

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 156

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia looked over and wanted to get it.

Brayden said, "Don't move."

He put the spoon in the bowl, took the phone, and looked at the screen.

Seeing the name on the screen, he handed the phone to Olivia.

"It's Mr. Johnson."

Olivia took the phone and said with a smile, "Are you going to check my phone now?"

Brayden looked at her.

"Do you mind?"

His eyes were with deep emotion. Olivia shook her head.

"I don't mind"

Because she knew he was afraid that Everett would hurt her.

Olivia answered the phone.

"Master."

"Olivia, I finally get through to you."

Donald's voice came with vicissitudes, powerlessness, and apology.

Olivia said, "Master, I'm sorry:"

Brayden had already told her that Bill had been sent to the police station, and Donald had gone to the police station to assist in the investigation.

In other words, the crimes that Bill might face would be another blow to Donald.

She didn't want to hurt the old man.

But what Bill did had violated the bottom line of a human being.

He needed to be punished.

"I'm the one who should be sorry. I'm sorry for you. I didn't expect that bastard to do such a thing!"

Olivia clenched her phone.

If it weren't for Everett today, her life would have been ruined.

She was still afraid when thinking of it.

"Olivia, I'm sorry. I was the one who failed to teach the son."

"It's okay. You're a good person. I know."

"And some things are Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you to learn the green embroider, I won't face such a thing today. Technically speaking, It's part of my own fault. I don't blame Visit to read the newest content, everyone! source, it was actually her fault.

But now it was no use blaming anyone for what happened.

"Well, I..."

Donald suddenly hesitated. Olivia listened to his hesitant voice, her fingers curled up.

"You can just say what you want."

"I...Do you have time tomorrow? I want to see you."

Olivia looked out the window at the night.

Her eyelashes moved.

Then, she said, "Yes, I am in the hospital now. I can't leave the hospital for the time being."

"Hospital?"

"Yes, don't worry, it's nothing serious."

"Which hospital?"

"Bridge Hospital."

"I'll see you tomorrow morning!"

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia slightly frowned.

Brayden saw her expression.

He took her phone and put it on the bedside table, looking at her, "What's wrong?"

Olivia raised her head and looked ahead.

Her clear eyes were tinted with darkness.

"The Old Master is coming to see me tomorrow. But I think he sees me because he wants me to let off Bill."

Brayden knew that Bill was Donald's son.

He put the bowl on the bedside table and looked serious.

"No!"

This kind of person had no bottom line.

Forgiving him would only make him worse! Olivia smiled bitterly.

"I don't want to either, but the Old Master taught me green embroidery and gave me the secret of green embroidery. He's my master."

The apprentice sent the master's son to the police station, which would even lock him up for the rest of his life.

Which master could stand it? Brayden took her hand and said, "Return the book to Mr. Johnson."

You can't back down on this thing about Bill"

He wasn't trying to help Olivia vent her anger, but he thought she couldn't back down on something like this.

Olivia lowered her eyes.

"Let me think."

The next morning, Donald came to the ward with fruit and nourishment.

Olivia got out of bed when seeing him.

"Master." Donald hurried over and held her down.

“Don’t move.Lie down on the bed!”

Olivia said with a smile, “It’s all right.It’s just a minor injury”

“Then why do you look so pale as it is just a minor injury?”

Olivia really looked pale., She obviously lost weight.

Donald felt guilty.

Brayden took a stool and put it behind him.

“Sit down, the Old Master.” Donald nodded.

“Thank you.”

He sat down.

Brayden went to make tea for him again.

Donald took it and held it in his hand.

Looking at the tea leaves floating in the cup, his face gradually became apologetic.

“Olivia, Mr.James, I’m really sorry this time.’ Brayden said, “the Old Master, it’s not your fault.’ Olivia nodded.

“Master, it has nothing to do with you.I don’t blame you.”

Donald looked up at Olivia and clenched the teacup.His fingers trembled.

“You don’t blame me.But I want you to help me.”

Olivia looked at Donald, “Are you asking me to withdraw the accusation against Bill?”

“No, he should be punished for the wrong thing he did.But he’s still my son.I am not that stone-hearted.I don’t want him to spend the rest of his life in prison.Can you be lenient on this thing? Just throw him there for a few years to have a good reflection.”

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 157

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia and Brayden thought Donald wanted them to let Bill go completely, but they didn’t expect Donald to say that.

Olivia agreed.

