

## No Escape 451

### [Chapter 451](#)

Would she get along well with Lola for the sake of the three children?... Would she get along well with Lola for the sake of the three children?...

...

It took a long time for Harry to get his emotions under control. Once he had done that, he slowly walked behind Lola.

"Honey!" He softly called out to her. Mrs. Herbert heard him. Thinking he wanted to play with the kids, she brought the pram with the kids to him.

Lola also heard him. She put down the spade in her hands and turned towards him. "Harry? How come you are home early?" She curiously looked at him. Usually, Harry spent the entire day at the company.

Harry beckoned her saying, "There is something that I need to discuss with you." Lola brushed her hands, stood up and walked out of the garden crossing the rare flowers.

Harry was holding Sally in his arms. "Let me wash my hands first." Lola said as she walked into the mansion.

Harry watched her enter the mansion and smiled. "Mrs. Herbert, Could you please take care of the babies for a moment. I need to speak with Lola." He put Sally back in the pram and gently pinched Daniel's chubby cheeks.

Daniel, feeling the pinch, frowned exactly like his father.

... Harry, though amused didn't make a fuss as he was just a baby. After all, he could always beat him when he grew up. Harry smiled at the thought.

"Sure, Young Master. They'll be fine with me," replied Mrs. Herbert. The two babies were so adorable that even Mrs. Herbert wasn't willing to leave them for a moment.

In the study

Harry made Lola, who was using a hand cream, sit on the sofa. "What happened?" Lola looked up at Harry and asked.

He hesitated a bit and then said, "Thomas' grandfather visited me today." Harry noticed that Lola dazed for a moment but then continued applying the cream.

Lola didn't say anything so Harry went on speaking, "Grandpa Herren helped me a lot when I was just starting. I promised him that I will let go of Thomas. But I also told him that I would like to take your opinion and honor it. So I have come to ask you what you want to do with him."

"What do I want to do with Thomas?" Lola stopped rubbing her hands and began thinking.

Thomas had never compelled her to do anything nor had he hurt her in any way in Dreles, five years ago. Instead, he had helped her a lot.

For instance, after she had divorced Harry, he had rescued her and helped her become a popular actress in the entertainment circle.

From then on, he had cared a lot for her. She owed him for that.

...

Except the last time, when he had forced her to stay at his villa, he had not caused her any damage.

She admitted that she hated him and had wanted to kill him at that time. But it was over and she and their children were safe now. She didn't hate him that much.

"I..." Lola was about to say something when Harry stopped her with his index finger. He knew that she had thought it all over, still... "Thomas is not as simple as he seems. Until now, all he did..." He was afraid that Lola would be hurt if he directly told her everything.

Lola blankly stared at him. Thomas was not what she thought him to be? He had always been a gentleman in her eyes.

Had she been wrong about him? This couldn't be true...

"He became the president at such a young age. How could he be simple?" His voluntary abdication was not because of what he had said to the public either.

Harry had him followed for two years and knew many of his secrets.

He was sure that Thomas was unusual after he had had a word with his grandfather.

And this horrible man was once with Lola.

Just like himself, how could he get this far if he hadn't done anything wrong?

Yet what Harry had done was nowhere even close to what Thomas was guilty of.

How bad could a man get? He would keep everything he knew to himself. He didn't want Lola to feel bad for a man who had once helped her when she was in need.

If he didn't tell her all this and if he hadn't captivated her for a month, she would still think of him as the perfect gentleman.

So all she needed to know was that Thomas was dangerous, Harry decided.

Lola was perplexed. She couldn't associate Thomas with bad acts.

She had felt his sincerity and concern for her when she was in Zoria. Or had he hidden his true motive from her?

If that was true, then how dangerous was he...

"I don't know." She said, her words faint.

Harry felt a bit sorry but still he said, "Don't forget, Lola that he had pointed his gun at you the last time you were at the villa." He wouldn't let go of anyone who wanted to kill her.

"Yes. Thomas had wanted to kill me that day." Lola thought. She might have died if Harry hadn't arrived in time.

"Maybe giving him nothing and forbidding him from leaving Ascea during his lifetime. I just feel bad for Cherry..." Cherry had always been her rival in love.

But Cherry was not like Yolanda. She had neither hated nor hurt her. Lola had once asked Cherry to pass a message to Harry.

Cherry hadn't done that. She might have had her own reasons.

Harry held Lola's soft hands and said, "Cherry had sex with Thomas because Yolanda tricked them. And they got married because Cherry's family didn't let him go before marrying her."

"What?" Lola could think of a number of reasons why they were married, but she didn't expect it to be Yolanda.

"What did Yolanda do?" She asked.

Harry felt disgusted even speaking about the dead woman. He briefly told Lola what he knew.

Thomas was about to marry Lola, while Harry was with Cherry at that time.

Yolanda had got someone to tail Thomas. She finally got a chance to play her trick when he was going to stay in a hotel for one night. She drugged Cherry and sent her to his room.

She also paid the waiter in the hotel to drug Thomas.

She did all this because she neither wanted Cherry to be with Harry nor wanted Lola to be happy.

But Yolanda didn't expect Harry to be able to prove Lola's innocence so fast.

Harry and Lola got together again and Thomas married Cherry with Harry's help.

It finally helped them out. Harry was happy for that.

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Later, he had avenged his mother. Harry hadn't wanted the media to rake over the past and wished that his mother could rest in peace. So he hadn't told the public that Yolanda was the chief instigator in his mother's death. Later, he had avenged his mother. Harry hadn't wanted the media to rake over the past and wished that his mother could rest in peace. So he hadn't told the public that Yolanda was the chief instigator in his mother's death.

That was the case. It suddenly dawned on Lola. "So how many years did Yolanda get?" she asked Harry. "She must have got at least eight to ten years" Lola thought satisfactorily.

Harry looked at Lola and thought, "My wife is so pure. She has no idea at all." Her heart is clean.

"She died, " he replied in a faint voice.

What? Lola was stunned. "Really?" She looked at Harry carefully. Did she hear it wrong? The last she had heard was that Yolanda was behind bars.

Harry took Lola in his arms. He looked at her fine hands and said, "She was tortured to death by the others in prison." He didn't hide anything from her.

Lola thought of Mike. He had suffered the same fate with Yolanda.

She shouldn't feel sorry about them. They deserved punishment.

Now that Yolanda was dead, she was safe. "Then I don't need a bodyguard every time I am going out," she asked Harry. It was always uneasy when someone was following you around.

"It depends," he said. Yolanda was dead but Thomas was alive. He guessed that Thomas was after the old pocket watch.

Lola saw that Harry was unaffected by Yolanda's death. How could he not be upset about her death? Lola looked at him with a doubtful expression.

"How do you feel now?" she asked him. She observed his expressions carefully lest he lied to her.

"How do I feel now?" He raised his eyebrows. He grabbed her and holding her tight, whispered in her ears, "I feel good holding you now."

Lola rolled her eyes at him and pushed him away. "I'm asking you about your feelings now that your ex-girlfriend is dead."

Oh! this is what she was talking about. Harry gave her a smirk. "Give me a nice, long kiss and I'll tell you the truth." Saying this, he put his face in front of her lips.

Lola was speechless. "How can you be so heartless? She used to be your woman," she hotly asked feeling sad for Yolanda. Would he be equally indifferent if she also disappeared one day?

"Right. But, she isn't my woman now." Yolanda had herself asked for this, he thought.

"You ungrateful brat!" She glared at him.

"What's wrong? Do you want me to say that I am heartbroken so that you feel satisfied?" He felt unhappy. Did she really think that he cared for that dreadful woman?

Harry looked displeased. Lola stood up from the sofa with her arms akimbo. "Harry, are you being angry with me?" She was very dissatisfied with what he had said.

