

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 116

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Olivia was busy. But she wasn't the only one.

There were other designers who were also working overtime. Her phone vibrated. She took it, looked at the screen, got up, and went out.

She answered, "Brayden."

"Have you eaten?"

Olivia paused and said, "Yes."

"Really?"

"Really" She didn't eat at all.

The company only offered lunch.

So she forgot about dinner when she was busy in the afternoon.

Brayden knew from what she said that she hadn't eaten.

"Come down. I brought food. I'm downstairs."

"You..." Olivia rubbed her eyebrows and smiled helplessly.

"Are you a roundworm in my stomach?"

"I'm not, but I know you."

Olivia was helpless when he said that.

"I'll get off work."

She was almost done, it would be ok if she brought it back.

"Okay."

Olivia returned to the department, packed her things, and left the company.

Brayden stood outside the car, saw her coming out, he opened the door for her.

Olivia got in the car and said with a smile, "I'm a little embarrassed that you're such a gentleman."

Brayden leaned over and looked at her with serious eyes.

Olivia was a little embarrassed by his serious look.

She organized her hair and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"See if you blush."

Olivia was stunned.

Brayden smiled.

He turned to start the car, smiling and saying, "You didn't blush at first, but now you are."

Olivia knew the reason that she was blushed, so she immediately became embarrassed.

"You've learned to tease me now.'

"I'm telling the truth.' Olivia couldn't win him and turned to look out the window at the night.

Different places Visit to read the newest content, everyone! her looking out the window, he smiled and said, "Do you want to open the window?"

He was afraid that it would be Visit to read the newest content, everyone! cold, so he didn't open the window.

"Yes,"

Brayden lowered the window and a cool breeze blew in, messing up Olivia's long hair.

Olivia's smile happily.

"The wind is cool."

Her eyes were slightly narrowed, her eyelashes were thick, and her pretty face was as beautiful as a painting under the scenery outside.

"Isn't the night view beautiful here?"

"Yes, it's so beautiful that I want to take pictures."

"When you have time, I'll show you the beautiful scenery of Paris."

"Okay. The two of them went back to the hotel and visit to read the newest content, everyone! bother her either. They do their things respectively. The atmosphere was good.

It was getting late at night.

Brayden was done with his work, but Olivia was not done yet.

He stood up, stretched out his body, and looked at Olivia, who was still busy with her laptop.

She looked at her computer and wrote and drew on paper from time to time, very serious.

Brayden looked at the watch and found it was almost twelve o'clock.

He frowned slightly and walked over with his hand on the back of the chair behind her.

"Olivia."

"Hmm?"

"It's almost twelve o'clock."

No matter how busy she was, she couldn't ignore her health.

Olivia was still looking at the computer, her mind full of work.

Hearing his words, she came to her senses.

"Twelve o'clock?"

"Well, it's time to rest."

His voice was gentle and patient.

Olivia said, "I want to finish this"

She was stubborn at some point, and she couldn't sleep until she finished all her job.

Brayden looked at the desire in her eyes and paused for a while, "How long?"

"Half an hour."

"Okay, then I'll give you half an hour"

“Well, you go wash up first?”

“Okay.”

Olivia continued to work.

Brayden looked at her soft side face under the light, and he bent over to kiss her face and went to the bathroom.

Olivia froze and listened to the bathroom door close.

She then continued to work.

Half an hour later, Olivia had finished her work.

Brayden was already leaning against the bed reading.

Olivia moved her body, stretched out, and got up.

Brayden looked at her and said, “Go take a shower. I’ll give you a massage.”

Olivia smiled, “You know how to massage?”

“Of course, go quickly.”

“Ok.”

Olivia went to the bathroom.

Brayden listened to the sound of water, but he could not read any longer.

He smiled bitterly, ‘Brayden, all your self control has collapsed in front of Olivia’

Olivia came out of the shower, and Brayden let her lie on the bed.

He put his hand on her shoulder and neck, giving her a massage. Olivia squinted comfortably.

“You really know how to do that.”

The force was just right.

It was really comfortable.

Brayden looked at the enjoyment on her face and smiled.

“Close your eyes. You’ll feel more comfortable.”

“Okay.”

Then she closed her eyes.

But when she closed her eyes, she felt sleepy and soon fell asleep.

