

No Escape 431

[Chapter 431](#)

Harry smiled gently and replied, "Okay. Come on. I will wait for you." Then he closed the door with a loud "bang".

If he attempted to take away Lola from him, he would think of thousands of ways to make him recede.

Coming back to Lola, Harry felt relieved. "Are you thirsty, Honey?" He lovingly asked Lola.

Lola made a face and complained. "You just drove away a handsome man. I am in no mood to drink anything."

Harry got closer to her without feeling ashamed. "Honey, I'm also very handsome. In fact, a thousand times more handsome than Chuck. Don't you think so?" He bragged with self-pride.

He touched Lola's face with affection. She had finally come to life.

Seeing Harry's strange behavior today, she couldn't help laughing out loud. "Why are you behaving like this. You make me want to beat you."

Harry sighed in his heart. His Lola's spirit was back! Nothing could have made him happier. He smiled and asked her again, "Are you thirsty. I can bring some water for you."

Lola nodded. Harry fetched a bottle of water. He held the straw so that she could drink it comfortably.

Lola stayed in the hospital for another three days. She was really missing the babies. She threatened Harry and then begged him to take her home. He finally gave in and decided to take her home.

Harry asked Chuck to thoroughly check Lola. Chuck said that he was satisfied with her recovery and that there were no problem in taking her home. But at home she had to take care of her incision and eat food which would help her replenish the lost blood.

Reassured, Harry took Lola to the mansion. They got out of the car. Lola was wrapped firmly in thick clothes. Harry carried her upstairs.

As soon as they reached the second floor, they heard the bright laughter of Kevin.

Lola urged Harry to put her down. She quickened her steps. She could not wait to see her babies. Inside the room, Kevin was playing with and teasing the babies.

When he saw Lola enter the room, he immediately walked up to her, "How are you now, Lola? Is the incision still painful?" he asked with concern.

She shook her head and answered, "I am good. No pain at all."

Her gaze then settled on the two cute babies. These were her twin babies. Just a few days old and they were so lovely!

The babies stared at Lola with their big eyes.

Seeing the scene, Kevin left the room, closing the door behind him. Now, it was only Harry, Lola and the babies inside the room.

Harry held Lola's waist. He felt so proud of Lola...his wife, the mother of his three beautiful children.

But after this incident, Harry was determined to not let Lola suffer so much ever again.

Lola held one of the babies in her arms and kissed her cute cheeks.

Then, she took the other baby in her arms and kissed him too. She really didn't want to put down any of them.

It was the same when Nicole was born.

"What are their names? Who was born first?" She gently asked Harry who was behind her.

Harry kissed the back of her neck and replied, "I haven't named them yet. I was waiting for you to name them."

He felt blessed that his wife had managed to beat death and was standing in such a good condition in front of him.

Lola thought about the names for a while. She was wondering which names would be the best for her babies. She put down the baby girl, but continued holding the boy.

The baby looked at her with curiosity. There was no expression on his face. Yes, he must be the boy. He has the same look as Harry's. Lola was amused. She smiled lovingly at him.

"We can call the boy Daniel and the girl Yoko or Sally, " she said mentioning the names she had thought of before.

Harry thought for a while and decided for her, "I think, Sally would be better for our girl."

"Okay. So it is Daniel Lewis and Sally Lewis, " she beamed. The babies' names were decided. Harry also approved.

Harry then went to deal with the household registration process for the babies.

The babies were reluctant to drink formula milk after they had seen their mother. But Lola didn't have much breast milk. She tried all kinds of ways to cajole them to drink formula milk.

It was easy to persuade Sally. She drank the milk from a bottle after Lola gently rocked her.

But Daniel would not open his mouth at the sight of the bottle. Lola had no choice but to let him suck her breast. If he was still hungry after the breastfeeding, she would give him formula milk.

Days passed happily. Harry looked at his son sucking Lola's breast every day. He was jealous. His son had grabbed Lola from him. Harry hoped that he would grow up quickly and stop drinking breast milk.

In the meanwhile, Nicole came back to live in the mansion. She loved being with her sister and brother.

The several servants and Harry helped Lola take care of the three children every day.

Ascea

Wendy was walking on the path outside the mansion. She was now six months pregnant.

She reveled in the natural scenery in their yard. Jordan cared so much about her. He would not let her do anything that would tire her.

Sometimes he would even take a leave from the troops to come home. On those days, he would accompany her to go out to have fun.

While Wendy was remembering the happy times she spent with Jordan, a car drove out from the mansion and stopped next to her.

Landon rolled down the car window. He amiably looked at Wendy and said, "Wendy, don't stay outside too long. I am going out, but will be back home soon."

"Sure, Grandpa. You go ahead. I will go back home right away." Wendy smiled and said. She understood his concern. Wendy waved at the car as it drove away.

Inside the house, Wendy made the baby sleep. Then she went to the kitchen to help Mrs. White prepare dinner.

She soon realized that it was already over six in the evening, and that Landon hadn't returned yet.

She finished sorting the vegetables and cleaned her hands. She then dialed Landon's number from the landline.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off." Wendy put down the phone. She frowned. Why was Grandpa's phone switched off?

She tried again. But every time, she got the same reply. This was so unlike Grandpa, she thought. She began to get worried. She called Jordan.

Jordan was training the new soldiers. He saw his assistant running to him with his cell phone. When he saw whose call it was, he smiled and walked a little away to take the call. "Hey! What's up, Honey?" he asked Wendy cheerfully.

"Jordan, Grandpa went out after lunch. But he hasn't returned yet. I have called him many times, but his phone is switched off," she replied in a worried voice. Wendy thought maybe Jordan would know how to connect with Grandpa's old comrade-in-arms or friends. He would be able to find him.

Jordan frowned at her words. Grandpa was not such a person who would go out for the entire afternoon without informing his family.

"Oh! Don't worry, Wendy. Let me call Grandpa Richardson and other people to ask whether they know where Grandpa is."

After hanging up the phone, Jordan immediately called several of his Grandpa's old comrade-in-arms. But none of them had seen Landon that afternoon.

Grandpa Trump, who had met Landon to play chess that day, informed Jordan that he had left his place at around four in the afternoon.

Jordan then dialed the driver's number. Even his number was switched off. By now, Jordan had started feeling uneasy. He realized that something was wrong.

He then called Harold. He had to wait a long while before Harold picked up the phone.

"What's the matter? I'm very busy now." It was rare for Jordan to call, so Harold understood that it must be something important.

"Grandpa Landon is gone. We can't reach him. And his driver is missing, too. Their cell phones are switched off." Jordan told his father while walking towards the parking lot. He must go home now.

Harold also left immediately after he heard the news.

Half an hour later, Harold and his wife, as well as Jordan reached home.

Wendy held the baby in her arms. She saw the three people arriving home at the same time. She sensed that something might have happened.

"What's up?" Wendy raised her head and asked Jordan.

Jordan was about to answer when the landline started ringing. The harsh jingling of the phone instantly drew everyone's attention.

They exchanged worried looks with each other. Harold went to pick up the phone.

"Hello, Newman family."

[Chapter 432](#)

"Is this the Newman Family? We have kidnapped Landon. If you want to save him, give us your ancestral pocket watch. Otherwise, we will kill him," said a processed voice from the other end of the phone. Harold was furious.

He sternly said, "We can negotiate on anything, but you will be at your own risk if Landon is hurt."

Hearing Harold's harsh tone and words, Jordan, Angie and Wendy guessed that something terrible had happened to Landon. They were sure that he had been kidnapped.

