

## No Escape 441

### [Chapter 441](#)

But after recognizing who this person was, she didn't feel guilty anymore.

"I don't care." Thomas looked at the cute baby. Having a cute child with Lola was what he has always dreamed about.

Lola closed her eyes and said, "Send my child home. Then I will go with you." But she didn't plan to obey her promise. No way that was happening.

Thomas just smirked, "Lola, I know you." He already thought about his future with Lola over and over again. He has predicted what Lola would do.

If she would stay with him, he would buy a house in Zacrye and live a happy life with her.

"Thomas, what should you do if Harry knew about what you're doing?" Lola asked helplessly. She looked at him, regretting that she stopped Harry from killing him. It was a crying shame. A cruel man like him should not live in this world.

"He won't know if you don't tell him. It's easy as that." Thomas replied briefly. He didn't care what Harry would think.

"What about me? Do you even care about me?" Lola said in obvious remorse.

Abandoning her husband and having an affair with another man would always be a shameful thing to do.

She would never be able to divorce with Harry. Harry would say no. Always no.

"You know I always think of you. You can divorce with him and stay with me. I love you more than he does." He comforted her sweetly. He gave all his love to Lola.

Lola interrupted him, "Herren, please let me go. I can't accept your love. Your love should belong to your wife but not me. I'm a married woman. Please think about what you're saying." She tried to change his mind.

"Don't say that. I have made a decision. I will spend some weeks in America. If you miss your child, I will call someone to pick you up." He already knew that she was on the plane for America.

"What? Are you stalking me? How did you know about this?" Lola said with a surprised expression on her face. That was unbelievable. How could he spy on her? Was that even legal?

Thomas smiled again, "Honey, I'm not watching you. I'm protecting you. I won't let Harry hurt you again. He is not a good husband. I'm doing this for you." His wrong actions made her sad all the time.

Harry vowed to take vengeance on Martin, the man who hurt Lola. But Harry was shot in the shoulder when he fought with that man.

Then he fought back and left a bullet wound near Martin's heart. At this moment, Lola went out from their apartment with Thomas.

Harry tied up his wound in hospital and returned to his apartment that very night.

The room was quiet. He turned on the light and tried to find Lola. Was she sleeping? Harry smiled softly as he went into their bedroom.

But she wasn't there. He looked everywhere, all over the apartment, including the three bedrooms, bathroom and balcony. There was nobody in this big empty house.

Harry was confused and called Lola. But her phone was turned off.

He suddenly saw a piece of paper on the table. His hand trembled slightly when he read the words the paper.

"Harry, I have found my child and I took him away. I can't forget our past and forgive your wrong actions. I can't fall in love with you again, so I have to say goodbye to you. You need someone who loves you. But that person is not me. Goodbye Harry."

Harry was so angry and dismayed. He crumpled the paper and crushed his phone.

How could she say that? He wanted to ask why she left and why she would suddenly write these harsh words. That was not true. There was something bad happening here.

Lola was in love with him when they were together. He knew that she was always happy with him. Did she cheat on him?

No. No way.

Harry threw the paper away. He didn't know what's wrong with Lola.

He decided to find out the truth.

Watching the surveillance video, he found out that Lola got on a black Rolls-Royce. A bodyguard also appeared in the video. Harry recorded his face.

Who asked Lola to leave? Why did she leave on a Rolls-Royce? Who owned this car? He can't remember Lola owning a car like that.

Was it Lola's plan? No. He believed and trusted in her completely. He would put faith in Lola's love for him.

Harry sent Lola's phone number to Joey, asking him to find some clues among her phone records.

How could she find Daniel without going out? Her strange behavior perplexed him greatly. The answer might be on that Rolls-Royce. He has to find out who owned that car.

Harry gently touched his wound and closed his eyes. He had a rough day. He has stayed awake for several days as he embarked on finding Daniel.

He found out that Martin was the deputy leader of the G-Team.

He dissolved the G-Team but a few members escaped. He didn't worry about that because he had new troubles right now. Lola and his child were more important.

Maybe this was a punishment for his wrong doing in the past...

Thinking of this, Harry drank a glass of wine.

Then he called Joey again. They speculated about what all these meant.

In Zacrye

Lola was in a luxurious villa, putting Daniel to sleep.

Looking around the luxurious furniture and decorations around the villa, she sneered in disgust. Thomas bought her this house because he wanted her to become his mistress. It was a shame.

Lola missed Sally and Nicole as she took Daniel in her arms. She felt sad and wanted to cry.

And Harry, the man she truly loved... She has always longed for him, especially right now. He must feel extremely hurt when he saw the words on that paper.

There was no internet, no smart phone, no news channels on the TV. She lost contact with the outside world.

The door was opened and Thomas went inside. But Lola didn't even look up at him when he came in.

He handed his coat to the nanny and gazed at Lola with deep passion, "My little Lola." He whispered sweetly.

He was so happy because he could see her every day.

His disgusting words interrupted Lola's meditation. Back then, Harry liked to call her "little Lola".

But she was disappointed that it was Thomas who said it this time around.

Lola ignored him and went inside her own bedroom with Daniel in her arms.

Sensing her cold manner, Thomas was a little upset. He sincerely hoped that she could accept his love.

He followed her and stood there staring at her with gentle eyes. Lola put Daniel to bed and covered him with a blanket to keep him warm.

He embraced her from behind, smelling her wonderful aroma, a very special fragrance.

Lola closed her eyes and pulled herself away from his arms, "Mr. Herren. You look tired already. Go to bed early." She said politely. She was afraid of him. She was afraid of what he can do to her son.

She was worried that maybe someday he would force her to sleep with him.

She wanted to escape. Where was Harry...

But nobody knew her location. Herren also employed a security team to look out for her every minute. She could not run away.

He put his arm on her shoulder and kissed her lips, "Go to bed early, sweetheart."

[Chapter 442](#)

Then he left her bedroom.

Seeing him going out of her room, she felt a bit relieved. She wiped her lips again and again, but she kept thinking about the kiss. She felt sick to her stomach and went to wash her lips in the bathroom.

Looking at her red lips in the mirror, she felt awful and closed her eyes. She didn't want to stay here... She was terribly missing her babies and her husband...

What was Harry doing at this very moment? Was he tucking their babies in? Was he putting Nicole and Sally to sleep?

"Harry, I want to go home..." Lola said to herself.

In the villa in Uthana

Harry has been gazing lovingly at Sally and Nicole since he had fed them and tucked them in.

Two days ago, he had come back from America. He had already investigated the call records of Lola. According to the data, the last phone call was from America.

Then he investigated her entry and exit record. It showed that she had been to Ascea recently.

He called Jordan in order to find out the exact address of her location. But Lola hadn't come back to the Newman's villa and even Jordan didn't know where she was.

Jordan's reply left Harry in grief. He knew she hated him, but how could she be so heartless to abandon him and her two adorable daughters?

Harry was about to go back to his bedroom when Kevin appeared before him.

Kevin had been living in the villa recently for the sake of taking care of the babies. He had been very helpful to Harry and Lola.

"Harry. Is there any updates?" He only knew that Lola took his grandson away with her. Harry hadn't told him the exact details yet.

Harry shook his head and just wearily replied, "Dad, good night. You should rest early. Thank you for helping out."

After Kevin walked into his bedroom, Harry put on a very angry look.

He swore that he would kill whoever prevented him from being together with Lola.

The night was getting deeper. In the study, Harry listened to his phone while puffing on a cigarette. He was so distressed.

"Boss Lewis, I've found the bodyguard in Ascea. But he doesn't know who assigned him to do that. He was just following orders."

"Where is Lola, then?" Harry curiously asked. It's the second time he heard of Ascea. It seemed that he should investigate another person.

"He said they parted in the downtown."

"Okay, I see. Find out what Thomas has been doing lately." Harry took a drag on his cigarette, and exhaled the smoke. He thought that Thomas would take his attention away from Lola after he got married. If only he guessed right. It seemed that he was obsessed with Lola.