Brayden saw that she was asleep, and he shook his head helplessly.

It hurt to stay up so late.

He took the quilt and covered her up.

As soon as he covered her, she turned over and hugged him.

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Brayden froze, his mind momentarily blank.

When he realized it, Olivia fell asleep again, but her hand was holding around his waist.

His heart was beating fast.

This was the first time she had held him like this.

Unconscious but trusting.

He looked down at her sleepy face.

She was quiet, obedient and sensible.

Like a harmless cat.

She made him feel pitiful for her.

He couldn't help but reach out and touch her face.

As soon as his fingers touched her face, she frowned sensitively.

Frightened, Brayden immediately withdrew his hand, like a thief, and did not dare to move for a long time.

But Olivia was not awake.

She slept soundly and was not affected by his touch.

Brayden didn't dare to touch her.

But his eyes were locked on her, from her forehead to her eyes, eyelashes, nose, and lips.

Then, it stopped on her slightly opened lips.

Brayden's eyes were burning, and his heart was beating fast in his chest.

He wanted to kiss her.

Kiss her.

These two words repeated in his mind, crushing his sanity.

Brayden lowered his head and moved his lips closer to her.

Just as he was about to touch her, she murmured.

"Everett..." Brayden froze.

Everett...He didn't know what did this word mean before, but now he knew it.

Everett.

That was his name she once called him, right? He recovered Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the girl in his arms.

"You still love Everett, don't you?' The next morning, Brayden sent Olivia to AK.

Before getting off of the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in his eyes as if he hadn't slept last night.

"Don't come to pick me up at noon or at night.Have a good rest in the hotel.' Brayden smiled.

"It's okay."

Olivia was serious.

"Be good."

The concern and worry in her eyes were real.

Even if she loved Everett, Brayden thought he still had a place in her heart.

“Okay. Olivia got out of the car and went to the company. Brayden saw her enter and didn’t start the car until he couldn’t see her anymore. As soon as he left, a car drove by and stopped opposite him.

The door opened and Preston came down.

He looked at the car leaving in front of him and then AK, then felt confused.

What happened? He saw Everett’s nephew yesterday and saw him again today.

Brayden went back to the hotel, packed his bags, checked out, and went to the apartment his friend had found for him.

From today on, he would live in this apartment with Olivia.

When they get familiar with this place, they would change to another house.

When Olivia arrived at the company, she began to work hard.

She had to come up with a plan by tomorrow.

And she had already estimated that she could make it tonight.

Preston looked inside as he passed the Design Department.

Olivia was working very hard.

He really thought she was a good employee.

He liked it.

At noon, everyone went to the canteen to eat.

Olivia was still busy alone.

Her phone rang.

Olivia finally relaxed herself from the work and took her phone.

“Brayden.’ It was Brayden.

“Olivia, I can’t pick you up for lunch. Remember to eat something.’

“Okay, you have a good rest at the hotel.”

“Well, I’ll pick you up tonight.”

“No, I’ll go back myself”

“No, I would come because I have a surprise for you tonight.”

Olivia smiled.

“Are you going to prepare the surprise for me during the lunch time?”

“You’re so smart.”

“You really...”

“Go to have lunch, okay?”

“Okay”

After hanging up, Olivia simply put away the table, got up, and went to the canteen.

Some of the people in the canteen had finished eating, but there were still a lot of people.

Olivia found an empty seat for the meal, wiped the table with a tissue, and started to eat.

It was only five minutes after she sat down that a person sat across from her.

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Olivia looked up in surprise.

But soon, she became vigilant.

Because the person sitting opposite her was Preston.

She remembered clearly that Preston was the president of AK Company and Everett’s partner.

She did not forget that.

Preston looked at her and curled his lips.

“Do you mind if I sit here?”

Olivia, “No.”



Then she lowered her head to eat.

Preston was just her boss and she would treat him just like any other employee when it came to work.

But if it was about something else, such as about Everett, she wouldn't think of him as her boss.

Just like now, she didn't think he was going to discuss her work with her.

Preston smiled after seeing the change of her expression.

Because of Everett, it was hard for him to communicate with her.

"Don't worry. You are the designer of my company. I have always been a man of business. If you do well, I will raise your salary. If you don't do well, I will deduct your salary."