"Deal. As long as you give us the pocket watch, he will certainly be safe. But you should reach the Western Hill suburb with the pocket watch within two hours. Otherwise, I can easily break my own promise!" Saying this and laughing in a weird manner, the kidnapper hung up.

Harold told Jordan what the kidnapper had said in detail and they discussed the rescue plan.

Angie sat close to Wendy, held her hand and comforted her, "Don't worry. Landon will be safe as Harold and Jordan will try their best to rescue him."

Holding Colin in her arms, Wendy anxiously looked at Jordan making one call after another. Though she was very apprehensive, she nodded at Angie.

She was concerned about the safety of both Landon and Jordan since the plan required Jordan to go to the pre-decided location.

Half an hour later, after having made all the preparations, Jordan set off with Harold, leaving a nervous Wendy behind.

When Harold and Jordan reached the Western Hill suburb, Harold's phone rang. It was from the manor.

"Harold, the kidnappers said that only one person should walk into the forest park and that he should not have a weapon. Their person has been waiting there." Angie passed on the message. She sighed as she realized that more and more people were coveting the ancestral pocket watch.

In fact, the ancestral pocket watch was with Lola. Harold and Jordan had gone to the Western Hill suburb without it. Jordan had learnt his lesson from Lucy's case, so he had arranged for helicopters and snipers to reach ahead of them.

Then, because Jordan insisted, Harold allowed him to go to the gate of the forest park with a gun.

Harold sat inside the car and saw a child lead Jordan away.

Wendy had been waiting at home for about three hours. She was rather anxious despite Angie's constant comforting. She worriedly strolled in the living room and did not eat anything. She was afraid that something horrible would happen to Jordan.

Another hour passed before Angie's phone rang. She ran to pick it up when she saw it was Harold calling.

"Reach the orthopedic hospital immediately. Landon has broken a leg!" Angie heard Harold panting into the phone. He was running while talking to Angie.

"What? How's Landon now? And how are you and Jordan?" Angie asked with concern.

Harold got on the ambulance while Jordan drove the car following them.

"Landon fell down. Jordan and I are safe and the kidnappers have been arrested. The kidnappers this time were lackeys, and Jordan had taken the help of experienced criminal police. So their den was easily destroyed in a short while.

However, Landon was pushed by one of them down the steps. He fell and broke his leg." Harold explained.

By the time Angie and Wendy reached the hospital, Landon was being operated upon. Jordan saw Wendy's pale face, understood her concern and immediately embraced her.

"All of us are fine, now. Grandpa's leg is a bit broken, that's all. Don't worry, Honey!" he assured her. As Wendy was pregnant, it took her some time to calm down.

But, she gradually did because of Jordan's comforting and assurances.

Jordan took Colin from Angie's arms and sweetly looked at him. He hoped that Colin could be brave enough to protect his mother in the future.

In the ward, Landon gradually recovered. He looked at the family surrounding him and slowly said, "Since Lola has to attend to her children, please don't tell her about this incident. You can let Joseph come back."

Harold nodded and called Joseph. He hadn't intended to tell Lola.

In the manor in Uthana

Lola put the twins in the stroller and pushed them into Nicole's room, where Harry was also waiting for them. She then coaxed them to sleep.

After the babies fell asleep, Harry wanted to take Lola to their own bedroom for some action.

Recently, they had slept with their three children. But now, Harry thought that they should start sleeping separately.

Feeling herself being roused, Lola stood up from the bed and rubbed her eyes. "But Harry, I would keep worrying if I do not sleep with them," she said reluctant to stay in her own bedroom.

Harry touched his forehead with hers and said, "You can sleep with them, but not now." Saying that, Harry pressed his body into hers.

Lola was about to surrender, but a minute later, she pushed him away.

"I want to ask you something!" An important question had just crossed her mind.

Looking at her serious expression, Harry helplessly sat back on the bed, nodded his head and said, "Go ahead."

"Before the babies were delivered, Yolanda had pushed me into the water. Do you know this?" she asked. Now that Lola was slowly regaining her strength due to the attention of Mrs. Herbert, she could plan her revenge.

Harry nodded his head again and said, "Yes, I know about it."

Lola stared at him. After a while, Harry asked, "So?" He didn't take any action, did he? He just let her go? Lola thought sadly.

"So?" Harry repeated. "I'm waiting for my darling to take revenge." He would torment Yolanda. If Lola could not bring herself to do it, he would help her, he thought silently.

Lola angrily tweaked Harry's arm and said, "Harry! You just let her go like that?" When she was fighting for her life in the hospital, was Yolanda enjoying her life? If this was true, she would kill Harry first.

Harry took Lola in his arms and said, "My darling. Please don't be mad. It was impossible for me to let her go. I will find out where she is and take you there to take your revenge."

Lola knew that Harry would not have let Yolanda get away with what she had done. She shook off his arms and asked, "Tell me what you did to her?" Had he punished Yolanda personally in a special way? Lola wondered.

Harry looked at Lola's curious face and frowned, "Sweetie. Don't take it in the wrong light." Then he simply told Lola what he had done.

Lola felt relieved. She gave him a thumbs-up and said, "Good job!" He had left Yolanda for Lola to torture.

Yolanda had killed their second baby. And now, Harry had made her abort her child. It was tit for tat. Lola seemed to think of something and took out her phone.

She registered a new account on Twitter, selected a video and pressed the upload button.

Worried that no one would see it, she spent some money to promote it. She wanted at least a million people to see this video.

Harry looked at her uploading the video and knew what it was about from its cover. He felt helpless as he could not stop her.

He was surprised that she still had the video. Then he grabbed her phone and switched it off.

[Chapter 433](#)

"Sweetie. It's already late at night!" Harry passionately kissed Lola on the lips.

In the SL Group

Harry quietly listened to Joey tell him what happened ever since Lola posted the video about Yolanda on Twitter. The video had been clicked and viewed a thousand times already. Lola's nickname was Cola I'm Sprite. Numerous people followed and mentioned her in such a short span of time.

The Morrison Family and the Peters Family in Vleydon have both declined to participate in this issue. No one would help Yolanda address and solve this thing. So it was gaining traction so quickly on Twitter and the comments on Yolanda's last post have reached one million.

After Joey reported the situation on Twitter, he said another important thing, "Boss, we have found clues on the masked man." They finally got some clues after innumerable trails and hardships.

Harry was suddenly on the alert and stared at Joey. Although Joey has been with Harry every day, he was startled by Harry's reaction this time around.

Harry was like a lion that was about to roar at any time. Joey could not help but shiver a little. "We have asked the people and the stores around the hotel for many times."

When that incident happened, several old people playing chess under a nearby tree refused to disclose anything at the beginning in fear that they would be involved in trouble.

But one of them told Joey something after he gave him a lot of money and ensured his safety.

They did not see a masked man but a tall man with short hair after the shooting. He wore a plain black shirt, and a pair of jeans. It was unfortunate though that the old man did not see his shoes.

That man climbed the wall on which CCTVs could not cover. He hurriedly threw a black object into the trash can and drove away from the scene with a black Volkswagen.

But the Volkswagen did not have a license plate number and looked old. A sticker named "New Driver" was on it.

Then, Joey investigated all CCTVs of the crossroads in the city based on the clues provided by that witness. The car was driven to the suburb area and it was finally found in a scrapyards.

They had asked the owner of the yard and he said that there were too many cars in the scrapyard. They could not perceive if they had lost one already.

So, the trail of the clues ended there.

