent for a moment. "Mom needs to rest now. We can't disturb her." Harry caressed her head and answered.

Nicole nodded heavily and said, "Did Mom get too tired giving birth to babies?" She asked another question and Harry nodded.

Just then, the two babies were brought in the nursery room.

The boy was brought in first followed by the girl.

Harry hoped that the two seniors could name his children. His grandfather looked at his great-grandchildren and shook his head. "You yourself name them when Lola wakes up." Alas! Poor Lola.

Harry touched the two babies and thought of his wife.

He left the nursery silently and walked to the ICU. His woman was lying there silently.

"Harry! My sister will be fine," Joseph followed him and comforted him.

Beside him was Jordan. His face looked better than before.

Harry turned back and took a seat outside the ICU.

She has to be fine, or he would get her back even if that meant that he would have to go to hell and back.

Jordan thought of what he just seen and asked, "A pregnant woman called Yolanda was sent here just now. She was shot twice and her lower body was bleeding. Was that you?" Though, in his heart, he was sure, it was Harry.

Lola's accident must have something to do with Yolanda.

Harry nodded. "I won't let her die before Lola wakes up. I'll pay her back double what Lola has suffered." He said this in a rather cold tone.

Jordan nodded with satisfaction. If anything happened to his sister, he wouldn't let go of that woman easily either.

All the three men sat silently. Suddenly the bell in the ICU rang and two nurses rushed to the room.

Harry stood up from the bench at once and wanted to go inside the room, but was stopped by the nurses.

"Mr. Lewis, it's an aseptic ward. Please wait a moment."

Harry anxiously looked into the room through the glass window. Jordan and Joseph also came to see.

Chuck rushed into the ICU.

Several minutes later...

Chuck came out of the ICU and took off his gauze mask. He didn't know how to describe Lola's condition. Harry's heart sank when he saw his heavy expression.

"Harry, Lola is most likely breathing her last..."

### [Chapter 428](#)

Chuck's words hit Harry hard. He grabbed him by his collar, looked into his eyes and snapped at him.

"What do you mean by 'breathing her last'? You said she had 24 hours!"

Jordan immediately dragged him away from Chuck. The doctor was actually as upset as him. "She might not be able to pull through," Chuck said sadly. As a doctor, he had seen many lives come and go, but it was difficult for him to see his good brother's grief and her death... the woman he had been in love with before...

Harry wildly pushed him away and rushed into the ICU. He bent over her and anxiously looked at her. She was lying on the bed, still unconscious.

His eyes reddened. "Lola! Wake up! You can't just keep lying there!" He cried, agony in his voice. He took her limp hand. She looked so frail.

Chuck went to him, and took him by the arm. He gently comforted him, "Harry, calm down."

"Didn't you say 24 hours? Why won't she be able to pull through?" He roared hysterically.

Maybe she would wake up soon. Or she might not. Then, she would sleep forever...

Maybe? He needed to be sure. Who could assure him? He needed her to be all right. He couldn't bear to lose her.

"Lora, you have three kids. You can't just leave them. You can't. I'm warning you!" he said angrily. But Lola did not respond.

Chuck held him by his arm. He didn't want him to do anything crazy.

He exchanged worried looks with Joseph and Jordan. They came into the ICU to lead him out of the room.

"Calm down, Harry. Let's just wait. Everything would be fine," Joseph soothed him. They made him sit on the bench, and held him there with their hands.

Harry closed his eyes in an attempt to calm himself down, but failed.

"Harry, she wouldn't leave the kids. You should trust her." Joseph said as confidently as he could manage, though he himself was uncertain.

Wait? He couldn't wait anymore! His woman was dying. How could he sit there and just wait?

He stood up on his knees, trying to get rid of the restraining grip of the brothers. But they held him tight between them.

"Keep away from me! I'm going to wake her up!" he hissed. His grief made others' hearts ache.

Yolanda was sent to the hospital some time ago. But Chuck refused to see her. She had been transferred to his colleagues.

He had learned about the entire story of how she put Lola in danger.

"Harry! Please calm down! She will be fine!" Jordan finally spoke up. He believed in his sister. She would surely be all right.

Harry was still pinned to the bench and couldn't move.

The brothers didn't remove their hands from him until he had finally calmed down.

Time slowed down as they waited.

The three men wordlessly stood in the hallway. Silence didn't leave them until Mr. Lewis appeared with a crutch in his hand.