Lola looked like a vixen. Harry smiled at her and held her arms again. "Honey, it's my fault. Don't be angry." Weren't they talking about Thomas? How did it turn to him?

Lola raised her chin higher in the air. "Apologize to me right now!" she haughtily ordered him.

... Harry wanted to throw her on the bed and teach her a lesson for teasing him. But he had to get to business. "Honey, I'm sorry. Please accept my apology."

"That is more like it," said Lola crossing her arms across her full chest. All her caprices dissolved, she kissed him on his lips and said, "You did a great job today. I'll award you with an extra drumstick at dinner today."

Drumstick? Harry saw that she was in a good mood. He asked, "Can I change my award to something else?"

"How about pig's trotters?" she playfully asked.

... "I don't want that. Thank you!"

"Then sheep's trotters?" she continued teasing.

"Honey, I don't want any trotters. I want this... just like this." Harry touched her body all over, which made Lola laugh out loud.

She laughed so much that she had tears in her eyes. "All right, let's talk business," she said wiping her wet eyes.

Harry got up from her body. The two sat down and the atmosphere returned to normal.

Lola said, "He was badly hurt and has lost everything. So be it." She was afraid that Thomas wouldn't give up. But she couldn't take his life. That was heartless.

Harry fondly looked at her. "Are you sure?" he asked. If this was what Lola wanted then he would have to get Thomas tailed 24\*7.

Lola nodded. Harry lovingly looked at his wife. He thought she was very kind. He embraced her and started thinking of ways to protect her from Thomas.

Time flew by.

Happy days always fly past like an arrow. A few days later, Jordan appeared without notice at the mansion in Uthana.

He wanted to tell his sister about everything that had happened with Grandpa Landon, but didn't know how to.

"What's the matter?" Lola, sensing that Jordan wanted to talk about something important, handed over the twins to Mrs. Herbert so that she could freely talk to her elder brother.

Jordan thought of their grandfather and said, "We need to find out the secret of the old pocket watch."

Lola was surprised. Why did Jordan suddenly think about the old pocket watch? "What's happening?" she worriedly asked.

She had been so busy with her three kids that she had showed little love to her other family members. How unfilial of her!

"Grandpa was kidnapped a few days ago. He broke his leg during the rescue operation. The kidnapers have been arrested. But they had wanted the old pocket watch," Jordan got Lola up to date with what had happened recently.

"There were still many people who want the old pocket watch. So I have decided to find out its secret to free everyone from all sorts of troubles," he explained.

"Grandpa was kidnapped and he broke a leg?" Lola's eyes widened with worry. She suddenly stood up from the sofa. No one had told her about this!

Jordan nodded. They hadn't told her as she herself was in confinement. "He has been discharged from the hospital and is doing well now."

Lola felt a bit relieved and sat down on the sofa again. Jordan was right. It was the old pocket watch that had started all the trouble. Thinking aloud, Lola said, "But for that, we will have to go to Mando Bay."

"I have had a word with Harry. When I have finished my business, I'll go with you to Mando Bay to protect you," he said. Mando Bay was so dangerous that they might need to take a dozen people with them for protection.

"Ok," she nodded. The old pocket watch was like a time bomb. Somebody else would be kidnapped again if they didn't find out its secrets quickly.

At night

Jordan went to find his comrade-in-arms in the army in Uthana. Lola was standing near the window, looking outside, with Sally in her arms.

The door to the nursery opened and Harry entered the room.

He walked up to her and gave her a hot kiss.

"What are you thinking about?" he lazily asked her. He took Sally in his arms and kissed her, too.

Daniel was sleeping soundly in his cradle.

"Big brother was here today," she said with a faraway look. Her brain was full of things that she had learned during the day.

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Harry nodded and gently looked at his daughter while he held her in his arms. "You can go and discover the old pocket watch secret, I will send people to protect you!" he said. Landon had been injured, and Harry had already visited him.

With her solemn face, Lola looked at Harry, and said, "But I don't want to seek out for any treasures or some incredible wealth; it will cause us too much trouble."

"If you don't seek the secret, you'll get into a lot of trouble anyway, and there will be many people who will cast their covetous eyes on the whole Newman family," said Harry. As long as the old pocket watch existed, trouble would be inevitable.

After Harry gently shook Sally for a little while, she fell asleep in his arms.

He then gently put her into another cradle and kissed her cheek.

After that, Harry, who had his arms around Lola, left the baby's room and entered Nicole's.

He turned on the dim light and saw that Nicole was sound asleep. After tucking Nicole in, Harry turned off the light and left.

He now had a wife and three children, and he was satisfied with what he had.

He went back to the bedroom, and placed his arms around Lola again. Since the two babies had been born, Harry hadn't had the chance to hold Lola in his arms anymore while sleeping.

At first, Lola would sleep in their bedroom, but later she slept in the baby's room.

Or she sometimes slept with Nicole to keep her company. She spent most of her time with her three children.

At night

Harry and Lola were silently laid in the bed, listening to each other's heartbeats. Harry kissed her on her forehead, and asked, "Are you still thinking about the old pocket watch?"

After she tossed and turned for a while in bed, and after she finally laid comfortable in Harry's arms, Lola nodded a yes.

Recently, Harry and her three children stayed almost all the time with her. She was so happy that she had almost forgotten the cruelties of day-to-day society.

"Don't think too much of it. Be brave, and go and look for the secret. Just remember that I'll forever protect you," said Harry. If he wasn't able to protect her, if he were to let her get injured one more time, he wouldn't be deserving of his title anymore!

Lola slightly nodded, and thinking that since she eventually had to face this sooner or later, she should man up and face it!

It was late at night, and Lola was now sound asleep. After looking at her slumbering face, Harry carefully got out of bed.

He then grabbed his phone, went to the balcony, and called someone. "How are the preparations going? OK, come to the manor at seven o'clock tomorrow morning... OK."

After hanging up, Harry put aside his phone and gently returned to bed, falling back asleep with his arm around his wife.

When morning came, and she was still sleeping, Lola felt that someone was helping her get dressed in bed. When she opened her eyes and she saw that outside was still dark, she noticed that Harry was helping her get dressed in bed.

... "Why do I need to get dressed while still sleeping?" She asked him with a slightly hoarse voice.

Harry kissed her lips, and said, "It's all right. I wanted to... open the balcony's door, but I was worried that you would catch a cold." Harry, who wasn't that good at lying, made up a poor excuse.

Lola had kept him company until the late hours of the night; she was so tired that she didn't even have the energy left in her to judge whether his words were true or false.

She let Harry dress her in her clothes, her coat included. Later, when Harry was holding her in his arms, she woke up again.

"Do I also need to go to the balcony?" she asked. She saw that Harry was carrying her in his arms and walking out of the bedroom.

Harry smiled, and replied, "No, there's no need for you to go there. I'm going to put you in Nicole's bedroom so you can sleep with her." She easily woke up, and Harry thought that if he ever had to do such a thing again, next time he should try his best to get her even more tired.

"Oh!" said Lola. "Why is he opening the balcony's door?" Lola fell asleep again while thinking of it.

When he saw that she was asleep again, Harry felt relieved, and thought that it was not easy at all to surprise her!

When Lola woke up again, she found herself lying on a big bed with which she was a bit familiar.

She wondered why she was on the plane. How did she ever get there? She realized she was alone, and then she began to check herself. She had no idea when her coat had been taken off.

She only wore the sky blue suit that Harry had helped dress. When she woke up... Well, it was already past ten o'clock.

She put the white wind coat which was hanging on the clothes hanger on one side on her, and after she checked herself again, Lola opened the compartment's door.

Inside the cabin

Harry, who was noble and powerful, sat on his leather seat. He was holding in one of his hands a glass of red wine, that he had almost already drunk, while with the other he was holding the latest edition of the financial magazine.