"Okay, Boss Lewis. I'll do that right away." Hanging up the phone, Harry looked at the evening scenery outside. He couldn't help but ask himself, "Lola, where are you? I miss you so much." Even if she had made up her mind to leave, he wanted her to tell him the reason why. At least, he deserved an explanation.

A week passed by quickly. After Lola tucked her son in, she casually turned on the TV and watched.

Suddenly, a breaking news caught her attention.

Piles of body organs were found in the basement of Martin, the son of Calvin, the previous mayor of Vleydon.

It was reported that Martin had joined the Evil Attack Force in America at the age of 15. Within the span of 5 years, he, together with the members of the team, killed and assassinated many people.

The pictures of the basement weren't presented on TV. But the house was familiar to her. It's just the one she had seen the other day.

Piles of organs... The dreadful description chilled her. She hurried to the bedroom to check on Daniel. She should be more careful in ensuring her son's safety. Thankfully, Daniel was sleeping safe and sound.

The doorbell rang all of a sudden.

Lola wondered who it was. Usually, the house was under close guard, so it's not accessible to any visitors. Otherwise, they have to go through the guards.

Out of curiosity, she walked out of her bedroom. The nanny opened the door. "What's your name, please?" The nanny asked politely.

The visitor pushed her aside. Then Lola caught sight of Cherry in a dark green coat.

A trace of grief instantly appeared in Cherry's eyes. Thomas hadn't come back home in Zacrye since 10 days ago. This is why... She followed him all the way here. It broke her heart to see that Thomas arranged so many guards for Lola. Why should she have the special treatment? She herself was the wife of Thomas! It was totally unfair!

Though she was unwilling to accept this fact, she was defeated by Lola more than once. The first was because of Harry and the second was because of Thomas.

Lola noticed her grief and asked, "Shall we have a talk? This is not what you think it is." She broke the silence. She wanted Cherry to help her escape from here.

Cherry nodded and followed her to the bedroom.

The guard outside had informed Thomas of Cherry's arrival and Thomas was on his way already. The guards were instructed to keep a close eye on Lola, in case she ran away from the house.

On his way there, Thomas was followed by several cars. The driver tried to shake them off. He knew

that Harry has assigned spies to locate him.

Over the past week, the same thing happened again and again. Harry must have found something wrong with him.

Now Cherry also noticed his secret. Why was it so hard to be with Lola? It was everything he desired. Perhaps he should take her to a place that nobody could recognize them. Yes, that was the best choice.

In the bedroom

Cherry gazed at the baby on the cot. She wanted to hug him. Daniel was so cute and adorable.

She wanted to have a child with Thomas, but Thomas never slept with her...Even though it's been a long time since they got married, he has not laid a finger on her. He was just not interested.

"It's Harry's son." Lola said, with the tenderness of a mother in her eyes.

But Cherry answered her with harsh words. "Huh. Does Harry know that you are seducing another woman's husband, you bitch?"

Lola did not become upset over this. She understood that Cherry didn't know the truth.

If she had been Cherry, she would have done something even worse. Humiliation was not enough for her to blow off steam.

"Give me your phone. I'll leave Thomas right now. Please do help me. I badly wanted to get away from him for days now." Cherry's arrival gave Lola hope. She wanted to leave here as soon as possible. So she got a little anxious.

Feeling confused, Cherry handed her the phone.

Lola called Harry in a hurry. But... there was no signal. This was so unfortunate!

"How could it be? Why would this happen when I needed it the most?" Lola said to herself worriedly. She tried to call again, but the call would not connect.

Cherry looked down at her phone. There was really no signal.

It occurred to Lola that Thomas might have interfered with the signal. She had never seen him answer a call inside the house.

So, Cherry was her last hope.

She gazed at Cherry, which made Cherry a little scared. "Miss Newman..."

"Please contact Harry for me after you leave here. Tell him that Thomas has confined me in this house." She believed that Harry would finally get her and their son out! Harry would always find a way for her to be safe!

Lola heard some noises at the gate and got even more anxious. She fixed her eyes at Cherry and begged her, "Please! Promise me, please!"

Cherry was more than shocked. It's out of her imagination that Thomas would imprison her. It seemed that Thomas had a real addiction to Lola...

#### [Chapter 443](#)

It must mean that Thomas loved her so much...

The bedroom door was opened before she could respond. Thomas appeared at the door, panting slightly. He was in a bit of panic already.

He looked at Cherry coldly. "Miss Cherry, I didn't know you can threaten my bodyguard. I never gave you that privilege!"

He called her Miss Lawrence... He called her wife in such a formal manner. Lola was a bit surprised. She was really confused now. If Thomas didn't love Cherry, why did he marry her in the first place? He's just wasting his time!

Then she stared in astonishment as Thomas pulled Cherry into his study and slammed the door shut.

The sleeping Daniel was disturbed by the noise. Fortunately, he just turned over and fell asleep again.

Lola lovingly patted her little boy. She had no idea if Cherry would help her or not. She hoped she would...

In the study

Thomas took out a pile of A4 paper from the drawer and banged it on the desk, "Sign it! Now!" He looked indifferently at the very terrified woman.

Cherry saw that "Divorce Agreement" were printed on the paper. She saw it clearly.

Tears instantly blurred her eyes. They had been married for less than a year...

She shook her head gently. "I don't want to... divorce you. Please don't do this..." How could he do such a shameful thing?

"You have no choice. I have already signed it, and you'd better sign it soon! I don't love you, Cherry!" Thomas' voice sounded so cold that Cherry, who didn't quite understand him, felt that he was becoming a man she didn't know. He was acting so strange.

He put his palm on the doorknob. Cherry started to speak in a calm voice. "If you insist on divorcing me, then I will tell Harry that his wife is here." 'Sorry Lola, I can't help you.'

Thomas gripped the doorknob tightly, but he did not turn it. Suddenly, he turned around and walked up to her. "You want to bargain with me?"

"Mr. Herren, let it go! You are not Harry's match. You cannot beat him!" Lola and her son are popular in the public. They couldn't be hidden for a lifetime and would be exposed in the sight of everyone sooner or later.

At that time, Thomas would not be able to control it. He would go down in flames.

Hearing her last words, Thomas' eyes became dark and angry.. He raised his palm in an instant and Cherry was so scared that her thoughts went blank and she immediately closed her eyes.

However, Thomas just went to the desk, tore off the divorce agreement and directly left the study.

When he walked to the door, he said coldly without looking back, "Don't forget what you have said!"

Thomas strode to the bedroom of Lola. The door was closed. He turned back and ordered, "Send Miss Lawrence away!"

Instantly a bodyguard rushed in from the doorway and walked to the study. "Miss Lawrence, please. I don't want to use brute force. Just come with me."

Cherry wiped the tears on her face, came to her senses and left the villa with grace.

Thomas knocked on the door of Lola after he saw Cherry leave with the bodyguards.

There was no response inside. So he decided, "Lola, I am coming in!" Then he forcefully opened the door.

Lola was lying in the bed quietly, watching the sleeping Daniel.

He sat down at the bedside and touched Daniel's cute chubby cheeks. "Lola, I am not young anymore. Give me a child," he said in desperation.

She didn't bother to answer him. Thomas stood up and lifted Lola off the bed.

"What are you doing! Let me go!" She looked at him in disgust.

Thomas just smirked, holding her to his bedroom. "Alien, take care of the child!" He ordered the busy servant in the kitchen.

"Yes, sir!" Mrs. Alien entered Lola's bedroom and closed the door. She turned a blind eye and a deaf ear to what she saw and heard. She didn't have any choice but to obey his master's orders.

"Let me go!! Thomas Herren!" Lola struggled frantically and tried to break free from his painful grip.

Thomas grabbed her wrist tightly, preventing her from running away. He powerfully pulled her into the bedroom.

"Bam!" The door was slammed shut. She was lifted again and he threw her on his big bed.

"Thomas Herren! I warn you. If you dare touch me, I'll make you regret it forever! You won't get away with this!" Lola hastily went back towards the corner of the bed, threatening him ferociously.