"Get the CCTVs for me."

"I see. I will send it to your mail later." Joey then told Harry about matters at the company and walked out of the office after it.

Joey didn't watch the CCTVs of the crossroads when he received them and directly sent to Harry. His boss wanted the videos to be directly sent to him.

After a while, a loud banging sound was heard from the office.

Then, Joey was ordered to come into the office immediately. Harry asked, "Is Yolanda recovering at home? Take her to the black market. And also Nael. I want both of them gone."

Harry then took out the gun from the safe box and put it under his clothes.

When Joey went out, he called Lola. He tried not to sound angry.

"Sweetie. I will pick you up right now, You can order Mrs. Herbert attend to our children." He has found out about the murderer and could not wait for even a minute.

"What happened?" Holding Daniel in her arms, Lola was confused and bewildered. She knew that something was going on with Harry. Otherwise, he would not force her to a rushed situation.

Harry suppressed his anger, smiled and said, "You want to take revenge on Yolanda. It is the appropriate time. We cannot wait anymore."

Lola nodded, "All right. Understood." As this day would come sooner or later, they could now address it together.

However, they still did not know what was going to happen.

In the black market

A shabby boat was near the shore, but the interior structure of it was luxurious.

Harry held Lola by the waist and they went into the cabin. Yolanda was already there.

Nael, whose hands were tied up, was fearful. He pretended to be calm.

When he saw Harry, Nael immediately became nervous and panicked.

It was already just days before winter. Lola wore an expensive light violet wool jacket with white fox fur collar. It further emphasized her glowing, white skin.

Harry wore a black wool jacket with the same style. The pair of jackets were specially designed for couples.

Harry had informed the servants here that he would come today. They had turned on the air conditioner ahead of time.

"Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Lewis!" More than ten guards greeted them respectfully when they entered.

Lola smiled and walked over to them. The smile attracted not only the guards, but also Yolanda who was sitting on the ground.

From Lola's expression, it was obvious that she married Harry for love.

Harry held her hands and walked casually to his seat. Lola was now comfortable as it was warm inside the boat.

She took off her coat. Harry took it and passed it to the guard beside him.

Lola's clothes, together with his own clothes, were hung on the coat hanger.

Lola wore a white wool sweater, a pair of black loose pants and black heels.

Her hair was made into a twist and her makeup was delicate and sophisticated. She looked elegant and beautiful.

Yolanda immediately felt jealous of her. She wondered how this bitch became so charming! And she was in such an embarrassing situation!

"My darling, we can start!" Harry gently looked at Lola, but did not glance at the two people on the ground.

The guards inside the boat were not really handsome-looking. Lola raised her finger with the diamond watch given by Harry. She pointed to the guards. She ordered the plain looking men and sarcastically said, "You guys can have sex with her. And then bring her out."

Yolanda once forced five men try to rape Lola. Lola was angry, so she just ordered eight people!

The woman stared at Lola with fear and shouted, "Lola, you cannot do this! Harry, please help me! This is outrageous! ... Ah! Let me go! Harry, please help me...Please..."

Several men dragged her to the bedroom. Harry ignored her frantic shouting.

Lola also did not pay attention to Yolanda and just stared at the man beside her, "Are you heartbroken now?"

Harry heard it and said, "Sweetie, how can you say that? I don't feel anything." He wanted the woman to die as she had killed his child and attempted to kill his wife.

"If you're angry, I cannot see it in your face." She provoked Harry on purpose. Well, he once had Yolanda -- a shameless woman!

Harry held her hand reassuringly, "Lola, don't be naughty. We need to solve this thing first!"

"You mean I'm acting up, don't you?" She disconnectedly pouted. She was indeed angry to see his ex-girlfriend!

Harry could not help but grin. Then, he turned cold again and said, "This man on the ground has killed my mother!"

[Chapter 434](#)

Nael gazed enviously at the couple who were always displaying affection in public. They reminded him of his ex-wife. He also loved his ex-wife very much before, but then Yolanda came and stole his heart.

Harry's harsh and cold eyes scared Nael. He began to tremble uncontrollably. He knew what would be waiting for him when he agreed to kill as Yolanda has instructed him. His feelings for that woman totally blinded him. But when the moment of judgment really came, he still chickened out. He thought he was ready.

He shouldn't have fallen for Yolanda and agreed to do such things for her.

"Boss Lewis... I was forced to do this. I am really sorry." Nael stuttered and explained. He hoped things would turn around. He would be happy enough to just keep his life. He'll do anything for Harry.

He was forced? Harry stood up coldly, walked towards Nael and then stood still in front of him.

He looked at him domineeringly and asked, "Forced by whom? Don't dare to lie to me again." His voice was cold and intimidating like a devil coming from hell.

Then there came Yolanda's screaming and howling. It was eerie and sickening. But everyone turned a deaf ear to it.

Lola, on the other hand, was having so much pity for Nael. She saw his wife once in Dreles.

At that day, everyone was shooting for a scene and a plump woman in pink dress came for Nael. His wife was so cute with her chubby face, leaving quite a good impression on Lola.

She sent Nael a lunch box she had prepared especially for him. They were so happy together back then.

Nael also looked so happy at that time. But their love dissipated as time passed by. It was almost always the case for couples.

But the culprit was Nael's lust for a pretty woman. Telling from his frightened eyes, he must be very regretful now.

But regret was of no use. It does not make sense now. After everything he did, his wife would never come back to him.

He deserved such punishment. He deserved to die.

Without hearing what Nael has said, Harry kicked hard on his chest. Nael painfully laid down on the ground like a mess. The pain made it hard for him to stand up.

Then Harry took out a weapon and slashed Nael's leg for several times.

His screaming made Lola cringe.

Lola didn't want to see such a bloody scene. She stood up from the chair and walked a few steps backward.

There were two lines of rooms on the backside of the ship. One of them had two guards at the door.

That room must be where Yolanda was. When Lola moved closer, her screaming sounded clearer.

... Lola refrained herself from throwing up and walked to the door. But she was stopped by the two guards.

"Mrs. Lewis, it's... It's too dirty and bloody. You better remain outside." One of the guard warned her in a worried tone.

On second thought, Lola decided not to go inside. When these people finish what they were doing, she would tell Harry to reward them handsomely. Let money relieve their heart and eyes.

Lola heard loud noises from time to time, then returned back to the hall.

When she came back, Nael has passed out, with bruises on his other leg as well.

"Wake him up." Harry ordered coldly, put aside the weapon and walked over to Lola.

His hatred and apathy hasn't dissipated yet. His eyes were still cold and scary even when he looked at Lola.

His coldness really shocked Lola. But the look was softer than that when he thought Lola had killed his mother.

"Honey.." She called Harry sweetly, gradually removing his hatred and coldness.

He paced, walked in front of her and held her against his chest.

"Is this frightening you?" He shouldn't have shown her such a bloody scene. After all, Lola was a woman...

Lola smelled his familiar smell and shook her head. What frightened her was not Nael, but Harry's cold look.

Harry consoled her while two guards fetched two pots of sea water and poured it on Nael.

That pain woke him up. It made him restless in agony.

Hearing his frantic cries of pain, Harry patted Lola's back and told her, "Go to the deck." He should let her leave first in case what followed would scare her.

When Lola left, she heard Nael's begging, "Boss Lewis, give me a break. Please, let me go... I'll kill Yolanda for you. Please let me off..."

... 'That man is so cruel.', Lola pondered. Or maybe he was just too desperate...

Lola strolled to the deck. It was furnished with glasses and the air conditioner was on.