Joey, sitting next to him, looked at Lola with a faint smile. There were also two other people with them, who seemed to be the bodyguards.

When the door was opened, Harry raised his head and looked towards it.

He smiled when he saw Lola enter through it. After gulping the rest of his wine, he put down the glass and magazine, and stood up.

His tall figure quickly moved towards Lola. "Honey, you're awake!" said Harry. He then lowered his head.

He wrapped his arms around Lola's slender waist and tried kissing her, but Lola just pushed his mouth away. "I didn't even brush my teeth!" she said. She didn't want him to kiss her right now.

"I'll go with you," said Harry. He then walked with Lola to the bathroom, with his arms around her.

Lola had never known that Harry would be so clingy sometimes. "Go on, I can wash by myself... Oh, and what's going on? And where are we going?" asked Lola. And where were her children? Where were her three beloved kids?



Harry had managed to squeeze inside the bathroom. The bathroom was actually quite large, but it now looked crowded because Harry was also there.

Harry helped Lola fetch a new toothbrush, put some toothpaste on it and filled the rinsing mug with lukewarm water. After that, he passed the toothbrush and the rinsing mug to her, and said, "Brush your teeth... You'll find out later where we're going." He couldn't tell her right now where they were heading to.

"We both left home... What about our children?" asked Lola. She then began to brush her teeth.

This time, Harry actually did a real good job! He had also prepared the lukewarm water for her.

While he was standing behind her, Harry put his arms around her waist. Harry hugged Lola, and their reflection in the mirror was wonderful. Lola slightly blushed and then gently patted him on the back of his hand to hint that he should lessen his hold on her.

But Harry didn't release her, and instead gripped her even more tightly. "When my brother left, he took Sally along with him. Mother is taking her annual leave now, so she can look after Sally. As for Nicole and our son, grandfather and father came over to the manor to take care of them," said Harry. He thought that she would now be more at ease, because their two kids were now being looked after by several of his most trustworthy people!

Lola nodded, and wondered if they had left their three children just to enjoy their own sweet, selfish moments.

Weren't they responsible for their own children?

When she gargled, Lola slightly bent over, and Harry began to touch her in a more erotic way, while watching their reflections in the mirror.

Lola pinched his arm to stop him. After all, there were other people outside!

After she turned on the tap and adjusted the water's temperature, Lola washed her hands with the lukewarm water. She then turned off the tap and turned around, grabbing his face in her delicate wet hands.

When she saw that Harry slightly frowned, Lola happily said, "Ha-ha. Get out now, quickly!" She also caressed his face.

Harry, who was in a good mood, grasped her wrists with his large hands and pressed her waist against the wash basin. "You're really naughty, and you should be taught a lesson and punished!" he said.

He gently started kissing her lips, but eventually Lola pushed him out of the bathroom.

When she saw that the door closed by itself, Lola resumed washing her face.

After she dried her face with a towel, Lola saw that there was only one bottle of face cream on the counter, and wondered whether other of her skin care products were on the plane.

She checked around, but couldn't see any.

"Didn't you bring along my skin care products?" She opened the bathroom's door and asked Harry, who was patiently waiting for her outside.

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When they had gone abroad before, Harry had always put all of her skin care products inside a box. But on this occasion, he didn't take so many of her stuff along for the trip, because they were going to a different place.

"Make do with what you have this time. We're soon going to land," replied Harry.

"Um..." uttered Lola. She then entered the bathroom again and applied only the face cream.

After she came out, one of the bodyguards brought her a heated sandwich and milk breakfast and put them next to Harry.

"Thank you!" said Lola. She smiled at the bodyguard and drank a sip of milk.

When he looked at Harry and Lola, who were obviously in a great mood, Joey thought to play a prank on them. "Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Lewis is going to tie and sell you soon. Why are you so happy?"

When she heard him, Lola then seriously stared at Harry, and said, "How much have you sold me for? Give me all the money!" After uttering these words, Lola took a bite of the sandwich. While she slowly chewed, she stated at Joey, lost in thought.

Harry cast a cold glance at Joey, and said, "I'll sell you to the Mauritius Islands after we get off the plane." Africa... Well, that wasn't that bad!

Joey gave off a moan, and asked in a soft voice, "You're so heartless! If you sell me, who would keep you company anymore?" To deal with the business.

Harry and Lola, who were sitting opposite him, suddenly got goose bumps. Once again, Harry cast a cold glance at him, and shouted, "Get out!"

Lola then seemed to suddenly realize something, and said, "Oh? So Joey is your real mistress! Harry, I never expected that you would hook up with a man!" Lola swallowed another bite out of the sandwich and then drank a sip of milk.

When Joey heard her, he burst into laughter.

Wearing a long face, Harry put his hands around Lola's head and let her head rest against his chest. After that, he began to kiss her lips.

"Wow, it's such a surprise to see you kissing this very moment! So, so romantic!" Joey screamed and didn't look away, but instead carefully looked at Harry and Lola who were kissing.

He mumbled, "I wonder how the boss tastes. I really want a taste..."

Before he had finished uttering these words, a magazine flew towards him. He was frightened and tilted his body, so the magazine flew past his ear.

After he looked at the magazine that was not that far away from him, Joey turned his eyes on Harry and Lola, who were still kissing, and said to Harry in disbelief, "Harry, you even want to kill me!" That magazine had been horizontally launched to him, with the sharp page edge facing him. And if the page edge had even just slightly scraped against his skin, it would have left a bloody mark on it!

When he felt that Lola was struggling to push him away, Harry finally released her.

Lola gasped for air and gave Harry a cold stare, with her face all flushed. "Joey was the one who provoked you, but instead you bullied me. Why didn't you kiss Joey instead?" she said.

If Harry and Joey kissed... Well, the scene would have been so amazing that Lola didn't even dare to imagine it in her own mind.

Joey shivered at the thought of this. He didn't want Harry to kiss him because he was straight...

Lola was still indulging in this fantasy. Harry gave her a warning look, and then whispered in her ear, "We still have more than an hour before we get off the plane. I don't mind doing something fun, like..."

Lola shook her head and then immediately sat up, saying, "Mr. Lewis, I'm eating my breakfast now." She then lowered her head and continued to eat her breakfast.

Joey, who had leaned back in his chair, now defiantly looked at Harry, and said, "How dare you bully Mrs. Lewis like that. Mr. Lewis, aren't you afraid of kneeling on the washboard as your punishment?"

After she received her support, Lola immediately nodded, and then excitedly said to Joey, "Buy me a washboard after we get back!"

Before Joey even had the chance to speak again, Harry said flatly, "Honey, do you know what Joey cares about the most at present times?"

After swallowing the last bite of her sandwich, Lola shook her head, confused.

Joey then suddenly had a bad feeling, and only heard Harry saying, "He loves his small coffer the most. Today, I want to see how sad he'll be for it."

... "Harry... Harry..." Joey was very angry and gritted his teeth, but he failed to utter his whole name. "Harry..."

After she wiped her mouth, Lola burst into laughter when she saw Joey staring at Harry.

When he heard Lola laugh, Harry gave her a doting look.

"Don't scare him! Joey needs to save money to get married, and he isn't the sort of man like you are, who is good at coaxing women and finding a wife so easily," said Lola. She looked at Harry, with amusement glowing in her eyes.

After hearing her, Harry raised his eyebrows. And when he saw that she was happy, he also said, "He can even marry ten women with his deposit money. He has enough money to build an imperial harem if he ever wants to!"

And indeed, Harry wasn't lying, Joey really was able to do such a thing if he really wanted to. But he didn't, and instead chose to work hard.

Lola stared at Joey, who at this moment was apathetic, and wondered who he really was. "Joey, are you being chased by a wealthy woman?" asked Lola. She only thought of this possibility.