“Okay, I promise you.”

“Thank you! Thank you!”

Donald stood up and bent over Olivia.

Brayden quickly held him up.

“Old Master, please don’t do that.”

Donald’s eyes were moist as he looked at the two of them.

“I know that you are all nice people.”

Donald didn’t stay in the ward long before he left.

Olivia looked at his hunched back and her eyes were a little red.

“Brayden, this is how blood works.”

No matter how bad their children was, their parents were always the first to forgive them.

Brayden looked at the envy and pain in her eyes and hugged her.

“Olivia, we will have children in the future. I will teach ours well? Olivia closed her eyes. She really wanted that day to come, but...

Brayden went to the police station himself.

Olivia couldn’t get out of the hospital now, so he had to go to the police station on his own.

Since he promised the Old Master, he had to keep his word.

However, “What do you mean?”

“Even though you are Miss Hadley’s fiancé, Miss Hadley has full authority to entrust her ex-husband, Mr. Weston, to handle this matter, so you have no right to intervene” Brayden smiled.

Olivia entrusted Everett with full authority, didn’t she? She had been with him since she woke up.

How could she let Everett handle it? Brayden walked out Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to the hospital.

He didn't call Everett or Mr.Cruz.

He knew it was useless to find either of them.

Except for Olivia.

At this moment.

At Olivia's Visit to read the newest content, everyone! was dressed like a supermodel.

She looked at Olivia, took off her sunglasses, and said bluntly, "When are you going to get your license?"

Olivia looked at Melody, not feeling much about this unexpected guest.

But if she could, she hoped not to see this person.

"This is between Brayden and me.It has nothing to do with you." Melody curled her lips.

"Olivia, it's reasonable for you to call me auntie now.' Melody had a rigid fake smile.

She was unhappy.She was unsatisfied.

How could Olivia not feel it?

"Brayden and I are not engaged yet.That's not appropriate."

Her expression did not change at all.

Melody held her sunglasses, crossed her hands, and leaned forward to look at her.

"Do you feel it inappropriate? Or you have never thought of marrying Brayden, right?"

The atmosphere quieted down.

Olivia gripped the quilt, and Melody's smile continued.

Melody straightened up, leaned back, and looked at Olivia with her sharp eyes.

"Or, you approached Brayden to attract Everett's attention just for revenge!"

Olivia's fingernails dug into her palms.

Her eyes turned very cold.

Like an ice knife.

“So, Miss Johnson is reminding me that I should take revenge, right?”

Melody’s smile disappeared instantly.

Olivia looked at her, her eyes dim.

“Since you’re so eager to see Brayden and I get married, are you afraid of something?”

“That’s true. You should have felt something about what happened during this time. Everett’s actions are really hard to understand. If possible, I hope you can take good care of your fiancé and don’t let him get involved with his ex-wife. Or I’ll think that he can’t forget me.”

Melody’s face darkened instantly, and the sunglasses in her hand was broken.

Olivia looked at the sunglasses in her hand and her eyes dimmed.

She didn’t want to provoke anyone, but Melody’s words hurt her.

Why? They bullied her one by one because she was a commoner, had no family background, and deserved to be trampled on.

Right? She was also a human being.

She was human like them.

She also had feelings and would be emotionally hurt after being bullied.

She would also fight back after being provoked.

“Good, Very good”

“I underestimated you!”

Melody’s face darkened in a second.

She smiled arrogantly as a brilliant star.

She stood up and looked at Olivia with disdain.

“You dare to be rude to me only because you know that Brayden likes you. One day, when he no longer likes you, I’ll see if you can still talk to me like you did today.” The door slammed and Olivia heard the sound of high heels.

Then she closed her eyes.

"Melody, I have nothing to rely on. If I have to say what I am relying on, it is my strong will"

"I want to live. Live well. More exciting than ever." As soon as Brayden got out of the car, he saw Melody walking out of the hospital.

She wore a cap and looked cold.

Why was she here? Melody also saw Brayden. A sneer flashed across her eyes and she walked over.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 158

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

"Auntie." Brayden spoke first.

Melody looked at him and curled her lips.

"Brayden, it's been a few days since I last saw you. I think you've lost weight."

Brayden recognized the meaning in Melody's tone, but he pretended he didn't and said, "No, I don't think so."

"Really? But no matter how I look at you, I feel that you have lost weight, and you are also haggard. You should pay more attention to your health. Your mother has been worried about you."