"Grandfather, " they said. Mr. Lewis nodded to them as he walked up to Harry, his grandson.

"Harry, I know how you are feeling, " he said. His voice was calm and full of love. He remembered the day when his wife had left him. He had been as sad as Harry was today.

"Lola's not going to die. She will wake up for you and your kids. You must have faith in her, Harry!"

Harry said nothing. He just nodded and anxiously glanced at her through the ICU window.

Lola, I trust you. Don't let me down, please! He said a silent prayer.

In the ICU, Lola laid still on the bed. She was dreaming. In the dream, she saw her grandmother and mother smiling and waving at her. She tried to run to them, but somehow couldn't reach them.

Then she heard a sweet voice calling her name. She looked around and saw a man beside her. "Zoe! Zoe! I'm so glad to see you again!" She joyfully yelled and ran to him.

But Zoe suddenly disappeared. He showed up again beside her grandmother and mother. They stood together and waved at her.

She was just about to move towards them when she heard babies crying. She looked back in amazement and saw two babies crying behind her. They were twins!

To her surprise, their faces were like Harry's.

Then a man appeared behind the babies. He called her name in a soft voice, "Lola, don't leave me."

To her shock, the babies spoke up too, "Mommy, please don't leave us."

She was touched by their gentle cries and began walking towards them.

But her grandmother's voice called again, "Lola, my dear! I missed you so much. Come to me quickly."

She saw her beckoning her towards her again.

"I missed you, too. Come to me. Let me take a look at you, Lola, " she could now hear her mother's voice.

"Lola, how are you? I'm not doing good down there. Could you come down with me?" Zoe's vague figure showed up again and again.

She was puzzled. She looked from the kids and the man to her grandmother and mother and then to Zoe.

She couldn't make up her mind. She couldn't decide where to go.

Finally, she decided to meet her grandma and come back to the kids later. After all, she had missed her so much.

She started moving towards her step by step...

Just then, a furious voice stopped her in her tracks, "Lola, how dare you leave me? You're in so much trouble now!"

She also heard her mother's voice urging her again, "Lola, Mom is here. Wake up and take a look at me. Please don't leave..."

Then she saw Angie, and then Wendy and Lillian, Grandpa and Dad. They all stood together with Harry. They looked so nervous and sad... More and more faces appeared beside them...

In the hallway of the hospital, Joseph crossed his fingers in front of his chest and prayed facing the window. "God bless her, please... Please bless her... Please let her wake up..." he murmured softly again and again.

Lillian sat on the bench with her daughter in her arms. She looked at her husband and felt sorry for him.

The door of the ICU was still closed. "Come on, Lola! People are waiting for you." She silently said willing the door to open.

In the ICU, Harry stayed with Lola. He held her hand tightly.

He could feel her breath and pulse becoming weaker by the moment.

Don't, please don't... His heart was in so much pain that he almost couldn't breathe.

"Lola, how dare you leave me? You're in so much trouble now!" He would get her back wherever she went, even if it meant the end of the earth.

Angie stood by the bed in sterile dressings. She continuously coaxed her daughter, "Lola, Mom is here. Wake up and take a look at me. Please don't leave..." She was sobbing, and her voice was choked.

"Lola, do you want me to live in guilt? Why are you being so cruel?" Harry questioned her. Tears welled in his eyes. He owed too much to her. How could he make amends with her?

Why didn't she give him a chance to make up to her?

#### [Chapter 429](#)

Suddenly, there was a glow of hope in Chuck's eyes. He noticed the data on ECG monitor which he has been watching has changed, and the data on other medical monitors has gone back to normal.

Chuck could not resist his excitement. He couldn't help holding Harry's hands firmly. Harry felt strange about his move. Harry turned around and was about to rage, but he only saw Chuck's trembling face. Chuck urged him, "Continue to talk to her, Harry."

Harry's heart throbbed suddenly. He gazed at Chuck who was staring firmly at the ECG monitor. Harry suddenly realized what Chuck was saying.

He released Chuck's hands and came closer to Lola. He gripped Lola's hands firmly and said, "Lola, my darling, wake up. If you don't wake up, I will marry another woman and let her be the mother of our children and they will call her "mom" every day..."

It was a magical moment when the waves on the ECG monitor returned to normal in an instant. Especially, when Harry said their children would call another woman "mom," there showed a strong heartbeat of Lola on the screen.