Behind her followed two bodyguards. Lola had nothing better to do but just look at the sea outside.

Several minutes later, she heard some quick footsteps. Then a guard appeared behind her and said, "Mrs. Lewis, Boss Lewis told me to call you back."

When she saw Harry, Nael was not in the hall anymore. A bloody limb was on the ground.

Lola felt her legs weaken. But Harry held her, so she didn't fall.

Harry frowned and ordered, "Clean it up, now!" Then he blocked Lola's view and said, "Let's go back. Something happened."

He received a call from the old house and learned that a woman broke in and abducted his grandfather.

If he guessed it right, that woman must be Molly. His people just took her daughter, so she was taking revenge.

"What happened?" Lola looked anxiously at Harry while he draped the coat on her. Harry's face didn't seem good.

That meant something big and bad had happened.

"It's all right. We will rush over now. I can handle it." Then he turned back and ordered, "Take that woman with us."

At the car door, Harry suddenly told the driver, "Take Mrs. Lewis back to the manor."

Lola grasped his hand and asked, "What happened exactly? I need to know!" She looked at him anxiously.

But Harry didn't have much time to explain. He consoled her, "The only thing you need to do now is to take care of our children."

Their babies? Were they in danger? That made Lola concerned. She could think about nothing else but her babies, so she nodded.

"Mrs. Lewis, this way." The guard led Lola to another car.

Half way there, Harry's phone rang again. "Boss Lewis, something bad happened in the manor." On the other side of the phone came Tom's worried voice, together with Mrs. Herbert's sobbing.

He had a bad feeling. "Spit it out!"

"The security system in the manor has been hacked, then... Then..." Tom didn't know how to put it to words.

"Tell me!" Harry's cold voice made Tom scared. He spat out what happened in one breath.

"Boss Lewis, then some people broke in and took Master Daniel away. They wore bullet-proof hats and clothes. Our shots all bounced back..."

Harry closed his eyes in distress. His grandfather had been abducted; and now his son was taken away... When he opened his eyes again, they have turned red with hatred and sorrow.

The phone then became eerily quiet. Just when Tom was wondering whether Harry would speak again, he heard Harry's calm voice. "Lola will arrive at the manor soon. You tell her that the baby has been brought to the old house. Tell the others to say the same thing. She shouldn't know that this happened."

"Okay, Boss Lewis."

[Chapter 435](#)

After hanging up, Harry called Joey, "My son is in trouble. You look into what is happening now."

"What about the old house?" Joey was already feeling so much pressure. Today was really a rough day---two big things happened at the same time.

"I will arrive at the old house soon. You just focus on searching for the baby." Search for the baby? Joey understood how serious the thing was. He jumped into the car and rushed to the manor.

Harry told the driver to speed up some more. Several minutes later, the car arrived at the door of the old house.

There were police cars all over the place. Kevin was negotiating with the chief police officer.

At the sight of Harry, they gathered towards him. "Father, how are things going now?" Harry asked his father. Kevin was sweating profusely.

Kevin answered worriedly, "Molly was crazy. She put a knife on your grandfather's neck. The nurses looking after grandfather were injured. Now she abducted your grandfather in the room."

Then another car pulled over, from which a woman was pushed out. Her hair was in a mess, her clothes in rags.

Instantly, she captured a lot of attention. Yolanda collapsed on the ground, her face becoming so pale.

Her body was covered with lots of bruises and wounds. Then the two guards brought her in front of Harry.

"Bring her in. Put her into the pavilion." From grandfather's window, Molly could see the pavilion clearly.

Yolanda was brought there, her daughter who she missed so much. Everyone rushed to the yard where the pavilion was.

A large number of police were positioned around the corners while some were trying to negotiate with Molly through the window on the second floor.

Molly instantly saw her daughter's pitiful look and knew that she was tormented and even tortured. Tears streamed down her face. Ah, her miserable daughter. She should have taken care of her even more...

"Molly, do you know what Yolanda has done? Do you know what a person she has become?" Harry's grandfather asked calmly while sitting on his wheelchair.

Molly shook her head and shouted, "I don't care what she has done. She is my daughter. No matter what she did, she will always be my daughter. My baby." Yolanda was the daughter she has always been so proud of.

All of their agony was because of Harry. It was his video that insulted and abused them in front of the public. They had been the villains in the eyes of the people. They were cursed and condemned by the world!

Seeing her stubborn stand about her daughter, Harry's grandfather stopped wasting his words on her. It's okay if she injured him because he was too old to be afraid of death. But he hoped others would be sound and safe. He was worried about Harry and Lola's safety.

Harry didn't also have much time to waste here. He had no idea how were things going in the manor, so he had to rush here as soon as possible. He uttered impatiently, "Tell her that her daughter has been brought here. If she dare lay a finger on my grandfather, I will kill both her and her daughter."

Then a police officer reconciled through a megaphone, "Molly, here is your daughter. Now you should release Mr. Lewis."

At that very moment, Yolanda realized what really happened and why she was brought here. She looked at Molly bitterly and shook her head. If she was to go down, she would drag more people with her.

Molly stared at her daughter. She was already in tears. She grabbed the knife and wheeled Mr. Lewis out of the room.

In the parlor stood lots of police officers. Harry and Kevin also came in.

Then Yolanda was brought in and was placed on the center.

"Yolanda, my daughter." Molly cried and howled sorrowfully. "Let go of my daughter. Only then will I release your grandfather.", said Molly to Harry.

Now, she was the one dictating the terms? She did not have that privilege!

With Harry's signal, a lurking police shot Molly dead.

The knife in her hand fell on the ground, then down the stairs.

"Mother!" Yolanda screamed and nearly fainted.

She struggled hysterically but was controlled right away. Then the chief police and his people brought Yolanda into the police car.

The medical staff also came over and dealt with Molly's body. After exchanging some words with the chief police, Harry followed Kevin to the second floor.

"Grandfather, are you okay?" Harry looked at his grandfather worriedly. But his grandfather was really very calm.

He shook his head, smiled and answered, "I'm all right. There is just a small cut on my neck." He raised his head and showed them the cut.

After grandfather's wound was taken care of, Harry said sadly, "Father, you will deal with the things and issues here. Daniel... Daniel has been taken away. I need to rush back to the manor." Considering the severity of that matter, Harry told them about Daniel's disappearance.

Harry's grandfather was very quiet before, but now he sprang up from the chair and asked, "What happened?"

"Harry, why would Daniel be taken away? Who would do that?!" He remembered that the wall of the manor has been installed with advanced security system. How could someone steal Daniel away from that place?

Harry reassured them, then told them to hide this from Lola for now. He would deal with this right away.

Harry's grandfather and Kevin was both very concerned. Harry then rushed to the manor.

When Lola arrived at the door of the manor, she saw two guards peeking inside as if something had happened.

"What's wrong?" She followed their eyes and found that the steel wire seemed to have been cut open. Something bad happened here...

The two guards were taken aback by her voice. Tom stuttered, "It's all fine. Mrs. Lewis. It's all fine."

Lola curiously looked at the guards who fled to the security room. Then she looked at the wire net. But she didn't think much of it and just walked inside.

Inside the mansion

Mrs. Herbert looked at the baby girl in the cradle affectionately. Other maids were also trembling with terror.

When they saw Lola, Mrs. Herbert hurriedly regained her composure. "You go to work now. Don't gather here." She ordered the other maids. The more people here, the easier to let the cat out of the bag. They have to be careful as Mrs. Lewis was smart.

