

Fit For Your Love Chapter 131

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Brayden took Olivia to the hospital.

It was an hour later after the check was complete.

The doctor said that the soft tissue of Olivia's shoulder blade was injured and the bone was broken.

He was fully aware of the power of his punch.

He said he wouldn't let her get hurt, but instead he was the one who hurt her.

Brayden clenched Olivia's hand and smiled bitterly.

When Olivia woke up, it was already dark and the smell of special disinfectant made her look to her side.

Brayden laid on the edge of the bed, holding her hand as if he were asleep.

He should have just arrived, and he must have come as soon as he finished what was at his hands.

He even wanted to surprise her.

However, the surprise turned to a shock.

Everett was with her, and Brayden knew about it.

Everything was so coincidental.

Olivia turned and looked out the window.

She didn't know if it was an accident, or if Everett had ulterior motives.

All she knew was that Everett made it so clear that if she were to be with Brayden again, she would destroy him.

She couldn't be with him.

However, she was not reconciled.

Not at all.

Why did he get to control her life like this? Why? Olivia tightly clenched her fists, and great emotions welled up in her eyes.

Suddenly, "You're awake?"

Olivia paused and turned to Brayden.

He looked at her with joy and excitement in his eyes.

Seeing that she was looking at him, he immediately Visit to read the newest content, everyone! feeling any discomfort?"

He was anxious, worried, guilty, and blaming himself.

All his emotions could be seen in his eyes, without any concealment.

For a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! fine."

She really felt okay.

"Really?"

"I better call the doctor."

Soon the doctor came over.

Brayden asked the doctor to examine her and make sure she had no other problems before letting the doctor leave.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. I'm sorry. I hurt you."

Brayden clenched her hand and kept apologizing.

"It's not your fault, it's mine.' It was all because of the history of her and Everett that caused what had happened now.

It had nothing to do with him.

Just, "Brayden, I want to ask you a question.' Brayden nodded.

"Go ahead."

"Do you remember what Everett said?"

Brayden's eyes flashed with a touch of scarlet.

"I remember:"

He remembered every word.

"If I were still with you, your future might..."

"No! I control my own life. If he really wants to destroy me, he's going to be the enemy of the entire Westons!"

Olivia nodded.

"I don't want my life to be controlled by him either. I want to live in my own way."

Not his way.

Brayden's eyes sparkled and he was desperate.

"Don't worry, grandpa wouldn't agree.' The most reliable supporter was still there.

It was not that easy for him to get over grandpa and do whatever he wanted.

The two of them chatted for a while.

Brayden said, "You have a good rest in the hospital. I'm going out to buy something."

"Okay" Brayden left.

Olivia listened to the footsteps outside fading away, closing her eyes.

After a while, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Miss Hadley.' "Davis, can you give me Everett's number?"

"Sure, I'll send it to your phone."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Olivia hung up the phone and quickly a text message came.

She clicked on the text and looked at the phone number.

About five minutes later, she dialed it.

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As Brayden walked out of the hospital, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

He didn't want to make this call and make things too bad.

But since Everett was so determined, he didn't have to hesitate.

"Brayden?"

Her clear voice was unique and charming.

Brayden looked up and watched the crowd outside.

"Auntie, I need your help with something."

"What is it?"

"My uncle won't let me be with Olivia. He said that Olivia is his ex-wife. Although they divorced, she can't marry anyone. I don't agree with his idea. I have to ask you to talk with him. He cares about you the most. He will listen to you."

Melody's face turned cold instantly.

Brayden continued, "Auntie, I have something to deal with now, so I have to go. And I have to ask you to help me with my uncle."

He hang up the phone.

Melody listened to the beeping on her phone and her painted nails were pinched into her palms.

With a wave of her hand, all the makeup on the table fell to the ground.

"His ex-wife couldn't marry another man? Heh! Everett, who do you think you are?! You dare to mind your ex-wife's business!"

Melody cursed in her heart.

"Elder sister Melody, what... What..."

The assistant thought something had happened and came in to find out that Melody was angry.

"Get the hell out!" Melody yelled.

The assistant left quickly.

She almost bumped into someone when she went out.

Fortunately, that man reacted quickly and held her.

The assistant quickly said, "Thank you.

When she saw the person who held her, she was surprised.

"Mr. Gold"

Henry tilted his lips.

"Is Melody angry?"

He actually heard the roar.

The assistant nodded in fear.

"You can leave. I'll go and calm her down."

He got into the dressing room, closed the door Visit to read the newest content, everyone! it was the assistant who went back.

She turned around and said, "What I said."

When she saw Henry, her voice stopped.

She turned her Visit to read the newest content, everyone! emotions in her heart.

Henry walked over with his lips curled.

"What's wrong? Why are you so angry?" Melody sneered.

"Because you're here.' Henry leaned against the dresser, crossed his legs, and looked at her lazily.

"Melody, do you know when you look beautiful the most?"

Melody sat down to fix her makeup and treated him like air.

Henry wasn't not angry.

He hugged his chest and leaned closer to her.

His beautiful slanted eyes looked deeply at her.