Lola's breathing rate also quickened. After a few minutes, her breathing slowed and became normal.

All the people in the room has noticed Lola's reaction. Harry held back his excitement and asked Chuck, "How is she now?"

Chuck moved his gaze from the monitor to Lola who was still lying motionless on the sickbed. He answered, "She has gone through the most difficult moment. We only have to wait until she wakes up." Lola was really very tough. On the brink of death, she still held on to her last breath and finally she prevailed.

Life and death were in an instant... Lola had gone through.

Angie could not help bursting into tears. She held Lola's hands with excitement. She was too happy to utter any words.

Harry smiled with joy. His expression was covered by the surgical mask on his face.

Chuck went out of the ICU quietly. He told the good news to the people waiting outside of the ICU and instructed the nurses to transfer Lola to the senior ward.

"Oh, thank God. My sister is so great!" Joseph exclaimed. He was so happy that he held Lillian into his arms and kissed her.

Then, he also kissed the cheeks of his daughter...

Lillian felt awkward but her smile was clearly shown on her lips.

Wendy seized Jordan's arms and said to him with tears in her eyes, "Dear, Lola has toughed it out."

She could not help crying out. She was very excited now.

Jordan, who was holding Colin in his arms, was relieved with joy. He patted the hands of his wife and comforted her. "It's normal for you to cry over her when she was at her toughest time. But now, she has gone through it. We should feel happy for her. Don't cry, darling."

Wendy touched her bulged belly and nodded. She wiped the tears from her cheeks and stopped crying...

Lola was too hard with her life since she turned twenty. It was an uphill struggle all the way.

There were so many setbacks in her life. She has survived many times when her life was threatened. Wendy thought that when Lola woke up, everything would be better for her...

Harold smiled with joy as he walked briskly to the senior ward. He was eager to tell the good news to Lola's parents and Kevin. They were taking care of the babies.

Everyone was relieved after hearing that Lola has woken up. Landon looked at the babies sleeping soundly in the crib and said to them, "Your mother woke up. You would be happy with your mother around."

He thought that his granddaughter was awesome to have weathered through a very tough time.

Right at that moment, the baby boy inside the crib suddenly let out a cry.

The little girl was woken up by the sudden cry. The two babies were crying together. All the people inside the ward were tangled up to take care of the babies.

In the afternoon, Lola was transferred to the senior maternity ward where she could stay with her babies.

Harold and Angie talked with Chuck to confirm about Lola's situation. They went back to Ascea after making sure that Lola was fine now. Harold had to handle the affairs in the troop. He had delayed his work because of Lola. Now, it was time to go back.

At that night, Harry asked all the people to go home so they could have a rest, while he stayed to watch Lola and the babies.

Harry followed Wendy's instruction to feed the milk powder to the babies in every two hours.

He first held up his baby girl. He fed her until she was satisfied. Then, he fed the baby boy. His son drank obviously more than his daughter. Harry looked lovingly at his babies sleeping soundly after they were fed.

Then, he walked beside Lola's bed and sat on the chair. He held her hands and kissed them.

"Darling, wake up, please. The babies are waiting for you to give them names."

"Lola, you have suffered a lot for me. I will love you forever." Lola had been into the hospital because of Harry for many times. She had indeed suffered a lot.

Harry talked to Lola for a while. Then, he went to the toilet to get a basin of water. He began to use the towel to clean her body.

After he finished cleaning, Harry gave a gentle kiss on Lola's forehead. He then opened the computer to deal with some work.

On the second day, Lola's situation has become stable. Everyone was waiting for her to wake up. Harry let Jordan to go back to Ascea with Wendy. Joseph was also back to work. Kevin carried the babies to the mansion.

Chuck frequently went to Lola's ward to check on her. Harry became very impatient about Chuck's frequent visits. Harry frowned, "Don't you have any surgery today?" He asked Chuck directly.

Chuck paused and answered in a straightforward manner, "I arranged other doctors to do the surgeries." Lola was still unconscious and Chuck was very concerned about her. Since he felt that it was a distraction to his work, he was not in the right mood to do the surgeries.

... Harry put down his notebook and dragged Chuck's white gown. He said to Chuck, "Get out! I don't want to see you here!" Lola was his wife. Harry felt uncomfortable to see another man visit her wife so frequently.

Chuck looked at Harry's sullen face and laughed, "I'm her doctor. Do you really want me to go away?"