It was that simple. So, she could feel free to communicate with him.

Olivia paused slightly and looked up.

"Boss, what do you want to say?"

Preston looked into her eyes.

The vigilance in her eyes disappeared and her eyes were clear.

"Why did you choose to be in this industry?"

"Because I like designing." She paused and added, "And to make money."

In this trade, as long as she was good at her work, she could have visited to read the newest content, everyone! too well that money was important.

It was more important to earn money on your own.

Preston smiled.

"You are honest."

Olivia looked at him.

"That's the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! clearly meant something, but Olivia didn't know what he was referring to.

"Such as?"

“Jewelry design” Olivia nodded.

“Yes.”

“What do you think about it?”

Olivia put down the chopsticks, thought about it, and put her hands together and said, “People nowadays are living a good life. Their needs are easy to meet whether in food or clothing.’

“Apart from the most basic needs, people need something of a higher level. Naturally, jewelry is the best way to improve a dress. I think a qualified designer not only has to be able to design good clothes, but also good jewelry”

“Let customers appreciate beauty, pursue beauty, and achieve higher profits.”

In these days, nothing could be done without money.

It might sound materialistic, but no one could not live without money.

So the ultimate goal was profit.

You spent money on beauty, and I made products for you.

Both parties were happy.

Preston looked at Olivia, his eyes shining brightly.

No one had ever spoken so openly about money in front of him.

And she said it so righteously.

Talking about money was like looking for a lover.

Most lovers said that I was not with you for your money, but for you.

They were extremely hypocritical.

But Olivia said directly that I was with you for your money.

So frank.

He liked her honesty.

“Well, I look forward to the day when you become the best designer”

Olivia looked at the light in his eyes and her heart was burning.

He agreed with her.

“I’ll try my best”

Olivia went to work after dinner, and Preston returned to his office and began to think.

He had intended to incorporate jewelry into the design of clothes before.

But AK had been dedicated to making clothes, bags, shoes, and even perfume, but no jewelry.

If he wanted to design jewelry, he need start from scratch.

And it was difficult.

But just after chatting with Olivia, he suddenly felt that it was time to integrate jewelry into the new brand.

This was a challenge. But life needed challenges!

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Preston pressed the inside line.

“Call Olivia over.”

“Okay, Mr. Smith”

Soon, Olivia arrived here.

“Mr. Smith”

Preston stood up.

“Sit down.’ Olivia sat down on the sofa, and so did Preston.

“I was just thinking about adding jewelry into this new brand.’

“Do you have any ideas?”

Olivia frowned.

“Mr. Smith, time is tight. As far as I know, AK Company’s designers are all fashion designers, not jewelry designers.”

That was completely impossible.

Preston nodded.

"I know this. So I decided to hire a jewelry designer right away."

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "Recruiting a designer requires at least three months to settle down. There are many uncertainties. After the designer settled down, he or she may not be able to get along well during the cooperation with our new brand launch. If we don't get along, our new product launch will easily fail. If we get along, that's fine, but I think the chances of getting along well are very low."

"So, the idea is risky"

She was most afraid that such a harsh action would ruin AK Company's reputation.

The losses outweighed the gains.

Preston curled his lips.

He had thought about what she was talking.

"So, my idea is that clothes are the main thing, jewelry is the secondary"

"If the jewelry is not satisfactory, you don't have to use it. However, the clothes have to be done well. Of course, I hope you can challenge yourself"

You? Olivia looked at Preston in disbelief.

"Mr. Smith, visit to read the newest content, everyone! jewelry as well as clothes." He had a hunch that she could do it. Olivia thought Preston was crazy. However, looking at his trusting visit to read the newest content, everyone! a try."

"Okay, I'll try:"

Not long after Olivia left the president's office, Jason was called in.

In the afternoon, there was a meeting in the Design Department.

It was about the design of jewelry.

Everyone was down.

Because everyone thought it was impossible.

Jason only asked everyone to try and didn't force anyone.

That was what Preston meant.

Everyone went back to the Design Department and complained.

Olivia was busier.

She wanted to challenge herself and do whatever she could. She was happy to have done it, and she would not regret it if she could not.

She would continue to work hard.

In the evening, when it was time to leave work, Olivia's cell phone rang.