The man slowly removed the buttons of his dark coat, and looked at her dangerously. "Would I really regret what will happen?" He smiled in a sarcastic manner. "I don't mind being remorseful forever as long as I have you!"

The coat was thrown on the chair beside the bed. Lola felt a throbbing pain in her heart. "Thomas, a good woman only has one husband. You are forcing me to kill myself!"



Thomas slowly approached the bed and sat down beside it. He stared at her with a wider smile, "Lola, it's a modern society now. Why are you still so keen on traditions? However, I can assure you that I will be your last man! You don't need to worry about it!" If she was with him, he would certainly protect her for the rest of her life.

So what with modern society? Can't people be traditional and conservative nowadays? Lola looked at him in dismay.

"Thomas, Harry won't let you go if he finds out about this!" She had to use Harry's powerful and influential name to threaten him.

Unexpectedly, he was irritated by this and pulled her to his side, "Ah!!" Lola screamed out of fear.

Thomas held her in his arms and kissed her hard on the lips.

Lola struggled and raised her hand without hesitation. "Pak!" She gave him a hard slap on the face.

It's like time froze all of a sudden and there was a dead silence. Thomas lowered his head so Lola could not see his expression.

She took the opportunity, climbed down from the bed, stood in front of him, and warned him, "Thomas, if you dare touch me again, I won't mind beating the hell out of you!" He knew she had jumped into the sea and off a building. Nothing will scare her anymore.

Thomas also stood up from the bed, faced her, and asked her calmly, "Do you really love him that much?" She even used her own life to protect her purity!

"Yes! I love him!" Lola looked straight into his eyes and answered him without hesitation.

She really loved Harry, just as he loved her.

"Great!" Thomas put on a smirk again. "I will take you away from Zacrye and from Ascea, and go to a place where everyone won't recognize us!" They would be together forever. He would not let go of her.

... Lola was speechless. Thomas was a high-ranking official. Why was he risking his image just because of her? How did he conduct state affairs like this when he was a president? His emotions always got the better of his mind!

When did he have the idea of taking her out of here? She didn't want to go with him. If she did so, she couldn't see Harry for a lifetime. No way that he will be going with him!

She tried to change her strategy. "You took me away and trapped me here. Did you ever think about my family? They will be so worried by now." It was not wise to mention Harry, for it would only increase his anger.

#### [Chapter 444](#)

"Don't worry. I will allow you to contact them when we leave here!" He had a thousand ways to make her say 'yes'! He will do whatever he can for them to be together!

Lola bit her lips in utter disgust. "I won't leave with you! Don't let me tell you that again and again! I'm getting tired of this!" She looked at him coldly and turned away to leave.

As she turned away, he knew that she hated him. She has refused him whatever he said and did to her. Well, he didn't mind making her hate him more. "It's fine if you don't want to leave. I will take Daniel away first." If she could abandon her boy for the sake of Harry, then, he'll make her suffer!

Lola stopped, her hands clenched, and she trembled with rage, "Thomas, don't push me, or I'll kill you!" She really wanted to kill him now. This man has turned to be so cruel!

Thomas laughed sarcastically. "Let's see if you can do it!" Many people wanted to kill him, yet he was still alive. He didn't believe that he would die at her hands! He knew she doesn't have what it takes.

Lola was so angry that she went back to her bedroom without saying a word to him again.

When she saw Aileen about to pick up Daniel, Lola shouted loudly, "Get out! Don't touch my boy!" She would not spend another minute with this disdainful woman!

She once begged Aileen to send a message to Harry for her, but she not only denied it. She betrayed her and told it to Thomas!

Seeing how furious Lola was, Aileen just went out of the bedroom.

SL Group

Joey was reporting the latest updates on the investigation. "Thomas seems to have the intention to quit, and he has not returned to the apartment for a while. He has been going elsewhere all the time. He can always get rid of us."

Harry was lost in his thought. Thomas wanted to quit? And he was hiding his movements. They could not trace it. That was not normal.

"Place our people to him. Figure out where he has been lately." He found out that Thomas was also in the United States on the day that Lola went missing.

If it was really him, he would never be soft-hearted. He has been obsessed with Lola for a long time now.

"Yes, Boss." After talking about the work for a while, Joey left the office.

Women's Prison In Uthana

It was already mealtime and everyone was walking towards the dining hall. A skinny woman went behind everyone. She was limping as her aching body made it hard for her to walk properly.

It was the 20th day since Yolanda was in prison. She looked so haggard as she stared at the skies above.

She was guessing about how many days she had left. She wanted to get out of here as soon as possible.

It was a place of despair. She was beaten up every day, and inhumanly abused.

She really couldn't stand it anymore. How she missed the days on the stage! Her days in the entertainment industry! However, it was long gone...

If she was still unrepentant at this moment, her death was not to be regretted. However, she regretted it, and realized that she was wrong. She knew that she was completely wrong.

But what could she do? She's in prison now. She could not do anything from here. Harry had told the leader of the prison to torture her to death.

And they did so. On the second day of her arrival, she was beaten up so hard that her face was covered in blood.

Then the beating never stopped. She also had to endure the sexual obsessions from male prisoners next door.

She's just so eager to die right now in order to get rid of this misery.

She got some bread and water and went to a table in the corner. But before she could eat, the food was knocked over to the ground.

She knew who the person was even without looking. It was not the first time that this happened.

She stood up instantly and took a step back. "Sister Viola, I'll leave now."

She said humbly, cleaning up the mess, and mopping the floor.

She dared not to leave until the floor was as clean as before.

The woman, known as Sister Viola, was a murderer condemned to life imprisonment. She was a big sister in the prison. Everyone feared her.

Yolanda had to go back to her cell and just drank some water to alleviate her hunger.

At that time, the door of the dormitory was opened by another group of people, and the water glass in her hand was wiped to the ground. Her flat cloth shoes got wet.

Looking at the water glass on the ground, Yolanda flared up. She was not allowed to eat, and even not allowed to drink!

The one who wiped the glass in her hand was a woman in her fifties. Her name was Marina and she had been in prison for more than a decade. Seeing the anger in Yolanda's eyes, she did not care at all and pointed at the water stain on her feet. "Lick it! I know you're thirsty!"

Yolanda gritted her teeth and clenched fists. She really wanted to resist, "Don't over do it!" She glanced coldly at the women in front of her. She gave her so much trouble everyday.

"You bitch! How dare you!" Marina gestured to the people behind her.

Then Yolanda was surrounded and beaten up again.

"Don't hit me! Ouch! Let me go... Please." Her shrilling and shaking voice was heard outside of the dormitory. Everyone here had seen enough of those and no one had the guts to help her.

That group of people did not stop until ten minutes later when her nose and mouth began to bleed.

The woman on the ground tried several times to get up from the ground, but the blood in her nose kept flowing.

She held onto the wall for support, went to the bathroom with her aching body, and washed the blood on her face.

She hadn't seen the mirror for a long time, afraid to see her face in the mirror.

Now she finally had the courage to look at herself in the mirror.

Her face was not glossy and smooth anymore. Instead, it was covered with wrinkles and scars. The dark circles on her eyes and the bruises on the corners of her mouth almost made her faint.

She knew that all these were just the way of the universe to pay back for all the wrong deeds she did before...

"Yolanda, our leader wants to see you!" A loud female voice rang, followed by the ridicules and sneers of other people.

They all knew why their leader wanted to see Yolanda. He would either do it himself, or send her to the male prisoners next door.

Thinking of those male prisoners, Yolanda began to tremble, and the fear in her heart caused her to almost collapse again.

Only she knew that every time she went to him, she was risking her life.

'Harry, where are you? I know I was wrong now. Please let me go!'

She bowed her head bitterly, shouting in her heart. Who could save her...

She still went to him. However, she never came back this time.

It was already January and everyone was celebrating the New Year. The former international superstar Yolanda completely disappeared in this world.

It was said from the news that she had AIDS and died of bleeding.

Her death met Harry's expectations and he had no response at all.

But it had been a long time before that Lola knew about Yolanda's death...

James had already fled to a small village on the border of Wugla when he heard of it.