Hearing Chuck's words, Harry loosened his grip. They stood staring at each other in the hallway. Harry said in a warning tone, "I know what you are up to! My wife will wake up soon. I can watch her by myself." Harry thought that when Lola woke up, the first people she saw would be him.

Chuck didn't care about what he said. He flipped on his white gown where Harry had gripped and said, "I will soon be engaged. What are you afraid of?" "This is all done by you!" Chuck thought and grinded his teeth.

"Congratulations!" Harry smirked, "I will send you a big red envelope on your wedding day!" Harry was so rich and bitch!

Chuck looked at Harry's smug face and said deliberately with a hint of sarcasm, "Yolanda was in the general ward of the third floor. She has lost her child, but she is still alive."

Harry's eyes were full of disgust. "I will send someone to throw her out of the hospital!" Harry took out his cellphone from his pocket and dialed a number. He sent two men to come to the hospital.

Chuck looked at Harry and shook his head. 'Harry is really cold-blooded. Yolanda was once his girlfriend. They were about to marry before!' Chuck thought.

After Harry finished the call, Chuck added, "If one day you quarrel with Lola and want to get rid of her, just call me!" Chuck would like to take her in if she was dumped.

Harry stared at Chuck in coldness and said, "No, I will not let that happen!" Harry would certainly not dump Lola again.

Chuck looked at Harry's angry face, and patted his shoulder with delight. He turned around to get away from Harry before he could punch him.

The bodyguards soon arrived at the hospital. Harry led them to the general ward on the third floor.

There were two patients in the general ward on the third floor.

Another woman, who was in the same ward as Yolanda, was about to go into labor. She was walking around and groaning so loud because of the labor pain.

Yolanda just woke up. Her face was very pale. Molly was wiping her tears beside her bed.

### [Chapter 430](#)

At that very moment, four men appeared in the general ward. The man standing in the front looked as cold as ice. Yolanda's blurry eyes suddenly focused on him.

The man was familiar. It was her Harry. He was looking at her in dismay and disgust.

She wanted to say something. But she was too fragile now to utter any words.

The pregnant woman in the same ward was daunted by Harry's authority. She stopped groaning and did not dare to make any sound. That was how powerful the presence of Harry was.

Harry blurted out. "Throw her out."

Yolanda looked at Harry. Her face became very pale. She did not believe what she has heard. She must have been mistaken.

Harry would not throw her out. Yolanda thought to herself. She was very important to him.

Molly watched the three bodyguards approaching. She was dumbfounded. Her daughter was dying now. How could Harry be so cold-blooded to do this to her daughter?

This man was so horrible. It was lucky that her daughter didn't marry him before. Molly pondered.

Molly came to her senses when she heard Yolanda's screaming. The bodyguards has plugged out the needle from her hand without mercy.

"Get out from here!" Molly shouted in frustration. She tried to push the bodyguards away.

One of the bodyguards gripped Molly, while the other two bodyguards carried Yolanda out of the ward.

The pregnant woman inside the ward became too scared. Her underbelly began to suffer vehement spasms and her cervix was opened. She was soon sent to the delivery room.

At the gate of Zoria Private Hospital

Yolanda was thrown on the ground relentlessly. The pain from her heart overweighed the pain from her body.

She was lying on the ground in embarrassment. She gazed at the arrogant Harry who was standing on the steps.

Harry was looking at her with her darkening eyes in disgust. It was just the same as Yolanda has looked at Lola before.

Many people came to watch the scene at the spot. Molly ran to Yolanda crying and shouting.

Yolanda spat out a mouthful of blood. She looked at Harry and said painfully, "Harry... Have you really forgotten about the time when we were young, and together?" Yolanda then fainted in Molly's arms.

Before she completely closed her eyes, she saw that Harry's face didn't change a bit. There was not a slight hint of mercy, nor yearning...

Harry just turned around ruthlessly and arrogantly and left. He took out his cellphone and called Joey. He told Joey to blacklist Yolanda in other hospitals. No hospitals were allowed to admit a patient named Yolanda.

Molly looked at her daughter's wretched face and shouted to Harry. "Harry, I will fight with you to death today!" As soon as she rushed towards Harry, she was stopped by the three bodyguards and was thrown next to Yolanda. People around began to point fingers at them.

Molly cried to beg the on-lookers to help her to hail a taxi or take her daughter to a safer place. But nobody replied... They were terrified of Harry and the guards.