"When you're angry..." Melody looked up.

"Henry, go..."

Before “fuck off” could be uttered, Henry kissed her lips.

Melody’s face changed greatly and immediately pushed Henry away.

Henry had expected that so he hold the back of her head and kiss her harder.

Melody’s face turned cold and bit him.

Henry hissed and let her go.

“Melody, you’re so heartless...”

Slap A loud sound echoed in the dressing room, and a fresh red palm print wrapped around his face.

“Henry, I Know exactly what your purpose is!”

“One thing you should know, even if all the men in this world are dead, I, Melody, will not be with you!”

“Get lost!”

Henry wiped the blood off his lips with his fingertips, then looked at the red, stuck out his tongue and licked it.

The whole process was seductive and sexy.

His slanted eyes looked up, deep and long.

“Melody, you still taste so good”

Melody raised her hand, trying to slap him again, but Henry caught her.

“Don’t be that sure, and I’m not here today to relive the good times with you.”

After that, he took out an envelope and threw it on the dresser.

“Melody, youth is beautiful. Don’t waste it”

With that, he put his finger on his lips and kissed his finger, handed that kiss to her, and turned to leave.

Melody looked at the man who had left and wished that Henry would disappear completely in her life.

But some people, you just couldn’t get rid of them.

It took Melody a while to calm down.

She looked at the envelope on the dresser and clenched her hand.

Two seconds later, she took it and tore it off.

She didn't want to open it.

She was afraid that she would see what she didn't dare to see.

But she still saw.

She tore the envelope, but the photo inside was intact.

She saw the people in the photo.

Everett held Olivia in his arms and looked down at her.

That look...Melody's heart ripped open.

He never looked at her like that!

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In the night, Everett stood on the balcony, looking into the distance, holding a glass in his hand.

But there was no wine in the glass, and all of it was on the ground, and the glass was cracked.

The holes were as ferocious and terrifying as centipedes.

His eyes were dark, without any light, as deep as hell.

Suddenly, his phone rang, breaking the cold silence.

His eyeballs moved slightly, and all the expressions and emotions within them returned in an instant.

He tossed his glass into the trash can and took his phone.

When he saw the name on the screen, he paused for two seconds and answered.

"Everett, are you asleep?"

A drunken voice came, and Everett raised his eyelids.

"Where are you?"

"Where am I?"

"Let me see. Where am I?"

"Oh... I'm at home. I'm at your house. Are you coming back tonight?"

"You're drunk."

"Hehe, am I drunk? I'm not drunk. I miss you, Everett. Come back now."

"I'll have your assistant pick you up."

"No! I don't want my assistant. I want you to pick me up! Everett, let's get married. Let's get married and have a child. Now is the right time. Don't you want a child? Don't you want to be a father?"

"Everett, why aren't you talking? Don't you love me? If you love me, why don't you marry Visit to read the newest content, everyone! phone."

Melody heard the beep in the phone and laughed loudly.

She picked up her glass and finished it in one gulp, then threw Visit to read the newest content, everyone! pieces.

"Everett, you really don't love me anymore, hehe..."

Olivia hung up the phone and closed her eyes.

Brayden bought a lot of things, food and stuff.

The doctor said she needed to stay in the hospital for at least a week.

She needed a lot of things.

Olivia heard the sound and opened her eyes.

Brayden said apologetically, "Did I wake you up?"

"No, I wasn't asleep.' The wound on her hand was hurting, and so was her shoulder blade.

Brayden saw her complexion.

"Are you OK?"

"I am fine."

So she was not feeling well.

"I'm sorry.' He shouldn't have been so impulsive.

Olivia curved her lips.

"You've apologized many times today.Can you say something else?"

Brayden smiled bitterly.

He wanted to say something else, but when he saw her pale face, he didn't know what to say.

Olivia asked, "Is there anything to eat? I'm hungry.'

"Yes!"

Brayden immediately brought out the food.

"I bought some light porridge and dishes.Have some tonight.Tomorrow I'll go and see what's nutritious.I'll ask them to cook."

"It's okay.Simple dishes are good."

Olivia ate some, and Brayden ate some briefly.

At night, Olivia was in much pain, but she was wide awake.

She thought a lot, about the present, about tomorrow, about the future.

It was only after midnight that she fell asleep.

But she didn't sleep long before she was woken up.

She opened her eyes and saw Brayden get up and go out.

She called out, "Brayden."

Brayden heard her voice and immediately came over.

"Did I wake you up?"

Olivia looked around the ward.

The door was closed, so she could not see the outside, but she could hear the sound outside.

There seemed to be a lot of people, and it was very noisy.

“What happened outside?”

“I don’t know.I’ll go and see now.’

“OK.”

When Brayden went out and opened the door, Olivia heard a name.

Melody.

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Melody, wearing sunglasses and under the protection of his bodyguards, struggled to get to the door of Olivia’s ward.

Brayden was standing at the door, looking at her.

Melody took off her sunglasses and smiled gracefully at him.

“Hi, I am here to see Olivia.”

Brayden’s lips curved slightly.