Lola saw the cradle and walked over joyfully. But where was the other baby? There was only one of the twins.

"Mrs. Herbert, where is Daniel?" She asked curiously. Was Daniel sleeping upstairs?

Lola then held Sally up in her arms. Mrs. Herbert took a deep breath, suppressed her turmoil of feelings inside and answered as Harry has ordered, "Daniel has been taken to the old house."

To the old house? Lola was confused. She asked, "Why would he suddenly go to the old house?"

Mrs. Herbert stuttered, "Maybe... Maybe Boss Lewis wants to... Let Daniel spend more time with... with his great-grandfather." She didn't know how to make it through. She had to make up a valid reason and flee from Lola's sight.

Mrs. Herbert's words made Lola even more puzzled. She didn't know why Harry didn't tell her about any of that. Besides, Mrs. Herbert seemed very worried and upset. She seemed to be hiding something. Then Lola decided to call Harry and ask him.

She took Sally to the second floor and put her on the bed. She dialed Harry's number.

Harry just put several calls through. The his phone rang again. Seeing the caller ID, he almost dropped the phone in panic. It was Lola.

But he had to hide the fact from her as long as possible. He didn't want to make Lola worried and scared. "Honey."

His voice seemed normal. Lola moved Sally's diaper to the right place. "Daniel has been sent to the old house? Why didn't you tell me?" She asked.

"Yes." He answered in a simple manner.. But Lola felt something different in his tone.

"Why did you suddenly send him there?", she added. The twins usually stayed together. Something was going on here.

[Chapter 436](#)

Harry rubbed his eyebrows wearily before answering, "Grandfather missed Daniel, so I sent him over for several days. You don't have to worry."

His assurance finally set Lola at ease. "Did you bring milk powder and other things that Daniel needs?" Her breast milk was not enough for two kids, so the twin were basically bottle-fed.

"We have brought all we need. You just stay at home and look after Sally. Don't leave the house unless you have to." He has sent guards to Nicole's school to keep her safe and sound.

He had planned to hire professors to teach Nicole at home, but home-based education was not good for a child's growth. He wanted Nicole to grow up happily, so he didn't put this idea into practice. Nicole needed to have friends.

"What happened on the old house? Why did you suddenly leave?" 'Was this Harry's excuse to give Yolanda a break because he still loved her?', Lola pondered this in her mind.

"No big deal. The problem has been solved. Yolanda and Nael have been imprisoned. Don't overthink it." What was waiting for them behind the bars was no better than what Harry had done to them.

They were imprisoned? That relieved the stress off Lola. She didn't need to worry about security problems then. She thought Yolanda was the only one that wanted to have her killed. Now that Yolanda was gone, she could live with Harry and the children in peace. But she was too naive.

She didn't know her son has been abducted by other people, not Yolanda.

After hanging up, Harry leaned on the seat and tried to think and straighten out the whole incident.

After a while, he arrived at the manor while Joey was investigating in the criminal scene with detectives and police.

The security system in the mansion has been hacked. For half an hour, the CCTV footage were all blank.

Harry looked at the broken security net sullenly. His opponents seemed pretty powerful this time. They were smart. Just when he and Lola left the manor, they broke in. So they must have been here for quite some time.

But it should have nothing to do with Yolanda. For she didn't have the money to hire such a group.

Besides, there must be a professional hacker in their team. That's how they hacked into his advanced security system.

He didn't know why they took his child. But he knew it must have something to do with the shooting incident last time.

"What is Jemmy doing recently?" He asked Joey.

Joey remembered the information given to him two days ago and answered, "Jemmy fled to Mando Bay. When our guys arrived here, he had escaped. Now he seemed to have gone to the U.S.. We are still confirming that, though."

He's in the US? Why? He frowned and excluded the suspects one by one in his mind. Finally, there remained the last suspect who was merely 20 years old. But Harry didn't think that he could do all these alone.

But Harry always believed not to underestimate one's power and capability. He then ordered Joey, "Find out what Martin Peters has been doing in the U.S.."

Joey was confused. He seemed to have heard the name somewhere.

"He is Calvin's son and Michelle's brother." He studied in the U.S..

Oh! Joey remembered, then doubted, "He is involved in this? How come? He is just 20 years old. Besides, both families of his parents are gone. Why would he involve himself in this?" Joey didn't think that the young man did all these.

"But he is a suspect. I can't afford to let him go easily. Besides, we are just investigating what he has been doing recently. Just find something out." If he stayed at school and acted properly, he will be innocent. If not, he may be behind this. They just had to be very careful.

Joey nodded. He agreed that any suspect should be put under investigation.

After Joey left, Harry contacted his connections in the U.S. and told them to help find some information about Jemmy.

Before going upstairs, Harry called over the maids.

Two maids said with fear, "That man was in a black outfit. I just cast one glance at him... Then I passed out."

"He hit me with a gun... Then I passed out as well. Boss Lewis, I'm sorry. We didn't know that the security net will be hacked."

Harry then asked about the man's features. According to the description, that man seemed to be Jemmy...

That night, Lola soon fell asleep with her two daughters in her arms. Harry saw them sleeping like a log. He just couldn't sleep as he was too stressed about what happened to his son.

Now, he didn't know where his son was. And the abductor hasn't contacted him yet.

Harry saw the night view outside and murmured in his mind, "Daniel, you are my son. You are the only heir. You must be safe and sound. Wait for me as dad will bring you back home."

But after a long, long time when Daniel was 15 years old, Harry gave him only 100000 dollars to start his own business...

It was already late at night.

An airplane slowly flew across the U.S. border and landed before the villa. It was plain and hard to notice.

A man got off the plane, took a baby in his arms, and walked into the villa quickly.

After opening the door, the man walked into a room.

By the bedside, he pressed a button, then the wall opened. When he went inside, the wall closed.

He walked through a passage leading to another room. He opened the door and saw several men and women sitting inside.

At the sight of him, one of the men instantly focused his eyes on the kid.

"This is Lola's kid?" The man asked calmly in native Chinese.

The slightly older African man beside him frowned and said, "Mr. Martin, you really think we, G Team, can win over Harry? Do you really believe we could succeed in our mission?"

Martin put on a smile which was far too sophisticated for his age.

He stood up, walked over to Jemmy, and took the baby boy in his arms. The boy was sleeping.

"It's said that a father likes girls and a mother prefers boys." He heard that Harry treated Nicole quite well. Then the child that Lola cared most must be this boy.

He grinned and smirked in an evil way. "My parents and my sister are in such tragic state all because of Lola... She ruined my family!" He would show Lola how it felt to have her family ruined.

Everybody in the team shivered at his creepy smile. They knew Martin might be young, but he was far more sophisticated than them.

"What should I do now, Mr. Martin?" Jemmy said impatiently. He was scared that Harry might find out what he did. He has been hunted all over the world by Harry. He needed a place to hide. Last time in Mando Bay, he was almost beaten to death.

Martin shifted his eyes from Daniel and put him on the table. Then during Jemmy's unguarded moment, he took out the gun with the silencer which he had prepared in the morning and shot Jemmy's head. Jemmy died on the spot.

'He couldn't even kill Lola. What's the use of him? He was incompetent.' Martin thought in his mind.

Jemmy could hardly believe the man that killed him was the vice chief of the team, the team he had been working for three years.

He collapsed on the ground with eyes wide open.

The African man was already familiar with the scene. He knew many people have been slaughtered by Martin. That's exactly why they hid underground.