#### [Chapter 445](#)

James begged Harry to let his daughter go. He also promised that Yolanda would not hurt Lola anymore.

However, he never thought that Harry could be such a cruel and cold man. He refused to promise him, and instead let his men shoot his wife to death!

He despised Harry very much! He wanted to kill him!

However, he had always failed in his bold endeavors. Whenever he wanted to kill Harry, he was instantly found before he could even get close to him. He had to run away or else he would have been killed by Harry's men.

Without his wife and daughter, James felt lonely. He missed them a lot...

Three days after Yolanda's death, James went to Molly's home. He visited his old mother-in-law and gave all of his savings to her.

Then he met his end, and drowned himself into the sea.

Yolanda's impenitence and ignorance led to the death of her entire family.

And whenever people remembered them, they despised them for all of what they had done.

At the end of January

Harry finally found Thomas' whereabouts. He was in a villa located in a suburb in Zacrye, protected by dozens of guards.

But, however, Harry's men still couldn't break inside the villa, no matter how hard they tried.

Thomas resigned again from his position as governor of Zacrye. He had planned to take Lola to a place where nobody knew and where nobody could ever follow them or escape.

Inside the villa

It was now time for Aileen to go and buy groceries. She left the villa with her wallet in her hand.

Now there were only Lola and her child left in the villa. When Lola was sure that Aileen had walked away, she held Daniel in her arms and walked to the window.

When she opened the window, she found that a guard was here. He was looking around to make sure that everything was alright.

Lola looked at him, and smiled. "Chase, I come to have a chat with you, again." Every day, at about this time, she would talk with Chase.

However, Chase was helpless. He was only a guard, and he was not permitted to talk with Lola. If he was found doing that, he would definitely be punished! Because of that he refused to turn around and reply to Lola, although he had heard her voice. Three meters away from them, there was another guard standing.

Lola did not get angry because of Chase's silence. She said, "Chase, my son and I have been here for almost a month. A whole month! It's unbelievable! We've never got out of here for a long time now, and I'm bored to death!"

Chase ignored Lola's nagging. He thought to himself, "That's none of my business!

I'm just a guard! I have no right to do anything, except to ensure her security!"

Lola then looked at the baby Daniel in her arms, and said, "Daniel, you should call Chase uncle, did you know that?" She had heard that Chase was 36 years old. He was older than she was, so Daniel could've easily called him uncle.

However, Chase didn't dare to reply. If he did that, Lola would try her best to send a message through him to Harry.

Chase was right. Lola then said to her son, "Your uncle will send messages about us to your daddy, right? If he would do this for us, I'm sure that your daddy would protect him until the end of his life. And, of course, your daddy will also offer him an excellent job! That would be wonderful, right?" Lola was speaking to herself. She didn't care whether Chase had heard what she said or not.

"Chase, my husband is very strong and powerful. He is stronger than your boss, and if you would like to help us and tell Harry where we are, he will give you a lot of money in return, and also offer you an excellent job! I promise!"

Chase hesitated. Almost everyone around the world had heard about Harry, and almost everyone wanted to work at his company; so did he...

"Chase, me and little Daniel are very unhappy here. If we'll stay here any longer we'll be ill! How could you bear to see both of us ill? Are you that cruel?"

Chase thought to himself, "That's none of my business, okay?" Daniel looked just like his father. He was always indifferent and cold, and he never smiled to anyone, even as a child.

"Do you know something? You'll save the entire SL Group if you help us get out of here, because Harry has acknowledged Daniel as his heir! You'll be doing a great deed!"

...

"Chase, you won't betray Thomas. Could you just help me send a piece of paper to Harry?"

... He would also betray his boss if he did that!

"Chase, Thomas has resigned from his position. He will finish the handover in several days, and you will be a criminal if you won't help us until then."

Chase could not help but turn around now. He said, "That's none of my business, and I can't do anything about it! Why would I be a criminal?" Lola was an odd woman, and he couldn't understand her at all!

Lola was now excited that Chase finally spoke to her. She explained, "Because you refused to help those who are in need! That's why you're a criminal!"

...

"Or, you can go to the other side of the building and ignore me and my son. Then we can leave here secretly. Okay?" asked Lola again.

Chase shook his head. He would rather send a message to Harry than do that!

Lola took out a pendant from her pocket, and said, "Chase, Harry gave this Palaiba Tourmaline to me a while ago. Can you help me give it back to him? If you do this for me, you won't be betraying your organization, because you wouldn't be sending any information, right?"

"No!" Chase answered her quickly.

Lola was now left speechless, and Daniel began to yawn. Lola knew that he wanted to sleep, so she put the pendant into her pocket and held her son in her arms.

She slowly walked around the window, and after a while, Daniel fell asleep.

"My son is so poor, although he was born in a rich family. He's suffering only because of me; oh, this was only my fault! He can't even get out of here because of me! Alas!" It seemed that Lola was crying.

Chase's wife was a gentle and pretty woman, and Chase loved her so much that whenever she cried he couldn't resist granting her every wish.

"Me and my husband suffered so much these last five years. At first, we hated each other, but in the end, we fell in love with one another. We thought we could finally be together after suffering so much, but now we can't even see each other. Oh, I'm so sad and upset. Alas..." Her heart was shattering into thousands of pieces.

"What she said is true. So many people had gossiped about the love between Harry and Lola on the Internet. Their love moved a lot of people..." thought Chase.

However, he did not know the full details of what had happened between them. He only knew that Harry had held a grand wedding ceremony for Lola.

"Chase... I am really sad. Do you know that I was also kidnapped by my aunt when I was only three months old? I lived alone for more than twenty years, and I suffered very much in those years until I finally met Harry. I loved him so much that I wanted to marry him, and to be together with him I had to overcome many difficulties and obstacles. But now..."

"Stop! Stop! Stop it right now!" Chase could not bear to hear her nagging any longer. He promised to help her. As a guard he knew that someday he might eventually die on duty, and he had made all the preparations necessary for that day!

However, he could not refuse to help someone who was in need! If he refused to do that, he was an immoral human being!

Lola was now so happy that she pretended to wipe her fake tears. She looked around with caution. Then she gave the pendant to Chase.

But, however, another guard saw it, and he told Thomas what happened when Lola entered the bedroom.

Instantly, Thomas commanded his men to catch Chase.

When Lola got out of the bedroom, and was about to pour some water for her son, she saw a man pressed to the ground, with his hands bound tightly to his back. It was Chase!

Lola had never thought of it! She was so shocked and she dropped the glass of water she was holding in her hands on the ground. But the glass didn't break.

"Damn it!" thought Lola. Thomas was about to punish Chase! She then ran to the window, opened it, and yelled, "What are you doing? Stop! Let him go!"

A guard came near and spoke with her. "Miss Newman, this is none of your business. Mr. Herren wants to have a little talk with Chase."

Lola was now worried. How did Thomas find out her plan?

#### [Chapter 446](#)

She then anxiously ran back to the living room, and tried to find something that could be used to fight those bastards. But she couldn't find anything suitable for the task.

Then she saw the kitchen and ran into it. She found a fruit knife in there, and while holding it in her hand, she hastily ran back to them.

She pointed the knife at herself, and said, "If you don't let him go, I'll... And then you'll all fail in your mission of keeping me safe and alive!" She pressed the knife on her neck while she was threatening the guards.

The guards exchanged bewildered glances between them; one of them first untied Chase, while another took a few steps away from the mansion and called Thomas.

After a couple of minutes, the bodyguard walked back and began to search Chase.

He found Lola's pendant.

Chase looked at Lola, with the knife resting on her neck, and her determined look drawn on her face. There was a meaningful look sparkling in his eyes, and he thought, "Mrs. Lewis is actually a kind and good person. I will never regret my decision to help her."

When Lola saw that they found her Palaiba Tourmaline pendant, she got scared, and sternly ordered the guards, "Give it back! That's an expensive pendant, and if it's damaged, you guys would have to work a lifetime to compensate me for it!"

The bodyguard understood that this was something of great value, and he asked, "Miss Newman, then please tell us since it's so expensive, why did you give it to Chase?"