She wasn't done yet, so she took her phone and answered without looking at the screen.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Guess who I am." Olivia blinked her eyelashes at the familiar voice.

She then finally stopped busying herself.

"Brayden?"

She looked at her phone.

What else could the caller be? Brayden was smiling.

"It's only been a day since I saw you. I'm so sad that you're forgotten me, Olivia."

Olivia rubbed her brows and curled her lips.

"Sorry, I was busy and didn't look at the screen."

He sighed and said, "I have a wish now."

"What wish?"

"Become your work."

So that she could think about him all the time.

Olivia laughed.

Brayden said seriously, "Really:"

She forgot all about him when she had a job.

He was really jealous.

Olivia recognized the seriousness and jealousy in Brayden's voice.

Clenching the phone tightly, she whispered, "I'll make sure to spend some time with you, okay?"

"Okay, can we do it now?"

Olivia looked at the work on the table and said, "Yes, but I have to stay up late at night."

She told the truth.

Now that they lived together, he knew what she did at night. Brayden sighed again.

"Well, you're busy. We'll go home when you have finished work."

He was talking about home, but Olivia didn't notice, "Okay, I'm hanging up."

"Okay."

Olivia hung up the phone and continued to work, while Brayden sat in the car and looked at the tall building opposite him.

Two seconds later, he got out of the car.

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When he got out of the car, he picked up the thermos bucket on the passenger seat and walked into AK Company.

Olivia was working on a plan.

It was almost done.

When she was done, she would go back to the hotel.

But before she could finish, a pink thermos bucket was placed in front of her.

Olivia was stunned.

She quickly realized something, looked behind her and saw Brayden looking at her with a smile.

Olivia was surprised.

“Why are you here?”

As she spoke, she looked around and realized that she was the only one in the Design Department.

This...

Brayden smiled and said, “You didn’t expect that, did you?”

Olivia shook her head.

“No.”

She really didn’t expect that.

Was this what people called a surprise? Brayden blinked.

“It’s not a surprise.”

Olivia was helpless.

“You can always see through my thoughts.”

“Isn’t that normal?”

“Fine.” He really understood her.

Brayden opened the thermos bucket and took out the food inside.

“You must have missed your meal again. Eat. You can work after eating.”

He really knew herself and Olivia didn’t know what to say.

But soon, Olivia discovered a problem.

“These dishes... You made them?”

“What do you think?”

Brayden Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the dishes and did not move.

“Where did you cook?”

They stayed in a hotel and there was no place to cook.

Brayden curled his Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the food and put them in the bowl.

“Don’t ask anything now. Have a good meal and you can go back to your work”

Then they could go back.

Olivia looked at the familiar dishes and knew that he must have put a lot of effort into them.

Her heart softened.

“Okay, I’ll be done soon.’

“Then I’ll wait.”

Olivia had a quick meal and continued her busy work, while Brayden sat by and watched her, waiting for her.

Although she was very busy and didn’t even have time to look at him, he was still very satisfied.

Preston went back to the villa.

As soon as he walked in, his cell phone rang.

Preston took out his phone and looked at the screen.

He raised his eyebrows when he saw the name on it.

He swiped the answer button, threw his suit jacket on the sofa, and sat down.

“It’s rare for a busy man like you to call me.”

“Design a suit and a dress for me.’ The unique cold voice was no other than Everett’s.

“A suit? A dress?” Preston was puzzled.

“For whom?”

“Melody and I.” Preston smiled.

“If you weren’t talking about the ceremonial dress, I would have thought that you and Melody were finally getting married”

Now the whole country was basically waiting for these two to get married.



“When do you want them?”

“In ten days.”

Preston frowned.

“Everett, I have to fill you in on what’s been going on with the company now. I’m going to go public with the new brand in half a year, and then I talked to Olivia today. I decided to add jewelry, so I’m very busy in the next six months.”

He couldn’t design his suit and Melody’s dress in ten days.

There was a brief pause in the voice on the phone, then it came over, “Find a way.’

“You...”

Preston smiled bitterly.

All he knew was to give him troubles.

Everett put his cell phone aside, went to the bar, poured a glass of red wine, went to the balcony, held the glass, and looked into the distance, the red wine in his hand swaying slightly.