Joey, who was about to drink his glass of wine, almost choked on his own saliva when he heard what Lola said.

Harry smiled and then put his long arms on the back of Lola's chair, thinking that his wife really had a wild imagination!

"Honey, can you be even more imaginative than this?" said Harry.

Lola tried her best to think about it again, and wondered how Joey got so much money if there wasn't actually a wealthy woman chasing after him. She then remembered that Joey had played a joke on Harry earlier, but now wondered if he really had said those words seriously. "Harry, do you want to like Joey? And you two..." asked Lola.

Harry then slightly pinched the tip of her nose, and said, "What? I will never like him, because I only love you." He suddenly expressed his love to Lola, which stunned her.

At this moment, Harry was really good at sweet talking...

Joey coughed for a few times. While looking at Harry and Lola, who were affectionately looking each other in the eyes, Joey tried his best to make his presence felt.

Without turning his head around, Harry said, "Honey, it's all my fault. I shouldn't take Joey along to disturb us." If Joey hadn't been there, Lola would've obediently stayed in his arms or in the compartment.

...

Joey was frustrated, and thought that he had come along with them only for work. He also wondered why Harry still disliked him after all this time...

While the three of them were chatting joyfully, the plane slowly landed.

Located on the southeastern part of the Balkan Peninsula in Europe, Bulgaria was traditionally an agricultural country. The roses, yogurt and wines of Bulgaria were pretty well-known in the world market.

The export quantity of the cigars, and the output and export quantity of the rose oil, ranked first place in the world.

At the Sofia Rose Valley

Harry got off the plane, hand in hand with Lola.

Then, three men and three women came over to greet them. While Harry was talking with them, Lola fixed her eyes on the three women.

They looked like the westerners, with their long, wavy yellow hair hanging loose on their shoulders. They had greenish-blue eyes, deep eye sockets, high nose bridges and sexy lips of different colors and

shapes. Their figures were especially sexy, and when Lola measured by eye their chest, waist and hip measurements, she noticed that they were all up to standard, actually even above standard!

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"Wow! They are so beautiful!" thought Lola. Was she taken there by Harry just to see the beautiful women?

She was unhappy that the three beautiful women were all eyeing her man.

She held Harry's big palm tight immediately, trying to tell them that he was hers, and only hers!

Harry who was talking with the owner of the garden, felt that something was wrong about the woman beside him, and he turned around and glanced at her. His little lady was looking at the three beauties in front of him.

Harry slightly smiled, and then he introduced Lola to them in fluent Bulgarian. "This is my wife, Lola."

Afterwards, he said to Lola softly, "Let me introduce everyone for you."

When the three beauties heard that the woman beside Harry was his wife, they immediately showed a noticeable disappointed look on their faces.

After the simple greetings, Lola still had no idea where she was. They were talking in a foreign language in which she couldn't understand a word. But, nonetheless, Lola was still excited about her arrival to a strange and foreign place.

It was only until they got in the car and drove to Rose Valley, that Harry told her that they were in Bulgaria.

"Wow! Bulgaria! The Damascus roses here are internationally renowned!" Lola couldn't wait to see the roses here!

Skin care products with essential oils extracted from Damascus roses were extremely expensive in China, but they did their job quite satisfying.

It didn't occur to her that she would pay a visit to Bulgaria before going to Mando Bay! "Muah!" Lola kissed Harry on his face. And when Harry turned around and saw her excited look he felt good, too.

He knew that she would be happy about his arrangements. He decided that he would take her out again after their return from Mando Bay. He had promised her that he would take her to travel around the world, and he would certainly keep up to his word.

Lola looked out of the window. There were pet dogs, cats and guinea pigs everywhere in small houses on both sides of the road. The car stopped in front of a red traffic light, and an exotic wooden house came into their view, where a white-haired old lady was sitting in front of the door. A cute Pekingese was lying beside her.

She had heard that people in Bulgaria liked raising pets, and this proved to be surely true!

But, unfortunately, she didn't really like little pets. So, maybe she'd better leave now!

Thinking of little pets, she recalled that Nicole had once asked her to raise a Pomeranian in the castle, but she had refused her.

Later, Harry had still bought a pedigreed little Pomeranian. And the dog was raised in their old house, so that Nicole could have fun with it whenever she went there.

She wondered if she had hurt Nicole's feelings.

She decided to ask her daughter all about it when they returned back home. If she was really unhappy about it, then they would take the little Pomeranian back to the castle! After all, every child likes little animals. Even though she didn't like them, she had no right to stop her child from liking pets and animals.

The cars slowly stopped in front of a row of wooden houses painted in various colors. Around the houses, there were many exuberant roses. With their abundant colors, the roses looked really gorgeous in the countryside.

They were as amazing as the rose pictures online and were actually even more beautiful!

Behind the roses, there was a vast farmland, where other little flowers could be seen growing in the fields.

It was about twelve o'clock, almost noon, and they could eat their lunch there.

It had already been prepared for them. Led by the owner of the garden, Harry held Lola's hand and they walked inside a small wooden house.

There was ox tripe soup, smoked ham, roasted meat, sour cabbage, salad and bread there on the table.

There was also another dish placed in a pot, and it looked like some sort of stew, but she could only identify mushrooms in it.

It didn't matter if the food tasted delicious or not, Lola ate calmly.

Then she looked at the salad on the plate. It was a mixture of well-cut tomatoes, fresh cucumbers and green peppers, plus some chopped special cheese and some olive oil and coriander.

She was never a fan of salads, but when she saw the dish, she immediately wanted to have a taste of it.

To express his hospitality, the owner of the garden brought a bottle of Bulgarian wine that he had left to age for a long time. He opened the bottle for everyone to enjoy.

It was a red Cabernet Sauvignon, and it tasted really smooth and soft, with a profound flavor.

After lunch, Harry decided to drive himself and take Lola to Kazanlak.

Because the wine that the owner of the garden had brought to them tasted really good, Lola drank a few glasses more. Staring at her flushed face lovingly, Harry asked, "Are you drunk? Let's go back and have a nap then!"

After he said this, Harry was just about to unfasten the safety belt, but Lola stopped him. She didn't want to rest! "I'm fine, I don't want to go back and sleep."

She wanted to hang out in the new country they had just arrived! Aimlessly!

Looking at her face, Harry started the car and drove towards Kazanlak.

Rose Valley was very close to the town. In less than twenty minutes, Lola saw the pink Damascus roses planted everywhere on both sides of the road.

Before that she had been a little sleepy, but now, she suddenly felt excited. She opened the window, took out the camera that had already been prepared by Harry, and madly started to take pictures.

When Harry saw how excited she was, he slowed down the car, so that she could take as many pictures as she liked.

Finally, they arrived in town, and Harry parked the car. Then they strolled into the European town together, enjoying every moment of peace and happiness.

Seeing all the Bulgarian women walking back and forth in the streets, Lola couldn't help but feel surprised. "Wow!" People had always been saying that the Bulgarian women's waists were the most standard of them all, and that was true, indeed. Even though she was a woman, she could not help but stare at them.

Then she looked at the man beside her and found that he, on the contrary, was looking at her.

She chuckled. "Hey, aren't you looking at all the beauties around you?" Didn't all men like beautiful women?

Harry had seen all kinds of women before, and he was already sick and tired of this. He put his arm on his woman's shoulders and pulled her right arm towards him gently.

"There's nothing to look at here. No one is prettier than my wife!" He'd rather see his wife than all those models walking on the street around him! His wife was the most beautiful woman in the world for him, and this was something that wasn't exaggerated at all!

Lola smirked upon hearing that. Deep down inside, she was more than happy when he said so.

Lola got rid of his arm and then walked a few steps ahead quickly. She then turned around, and tried to take a picture of him.

Unexpectedly, Harry smiled at the camera in front of him. His smile was something magical, that made her lose her breath every time she saw it.