Then Martin threw the gun into the drawer and said to the assistant beside him, "Where is the child's nurse? Send the child over and keep him quiet. Drug him if necessary."

[Chapter 437](#)

He would raise the child first and torture Lola slowly. That's how he'll do it.

"Although she knows that her son is alive, she can't find him!

This is the best plan to make Lola suffer!" Martin laughed and took away the baby. Daniel opened his eyes, looked at the stranger and continued sleeping.

Next afternoon

In Harry's office at the SL Group of Companies, Joey knocked at the door and didn't know how to speak to the man who was standing motionlessly by the window.

"Say what you have to say, Joey." Harry said without looking back at him. He was thinking where his son was.

"Harry..." Joey paused for a while. "Jemmy was found dead in America."

The room was silent. Jemmy's death meant they had lost all clues.

At that moment, Harry was sure that Jemmy must be the person who took away his son.

"Investigate his death. Find out if there was foul play." Now, Uthana and America would be the key-point of his investigation.

Harry couldn't conceal the disappearance of his son from Lola any longer. Therefore, he needed to find their son before she found out about the truth.

However, when Harry decided to go to America by himself, Lola knew about everything that happened.

At the Manor

Lola looked at her phone blankly. What did she hear from the phone just now? They had abducted her son? Would she never see her son again?

"Isn't Daniel in the old house?" Last night, Kevin told her that he was asleep when she called.

She tried to call back the number, but it was suddenly not in service.

She withheld the panic and despair inside her and called Harry.

"Harry..." Lola managed to speak his name in a normal tone.

"Honey." Harry felt something was bothering her. He has a bad feeling about this!

"Where is Daniel? Tell me. Honestly." After this, she held her breath and hoped that the previous call was a just a prank to her.

Harry sped up and drove to the manor. "Honey, I'll be at home within ten minutes. Wait for me!"

"No! Tell me where is my son!" Suddenly, she spoke loudly. She desperately wanted Harry to tell her that Daniel was in the old house.

However, Harry hung up the phone. He could not think of the right words to say.

The car's speed increased to two hundred kilometers per hour. Harry paid no attention to the ringing phone.

How could he tell her that their child has been kidnapped?

Five minutes later, Harry arrived at the manor.

He rushed to the second floor without locking the car. Lola was standing in the baby's room.

Her face looked pale. She stood beside Sally. She was at an utter loss as she was looking at her phone.

"Honey." He whispered, walked towards her and hugged her tightly.

Lola held Harry tightly, trying to calm herself down.

"Harry, where is Daniel? Please tell me."

Harry kissed on her long hair sadly, "Honey, our Daniel..." He was too sad and guilty to finish the sentence.

He was afraid to hurt her. It was his fault that he didn't secure the safety of his son.

Finally, he gathered all his strength and said, "Our Daniel is missing, but I'm trying to look for him! Don't worry."

He comforted her first, trying to make her feel fine.

"Our Daniel is missing..." Lola's mind went blank all of a sudden. The words hit her like an avalanche.

"Missing? Missing? What do you mean?" She repeated the words. How could her son be missing?

"Lola, calm down. I'm looking for him. He will definitely be fine! We're closing to finding him." He wiped the tears in her cheeks and comforted her.

After a long pause, Lola stared at Harry's bloodshot eyes.

"His eyes are turning red. He hasn't slept for days, maybe!" That was why he didn't come over to kiss her since she had been sleeping with Nicole.

Usually, Harry preferred Nicole and Sally. Harry would frown at Daniel when he hugged him. Actually, he loved Daniel as well. He just didn't want to show it to a son. Now, he must be very worried.

Thinking about it heavily, Lola took a deep breath, hugged Harry and reassured him, "Honey, I understand you! Let's look for our son together!" She couldn't be in low spirits and bring more troubles for him.

Looking at her, Harry kissed her head lovingly, "How can she be so calm all of a sudden?"

"Yes. Let's look for him together. Don't worry. We should just believe in our hearts that our son is safe and sound."

Lola nodded and gave the phone to Harry, "Check the phone number. It was unreachable when I called back." Women become stronger when they have children.

Daniel wanted Lola to save him. So, she had to be stronger.

Harry called back, but it was really out of service.

He wrote down the number and asked the special technology department to analyze it.

Then, he told Lola, "I will go to America tomorrow. You need to stay at home and take care of our child."

"America?" Lola asked after a short pause, "For what? Business?"

"I believe that Daniel is there. I want to make an investigation." He told her the truth to make her feel at ease.

Lola said without hesitation, "I want to go there, too."

Her Daniel... Poor child.

Harry shook his head, "I just want to check whether our child is there or not. You needn't go to America. Besides, our two daughters are here. They need to be secured. If Daniel is in America, it must be very dangerous there."

Lola grasped his clothes anxiously, "Honey, Daniel is missing. I don't feel at ease if you leave me here! Let me go with you!" She started to throw tantrums. The pressure and the stress of losing a child was overwhelming her.

Harry couldn't help but laugh and almost agreed with her, "Honey, let's go to sleep first."

"Sleep? No. I don't want to sleep at all! Daniel is missing. I can't sleep! You know that!" She stared at him in frustration and dismay.

Harry moved Sally's cradle to the bedroom and Lola followed him.

Looking at Nicole who was asleep, she went back to the bedroom.

After putting her daughter to bed, Lola went to bed too. Harry turned off the bedside lamp and slept beside her.

He held her head up and let her sleep under his arm.

"The New Year is coming! How can Daniel be missing?! It's a disgrace, especially for this time of the year." Lola slept in his arms and whispered.

If the child couldn't be found in the two days, how could they spend the New Year happily?

Harry hugged her tightly, "Honey, don't worry. I'll find Daniel soon and bring him back home!" Although he preferred Nicole and Sally, he still loved Daniel because he was their son.

Lola nodded, "Honey, our child will be fine, right?" However, she read a lot of sad stories about lost children on the internet. They said the human traders would break the children's legs and arms and make them beg in the streets... She was really scared.

Tears streamed down her face. Lola prayed they wouldn't do any harm to her little baby!

[Chapter 438](#)

In the dark, Harry lovingly wiped her tears. She must be worried sick about their son's safety. "Don't cry. Daniel will be fine! He is not their target! They will keep him safe!"

Lola sobbed heavily and just nodded. She hoped they wouldn't harm their little baby.

Next morning.

Lola didn't sleep well at all. At the very moment that she was about to sleep, Sally cried. So, she got up immediately.

She looked at the empty bed. "Is Harry gone already?" Lola thought. She had no idea when he left.

Looking at the watch, it was already 7 in the morning.

She got out of the bed and nursed her crying daughter.

Her daughter looked the same as her son. Lola whispered, "Sally, tell mom. Where is your brother? Do you know where he is right now?"

However, Sally couldn't answer her question. She focused on crying out loud.

Harry arrived in America at around 8 o'clock and directly went to Martin's university. Martin originally studied in a famous university in Los Angeles. But he transferred to a common university when his family's wealth declined.

Harry met Martin in the president's office. His classmate asked him to come here.

He wore a grey and red shirt and a pair of jeans. He looked like an ordinary man with his brush cut hair.

The misfortune that happened to his family didn't bother him at all.

However, the more common he looked, the more complicated he was.

"Martin?" Harry asked the headmaster to leave so he could have a private conversation with Martin.

Martin nodded and pushed his black glasses frame, "Sir, what's wrong?"

"Sir?" Harry didn't expect that. He observed his expression carefully, "Why aren't you living in the university?"