"Well, thank you for asking, auntie."

"But, why is auntie here?"

Brayden didn't think she was here by accident.

Melody then seemed to remember something, "Oh, I came to see the future wife of my nephew. You didn't even tell me she was hurt. If I hadn't asked Everett, I wouldn't have known."

There was an obvious sarcasm in her voice.

Brayden recognized it.

His fingers curled up and he said, "Don't worry, auntie. I'll take care of Olivia. Just take care of uncle." His words implied something.

Melody also recognized it.



"Of course. I just saw her today, and I was a little worried for you."

Brayden looked at her and said nothing.

Melody didn't seem to see the change in his eyes and continued, "I don't think she really wants to get married. Are you having a fight?"

Brayden clenched his fists.

"No, auntie was over-worrying it."

"That's good. I'm just worried about you two. After all, you love her so much. How sad would you be if she failed you?"

"Well, it's Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to go to take care of him now. Talk to you later."

"Okay." Melody left.

Brayden turned around and watched the car drive away from Visit to read the newest content, everyone! didn't want to marry him.

He had to settle the engagement with Olivia quickly.

Not long after Melody left, the doctor came.

Olivia asked the doctor about her condition.

She didn't want to stay in the hospital too long.

"You will have to stay at least for a week in the hospital considering your injury" Olivia frowned.

"A week..."

It was too long.

"Is three days okay?"

"No, your wound is inflamed. If anything happens again, your wound will be harder to heal, and it will leave a sequela."

"Can't we increase the dosage of medicine in advance?"

The doctor said helplessly, "Miss Hadley, if you want your hand to be disabled, I can discharge you now." Olivia was rendered speechless.

She didn't want to lose her hand.

She couldn't do anything with her hand broken.

"Doctor, don't listen to her. I'll decide for her now."

Brayden's voice came, and the doctor shook his head.

"I'll leave you alone."

The doctor left.

Brayden walked in and looked at Olivia with a serious expression.

"Do you really want to become disabled?" He was a little angry.

Olivia whispered, "I was just asking."

"You asked because you wanted to!"

"Olivia, I'm really heartbroken that you're doing this. Heartbroken, do you understand?"

He looked at her with worry and concern in his eyes.

What was more, there was anger for her not cherishing her body.

Olivia lowered her head.

"I won't ask again."

Brayden didn't say much after. He kept a straight face.

Olivia wanted to break the silence but didn't know how.

Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Brayden, you went to the police station. What did the police say?"

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 159

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden knew that she realized she was wrong, so he no longer ignored her.

He said, "The police told me that you let Everett handle this. I can't interfere."

Olivia frowned.

"I didn't!"

How could she ask Everett to handle this? She had never asked about it, nor had anyone asked her about it.

When Brayden saw the change of her expressions, he felt the stone in his heart finally disappeared.

"I know that. I've been by your side since you woke up. You didn't have time to let him handle it."

Olivia clenched her hand.

"I'm going to the police station myself"

Brayden nodded.

"That's the only way now.' He had wanted to take her with him tomorrow, but they couldn't wait since Everett had interfered in it.

Brayden went to tell the doctor about the situation and took Olivia to the police station.

Olivia didn't say anything along the way.

Because she didn't think it was that easy.

The car quickly stopped at the police station and the two got out and went in.

They didn't expect Mr. Cruz would be inside.

Mr. Cruz's eyes flashed with surprise when he saw the two of them, especially Olivia.

He knew that Olivia was in the hospital and that she could not be discharged now.

But she was here.

Olivia walked over.

"Mr. Cruz, long time no see.' Mr. Cruz nodded.

"Nice to meet you."

It had been a long time since they met.

"Everett asked you to handle this case?"

Olivia asked directly.

"Yes."

"You don't have to interfere in this. I'll handle it myself"

Mr. Cruz held the document, his hands put in front of him, and looked at Olivia.

"Miss Hadley, I'm sorry. I can't do Visit to read the newest content, everyone!  
him.

He wouldn't listen to anyone else.

Olivia clenched her hand.

"I see." Mr. Cruz nodded.

"Then I'll go first."

"OK"

As Mr. Cruz turned around to leave, Olivia suddenly stopped him.

"Mr. Cruz."

Mr. Cruz turned and looked at her.

"How many years do you think Bill will be sentenced to?"

"Life imprisonment."

Olivia's body shook slightly, and Brayden immediately held her up with a cold face.

Life imprisonment.