Lola adjusted the settings and pressed the instantly shutter. A man in a long black coat was caught on camera.

Lola looked at the picture she had just taken. "Harry, maybe I should run an entertainment company and make you a star. You would totally be a hit! Then, I would be your manager." She would make much more money even more easily!

Harry, while still staring at the camera, looked at the woman who was walking backwards. He was making sure that she didn't stumble into anything or anyone and had an accident. "I'm Harry. Do I really need to sell my charms to make money?"

Lola stopped. She looked at him and asked, "What do you mean? You mean I was only selling my charms when I worked as an actress before? And what about Joseph? He was a popular star. Was he making money only by selling his charms? Hum!"

#### [Chapter 456](#)

Harry tightly hugged her in his arms, and although he was unhappy about her being an actress before, he tried coaxing her, and said, "My wife succeeded in her career only on her personal competences, not her charms!" Although he wanted to say "yes" very much, he had no choice but to coax her in order to avoid being punished by her.

Lola couldn't help but smirk, and said, "That's my husband!"

Then, they went to taste some Bulgarian specialties together, including spicy roast beef and chicken liver. The town was not very big; it was just as big as a small village in China.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when they finally finished visiting every place they had wanted to. The clouds were hanging heavy in the sky, with countless rays of light penetrating them and hitting the ground. It was beautiful. As the photographer, Lola, of course, immediately took many pictures of the splendid scene.

After they returned to Rose Valley, Harry took Lola straight to their room.

Joey was already waiting for them in the room, and there were multiple jars placed on the table.

When Joey saw the two people coming in, he bowed adequately and pointed towards the jars sitting on the table, saying, "Mrs. Lewis, look!"

Lola watched the way he acted and couldn't help but laugh. "Little Joey, how generous you are!"

Joey giggled, "Mrs. Lewis, please, don't call me this way. I am not accustomed to it!"

"How about calling you 'Dear Joey'?" A cold voice was heard coming from Lola's back. Then, her shoulders were tightly held by Harry's big palms.

Emm... Harry seemed to be angry, so Joey immediately stopped smiling and stood still. "Boss, I'm sorry." "Harry is so mean. I was just joking with his wife, it's not that much of a big deal!" Joey thought to himself.

"You're sorry?" Harry held Lola's hand and walked towards the jars, and then he turned around and seriously stared at Joey. "If you ever dare to have the same intentions as Chuck, I'll throw you back to Mando Bay immediately and confine you there for the rest of your whole entire life!"

...

The other two people in the room were left speechless when they heard his words; Lola had also probably known that Chuck was into her. But she was actually grateful that Harry liked her so much as to go to such lengths.

Who did she think she was? "A princess charming"? That she could please everybody?



Joey raised his hand and swore right away. "Boss, please rest assured! I never dared to have any kind of malicious intentions towards Mrs. Lewis, and if I ever dared, I..."

"Boom! Boom!" They heard the sound of thunder coming from outside the window and from the sky.

...

Inside, Joey was really embarrassed by the sudden rumbling of thunder.

He had heard about the weather conditions in Bulgaria, and he had known that thunder and lightning were quite frequent visitors here, but it didn't occur to him that the thunder had come to his aid at the perfect moment...

"Boss..." Joey wearily looked at the man in front of him, and it seemed that Harry had a murderous look in his eyes.

Lola almost choked when she heard the sound of thunder. Was it really a coincidence?

"Get out!" Harry looked at Joey coldly, and he thought that he was another one of his friends who was trying to take his wife away from him! He should really consider about keeping the little woman locked inside the manor forever.

Joey didn't finish his sentence, but he was trying to say, "If I ever dared, I would die without having a burial place..." Hoo. What an unfortunate guy he was.

He now had to make things clear, even though he had to leave, or otherwise he would never have the chance to live a happy life again! "Harry, I really don't have any intentions with your wife. I'm not even capable of dealing with Bonnie. How could I have that sort of intentions with someone else?"

When Harry heard him mentioning Bonnie, he finally eased a bit. Joey and Bonnie seemed to have been dating smoothly each other for a while now, and the serious, and innocent, look on Joey's face made Harry choose to believe him, for the time being.

"Explain to my wife what these are!" He ordered indifferently, with his hands placed on Lola's shoulders.

Joey secretly cried out in his heart, and he was determined that from now on he would never try to sow any sort of discord between the two people ever again!

Lola chuckled, thinking that her man was too mean. If Joey had liked her, he would have already expressed his love to her four or five years ago. Why did he have to wait until today? He was too sensible! And by the way, she had never thought of herself being so charming!

After scorning for a while the continuously rumbling thunder coming from outside, Joey fixed his mood and started to introduce the cosmetics to Mrs. Lewis.

These were all skin care products, like toners, lotions and creams made out of essential oils extracted from the Damascus roses.

The price of these essential Bulgarian oils was three times that of gold per kilo! It was crowned as "liquid gold".

Somewhere between 3000 and 5000 kilograms of rose petals were used to extract just one kilogram of rose essential oil. You can imagine that it was an extremely luxurious product...

After Joey told her about what he had generally learned about the products, Lola quickly understood what he was trying to imply.

The skin care products were all-natural, with zero artificial chemical substances. You could've even applied them on babies.

No wonder that Harry hadn't brought any skin care products for her on the plane; there were far more better ones here waiting for her.

Lola felt that it was a little difficult to choose from all the products laid in front of her, so Harry said, "I want four packages."

The woman looked at Harry with an astonished look on her face. "Why do you want so many?"

Harry replied calmly, "For my wife, my mother-in-law and my two sisters-in-law." Four packages, exactly.

... Fine! Lola looked at the man, who was always self-composed, and admitted that she was deeply touched by him.

But before she could say anything else, Harry asked, "Joey, don't you want to prove your innocence? Be a good boy and go and pay the bill." The few packages filled with cosmetics were worth millions, at most, but Joey could totally afford it.

"Harry, you bastard..." The two then simultaneously glanced at Joey with the same sharp look drawn on their faces, making Joey swallow his words immediately.

How he had been trapped in such an awkward situation was a mystery! Why did he have to endure the couple's bullying? He carried the packages with a sad look on his face and then went to pay for the bill.

When they left their room, outside, it had already become sunny, and it seemed as if the previous thunderclaps had been just a mere illusion.

Joey looked up at the sky and sighed. Even God was mocking him! Why did he have to tolerate all of this?

Then, he glanced at the skin care products in his arms and felt bad about the money he had to spend on them. But when he realized that all of his money had been given to him by Harry, he felt much better. He could just ask Harry to pay him back whenever he had the chance!

Yes! That was it!

Lola would not allow anyone else to say anything bad about her husband. She was the only one who had the right to do that!

However, when Lola thought better of the expensive cosmetics, she felt a little guilty, and she looked at the man who was now taking off his coat. "Do you really want Joey to pay for the bill?" she asked. She knew that the products were very expensive merely by hearing words like "natural" and "purely extracted from plants."

"Don't worry, I exactly know how rich he is! He'll eventually ask for a refund later." Harry had the final say.

Oh! Okay then. Lola felt relieved when she heard that. She was worried that this might trigger some sort of conflict between the two men. It seemed that she had overthought things...

It wasn't even nine o'clock in the evening yet, and Harry had been urging Lola, who was still playing her cell phone, to come to bed.

"It's too early to go to bed. It's only half past eight now!" She rejected his offer. At home she was used to go to bed only after ten o'clock.

### [Chapter 457](#)

Harry eventually tucked her in the quilt, and said, "Go to sleep, we'll get up early at five o'clock tomorrow morning." They had something very important to do!

Five o'clock... "Why?" asked Lola. When she heard the words "five o'clock", Lola already felt sleepy.