Martin looked at Harry with distrust, "Is there a problem with that? Who are you? "

Harry looked at him and smiled coldly, "My son is missing." He wouldn't let off any expression on Martin's face.

Martin looked even more confused, "You got the wrong person. I have nothing to do with your son's disappearance. Why are you here?"

Instead of being angry, Harry just laughed. If his son was indeed caught by the man in front of him, he would applaud for Martin. He was an excellent actor!

"I don't care about your lie. I just want you to know that you will come to a tragic end if you have stolen my child. I'm warning you." He warned him coldly.

"You are crazy!" Martin said and turned around, but his face changed.

Harry stared at him fiercely. "It's said that many people go in and out of your house."

Martin paused for about three seconds and looked back, "Yes. It's my house and it's none of your business! Don't think too much on it."

He ignored Harry and abruptly left the office.

Harry looked Martin disappearing into the hall and was lost in his thoughts.

People at Martin's age felt scared and nervous when they saw Harry. However, Martin was very calm. He was definitely not an innocent person!

Besides, Harry destroyed his family's wealth and status. Martin was definitely aware of that. It must be crazy if he had no idea of that.

Since he had a rough understanding of Martin, Harry left the university and arranged some people to look around his house and conducted the supervision.

When Martin returned at the house that night, he sent away Daniel from the basement.

Harry wouldn't find this area even if he broke into the house.

Manor in Uthana

Lola was taking a walk with her daughter. Three days had passed since Harry left for America.

People were celebrating the New Year because she could hear the firecrackers and the loud trumpets.

She asked the driver to send Nicole to the old house. Although Kevin called her to ask her to go back, she refused.

She wanted to wait her son and husband at home.

It was getting darker. Lola remorsefully watched the beautiful fireworks in the sky.

She thought of her birthday. On that day, the fireworks let off by Harry was more beautiful. Suddenly, she missed him so much...

Thinking of this, she took her daughter and rushed to the manor.

In the manor, only she, her daughter, and her bodyguards were present.

All the servants left and celebrated the New Year with their families except for Mrs. Herbert. Tonight, they would eat the dumplings cooked by her.

The manor was very quiet. Lola sat on the sofa and tried to call Harry.

But before she could put in a call to Harry, her phone suddenly rang.

It was Thomas...

It was Chinese New Year's Eve. He should stay with his family. Why was he calling her?

After a short pause, she answered the phone.

"Thomas, happy new year." She tried to speak happily to cover up her low and discouraged spirits.

He said nothing at first. Later, Thomas said in a straightforward manner, "I know where your son is." He said in determined voice.

This was a big surprise! So, Lola asked him excitedly, "Really? Where is Daniel? Where is he?"

"Daniel? Their son is Daniel?!"

"I can tell you this on one condition." He sounded a little different right now.

Lola calmed down slowly, "If I can do it, then I promise you that I'll do it."

"Lola, shouldn't you do anything to find your son?" She should promise everything to get her son back!

"Okay. I can promise you everything if you tell me where my son is." If she could get Daniel back, she would do everything for him.

Looking at the beautiful scene outside, Thomas said slowly, "Lola, I want you to leave Harry and stay with me!"

...

Lola became very quiet. "What did he mean by that?" She was in a shock.

"Herren, you know that both of us are married!" She reminded him. How can he forget that he is already married, too?

Thomas smirked, "Lola, the reason why I married that woman is because of Yolanda. She framed me! You are the only one that I love! You know that!" Always...

...

"Herren... Can you give me another option? The life of a baby is at stake in here." She wanted Herren to change his conditions. She was a little worried and anxious now.

"No. That is the only condition I ask of you! Take it or leave it." His eyes became red. She never knew that.. when he saw their wedding picture and their display of affection, he wanted to kill her.

He would like to kill her if he couldn't get her. He would not let her be happy in someone else's company.

Since Lola was silent and her daughter was crying, Thomas said again, "I'll give you time to think about it. Tell me about your decision tomorrow morning."

Then, he hung up. After a pause, he called the secretary, "Do what you can do to get that child for me!"

Even if Lola hated or cursed him for his threat, he didn't care at all. All he wanted was her.

After the call, Lola threw the phone onto the sofa and held her daughter tightly. She was bewildered and scared.

[Chapter 439](#)

Thomas was definitely threatening her! How could he do that! Had she misread him?

After a long pause, Sally eventually fell asleep; then Lola's phone rang. At first, she didn't answer the phone, but when it ringed again for a second time, she realized she had to.

"Hello." She answered sluggishly. How could she ever think of leaving Harry when she had been so accustomed to living life with him?

Harry had received more information about their son, and so he called Lola to comfort her. But, however, he felt that something was wrong with her when she spoke.

"What's wrong with you?" he asked. He asked her confused. "Is she worried about our son?" he wondered.

Lola silently shook her head, but realized that Harry wasn't there, near her. "I'm fine. What's the matter?"

She didn't sound so fine. She felt different compared to the other days before.

However, Harry didn't bring up the subject. "Today is the New Year's Eve, and I'm sorry that I'm not at home with you. Honey, I miss you very, very much." He remembered about the accident they had on the first New Year after they were married.

Tears came streaming down on her cheeks from her eyes when she heard his words.

"It doesn't matter. Is there any news about our son?" She wanted to hear more from Harry.

Harry thought about it, and said, "Tomorrow we'll make our move." Martin's actions had betrayed him, and they decided that they would break into his house to look for his son.

"Tomorrow?" Lola saw a glimpse of hope. Maybe she could fight him. Thomas might have lied to her!

"Yes! That's it!

Take care of yourself and be careful!" Harry was in America alone, and Joey was not there with him. Lola was worried about him.

Harry laughed, and said, "Okay, honey, I will take good care of myself. Where's Sally? Ask her to call me daddy!"

... Lola said, "Sally is asleep now, and besides, she can't call you daddy even if she were awake!" Deep inside, she had decided to save her son with all costs.

"Okay. I'm going to call Nicole now. Have a good rest, I'll be back with you soon!" He had received an email about the G-Team.

Lola hung up the phone and then got lost in her thoughts.

After spending a sleepless night working on her plans, Lola sent Sally to the old house the following next morning.

She told Kevin all about her plan, but Kevin shook his head. "Dear, I called Harry yesterday, and it's not safe there. You can just stay at home with Nicole and Sally." He didn't think it was a good idea for her to go to America at all.

Lola bit her lip and then looked at her cute daughter. "Dad, I don't want to stay at home. I want to help Harry." One more person would contribute more to their cause!

Finally, Kevin had to eventually agree with her, and he asked the bodyguards to drive Lola to the airport.

Before boarding, Lola called Joey and asked him about Harry's new whereabouts. She asked him to promise her that he would never tell Harry of her arrival.

Joey looked at the phone and didn't think too much. He soon became busy again.

Los Angeles

A saleswoman wearing a hat came to the villa and ringed the doorbell.

Down in the basement, Martin looked at the security cameras without any worry in mind.

Several people were now discussing their plan of action. Harry was aware of the G-team, but this wasn't the best time right now.

They had already started moving their base, but they couldn't finish the whole transfer in that short period of time.

The saleswoman ringed the doorbell again, but nobody answered it. She then took out something from her bag and tried opening the door with it.

When Martin saw what she was trying to do, he shouted, "Shit!" He then kicked his chair and climbed the stairs out of the basement.

While the saleswoman was trying to open the house, Martin leaned against the wall and looked at her.

"Hello," he said. When she saw that the man was in the house, she looked really surprised and greeted at him awkwardly.

