

Fit For Your Love Chapter 141

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Olivia opened it.

There was an old book lying in the box.

It was the same old book from many years ago.

It was yellow and nearly rotten.

“This is...”

Olivia looked at Donald.

She didn’t know what book this was.

Donald said, “It records all the embroidery techniques, and patterns of the green embroidery, Keep it.”

Olivia quickly closed the box.

“I can’t accept this!”

The book was too important.

How could she accept it? She quickly pushed the box over.

Donald held down the box.

“This book has been passed down from our the Johnsons’ ancestors for generations. To me, it is more precious than that enameled porcelain plate, but it is a useless book when it is handed to the wrong person ”

“I have to give it to the right person. Then it can be useful. Do you know what I mean, Miss Hadley?”

How could Olivia not understand? This thing has supported the the Johnsons for so long, and it was priceless.

But she still couldn’t accept it.

“Sir, this is too precious. I really...”

“If you don’t accept it, I won’t teach you anything.”

Olivia was helpless.

"Sir, you are..."

Threatening me.

Donald knew what she wanted to say and said, "Keep it. I'm moving out in a few days."

"Move out?"

Olivia sat up straight.

How could she learn if he moved away? Donald nodded and looked around, his eyes Visit to read the newest content, everyone! too. Someone will come to take back the house in a few days. I don't have time to teach you, so take this book, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the hope and desire in Donald's eyes.

She felt there a fire was raging in her heart. She clenched her hand.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Olivia didn't go back until night, and Brayden came to pick her up.

But he didn't look well.

He didn't respond to her when she talked to him.

Olivia looked at Brayden.

He was driving, and the lights were not on in the car.

Only the street lights outside the window came in from time to time.

When the light fell on his face, Olivia could see his frowning brows and slightly pursed lips.

She turned her head, looked ahead, and said nothing more.

He had something on his mind.

The car stopped at the hotel and the two of them walked in.

However, as soon as Olivia entered, the receptionist in the lobby looked at her and covered her mouth in disbelief.

Olivia frowned.

She looked as if she had seen some big shot.

Before she could think about it, a hand was put on her waist, and when the hand moved, she was in the familiar arms.

Olivia looked up and Brayden said with a sullen face, "Don't care about her"

He took her into the elevator.

The receptionist quickly snapped pictures of the two of them.

As soon as the elevator door closed, she immediately opened a web page and posted the photos she had just taken.

The ex-wife of the president of SHS Group was with the talented violinist! It was absolutely sensational news! Olivia and Brayden returned to the room.

Brayden said softly, "Go wash up. And we'll have dinner."

They hadn't had dinner yet.

Olivia looked at him and said, "Brayden, aren't you going to tell me what happened?"

His unusual behavior in the car, and the expression on the receptionist just now, and his deliberately blocking the receptionist were all evidence that something had happened.

But she knew nothing.

A cold look flashed across Brayden's eyes.

When he looked at her again, his eyes were already gentle.

"Olivia, do you believe me?"

Olivia didn't say anything.

He wanted her to believe him, but believe what? "Brayden, I don't know what you want me to believe, but I hope you can tell me if there is something you need to tell me. We're engaged now."

She hoped that no matter what happened, she would be with him and solve it with him.

She didn't want him to take it on his own.

Brayden's heart softened and he hugged her, his chin resting on the top of her head.

“Olivia, no matter what others say or think, I will be with you for the rest of my life.”

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Lafite Restaurant, 36th floor.

Melody and Everett sat by the window.

In front of them were exquisite sirloin steak and a glass of red wine.

The two of them ate elegantly with knives and forks as usual.

Different looks such as surprise, curious or doubtful came from all around.

Melody ignored them.

There was an elegant smile on her lips, and happiness filled her eyes.

It seemed that the report on the front page was pure gossip and they had no effect on her.

But...

“Everett, I didn’t expect you to have a scandal one day.’ She picked up the glass and shook it slightly.

She looked at Everett with a smile on her lips.

Everett picked up the napkin and wiped the corner of his mouth.

There was a noble air emanating from it.

He looked up at her.

“Rumors would exist when there are reporters.’ Melody’s smiled even more, but the coldness in her eyes deepened.

Everyone knew that anyone in this world could have a scandal, but one person couldn’t.

This person was Everett.

Now, he told her that.

Did those reporters unborn all these past years?

“Do you think I will believe this reason?”

“You can choose not to believe it.”

Melody’s smile disappeared little by little.

Everett took the glass and shook it lightly.

Melody curled up her fingers on the table and clenched her hands.

“Everett, I realized that I never looked through you.”

Everett paused as he shook the glass, then his eyes fell on her face.

“Melody, I haven’t seen through you, either.”

His gaze was like a sharp knife, piercing her heart.