"What? I've instructed him to exchange it for something else. Is that a problem? That's none of your business!" said Lola. The bodyguards were dumbfounded by the little woman's imposing manner.

At that moment she looked like an arrogant and wealthy noblewoman, her words and distinct manner of speaking leaving the guards speechless.

However, Chase was still taken away by them, and because Lola didn't know where he was being taken, she had to continue to threaten the rest of the guards. She said, "If you dare to hurt any innocent people today, I'll leave the mansion in a body bag!"

Chase was then taken to Thomas' place, and the guard repeated Lola's words to him exactly. Then, the guard cautiously passed over to him Lola's expensive pendant.

Thomas grabbed the pendant from the guard and felt a huge rage burning in his eyes, filling his entire being.



He remembered that this was the Palaiba Tourmaline pendant which was auctioned last year by a nobleman in America. It was said that the pendant had been bought by a Chinese with a huge price. Now, as the pendant appeared to be in Lola's hands, it was needless to say that the buyer was Harry.

"Miss Newman said that she gave this pendant to Chase to exchange it for something else." The bodyguard again repeated Lola's words to him.

Thomas stared at Chase, who was wearing a righteous face and without panic. He praised him in his mind, but in the same time there was a cold light flashing in his eyes.

"For what did she want it exchanged?" He was now asking Chase.

Chase had already thought about this question on his way there. He summoned up all his courage, and answered, "Just for some clothes and cosmetics." Chase thought that most women loved these sort of things, so he gave Herren this answer.

But Thomas tittered, and thought, "Lola wanted to exchange a priceless pendant for some clothes and cosmetics... Are you kidding me? Is he challenging my intellect?"

"Take him out, imprison him, but first teach him a lesson!" he ordered. Wearing a faint smile on his face, he took back the pendant.

"Is Lola still struggling to run away? She's such a disobedient woman..." he thought.

At that moment in Uthana, Harry had already boarded his private plane to Zacrye.

One of his men had seen the pendant twinkling in the light through a telescope. He couldn't clearly see all the people's faces in the mansion, but he managed to describe the pendant to Harry. Judging from his description, Harry guessed that it was the Palaiba Tourmaline pendant that he had given to Lola!

There was now no need to hesitate or be in doubt for one more second. If his wife was really trapped by Thomas in Zacrye, Harry would be sure to destroy him!

As soon as the plane landed in the Zacrye airport, Harry drove his car fast with his bodyguards, rushing towards the suburban districts.

But Thomas had already finished handing over his job, and was heading back to his mansion. By the time he got out of his car, he saw some luxury cars slowly stopping behind him.

Wearing his usual smile, he thought, "Harry really came in the nick of time. If he had come here one day later, he would have never seen his wife and son again."

Joey got out of the front passenger seat of the first car, and he opened one of the backseat doors.

A pair of shiny black leather shoes came into everyone's eyes. Seeing the pair of expensive shoes, Thomas confirmed it was him.

He felt disappointed, and lost all of his hope again.

The two men, who were dressed in dark color overcoats, then stood and faced each other. One of them was cold and arrogant, while the other was gentle and elegant.

Then, a dozen bodyguards also got out of the cars behind them. Staring at Thomas with a cold face, Harry gestured to his bodyguards, and then the two sides began fighting.

"Mr. Lewis, what do you mean to accomplish by doing all of this?" Thomas continued to stare at him, keeping his faint smile on his lips.

"What do I mean? Mr. Herren, what about you opening your mansion's door, and inviting me to have a talk with you inside?" said Harry. He then took out a cigarette, lit it, and slowly took a drag out of it while nipping it between his fingers.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm really sorry, but you are not welcomed to my place, so please leave here at once!"

replied Thomas. His eyes had now begun to burn with great rage in them.

Hearing his words, Harry grinned a smile, and then walked towards the mansion's door with Joey and two other bodyguards.

The bodyguards who were guarding the mansion's door tried stopping him, but instantly, Harry's two other bodyguards strode forward from his back, tussling them.

Seeing the scene unfold before his eyes, Thomas' eyes were burning with an even greater anger now. His plan for a bright future had been now messed up by this obnoxious man! He took out his pistol from his car and pointed it at Harry.

Harry could hear the sound of a pulling trigger, but he didn't turn around. Stubbing out his cigarette, he looked at the tussling bodyguards with a cold look.

"Harry, are you sure that you want to go in?" Herren asked in a peaceful voice. He decided that if he couldn't get the woman he wanted, he wouldn't mind destroying her himself.

The two bodyguards at the door were soon subdued, and one of the bodyguard's finger was pressed on the door's fingerprint lock. The mansion's door was finally opened.

Immediately, the crying sounds of a baby were heard coming from inside the house, which made Harry happy, and made his heart fill with warmth and delight.

He walked a few more steps into the living room, and there he saw a woman with her back against him, comforting a baby in her arms.

The woman heard the noise coming from outside the door, but didn't care a bit about it.

Harry slowly walked towards her, and the baby suddenly stopped crying when he saw who the man was.

The baby gazed at the man with his tear-filled big eyes. Harry saw clearly the baby's face, and it was his son, Daniel, who he had missed for over one month!

As he came closer and closer to them Lola could feel his familiar scent, and she suspiciously turned her head around.

All of a sudden, a gunshot sound was heard, but one of the bodyguards stood in front of them to protect them.

Then some other gunshots were heard, and the mother and baby were tightly held in a familiar hug.

She then saw Harry suddenly appear in front of her, and when she looked over his shoulder, she saw Thomas trying to shoot her. But a bodyguard shielded them in time, and took all the bullets for them instead. She also saw Joey drawing his own weapon and shooting Thomas...

All of this happened in just a moment's time.

Joey shot Thomas in his wrist, and his weapon dropped to the ground. All of the gunshots had now ceased.

A man wanted to kill Lola, while another tried to protect her...

Daniel, who was held in his mother's arms, looked at the whole scene with a peaceful look in his eyes, and then burst into a lovely laughter, and even stretched out his arms to Harry...

Being filled by the glowing warmth in his eyes, Harry took him from Lola's arms and held him tight in his arms.

#### [Chapter 447](#)

The man's kiss fell onto the baby's forehead, cheeks, and hair...

Looking at the lovingly heartfelt scene between father and son, Lola just stood still, lost in a daze. It seemed surreal for her to see the man, who she had missed for more than one month, suddenly appear before her eyes...

Then, while taking a second look at Daniel, who obediently sat in Harry's arms, Lola thought to herself that she must be dreaming. She remembered that Daniel cried a lot every time Harry tried to embrace him when he was a newborn child.

But now, Daniel was craving for Harry's hug. How could that be possible?

She rubbed her tear-filled red eyes and one teardrop fell to the ground. She then opened her eyes again, and saw all the people still standing in front of her.

Harry held his son in one arm, while with the other he held his wife, kissing her hard on her ruby-red lips.

With a pale face, Thomas saw the whole scene and felt envious towards the couple. He didn't admire Harry's wealth and power; no, not at all. What he really envied was Lola's sincere love for him...

However, he now had not only lost Lola's love, but he might also soon lose his own life...

The gunshot wound on his leg wouldn't let him stand on his own feet anymore. He would have knelt down on the ground, but he managed to draw himself up and sit on the sofa next to him.

He felt more and more dizzy by each passing minute. Finally, he took a last glance at the woman who was smiling happily, and then fell into a coma.

Harry put his son in Joey's arms and then carried Lola out of the mansion.

Joey was bewildered when he looked at the lovely baby in his arms gazing at him.

Thomas was then taken away by Harry's bodyguards and was sent to a common clinic for treatment. Harry also sent for some bodyguards to watch Herren and report to him if he woke up from his coma.

In the car, Joey sat in the front passenger's seat with Daniel in his arms, and Harry helped Lola sit on the backseat.

When Harry was about to start the car, Lola suddenly dragged Harry by his hand, and said, "Thomas has a bodyguard called Chase; please, save him!"

Hearing her words, Harry frowned and stared at her. "Who's that? Has he anything to do with you?" He knew that it must be a man, judging by the name.