Then she started to slowly walk away.

"Stop!" Nobody could enter or get out of his house freely!

The saleswoman made some gesture to the people outside, but Martin didn't notice it.

Then she looked back at him, and while touching her blond hair, she said, "Hey, mister! I've been checking you out for a long time! They say that you're Chinese, and I like that very much!"

The woman walked towards him, hung on his neck and then kissed his cheek.

It was too late for Martin when he found out that something was terribly wrong. He was shot in the neck.

He fell on the ground, and said, "Fuck!" Martin cursed her.

Then, Harry led his team and entered the house.

"Look for the child!" He ordered.

All the people started to search around the house for the child, but the villa was very quiet. It seemed that there was no trace of Harry's son.

Outside a woman was following them, and was trying to figure out what was happening inside through the window.

However, the curtains blocked her view. She now saw nothing.

"What are you doing here?" asked Martin. He was leaning against the wall weakly, and looked really awful.

Harry didn't answer his question, and instead was checking each room carefully and thoroughly. When he entered the basement, Martin began feeling very nervous.

There was a big bed in the basement, and it was very clean and the quilt was very tidy. It seemed that nobody had slept there before.

Harry sized up the room carefully, and suddenly he found a crack in the wall. It was very difficult to see it.

"A crack?" Even though the house was pretty old, there shouldn't be a crack in the wall there. It didn't make any sense. And besides, it was a long and straight crack.

Harry walked around the room and found a button on the table beside the bed. It was a little different from the other camera buttons. He walked towards it and was just about to press it when, suddenly, a woman shouted from outside. "Who's there?"

The familiar voice shocked Harry in an instant. "Relax! It's me! Don't shoot!" "They found me so quickly! Too bad!" she thought.

When Harry heard her voice, he felt at the same time very worried and anxious. "Take my wife as far away as possible! How did she even come here? It's too dangerous for her! She should not be here!"

"No!" Lola got rid of the blond girl and then rushed towards Harry.

Harry hugged her tightly, and then kissed her long hair. "Honey, why are you here?" he asked. "Who told her that I was here?"

Lola replied, "I'm here to save our son!" She couldn't stay at home because she was too worried.

Harry looked her and smiled. "Someone take my wife from here as far away as possible!" He sounded very cold, and in an instant, from the moment that he saw her there, he had already made his mind to take her away.

[Chapter 440](#)

"I'm not going anywhere! Harry, I hate you!" Harry ignored her complaints and pressed the button after she had left.

With a loud blare, the wall with a crack on it opened.

The first thing they saw was a capital 'G'. On looking further, they saw a road leading away from the wall.

Martin was the first one to be found and tied up. He was very angry.

He had spent several months in the secret room, but Harry had found it!

Suddenly, a person came out from the side and aimed his gun at Harry.

Harry ducked to avoid the shot. The bullet missed him and ricocheted off the wall behind him.

However, the man didn't stop shooting and Harry had to keep ducking to avoid being shot at. Just when it was getting out of hand, the foreign girl took out a gun and shot the man.

Finally, free from the assaults of the man, Harry opened another door in the room allowing several people to enter.

When Harry and the other people looked around the room, they were shocked.

They saw hundreds of glass bottles around the room. The bottles had human organs!

The amount of human organs found in Lola's auntie's house was far less than what could be seen in this villa.

Harry saw eyeballs soaked in formalin liquid. He also saw kidneys, human hands, hearts, tongues and ears soaked in bottles everywhere.

The most disturbing were the several babies found floating in the glass columns. He went closer and checked. They were definitely babies! Harry became a little worried. He noticed that all the babies had blonde hair. "I am lucky, my baby is not here..." he thought and immediately felt guilty.

High up, Harry saw several suspended bottles containing human heads. Many missing people were here. Alas, they were all dead!

Harry and his team felt as if their souls had been wrenched out. The scene shocked and perturbed them. Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, Martin found a knife, cut off the ropes binding him and ran away.

"Boss, Martin is running away!" said a person from the team. Harry looked at him and said, "Call the police!"

Saying that, Harry chased Martin and found him standing on the other side of the road.

Harry took out his gun and tried to shoot at his legs. Though Martin avoided the first shot, he soon succumbed to a thigh shot.

Just when Harry was about to catch him, Lola's bodyguard came running over. "Boss, Mrs. Lewis ran away because she said she saw the baby!" he explained.

Harry asked another guy to catch Martin and he went to look for Lola.

Lola was following a nanny running along a path.

However, she lost the nanny and the baby! She looked around desperately but could not find them. Lola was in despair.

She had seen Daniel, but now she had lost him again! Lola stood still and held her head in her hands, "How could I lose my child again?"

Just when Lola was about to lose all hope, the nanny reappeared. But this time, her hands were empty.

She ran to nanny and shook her hard, "Where is the child? Where is my son?" The nanny was Chinese, so she couldn't understand what Lola was saying.

Lola suppressed her despair and asked her again in Chinese.

"The child was taken away by two guys, " saying this, the nanny ran away.

When Harry found Lola, she was squatting on the ground with her head in the hands. Passersby were looking at her curiously.

Harry lovingly took her into his arms and made her stand up.

"Honey, I saw Daniel just now. He was taken away by two guys." Lola hated herself at that moment.

She could do nothing when her child was lost.

When she had seen her son, she couldn't get him back.

"It's okay, Honey. I'll keep looking for him." He would do anything to find his son!

Lola described the nanny to Harry and told him that several people were following her.

She was sure that the child held by the nanny was Daniel.

Harry sent Lola to the apartment while he was still busy with Martin.

Lola eagerly waited for Harry's progress. It seemed that she could do nothing in America...

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was Thomas... "Why is he calling now?" Lola thought with disgust.

"Mr. Herren." Lola received the call.

Thomas was a little surprised when he heard her cold voice. Although he felt a little sad, he smiled, and said, "I have your child."

"That's impossible! You are in Zacrye while I saw him in America just a few minutes ago. Please don't play games, Mr. Herren" She was just not in the mood at the moment.

Americans don't celebrate the New Year. The city was cold and cheerless, nothing like their country.

"Are Nicole and Sally all right with their Grandpa? Does Sally cry a lot?"

Thomas looked at the two bodyguards and smiled, "Hold on. I will send you a message." He hung up the phone, took two pictures of her son, and sent them to Lola.

Lola opened the pictures. They were sent by Thomas's number.

A cute baby materialized in the picture. It was Daniel! She immediately dialed back Herren's number. He picked up on the first ring.

"Where are you? Are you in America?" Lola anxiously asked him.

Were the guys who took away Daniel sent by him? When did Thomas become so bad? she thought inwardly.

"It's not important to know where I am. Lola, I want you to pay heed to my request. Otherwise, you will never see your son again." He had to force her to promise. If she agreed, he would do everything for her.

He turned to Martin to ask him to get her baby.

Lola bit her lip tightly. Then she screamed at him, "Thomas, you are married! I'm married, too! I don't want to talk about it anymore!" Why did he keep forcing her to cheat on her husband!

"You needn't talk about it. It will be more helpful if you divorce him. But I won't force you to divorce him as long as you stay with me!" said Thomas in a calm and reasoning voice. All he wanted was her!

Lola sat on the sofa in despair. She had thought she would now live a happy life with Harry after so much had happened...

"But why?"

"Don't make me hate you, Thomas!" She said resentfully.

She usually liked to believe that Herren was a good friend. And she felt guilty about his affection for her because she hadn't chosen to stay with him in the end.