Early morning was a good time to plant flowers. "We're going to participate in an interactive love activity," said Harry. He was mysterious.

"An interactive love activity? What's that? It sounds fun though," thought Lola.

She then turned off her phone, closed her eyes, and laid herself to sleep.

However, more than ten minutes later...

"Aren't you sleepy?" She sat up from the bed and saw that the man, who was sitting not that far away from her, was working.

"Honey? Are you still awake?" He put down his computer and then went to the big bed to lie down.

Lola nodded a yes, because the night was still young, and she was not sleepy yet.

Harry initially wanted to leave her alone, but it now seemed that there was no need to do that.

He bent over, kissed her cherry lips and then had sex with her to help her fall asleep faster.

...

Lola fell asleep at exactly ten o'clock.

The next day at dawn

Harry held the sleepy little woman's hand while he walked with her towards the rose fields.

In front of him was an open field, and not that far away from it was a boundless rose field.

"Honey, we're here." Harry slightly shook the woman in his arms to wake her up.

Lola leaned on Harry, lowered herself from his arms, and then stood on her own feet on the ground.

She looked at the open field in front of her in a daze. The soil was soft, and several girls sitting next to her were staring at them.

"Look, over there!" Harry pointed towards the eastern side, towards where the sun rose.

Lola looked in the direction of his finger and was truly amazed by the magnificent scenery that unfolded before her eyes.

Bathing in the rays of the rising sun, the rose sea, painted in various colors, combined with the morning sky, forming an indescribable beautiful and heavenly landscape.

"Honey! Honey!" She screamed with excitement, and then something was suddenly put in her hand.

Seeing the camera, Lola smiled, and thought that Harry indeed knew her! She hastily turned the camera on and started taking pictures of the serene scenery.

Harry also got out his phone from his pocket, took a few steps back, and photographed Lola's back and profile face.

"Hum! That's nice!" He put away his phone feeling satisfied. He then took the rose seeds offered to him by a little Bulgarian girl, and started to plant the flowers.

The rose seeds had already been marked, and there were many colors for them to choose from.

Lola put away her camera, and saw that Harry was holding a little jar and was waiting for her. She quickly came to him, and said, "You said there would be an interactive love activity."

"Was it just to see the rose sea?" wondered Lola.

Taking her camera and handing it over to the little girl next to him, Harry lifted the little jar in his hand.

"These are rose seeds. We'll plant some together." And when the flowers were in bloom, he would bring her here again to pick them up.

"We'll plant roses? That sounds great!" she thought. Lola then walked towards him and took the little jar from his hands.

"How do I do it?" She didn't have a clue on how to plant roses!

Harry spoke a sentence in Bulgarian to the little girl beside him, and another girl, dressed in a pink tight skirt, came over to help them.

She started to teach them how to plant roses.

Lola couldn't understand her and could only see her moves.

Finally, Harry explained everything to Lola and they started to plant the flowers.

Lola placed the seeds into the soil while Harry covered them with some plastic wraps.

As the saying goes, "Men and women work well together." That was just Lola's thought.

"These seeds look different from one another. Are there any differences between them?" She asked Harry curiously.

Harry pointed at a few jars filled with seeds, and said, "This one will grow red roses, and this other one will grow pink ones..." "So the difference is just in color.

Oh, now I see." Lola received her answers and consecutively planted many red roses. Then she mixed the other colors.

Harry didn't say anything to her chaotic arrangements, and thought that as long as she was happy, he was happy.

Half an hour later, Harry washed his hands and bought some mountain spring water for them.

He opened the bottle, placed it near Lola's lips, and said, "Come on, drink up." He noticed that the woman's forehead was already covered in big beads of sweat.

Lola opened her mouth and took a sip out of it. Then, Harry chugged half of the whole bottle.

He put down the bottle and picked a tissue to wipe off her sweat.

Seeing the serious look on his face, Lola said on a whim, "When we're old, we'll travel around the world, and we'll live in whatever country we want. What do you think about that?" Just the two of them, regardless whether they were poor, or rich.

The man pinched her lips, and while smiling, he said, "I was just thinking of the same thing." He was above that but, however, in the middle of the night or in some other quiet moments, he had indeed thought about what Lola had said just now.

She playfully stuck her tongue out, and said, "That's a deal, there's no backing out of it now." When their children were all grown up, they could do all they ever wanted! It was nice even just thinking about it!

Harry put the used tissue aside, and said, "I can do it if you'll also do it." His little woman was always stuck in her three-minute passion dreams, but he backed her up if she ever stuck with something!

Lola nodded and then returned to her planting! She had never done farm work, and she got back to work immediately because her excitement and curiosity easily overcame her exhaustion.

It was already noon now, and the two had already planted many roses.

"OK, let's take a break!" Harry had already said this many times, but Lola was so immersed in her planting work that she wasn't prepared to take a break yet.

But this time, Harry pulled her aside and walked with her towards a sink to wash their hands. "Let's eat breakfast." Half an hour ago, the field's manager had already called them.

OK! Lola glanced back at the fruits of their labor, and smiled revealing her immaculate white teeth.

"Stop looking! You can still do that after we eat." Harry then held her shoulder and headed towards the wooden hut.

Their breakfast was quite rich, and included local cheeses, and flaky pastry made from flour, eggs and feta cheese. There were also three different types of bread. And one cup of coffee for each.

Lola took a bite of the bread that Harry handed over, and thought that Chinese food was more tasty.

Lola felt sleepy the moment after she finished her breakfast.

She held Harry's arms, and then took him to the hut where they stayed.

Seeing her drowsy look, Harry instantly knew that the morning filled with farm work had left her exhausted.

He picked her up in his arms, and before he could even get back to the room with her, Lola already fell asleep in his arms.

Seeing the childish spark in the little woman in his arms, Harry's smile grew even bigger.

Later in the afternoon, the two went back to plant some more roses. They didn't leave the field until sunset.

### [Chapter 458](#)

The land that Harry had bought was too big; it was 1.5 acres, at least. They would've had to work for two or three days in order to finish it.

Lola was too tired to work anymore, and Harry told her to sit there and wait for him until he returned. He then planted some more red roses around the patch of land that they had started working on.

In that way, they could easily find their flowers when they came back several months later.

Later, the field's manager came and showed them where the roses used for the essential oil extracts came from.

They saw big bags of roses being thrown into a machine, one after another. Only one liter of rose oil could be extracted from five to six thousand kilograms of rose petals.

Lola let that piece of information sink in. No wonder rose oil was so expensive! So many rose petals and hard labor were being put in for its production! That explained why its price was so high.

In the evening, Lola had a nice Damascus rose bath while wearing a rose oil mask on her face.

They said that rose oil was "the queen of all essential oils". It was not only good for your face and womb, but also helpful if you suffered from any endocrine disorders and if you had freckles.

While Lola was relaxing in the bathtub, Harry came in and handed her a glass of red wine.

"Honey, how are you feeling?" When she raised her right hand to grab the glass of red wine, he saw that her whole body was covered in rose petals.

In fact, if she wanted to, she could also live such a life at his estate back in Uthana.

"I feel great! I don't feel tired anymore." She took a sip out of her glass of red wine, and a little bit of it dripped from her lips down her mask on her chin.

Harry came closer to her, and said, "Do you want a shoulder massage?" He was more than happy to serve her.

Lola chuckled, and said, "Get out of here. Leave me alone!" She knew pretty well what he really wanted.

She was trying to kick him out of the bathroom...

Harry was unhappy with that, but still stole a French kiss from her before he went out and left her alone.

Shortly afterwards, a beautiful Bulgarian woman came into the bathroom.

She spoke something in Bulgarian, but Lola didn't understand a word. She then came to Lola and started giving her a head massage.

Oh! It must've been Harry who had sent the woman here! Why didn't he tell her about it?