And he wondered why Lola had mentioned this to him. "I asked him to help me bring you the pendant, but he was discovered by Thomas!" said Lola.

Harry looked at her, and then he took out his phone and dialed a number. He instructed his men to find both Chase, and the pendant.

Then the car slowly drove away from the suburban mansion. After they had left, Cherry came up there to see Lola, but she didn't find her anymore. She could only see that the bodyguards outside the mansion were all wounded and leaning against the walls. The mansion's living room was in a total mess.

Cherry had an uneasy feeling about this.

She found blood on the floor too! She walked around the living room and then found Aileen hiding in the kitchen, frightened and shivering.

Cherry then anxiously walked towards her and asked her about what had happened.

Shivering uncontrollably, Aileen told Cherry everything her eyes had witnessed. As Cherry had expected, Harry had finally come! "Where has Thomas been taken to?" wondered Cherry.

She understood that the situation was very serious, and so she immediately contacted his father and mother, and told them all about the recent event.

When Thomas' mother heard about the whole thing, her blood pressure instantly went up. "Is he a child? Why would he do such foolish things to destroy his own future? I've told him many times not to get tangled with Lola. Why wouldn't he listen to my words? That wild child!" his mother kept murmuring.

...

On that night, Harry's private plane went back to Uthana

After the plane landed and she got out of it, Lola was really excited to see the familiar castle appear in front of her eyes.

Joey cautiously held the baby in his arms, who hadn't slept at all the whole way back home, and asked Harry, "Boss, do you still want your son back? If not, I'm taking him away."

Hearing Joey's words, Lola came back to her senses at once, and went to take back her son in her arms.

But, at that moment, Daniel's face suddenly twisted and flushed red, and then Joey smelled a strange odor in the air.

Lola understood what was going on and she instantly burst into laughter, covering her mouth while at the same time looking at Joey, who was trying to figure out what the strange smell was and from where it was coming.

Joey finally realized that Daniel had done a poo poo, and in an instant he screamed and pinched Daniel's arm. He then immediately passed him to Lola with a disliking look in his eyes. "Here, please get him away from me!" urged Joey.

But Harry was not happy with Joey's attitude, and said, "Joey, this month's bonus will be half cut. You dare to dislike my son? Even if it's because of his smelly poo, you still can't dislike him or anything he does."

When he heard that his bonus had been cut, Joey instantly burst into a roar, and said, "Harry, why do I have such an inhuman boss like you? One of these days I must deprive you of your post and power!"

"Now your whole bonus is gone!" said Harry. He then went towards the castle, holding his wife and son.

When they went upstairs, Kevin, who had already received a message from Harry, came out to see them. "Lola! You're finally back!" he said excitedly. He grinned a big smile when he saw that his daughter-in-law and grandson had returned back home.

Then, Kevin was about to hug Daniel.

"Dad, Daniel needs his diaper changed. I'm going to wash him first, and I'll let you hug him later!" said Lola. She was also eager to see her two other kids.

"OK, it's great that you're back. Go right ahead!" said Kevin. He slightly pinched Daniel's little cheek, and then went back to his room.

In the baby room

When Lola saw her two daughters, she was so moved and excited that she hastily passed her son to Harry, and ordered him, "Go and clean up your son."

Speechless, Harry took his son in arms as he saw his wife anxiously jump over to her daughters.

He hadn't got even with her yet! But she was already ordering him around!

Harry carried his son into the bathroom, and while putting him on a little bed, he began to clean him.

He had helped change Sally's diaper in the past, but now he was quite unwilling to do this for his son.

Harry didn't even start, and meanwhile Daniel began to cry louder and louder.

He had no choice but to start. First, he took off his little trousers. Then he took off his dirty diaper, which was so smelly that Harry had to hold his nose before he threw it in the dustbin.

"You brat, your poo's even more smellier than Sally's!" thought Harry.

He then took out some wet tissues from a pack, and carefully cleaned his son.

Now, feeling much more comfortable, Daniel stopped his crying.

Lola slightly opened the bathroom's door and saw Harry's careful look. She tittered, and then went back to hug her daughters again.

Harry then filled the bathtub with lukewarm water, and put Daniel in it; he skillfully washed the baby with the shower.

All his skills had been learned when he had to look after Sally.

But, unlike Sally, who was very obedient, Daniel didn't seem to want to cooperate with Harry. His hands kept splashing the water, and his legs also kept kicking the water, which made Harry get wet.

Harry was angry and slightly patted on his little hip, but Daniel immediately cried out in a loud voice, which seemed to say that he had got a heavy punch from Harry instead of a light pat!

The bathroom was filled with noise and scream, but Lola was holding tight to her daughters in the bedroom. She had finally come back and could see her two other children! She felt it was wonderful!

Wrapping his son in a sterilized bath towel, Harry then went out of the bathroom.

All of Harry's clothes were all wet. When she saw him, Lola took her son and dressed him in the baby layette.

#### [Chapter 448](#)

Harry then went back inside the bathroom to clean himself up.

And Lola carried Daniel to Kevin and went back to the baby's room.

Sally seemed to have felt her mother's familiar scent, and she woke up and began to cry.

Lola felt sorry for her, and she lifted her and nursed her.

As the night steadily grew dark, the three babies finally fell sound asleep in their cribs.

Before Lola almost fell asleep, she was carried back to their own bedroom by Harry. No sooner after he closed the door that he started kissing her hard on her red, plump lips.

She was leaned against the wall by him. Harry then scanned her face, which was slightly frowny when he now began to get even with her. "Lola! You were so bold to leave me a message like that!" He confronted her with rage in his eyes.

Lola let out a sigh; she knew very well that he would not skip over this affair.

But, at the time when she was involved into so much trouble, she had no other choice. She had to say something cruel to him so that he would hate her, or even forget her.

But, since she was now back, Lola really didn't want to mention or be reminded of these sad, unhappy memories. So, without uttering another single word, Lola actively pressed her lips onto Harry's.

But Harry pushed her away, which hurt Lola, because her kiss had been refused.

"Has he touched you this month?" asked Harry. The air around them in the bedroom was soon filled with jealousy. Harry didn't think that Thomas was the sort of upright man! Even if he initially was an upstanding gentleman, he had definitely changed when he had met with his beloved woman!

Lola frowned, and wondered why he kept asking this kind of questions that she didn't want to answer.

"Can you ask me something else?" She asked him with discontent in her words.

Harry then held her chin and raised her head and looked her in the eyes. "No! Lola, answer me, now!"

Lola sighed; she knew he would be so mean when asking for details. "He wanted to, but I refused him!" She gave him a simple and straightforward answer.

She didn't want to recall any details of such things ever happening.

"Did he force himself on you, or was it of your own willing?" The man didn't give up on his questions, and Lola got angry, and her beautiful eyes were now burning with rage. "You're asking nonsense" thought Lola.

She glanced at Harry, whose face had also darkened, and said, "If you still keep on asking me gibberish, I'll be really angry with you!" She replied in an even louder voice now.

Knowing that his wife was going to be angry, Harry softened his face, and said, "Fine, I'm not asking you anymore. Honey, don't get angry!" He had better not force it on her if she didn't want to answer him.

"Hum! That's better!" thought Lola. Lola then pushed him away and went towards the wardrobe.

"Honey, you haven't told me what happened a month ago, " said Harry. Harry wondered how she had found out where their son was, and why was she forced to live together with Thomas.

This time, he absolutely believed that his wife was forced to leave him!

Opening the wardrobe, Lola recalled the events that happened one month ago. "I still have no idea how Thomas found out that Daniel was kidnapped to America. But Daniel finally fell into his hands, and he... forced me to live with him for Daniel's own safety, " said Lola.

Frowning his eyebrows, Harry then began to analyze the reasons behind Herren's actions, and he thought, "The relationship between Calvin and Thomas seemed to be quite common last time.

And Thomas was just about to carry out on his plan to take revenge on Yolanda, because he was framed by her. But he stopped his plan... Is it possible that there are some unrevealed facts between Thomas and Martin? There's a good chance of that."