Eventually, a kind-hearted cleaner was willing to lend a helping hand. She helped Molly take Yolanda into a taxi.

On his way back, Harry was thinking about the question Yolanda just asked to him. He sneered.

If he had known that Yolanda was such a vicious woman, he would have killed her earlier. The time he had spent with her in the past was beautiful, but it was schemed by her. So he didn't miss it at all. He didn't even know if he truly loved her.

He knew what he should do now. And it was to protect the woman who has given birth to three children for him.

Thinking about Lola, Harry quickened his steps and went back to the maternity ward.

Lola has been lying on the bed for another two days. She was injected with vitamins and nutrition to keep her alive. She became thinner than before. It was clearly shown on her face and body. Harry's heart ached when he saw her.

12 o'clock at noon

Harry was checking the urgent file sent from his company on his computer.

Lola's finger slightly moved. This was noticed by Harry. He has been on the alert for a while now.

He concealed the 'joy in his heart and put his computer on the desk. He walked to Lola's side, "Darling." Harry called her in a gentle voice.

Lola dreamed about someone calling her. It was like her husband's voice.

But she also saw her grandmother, her mother and Zoe in her dream at the same time. Their images flashed in her mind. Would it be possible for her to see them again?

Harry saw that Lola didn't have any reaction. He became a little anxious, "Lola. Wake up. I'm here."

Lola shook her head slightly. She just saw her grandmother and mother. She just wanted to see them again in her dream.

Harry held Lola's hands and said, "Darling, your dear husband is going to be with another woman now!" He smirked.

What? Lola seemed to hear that her husband was going to date another woman. Lola opened her eyes in fury. She looked at Harry beside her, lifted his hand and gave a hard bite on it.

Harry stared at the teeth marks on his wrist in surprise. Lola was so naughty. The first thing she did after she woke up was to leave the teeth marks on his arm!

But Harry felt more excited to see that Lola was now awake.

He took Lola into his arms. He had almost lost her!

Lola looked at her surroundings. She was bewildered. "What happened to me? Where am I?" She was wondering where she was now.

Harry kissed her hands and replied, "You gave birth to two children for me. Have you forgotten about it? You were very brave, Lola." His voice was full of pride.

Lola lowered her head to look at her flat belly. She began to feel the pain from the incision.

"Where are the babies?" She looked around but didn't find her babies.

Harry just smiled and looked at her with affection. "Our babies are in the mansion now. Don't worry. We will go to them as soon as you recover."

She was held too tight by Harry that she could hardly breathe. She moved her body and said to Harry in a lovely voice, "Dear. You are holding me too tight!"

Harry put a pillow behind her back and let her lean on it. He kissed her forehead and asked her, "Are you hungry now?"

Lola nodded. Harry took a bowl of soup from the table inside the room. Harry had thought that Lola would wake up at any time. The soup was prepared for her beforehand.

Harry held the bowl and fed the soup to Lola by himself. After Lola finished the soup, Harry called Chuck in. Chuck was very happy to see Lola wake up, although he had already expected it.

He carefully did the general check-up for her. Her womb still needed to recover. She was still very frail. Except for these, there were no other problems. He was sure that Lola was fine.

"Lola, congratulations. You made it through the hardest time of your life." Chuck smiled and looked at Lola. Lola still looked very beautiful even if she was sick.

Lola smiled back and said, "Thank you. Handsome Chuck. It must be you who have saved me this time!" No words could express her gratitude to Chuck's great help. He was really a great doctor.

Harry frowned while listening to their conversation. He chipped in, "It is his responsibility to save people. You don't have to thank him."

Chuck ignored him and said to Lola, "If you really want to thank me, how about inviting me to have dinner?" He didn't expect that Lola would agree with his idea. After all, she was already married to Harry.

Unexpectedly, Lola smiled and nodded, "It's okay." Her face was still very pale. She said it deliberately to make Harry angry. He had just said that he was going to date another woman. Lola wanted to punish him.

Harry's face turned very pale. He walked to the bed and dragged Chuck to the door.

Harry pushed him out of the room in a cold manner. He threw his words to Chuck through the crack of the door, "If you are lonely, I can send you a dozen of women. Stop bothering me and my wife."

Hearing this, Chuck thought about Daisy. She was the trouble Harry had sent to him. Chuck was furious. He took out a scalpel and shot it right into the door. "If you dare to send women to me again, it will be a life-to-death battle between us."