Anyway, Lola felt really good. She started to feel sleepy when the woman prepared a clean basin of water to wet Lola's hair, and apply essential oils on it.

After her hair care was over and her hair was dried, Lola fell sound asleep.

And after the woman left, Harry came back in and looked at his girl with smiling eyes.

He took her out of the bathtub and placed her on the bed.

She really smelled like roses, and he would have called her "rose girl" if she hadn't fallen asleep.

In her dream, Lola found herself lying on a thick blanket of rose petals. The sky was serene and blue, and the clouds were pure white. There were a lot of beautiful girls dancing all around her.

A puppy ran over to her and kissed her on her cheek. She pushed him away, but he kept coming again and again, kissing her.

"Go away, puppy!" She didn't like pets very much, not even in her dreams.

The man was now lying by her side angrily as she was pushing him away from her and called him 'puppy', again and again.

What a daring girl she was! She called him puppy! He needed to tell her who he was!

When the puppy kissed her again, Lola kicked him off of her. Flop! And then Lola suddenly woke up.

She thought she had heard something strange. Where had all the beautiful girls gone? And where was the puppy? Had she been dreaming all along?

Lola sat up in the bed and looked around the dim room. She was confused. "Where is Harry?" she wondered.

Something was moving near the bed on the floor. It scared her!

She decided to look closer. Wasn't that the man she was looking for all this time? "Why... are you on the floor?" She watched the man getting up from the floor, surprised.

"What happened to him? Did he get hurt? Why does he look so sullen?"

"Don't you know?" Harry sounded really angry and Lola backed away, wrapping herself tight inside the blanket.

"How should I know? Are you possessed?" If he wasn't, why did he look and sound so scary all of a sudden?

Didn't she already know? His face was darkened with anger. Harry pulled the blanket off Lola and then jumped on her.

She let out a scream, but it was quickly muted by his kiss.

The following morning, Lola stood near the plane and held onto her waist. She was exhausted after the full night of sex. Harry was having roses and boxes of skin care products carried onto the plane.

On the plane, she started to look into one of the boxes. There were various rose creams and masks, and others, like eye creams, essential oils, perfumes, hair conditioners... They were enough products for her to use for two years, at least.

Besides, a wonderful scent of roses would follow her everywhere she went.

"Do you love the smell of roses?" She asked the man sitting beside her.

Harry always kept a poker face in front of others. She had been lucky enough to see the other, hidden sides of him, even the side of him in bed.

"Why do you ask?" He looked back at her, feeling confused.

Lola pointed at the products, and said, "These all have roses in them. You must love that smell very much!" Although she didn't love red roses that much, she would still use those products.

Harry put down his magazine, and answered, "You love it, don't you?" She was pretty happy every time he gave her roses. Especially here, where she looked quite excited among all those Damascus roses.

He would try to love whatever she loved.

He had initially thought that she loved the smell of roses, and that was why he had bought her so many rose products. Alright! She didn't hate it!

And then she said, "Okay, you'll smell it every day." She looked at the packaging of the products, although she couldn't understand a word out of the Bulgarian instructions written on them.

Harry smiled and went to Lola. He looked at her jokingly, and said, "I just love your scent!" Until he had first smelled hers, he had never been a fan of any strong scent. It was not bad!

... Joey heard what Harry said, and he came closer secretly, trying to listen on some more.

Lola slapped Harry over the hand. What was he doing? They weren't alone on the plane! The others must have surely heard that!

#### [Chapter 459](#)

They went to Ascea first to send the gifts for Angie and Wendy. The skin care products they gave to Wendy were all purely natural. These were safe for pregnant women.

That evening, the whole family gathered together to discuss the matters of the upcoming trip to Mando Bay.



The couple stayed at the Newman family overnight and then took Sally to Uthana by plane.

Mr. Lewis and Kevin were happily playing games with Daniel on the lawn when they came back.

Hearing the noise of the landing plane before the mansion's gate, one would know that it was the family of three.

Mr. Lewis hobbled with a cane while Kevin wheeled the stroller in which Daniel was leaning back.

The family enjoyed a happy reunion. Harry told the chef to prepare more dishes for the dinner.

Also, they opened a bottle of red wine from Bulgaria. Now, the people coming from four different generations were under the same roof to spend a wonderful time.

Happy moments would always pass by quickly. Though Lola was a bit unwilling to leave for Mando Bay right now, her appointment with Jordan was due.

Reluctant to part from her family, Lola kissed the three kids and went to the airport with Jordan.

Jordan was looking forward to going back early to be with Wendy. His wife has been pregnant for over eight months and the expected date was coming soon.

Harry, who seemed to have been busy recently, did not show up. He had once more gone out early and came home late.

Reckoning that he was dealing with cooperative projects again, Lola sighed with a little disappointment. Matters in the company had piled up so fast.

After an eight-hour flight, they arrived in Yeim Island.

Yeim Island was a southernmost small country, adjoining to Glaybia and Wugla.

Having stayed in Yeim Island for a night, and they went to Mando Bay by train.

Before arriving at Mando Bay, Jordan gave Lola a gun for self-protection. They had to be extra careful nowadays, especially with the kidnappings that happened in the family lately. He told her that in Mando Bay, if you didn't kill those who tried to hurt you, you would be killed by them. That's how dangerous it was there.

They reached the other end of the desert after half an hour's ride. The vast desert seemed like it was already at the edge of the world.

It was already noon when they arrived at Mando Bay.

Mando Bay was different from the busy cities. It was a small town where the tallest infrastructure was only a five-story building.

Outside the town, there leaned a big stone with an inscription in red font. It read: Mando Bay. It welcomed people into the town.

The stone was surrounded by bright red spider lilies, which were said to be planted on the road to the netherworld according to legend. They looked like a carpet of blood from a distance.

They grew on the shore. When they bloomed, their leaves could not be found. When the leaves were green, the flowers faded. The flowers and the leaves never ever met each other.

They went forward a few steps and found a scattering of gravestones covered by dust. There were air-dried bones at the side.

No one could tell if these were once humans or animals.

There was a lane ahead. Alongside the path were bamboo groves, in which Lola accidentally saw a dead body!

She was so shocked that she covered her mouth with her hands. Jordan cast his eyes in the direction of Lola's gaze and patted his sister on the shoulder. "Let's move quickly."

And they quickened their pace. A small town came into their sight after about five minutes of walking.

Several foreign men with tattoos was gathering in a trance under the shabby eave. Apparently they had just taken drugs. And they were all mutilated...

They lacked an arm or a leg. Some of them had no arms at all...

A disgusting smell filled the air. If Jordan didn't guess wrong, the smell must have come from the decomposing corpses.

They moved forward slowly and found more people. A one-eared Japanese woman with her crying baby in her arms kept her eyes fixed on Lola.

Huh, any woman who came to Mando Bay would be a man's plaything. What a pity for this very pretty lady.

Her gaze made Lola's blood freeze--God knows who these people are! None of them looked normal. It was very eerie and creepy in here!

Jordan was handsome and she was beautiful. More importantly, they were not deformed at all. Obviously, both of them were not from here. So they naturally became a target of scorn and wrath.

A yellow-haired man along with two ugly middle-aged men came up to them. "Woman, how much for a night?"

He asked savagely. This disgusted Jordan so much. One of the ugly men behind, however, turned his eyes towards Jordan. "I prefer the boy--he must be a virgin!" He giggled obscenely, and eyed Jordan up and down.

The siblings almost threw up. Lola drew out the ring that Jenny had given to her a long time ago, and calmly wore it on her forefinger.

And sure enough, the yellow-haired man was taken aback. He left at once with the two men behind him.

The siblings breathed a sigh of relief. Now they had been assured that what Jenny had told them was true--The ring was an amulet and it did work.

They walked along the dirty street for minutes. Now the scene was quite different.