Harry then said, "He really loves you a lot. He gave up his position as president, and then again gave up the position as province governor. He has done all this just to get you and own you forever." The air was filled with an even more stronger aura of jealousy. Lola grinned a slight smile to him, and grabbing her nightgown, when she was about to enter the bathroom, she stopped.

She took off her clothes in front of him, and then threw the clothes into the hamper beside her. After that, she calmly entered the bathroom.

Lola paid little or no attention to the man beside her, ignoring his existence. Before he could follow her

into the bathroom, she locked the door.

Lola was well aware that it was useless locking the door to try and stop him, but she still threatened him. "If you dare to take the spare key and open the door, you'll have to kneel on a durian!"

... The man outside the door took a second thought on his action, and he thought that it was worth kneeling down on a durian fruit for his wife's attractive lure.

Soon enough, the bathroom's door was again opened from the outside.

"Harry, do you really think that I won't make you kneel down on a durian?" protested Lola. She was standing at the bathtub's side when the man entered the bathroom.

Harry then went towards her, and while wearing an evil smile on his face, he tightly held onto her waist. "If that's my dear wife's order, then of course I will kneel!" "My wife has the greatest power of our five family members, " thought Harry.

Lola was about to say something more to protest, but her lips were then pressed by his to stop her words from coming out.

...

"Does he really think that I won't do that? Is he challenging me?" thought Lola. She decided to buy a durian fruit and punish him tomorrow.

Next early morning

Harry put Lola onto the wide bed and then went to the baby's room to carry all three babies to their bedroom.

He put their three children beside Lola first, and then went back for the two baby cots and placed them close to each side of their wide bed.

He put Sally in the pink baby cot next to his side, and Daniel slept on the blue baby cot next to Lola's side.

Nicole laid between her father and mother, in bed. Harry had finally made things perfect for him! When he looked at the heartfelt scene, his eyes were filled with tears of joy.

But, soon after Harry laid himself in bed, just after a couple of minutes he suddenly felt that something was wrong. He then put Nicole into Sally's cot, and held onto his wife! "Well, this's much better!" he thought.

All five family members finally fell asleep.

But before daybreak, the bedroom began to be filled with sharp noises!

Sally was so hungry that she burst into tears, which in turn made Daniel wake up too. When he heard his sister's crying, he also began to cry, even more loudly.

The twins' crying noises woke Nicole up, and as Nicole was still sleepy, she also followed them and burst into tears.



...

Harry loosened his arms on his wife and sat up in bed, looking at his three crying kids.

He was bewildered at that very moment.

But, soon enough, he got out of the bed, and while patting Nicole, he said, "Shush, shush! Nicole, go back to sleep, daddy will feed your brother and sister."

Nicole was so sleepy that very soon she fell back asleep.

Harry then moved Sally to his wife's arms, so that she could be nursed.

But Daniel had to wait on his father to get the milk powder formula ready.

"Little brat, don't cry! Don't wake your mommy up!" Harry warned his son, and Daniel immediately stopped his crying.

Harry rushed to the baby's room and used warm water for his son's milk formula.

After about half an hour's efforts, Daniel was finally nursed and fell asleep, and then Harry went back to sleep too.

Sally hadn't been placed back to her baby cot, and Harry laid down beside Nicole.

But Daniel woke up again, just before he fell asleep. He looked at the ceiling, turned his head around, looked at the four people, and started crying again...

This time Lola woke up. "Why is my son crying?" she wondered.

She found that Sally was lying in her arms, and figured that Sally must have been hungry and that Harry had put her there.

In a haze, Lola moved her daughter aside, who was now full, and instead held Daniel in her arms. Daniel finally stopped his crying when he was breast-fed.

Eventually, the five family members slept on the wide bed together, and they didn't wake up until the sky was brightly lit.

Nicole woke first, and sat up on the bed. Dazed, she looked around the bedroom., and wondered "Why am I sleeping here?" When she saw her daddy, mommy, brother and sister all lying on the same bed, she started laughing, showing her canine teeth.

Daniel was now awake too, and at that moment, he met with his sister's eyes, babbling.

#### [Chapter 449](#)

Nicole crawled over to her brother and held his little hands. She then dragged him out of her mother's arms and pulled him closer to her. Nicole crawled over to her brother and held his little hands. She then dragged him out of her mother's arms and pulled him closer to her.

But when she was about to play with him, Nicole accidentally plopped on Harry's ankle.

Drowsy, Harry woke up when he felt his aching ankle.

He looked at his cute daughter, who was now apologizing. "Daddy, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it." But she didn't look sorry. She then softly pinched her brother's cheek.

... Harry looked at his daughter with a forced smile. Since he now had already woken up, he sat up in bed, and said, "Come now. Daddy will get you washed."

When Lola woke up, she found that only she and her two cute babies were in the bedroom. The two babies were stretching their legs.

Then Harry opened the door; he had just returned from Nicole's kindergarten.

"Honey, you're awake, " said Harry. He gently kissed her red lips.

Lola looked at him, and asked, "Did you drive Nicole to school?" She was holding Sally in her arms and smoothing out her clothes.

Harry sat down next to her and enjoyed the ordinary, but happy, moment.

When Lola was just about to go to the bathroom to wash herself, she suddenly turned around, and asked, "Are you going to the office later?" Harry was playing with the babies, and so it seemed that he wasn't.

"It's not a busy office day, and Joey can handle it. I have to take a day off from time to time." Harry was dandling his daughter while speaking to Lola.

"A day off from time to time? Lately, you've been taking a lot of days off. Especially when I was in Ascea, when you there by plane.

All right. We'll talk about it later, " thought Lola. She then said, "Let's go to the supermarket today." This was what she was really implying.

Harry watched her entering the bathroom and thought about her idea for a while; he had already guessed what his stubborn wife was up to.

He picked up his phone and called the St. Deya Shopping Mall's boss. He lowered his voice on the phone, and demanded, "Remove all the durian fruits from the shelves today..."

When Lola walked out of the bathroom, she found that there was no one left in the bedroom.

It was about 10 AM, and she had just started eating her breakfast.

After finishing her breakfast, Lola and Mrs. Herbert took the two babies and went to the supermarket.

At the St. Deya Shopping Mall

Harry parked the car in the parking lot while Lola looked at the shopping mall outside. She said, "Harry, let's go to another mall." "I remember I saw somewhere a nice coat that I wanted to buy for Nicole, " she thought.

When he heard her, Harry's heart sank. He replied immediately, "Honey, this mall is more than OK. Besides, we are here already, and it's also ours." Harry never cared about such trivialities, and he also felt uncomfortable himself at what he had just said.

Lola cast a confused look at him, and said, "All right!" "We can go to that other mall next time, " she thought.

Harry got out of the car, opened the trunk, and took the baby stroller out of it.

He then put the babies in it. The good-looking couple with the cute twins in the baby stroller attracted a lot of admiring glances.

When they entered the supermarket, Lola, as Harry expected, walked around the fruit aisle, seeming to look for something. Harry sauntered after her, wheeling the baby stroller along.

He received a lot of admiring and envious looks from the crowd. They were whispering, "Look, baby twins. They're so cute!"

"Yes, they are. Oh my god! It's a baby boy and a baby girl, right? The man wheeling the stroller is also really handsome!"

"Ah! He looks like Harry!" Harry could be easily recognized even when his face was half covered by sunglasses because of his astonishing good looks.

"Yes, that's Harry! Let's take a photo!"

...

Then, photos portraying the Lewis's going shopping together with their children were posted on Weibo.

And at that moment, Lola was anxiously looking at the fruit section, and she wondered, "Why are there no unpeeled durians around? There are only peeled ones, in wraps."

She turned around and looked at Harry who was walking relaxed. She felt that something was wrong.

"It must've been Harry. He's capable of removing any goods from the shelves in any supermarket, or even in any mall, " thought Lola.

She then casually asked a salesman around, "Excuse me, do you have any unpeeled durian?"

The salesman glanced at the shelves, and replied, "Oh, the unpeeled durians were stored away by our manager."

"Humph, I knew something was wrong!" she thought. "Why?" She pretended to ask out of curiosity.