Melody became flustered immediately, and her eyes subconsciously dodged.

It was as if he had seen through her heart by this staring, reminding her of the scene on the road that day.

Henry kissed her forcefully.

She knew that Everett wouldn’t know it.

But now he seemed to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and raised the corners of her mouth, showing her confident and elegant smile.

“It’s only when you can’t see through me that you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! into her eyes with his dark eyes.

“Really?”

“Of course.”

Everett sent Melody to the hotel and left.

Melody looked at the car leaving and loosened her palms.

There was sweat on her hand.

Lying in front of Everett was as difficult as going to heaven.

But! It was impossible for him to know what happened that day.

Even if he did, it was not her choice.

There was no need for her to feel guilty.

Moreover, it was him who should feel guilty now.

His heart was now on his nephew's fiancée! Visit to read the newest content, everyone! door opened and Bill walked in.

Donald's face turned cold when he saw Bill.

But instead of cursing at Bill like he always did, he turned to continue to clean up the things.

Like treating Bill as air.

Bill didn't feel anything wrong at all. He strutted over as usual.

"Dad, is your baby still in the same place?"

Donald paused for a while, but he didn't reply and went on cleaning up.

Bill smiled and walked into the study.

In fact, he came home two days ago to his father.

He wanted the enamel plate, and he knew that his father had hidden it.

He didn't think that his father would donate this to the museum! He was so angry that he almost killed his father.

What made him even angrier was that his father sold the land, the house, and all the money was donated to schools in rural areas.

He didn't leave him anything.

If it weren't for the fact that someone had paid him a high price for the book, he would never step into the house.

Bill walked into the study and started rummaging.

He knew the place his father would hide things in.

He knew all about it.

When he looked for the enameled porcelain plate, he saw that book, 'Secrets of Green Embroidery' passed down from generation to generation in his family.

But at that time, he only thought it was a useless book.

He never thought that someone would offer millions of dollars to buy this book.

All he had to do was find this book and give it to that person, then he would get the money.

Bill couldn't help laughing at the thought.

Donald heard the sound inside.

He shook his head and took the tape to seal the boxes.

Very soon, Bill ran out. "Where is that useless book?"

Donald said without raising his head, "I burned it."

"What"

Bill's face changed greatly.

Donald finally looked at him. "I burn it."

"Your " Bill grabbed Donald by the collar, his eyes almost splitting with anger.

"Do you know what that is? That's one million dollars! You should burn it!"

Donald looked at him. "See, you're going to Kill me now?"

"You!"

"No way. You would never burn that precious book. You must have hidden it!"

He knew his father had two treasures in his life. One was that enameled porcelain plate, the other was that book.

So he knew his father would never burn it.

Bill immediately rummaged around The house. He even opened the box that Donald had sealed and poured everything out, However, he searched the whole house but couldn't find the book.

His patience reached its limit.

"Donald, you old bastard! Where did you hide the book?"

He grabbed Donald and roared looking crazy.

Donald was very calm.

"I burned it."

"You! I'll strangle you to death right now! Tell me or not?"

Bill grabbed Donald by the neck and completely lost his mind.

"I ... burn... it"

"Where is it?"

"Burned.."

Donald's eyelids began to roll up and the veins on Bill's hands popped up.

At this moment, a voice came from behind "What are you doing!"

Bill regained his senses and he saw Donald was almost dying Bill shuddered and immediately backed away.

Ms Parker ran over and quickly picked up Donald.

"Mr. Johnson!"

Bill looked at Donald who was pale, and he ran away.

He ran out of the community in one breath and a cold wind blew. He quivered and suddenly remembered someone.

It was her.

His father must have given her the book!

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Olivia and Brayden went back to the hotel after dinner.

The two of them were busy with their own business.

Olivia was reading the book that Donald gave her, while Brayden calling Belle back.

Belle had called him a lot and asked him what was going on with the gossips that broke out on the Internet.

Now all the reports on the Internet were saying that Brayden's fiancée was Everett's ex-wife.

They even posted photos of Olivia and Brayden.

For a moment, all kinds of public opinion came one after another.

Brayden was surrounded by controversy.

"Everett did it."

The news that Olivia was Everett's ex-wife was not reported before but now.

Wasn't it Everett who tried to put pressure on him? Belle clenched her phone, her head aching.

"Mom, it's okay. You don't have to worry about it. Even if Olivia's background isn't reported now, it will be reported one day. Sooner or later."

"Sooner or later? That's easy for you to say. Do you know how many calls I received today? Do you know what they're asking me?"

"They're all asking me if my brother's ex-wife is my son's fiancée!"

Brayden looked into the darkness in the distance and said, "You tell them, yes."

"Uh! I'm going to die of anger at you!"

Belle hung up the call in fury.