This was Everett's way of doing things.

He was always so heartless.

Mr. Cruz left, and Olivia closed her eyes, suppressing the tumultuous emotions in her heart.

She knew that it was fair that Bill would be imprisoned for the rest of her life.

Because she deserved it. But...

"Brayden, let's go in.' After a while, Olivia opened her eyes with determination.

She promised Donald and she had to do it.

Brayden nodded.

“OK”

As the victim and witness, Olivia explained the situation to the police, hoping to give Bill a lighter sentence.

The police were surprised because no victim was willing to punish the bad guys lightly.

But they couldn't do anything about it.

If Olivia wanted to lenient with the criminal, they wouldn't stop her.

It all depended on the her wishes.

“You need to find a new lawyer.’

“Okay, thank you.”

“You're welcome.”

Olivia and Brayden left the police station.

Brayden said, “You don't have to worry about lawyers.I'll get one for you.”

“Okay” Olivia looked out the window, hoping that things would be resolved as she had wished.

Mr.Cruz dialed a number after getting in the car.

Not long after, the phone was connected.

Aunique cold voice sounded.

“Hello.”

“Mr.Weston, I saw Miss Hadley and Mr.James when was in the police station.”  
Everett looked up.

“And then?”

“Miss Hadley doesn't seem to want Bill to be sentenced for so long.”

Everett's black eyes moved slightly, as if something had fallen, breaking the peace inside.

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 160

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden sent Olivia back to the hospital and told her to have a good rest.

Then, he called his assistant to find him a lawyer.

Half an hour later, Brayden's phone rang.

He was peeling fruit.

When he heard her phone ring, he said to Olivia, "I will answer the phone."

Olivia nodded.

"Go ahead."

Brayden took his phone to the balcony.

"How about it? When will the lawyer come?"

"Brayden, I can't find a lawyer.' Brayden frowned.

"What did you say?" The assistant sighed.

"The lawyer won't take this case.I asked why.This case is taken by Mr.Cruz who is on the side of your younger uncle.If you want to get involved in this case, you have to find your younger uncle."

Brayden looked into the distance.

His fingers clenched his phone.He decided to get involved in this case.

"I see."

He was about to hang up when the assistant said, "Brayden."

"Anything else?"

"I don't care why you're staying in Green Lake now.But I want to remind you.Although you became famous at a young age and you are indeed talented on the violin, you can't be so willful.If you continue like this, you'll..."

"Nothing is more important to me now than being Visit to read the newest content, everyone! priority.

To him, the most important now was Olivia.

Nothing was more important than her.

Soon, the phone dinged and popped up a message sent Visit to read the newest content, everyone! phone in his pocket and turned around to the room.

Olivia looked at him.

“What’s wrong?”

He didn’t look well.

“Nothing.I have something to deal with.I might not be in the hospital for an hour or two later.You stay in the hospital and don’t go anywhere, okay?”

Olivia looked into his eyes.

There was concern and concern as usual but a hint of solemnity hidden among those emotions.

“Okay.” Brayden bent over and kissed her on the forehead.

He said in a soft voice, “I’m going out”

“Okay.”

When Brayden left the ward, the relief on Olivia’s face disappeared.

She guessed that things were getting difficult.

Olivia looked out the window at the sky.

A few seconds later, she took her phone and dialed a number.

Melody was taking care of Everett in the ward.

In the past two days, she pushed her work away and focused on taking care of Everett in the hospital.

She would not leave Everett until he could leave the hospital.

Suddenly, Everett’s phone rang.

Melody looked at Everett who was reading.

He seemed to read attentively and not hear the phone ring.

Melody reminded, “Everett, your phone is ringing.”

Everett turned the page.

“Don’t worry” As if he knew who called him, his dark eyes did not fluctuate at all.

Melody looked at the phone on the bedside table.

She was curious about who called him.

It was someone that he knew without taking a look at the phone.

Olivia frowned as she listened to the woman’s voice from the phone “Sorry the number you dialed did not answer.”

Everett didn’t answer.

Did he not hear it or did he deliberately refuse to answer it? Olivia looked at the black screen for a while and then put her phone away.

She was more willing to believe that he had deliberately refused to answer.

Not long after Everett’s phone was quiet, Melody’s phone rang.

Everett’s eyes moved slightly and landed on her.

Melody took out her phone and saw the name on the screen.

Amockery flashed across her eyes and she said, “Everett, I’m going out to answer the phone.”