The salesman shook his head, and said, "I don't know. They were stored away early this morning." "We can't decide on these things! We're just salesmen" he thought.

All right! Lola stopped asking him and walked away.

And Harry was pinched on the arm by Lola while he was lulling the babies.

He slightly gritted his teeth, and asked, "Honey, are you flirting with me in the supermarket now?" "My wife is getting more and more wild, " he thought.

"Flirting? You're overthinking!" thought Lola. She crossed her arms over her chest and stared at him coldly. She said, "Where are all the durians in the supermarket?"

Harry threw up his hands in the air and continued to wheel the stroller forward. He said, "Why don't you ask the salesman?" "I hope the manager removed all the durians with a proper explanation" hoped Harry.

"I've already asked. He said that it was an order coming straight from the manager. It has something to do with you, right?" asked Lola.

"That stupid manager!" cursed Harry in his mind. He then put his arm around Lola's waist, and said, "Honey, if you want to eat durians, we can buy some peeled ones."

Lola smiled and softly replied, "It's OK, Harry. I'll eat something else instead." Harry didn't realize that there were things other than the durian fruits that he could kneel on, such as the crisp instant noodles.

Therefore, to Harry's surprise, as they were about to check out, Lola put a few bags of crisp instant noodles in their shopping cart.

After lunch, Lola put the two babies in their room and lulled them to sleep.

She then went to the study and waited for Harry. He was answering a phone call.

"OK, yes, I know him. Tell him to wait for me in my office at eight tomorrow morning, " spoke Harry in the phone. Still speaking on the phone, he sat next to his wife on the sofa and held her hand.

And without any struggle whatsoever, Lola put on a false smile and waited for him to finish his call. He continued, "I know that. I'll talk to him about all the details in person."

"OK, that's it. Send the questionnaire to my email." Finally he hung up the phone.

He then immediately kissed her on the cheek, and said, "Honey, it's nap time." "Maybe we'll take a nap together, " he thought.

#### [Chapter 450](#)

"OK, honey, let's do that, " replied Lola. She wore a bright smile on her face, and looked at him with a pair of seductive eyes. "OK, honey, let's do that, " replied Lola. She wore a bright smile on her face, and looked at him with a pair of seductive eyes.

His eyes shined when he saw her captivating expression.

They entered the bedroom together, and Harry started kissing her immediately, but Lola covered her mouth with a cunning look now.

She held his hand and walked towards the balcony.

"Hum? On the balcony? I like that!" he thought.

Lola opened the door of the balcony and led him in, and the sea breeze was blowing straight at them.

She now wore a coquettish smile, and as she held him around the waist, she asked, "My dear husband, do you love me?" She was setting a trap for him.

Harry answered with a series of deep kisses on her red lips.

After a short while, he said, "You tell me..." He gently stroked her immaculate face.

"I don't know, because you never say it," replied Lola. She pouted her lips in discontent.

Harry chuckled, and said, "Honey, I love you with all my heart!" Lost in the romantic scene, Harry totally forgot about her anger.

Lola pointed to the ground, and said, "If you love me, kneel on the crisp instant noodles."

Harry cast a surprised look at her. She gloated, and added, "Be careful not to crush them."

...

"Kneel on the noodles?" Harry was now helpless. He thought, "Wow, she really doesn't play by the rules! I got away with the durians, but now..."

How did she even think of instant noodles? Kneel on them? Aren't they supposed to be food?"

"Dear, can we please release your anger in some other way?" asked Harry. "Like having sex," he thought.

Unsatisfied, Lola cast him a stare, and replied, "No! Harry, I know that a real man will not kneel so easily. But you don't have to kneel to me; kneel to the heavens instead!"

Kneel to the heavens? No! Harry put his arm around her waist, and said, "OK, I'll kneel, but only on the condition that you stop being angry with me, OK?" "Or else all of this will be in vain!" he thought.

Lola stared at him with an arrogant look, and replied, "It depends. If I'm pleased, you can stand back up in 10 minutes. If not, you'll have to stay on your knees till tomorrow morning!" She pulled his waist, and demanded, "Hurry up!"

"It would make me look bad," he thought. When he was just about to say something, Lola started sobbing and was just about to weep. She asked, "Who made me end up in a wheelchair last year?"

Her words made Harry feel instantly guilty. Without uttering another single word, he walked to the crisp instant noodles and was just about to kneel on them.

But he was then stopped by a pair of soft hands.

When he turned his head to look back, Lola kissed him on his lips, and said, "All right, I'm pleased now. I forgive you!" "I never wanted him to kneel. After all, he is the acting CEO of an international company, and if someone ever knew about it, we would make a fool of ourselves!" she thought.

Harry stood up and kissed her back on her red lips. "She really is adorable. How can I ever stop loving her?" he thought.

In the next few days, Lola would sometimes take the twins to visit Harry's grandfather. In the rest of her time, she would stay in the manor, and take care of her children.

In the SL Group

Joey knocked on the door and then entered the office. He said, "Boss, our Canadian partners will arrive in Uthana this evening. The welcoming banquet will start at 6:30 PM."

"OK, " replied Harry.

"Also, Thomas' grandfather has just arrived from A scea and wants to see you." Thomas was in his late thirties but was still a childish troublemaker for his family.

"Herren's grandfather?" thought Harry. He frowned, and thought, "If someone else from Herren's family had asked to see me, I would have definitely turned them down.

But Thomas' grandfather offered a helping hand to me when I started my business. I owe him, and I can't say no to him..."

"Schedule a time and place for tomorrow, " said Harry.

"OK, " replied Joey.

"By the way, how is everything going with the lease on the rose garden in Bulgaria?" asked Harry.

Joey recalled the contract, and replied, "Everything is going well. We have already signed the contract, and now is a really good time to go there."

"Harry is so romantic. He rented a rose garden in Bulgaria only to please his wife, " thought Joey.

Harry nodded, and thought, "I'll take her there in two days after I get all my work done."

The Dominator cafe in the New District was named LN Cafe by Harry, after Harry reunited with Lola.

In a corner up on the second floor sat a dignified, grave old man. He had his eyes closed meditatively.

There was a scar on his face which he had acquired in a war when he was young. The scar was like an honorary mark to him.

"Mr. Herren..." Harry gently greeted him. He opened his eyes and nodded to Harry.

Harry then sat opposite to him.

He said, "Mr. Lewis, thank you for taking the time to see me. It's an honor!"

"Mr. Herren, it's my pleasure to see you!" replied Harry. They greeted each other and then spoke for a while.

Then, Aaron Herren got right to the point of his visit. "Thomas has made a great mistake and offended you and Mrs. Lewis. I want to personally apologize to you for him." He knew about almost everything that Thomas had done.

Harry looked at Aaron, who had lowered his head to apologize. He knew that he had been a proud man all of his life, especially when his grandson had become president, and had been flattered by everyone for his successes.

But now he had to apologize to a young man for Thomas's mistakes. Harry felt that indeed it was not that simple for him.

"Mr. Herren, you don't have to apologize. I hope that he can take full responsibility for his mistakes, " said Harry. Harry didn't want Aaron to be involved in this.

Aaron heard his unspoken words and secretly sighed. He begged, and said, "I know my grandson more than anyone else. If it's OK, please do me a favor and keep him alive, no matter what happens in the future."

Two hours later, Harry walked out of the cafe.

He fixed his gaze on Aaron while he slowly disappeared in the distance.

"It's not that simple. Thomas is a threat to Lola," thought Harry.

The last words that he had spoken to Aaron were, "I need to discuss this with my wife first." He thought, "Thomas had my wife and son imprisoned for a month. For Aaron's sake, I promised I will let it pass.

But I cannot make that decision in Lola's name. Whether she will be willing to let him live or not, that all depends on her."

He drove back home to the manor, pondering on this matter.

At the manor

Lola was planting a flower seedling in the garden.

Next to her was Mrs. Herbert, wheeling the baby stroller with the twins in it around.

Harry remembered his mother. If she were still alive, she would have been really happy to see her three grandchildren!