Putting his phone in his pocket, Brayden turned around to go in.

Everett warned him to be ready for a ruined future.

He was ready.

He had been ready for long.

Olivia was so engrossed in Visit to read the newest content, everyone! going on outside.

Brayden came to her side and looked at her.

Even if he had nothing, as long as she was by his Visit to read the newest content, everyone! just returned from a business trip when he saw the shocking news.

After reading the report on the LCD screen, Preston took his phone and called Everett.

Everett's ex-wife was together with his nephew.

Preston wanted to know if it was true.

"Hello."

Everett's cold voice came through the phone, and it sounded like he was in a bad mood.

Did he just find out about this? "Did you read today's report?"

There was no sound on the phone.

Preston continued, "Don't tell me you don't know about the relationship between Olivia and your nephew." "Do you call me just for gossip?"

His voice was much colder than before.

Preston was sure that Everett knew about it and got furious.

He remembered seeing Brayden outside AK Company a few times and said, "There's something I hadn't told you."

Everett raised his eyes, which were darkening.

"I met Brayden a while ago, just outside of AK Company. I was still wondering why he was at AK Company. Now I can tell that he was there for Olivia."

Everett narrowed his eyes.

"It seems that your nephew has been with Olivia for a long time, but you guys..."

Preston laughed, "You guys really have too many entanglements."

He remembered that Everett was about ten years older than Brayden.

With such an age gap, how could he be with Olivia? Moreover, according to the photos of the two in the reports, it didn't look like they had just been together.

"It looks like you're not busy at all"

"No, I'm just..."

There were only busy tones.

Everett hung up.

Preston rubbed his forehead and couldn't help but laugh.

For some reason, he wanted to laugh.

But soon, he remembered something.

He immediately became serious.

He opened the Contacts list and tapped on a name.

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Olivia's cell phone rang, which brought back the thoughts she had lost in her book.

She subconsciously went to get her phone.

Brayden had already handed it to her one step ahead of her.

Olivia was taken aback, and smiled.

"Thank you." She took the phone, looked at the screen, and answered it.

"Mr.Smith."

"Olivia, are you doing well now?"

He wondered if she had any personal issues that affected her work.

Olivia recognized Preston's uneasy voice, as if he knew what had happened to her.

"Not bad"

Although the process was tortuous, the result was satisfactory.

Preston was relieved to hear her tone to be normal.

"That's good.Call me if you have any questions."

"Okay, Mr.Smith."

Olivia hung up and Brayden asked, "Is it from your boss?"

"Yes."

Brayden looked at the time and said, "What did he say?"

It was the first time Brayden had asked her about what she was talking about on the phone.

Olivia looked at him.

Brayden handed her the hot milk and looked into her confused eyes.

"Your boss called you when it's almost 12 o'clock. I think..."

He meant something. Olivia smiled helplessly.

"Brayden, am I so popular?"

Did everyone like her so much? She didn't find herself that attractive.

Brayden leaned against the desk and looked at her seriously.

"Yes, you are always so tempting, which makes me very uneasy." Olivia didn't know how to reply.

"Drink the milk, go wash up and rest. Don't stay up late."

"Okay"

After hanging up the phone, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! sorry, the number you dialed is not answered for the time being..." He curved his lips.

He was angry.

Everett didn't even answer the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! phone, you would at least read the text messages.

Therefore, he sent a message to Everett.

When Everett came out of the shower, his phone vibrated.

He took his phone and clicked on the text.

"Olivia is a very good designer of mine. She's a very important person in developing a new brand this time. Don't mess it up for me."

Everett threw his phone on the nightstand, went to the bar to open a bottle of red wine.

Ding! An email came in.

Everett checked the email, which contained photos of Brayden and Olivia.

But the location was different.

Some were in hotels, some were under the AK Company's building.

Some were in restaurants, and some were under their apartment buildings.

The locations of these photos were all in Paris.

Everett looked at the photos, took the glass, and took a sip.

When he finished reading the email, half of the bottle of wine was gone.

He turned off his hand, lit a cigarette, and got up to go to the balcony.

At this moment, he had never been more agitated.

Olivia went to Donald's house the next morning, and Brayden was still the one who sent her off.

"Call me when noon is over."

"Okay."

Hugging Olivia, he kissed her on the forehead and left.

Bill watched the car drive away, then looked at the apartment building, and a wicked smile appeared on his lips.

Donald didn't look very well, which Olivia could tell at once.

"Are you feeling unwell?"

"I didn't sleep well last night. It's okay. Let's continue."

Olivia said worriedly, "Why don't you have a good rest today?"

Donald shook his head.

"No, I've booked a ticket back to my hometown tomorrow. I'll leave early tomorrow morning." Olivia was startled.

"So soon?"