Though the tallest building still remained five storeys at most, all of them were brand new.

Some of them were splendidly decorated and had luxurious signboards hung outside. There were gambling houses, ballrooms, nightclubs, bars, and many more.

If it were not for the ring on Lola's finger, many men would have already pounced on her and shared the sexy and curvy woman.

Blood Sacrifice HQ

The large hall was fitted with costly sumptuous dark furniture. There were quite a few armchairs neatly arranged in the middle.

A middle-aged man was standing on the main area of the hall, with his back to his subordinates. Among them stood a man who had lost some of his fingers.

The middle-aged man heard what he said and turned around, with one eye looking at the man who lacked fingers.

"Is that true? Are you sure you didn't make any mistake?"

The man who lacked fingers nodded at once. "Mr. Prescott, the ring she wore had an X engraved on it. It's the same as the one worn by the old master."

Was she indeed the old master's sister?

"Invite the two people here with politeness. Remember that. I will go to see the old master." One-eyed Zayn Prescott had made up his mind. He would not miss meeting someone who was wearing such a ring.

The man who lacked finger was named Glenn Zander. He had fled from Wugla as a murderer and had stayed here for seven years already. Now, he was merely a petty leader in Blood Sacrifice.

"Yes, sir." Glenn answered with respect.

Jordan pulled Lola close to him and walked southward regardless of the curious crowd. At this time, a few people approached them. It was Glenn and his men who stopped them.

"Honorable guests, Mr. Prescott welcomes you to Blood Sacrifice HQ!" Glen looked at them in a tolerably polite manner. But when he noticed Lola, he switched to a lewd leer. "The girl's not bad!" There was no woman as sound and pure as her in Mando Bay.

Jordan stepped in front of his sister and coldly looked into Glenn's evil eyes, and asked, "What do you want?"

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"Well, the woman is wearing our master's ring and we must make everything clear to everyone involved." said Glenn in a less polite tone for he was still not sure whether the ring was real. If it was, then this woman in front of him was the real deal.

Jordan considered for a while then made his decision.

Following Glenn, they arrived at the gate of a luxurious gambling house. Jordan was carefully observing gamblers walking in and out when he entered the house after Glenn.

The casino was very large. It's hard to imagine that in such a remote place, there were all kinds of the most advanced gambling machines. There are so many gamblers too--at least a thousand or more.

Almost no one was completely healthy. Some looked well on the outside, but actually they had lost some important organs inside of them.

They were led to the second floor. A door was opened and several people were already sitting there.

They were the one-eyed middle-aged man, a grey-haired old man--who was the only sound person there, and a middle-aged woman leaning on a stick.

The old man who was sitting in the middle gravely stared at the ring on Lola's finger when she and Jordan entered.

"Who are you? Why are you wearing our Blood Sacrifice's ring?" The elder Lucien Spencer seriously looked at the two young people.

Jordan threw a glance at his sister, and murmured. "It's given by Mrs. Spencer. I will return it to her after using." And she repeated his words briefly.

"Who is this Mrs. Spencer you just mentioned?" Lucien refrained from getting too excited, and wondered whether it was really his younger sister.

"She is Mrs. Ebisu." Yes, it's her! He hadn't seen her for years.

Lucien controlled his emotions. He couldn't understand why his sister would have given such an important object to a stranger. The two young people must have a purpose. They must be very important people.

"What do you want in Mando Bay?" He asked impassively.

Jordan exchanged a glance with Lola, and replied, "We are just passing by Mando Bay to go south."

South of Mando Bay? Lucien frowned because he knew there was a borderless glacier in the south. What would they do there? Would they...

"Do you know anything about Mrs. Spencer's current situation?" He was more concerned about this.

Lola shook her head honestly for she had never even seen the face of Mrs. Spencer.

Filled with disappointment, Lucien turned to Zayn and said: "Do entertain these two honorable guests well. Make them feel very comfortable." Then he stood up and left the hall through a side door.

Zayn stood up and looked at the two young people. "Follow me."

Suddenly, a string of sharp gunshots came from downstairs, followed by screams and shrills.

Zayn and the woman seemed to hear nothing at all. Lola trembled slightly and followed Zayn.

Now the three people had come to a row of rooms. "Here are the guest rooms. Please do make yourself at home." Zayn pointed at the two doors across from each other.

"Thank you!" Jordan nodded at Zayn and motioned for his sister to enter the room first.

Zayn left after making sure that both of them had entered the room.

Lola looked around the room and found that the bed, the sofa, and all pieces of furniture were in European style.

She put her backpack on the table and walked to the window. She casually looked outside.

In the neighborhood, there was a three-storey building with a billboard of drugs on its front. How chaotic it is here that even drug houses can exist in a place where many people come and go?

He lied on the bed, thinking of her children and her husband.

Suddenly, someone knocked at the door, and she immediately was on alert. "Who is there?"

"It's me." Having confirmed it was Jordan's voice, she opened the door at once.

Jordan looked around to make sure that he was not being spied on, and went inside.

"We are under house arrest." He lowered his voice to tell this bad news to his sister.

Lola swept her eyes around the room but did not find any cameras. "How come?" She stared at her brother in shock, wondering why even the ring couldn't help.

"Give the old pocket watch to me. I'm sure they are planning to do something." Jordan whispered in his sister's ear.

Lola was about to give the old pocket watch to his brother. But she was astonished to notice that his ear was pierced. "He is in disguise! He is not Jordan" thought Lola.

"What are you talking about, brother? What old pocket watch?" She smiled like everything was normal and turned her eyes to the objects in the room.

The man frowned at her, with a suspicious look in his eyes. "Give it to me quick. Hurry!"

Lola swallowed down her fear and stared at the man with confusion. "Are you okay, my dear brother? What are you babbling about? I don't know what you're talking about."

The man couldn't see she was lying because she seemed rather relaxed. He cleared his throat and replied, "Well, I had just heard them saying you had the old pocket watch. As you don't have one, just forget about it. Now I'll just get back to my room."

The plot had failed. The man left her room and made sure that she locked the door. He then trotted to a room at the end of the hallway.

Lola breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't know where his brother was right now but she did not call him.

She took out her phone and messaged Harry. "Where are the people you sent to protect us?"

"What happened? This is too fast." thought Harry, who was dealing with the last few things in the company's business matters when he saw her message.

"What happened?" He called Joey on the private phone as he was typing.

Soon he got the reply. "Detained by Blood Sacrifice. Brother's situation unknown. They know the old pocket watch is with me."

Harry got worried as he was reading the message. He raised his head and saw Joey. He asked. "Did the Soul Killer say anything?"

Joey has been gloomy all the day. He immediately took out his phone and texted a message. Two minutes later, he answered. "The two entered Blood Sacrifice's casino and haven't reappeared so far."

Harry tapped the desk with his fingers and ordered. "Send more men there. Once the two were found... No, if given a chance, sneak in, and take them to the Soul Killer."

"Yes, sir." Joey left the office with sadness still on his face.

"I will arrange everything. Don't worry." He replied quick and then sorted out the materials on the desk in order to hand them to the deputy CEO.

Lola had some rest in the room. Then, she opened the door as if nothing had happened. She knocked at Jordan's door over and over again but no one answered.

She got nervous at once, worrying that her brother was in deep trouble. "Are you sleeping, brother?" Still no answer. She stopped to return her room, as if she didn't care at all.

She closed the door and leaned against the door nervously. The she drew down the curtains quick to keep herself sealed in the room.

Again, she began to message Harry on her phone.

"Something happened to my brother." Harry was about to board his private plane. When he read the message, he pondered for a while.

The reason why Blood Sacrifice dared to touch Jordan must be that they had known they had the old pocket watch.

"Keep calm. Wait and see. My men are around you right now. Shout for help in case of urgency. Don't panic."