“Thank you-”

He then opened the door.

Melody went in.

As Melody walked into the ward, the reporters outside kept pressing the shutter.

Olivia raised her hand to block the light.

Brayden stood at the door, blocking the view of the people outside.

“Sorry, my fiancée needs to rest.I hope everyone can be quiet.”

Then he closed the door.

Melody’s smile disappeared the moment she walked in.

She looked at the person on the bed.

Her eyes were cold.

Two years ago when she first met Olivia, she was high up and Olivia was very humble.

But today, Olivia was no longer the one who humbly pleaded with her, but her enemy.

Olivia also looked at Melody.

She didn't think Melody was her rival in love, but it was a lie Visit to read the newest content, everyone! with her.

The two of them were like a parallel line, intersecting at the moment Everett appeared, and then never to be pulled Visit to read the newest content, everyone! tension between the two of them, he took a stool and placed it behind Melody.

"Sit down, please."

Melody put down her purse and sat down gracefully.

She looked at Olivia with a fake smile.

"Brayden called me yesterday and told me about your current situation. It's Everett's fault. He's too old-fashioned to accept his ex-wife and nephew getting married."

"Don't worry. I have no problem with it. The past has passed, and we live in the present. I won't let Everett destroy your relationship because of this. You can do whatever you want."

As she spoke, she smiled apologetically.

"It's my fault, too. Everett proposed to me many times, but I didn't agree. If I had agreed, we may have children now. When a man has children, he will naturally open up, and won't be so old-fashioned"

"I was selfish, thinking about my own career, and now dragged you into this."

Olivia looked at her and clenched her hands.

Melody was still so capable.

Every sentence was reasonable, but every sentence was harsh. Brayden frowned.

"Auntie..."

Melody looked at him and interrupted him.

"Brayden, don't worry. I'll take care of this for you."

"I came here today to talk to you about your marriage to Olivia"

"I am not your parents, but I am your aunt. I'll do what an elder can do."

Brayden looked at her.

"What do you want to do?"

Melody stroke her long hair, her slender fingers very fair and delicate.

"Your marriage hasn't been made public yet, has it? I think you should make the wedding public today."

Brayden looked at Olivia.

He wanted to make it public, but Olivia might not agree.

Melody also looked at Olivia.

Olivia looked at Melody.

"Why should we do that?"

Melody raised her lips.

"Then why shouldn't you?"

With that, her eyes deepened.

"You want to hide your marriage from others?"

"Or rather, you don't want to marry Brayden at all?"

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There was tension between them. It was so intense.

Olivia sensed the coldness in her eyes and her strong attitude and said, "If you don't feel ashamed of the Westons, we will tell everyone we are married." She didn't care.

Melody got up and looked at Brayden.

"Well, I'll tell the reporters directly later. When will you get married? Have you set the date?"

"It's settled. It's the ninth of next month"

"OK!"

Melody took her purse and left.

Before she walked out, she said, "If it's possible, you can hold a press conference in person."

"After all, nothing is more convincing than you say it yourself, right?"

Melody left, closed the door, and the people waiting outside immediately surrounded her.

"Melody, is the genius violinist secretly engaged?"

"Yes, there's no news at all. Can you tell us?"

"We've never heard of Brayden being in a relationship. Why does he suddenly have a fiancée?"

Melody raised her hand and smiled gracefully.

In an instant, the reporters and fans were all quiet.

"I was not supposed to tell you, but since you asked, I'll tell you. I also get their permission."

"They are not engaged, but both parents have met and set the date. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! soon?"

"Yes! I remember the talented violinist was still very young."

"Yeah, he is not even thirty."

"Unbelievable!"

A reporter asked, "Melody, the nephew is getting Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you getting married?"

Suddenly, the noisy corridor quieted down.

Everyone looked at Melody.

The two of them had been engaged for two years but had no news of getting married.

They really wanted to know.

Melody looked at those eager eyes and clenched her fingers on the purse.

She also wanted to know when she would get married.

"We.."

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the ground came near them. The steady sound struck everyone's heart like a bell did. Melody looked up at the end of the road.

The others followed suit. Dressed in a suit, the tall man turned the corner and appeared in their sight.

They saw his long, straight legs, handsome features, deep eyes, and his imposing manner.

It was Everett.

The reporters were so shocked that they forgot to press the shutter of the camera.

Melody's lips curved.

"Everett, is this a coincidence?" she thought.

With her hands down, Melody lifted her chin slightly and walked over gracefully.

The high-heeled shoes made a crisp sound on the ground.

The reporter seemed to wake up and quickly picked up the camera and pressed the shutter.

Melody smiled confidently and took Everett's arm in front of the camera.

"You were asking me when I was getting married. Now that Mr. Weston is here, I think he will be happy to answer you."

In an instant, the cameras were focused on Everett.

Melody looked at him with a smile.

But only she knew how nervous she was at this moment.

In the ward, Olivia's heart tightened as she heard the silence outside.

This was the answer Melody wanted, and it had nothing to do with her.

But strangely, she wanted to know what Everett would say.

Why were they engaged for two years and not married?