"Yes, you can rest assured. What I taught you is from that book. When you go back, you should read well. With your intelligence and understanding, you will soon learn."

Olivia knew that Donald both loved and hated this place.

He was in a hurry to leave because he was heart-broken.

"Okay."

In order to thank Donald for imparting her all these lessons, Olivia said to Donald at noon, "You don't have to cook today. I'll cook for you to thank you."

Donald knew her good intentions and said, "No need. I accept your kindness."

He could tell that the wound on her hand was still not healed.

"No, you must eat this meal. I must thank you!" Olivia insisted.

Donald had no choice but to say, "Thank you, Miss Hadley."

"You're welcome. If you don't mind, I'd like to call you master."

Tears welled up in Donald's eyes and he nodded.

Olivia curved his lips.

"Master."

"Hey!"

Olivia went out and called Brayden.

"Olivia"

"Brayden, my master is leaving for his hometown early tomorrow morning. I'm going to buy some food and cook a meal for him to thank him for his help during this time. You don't need to pick me up at noon."

"Okay, I'll pick you up tonight."

"Okay"

Olivia hung up and went downstairs, leaving the neighborhood. As soon as she walked out, a van was parked in front of her.

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Bang! As the door opened, two men jumped out of the car and grabbed her.

Olivia turned and ran, but was quickly caught.

She struggled.

"You guys...Mmm!"

Her mouth was covered and she was soon taken to the car.

The door closed and the van drove away quickly.

In the car parked not far behind, the driver saw this scene and immediately started the car, at the same time picked up his phone and dialed a number.

In SHS Building, Everett sat in the conference room, leaning back, looking at the people reporting to work below.

Suddenly, his phone on the desk vibrated.

That person immediately stopped reporting.

Everett picked up his phone and looked at the screen.

His dark eyes moved slightly and he answered, "Hello."

"Mr.Weston, Miss Hadley was taken away.' Her pupils narrowed.

"Who did that?"

The atmosphere in the conference room turned gloomy.

"I don't know.A van suddenly stopped in front of Miss Hadley and took Miss Hadley away.I'm following them now.'

"Send me the GPS."

"Yes, Mr.Weston."

Everett got up and strode out.

The moment he left, a cold sentence sounded in the conference room.

"The meeting is over.' Davis looked at the man who had just left, then looked back, and announced to the people who hadn't realized what happened, "The meeting is over."

Only then did everyone come to their senses.

But there were doubts in their Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Mr. Weston care so much today? Olivia was taken into the car and saw Bill in the passenger seat.

"Miss Hadley, long time no Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to calm down and looked at Bill.

"What do you want?"

"Nothing. I just want to ask Miss Hadley for one thing."

Olivia frowned.

"Ask me for something?"

"Yes, don't you think you owe me something?"

Bill looked at her meaningfully.

Olivia remembered the enamel painted porcelain plate and said, "I don't have your family heirloom."

To say that she owed him something, there was nothing else but the plate that she had snatched from him.

Bill suddenly realized, "As you mentioned, I remembered that you also owe me that enamel painted porcelain plate."

"Also?"

"Mr. Johnson, I don't owe you anything. You should know what you are doing now."

Olivia had to remind him.

What Bill did now was a kidnapping! Bill curved his lips.

"Miss Hadley, don't get excited. I'm not doing anything right now. We are just chatting. And we're friends, right?"

Olivia looked at him coldly.

"Mr. Johnson, I don't think we're friends."

"How could it be? My dad taught you so much and gave you his most precious treasures, Why aren't we friends?"

He purposely emphasized when he talked about treasures.

Olivia's heart tightened and she remembered the book.

Did he want that book? Seeing that she was silent, Bill knew that she understood what he meant.

He smiled and clapped his hands.

"Don't worry, Miss Hadley. I won't do anything bad to you. I just want you to give me back what my father lent you. It belongs to our The Johnson Family, not you."

Olivia was sure that Bill was talking about the book.

However, "Mr. Johnson, your father didn't lend me anything." She would never admit that Donald gave her the book.

Because the last person Donald wanted to give that book to was his son.

Bill's face charged.

"Miss Hadley, don't force me to give you a hard time."

"I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, you can ask your father if he lent me something."

Bill looked at her with a wicked smile.

"In that case, you can't blame me for using extraordinary methods on you."

Olivia's heart tightened.

"Mr. Johnson, I have to remind you that what you are doing to me is illegal!"

Bill threw up his hands.

"I have no other choice. You won't cooperate."

"I don't know what you're talking about. How do you expect me to cooperate?"

"The book! My The Johnson Family's Secrets of Green Embroidery has been handed down from generation to generation!" Olivia pursed her lips.

"I didn't!"

"Well, then you shouldn't blame me for being rude to you, Miss Hadley."