

Fit For Your Love Chapter 161

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Melody went out with his phone and the door closed.

Everett looked at the closed door.

A few seconds later, he took his phone and looked at the screen.

A missed call was displayed on the screen.

It was from Olivia.

His eyes darkened as his gaze fell on the missed call.

Melody walked out of the ward before answering the phone.

“Brayden, what’s the matter?”

“Auntie, do you know any lawyers?”

Melody asked, frowning slightly, “Lawyer?”

“Well, the kidnapping of Olivia was a special case at the time. My uncle called the police, and it is he who takes care of the rest of the matter. But this is my business, and I am supposed to deal with it. That’s why I need to find another lawyer.”

Brayden’s meaning was clear.

Everett wanted to take care of Olivia’s matter, but Brayden didn’t want Everett to be involved.

But he couldn’t stop Everett, so he had to call her.

Let her take care of it.

There was nothing wrong with that.

He didn’t make a wrong call.

However, Melody was unhappy.

She was very displeased.

Why? Because now everyone was reminding her that her fiancé fell for another woman.

She, Melody, was no match for a woman whose family background, knowledge, and appearance were Visit to read the newest content, everyone! lawyer, but, Brayden, I have to remind you that there are things I can help you with, but there are things I Visit to read the newest content, everyone! do.”

“Alright.I hope I can see your moves this time.”

“You’ll see soon.”

After the phone hung up, Brayden dialed a number and started the car.

“Send someone to the hospital to plan it.I’m going to propose tomorrow.’ Melody went back to the ward.

She regained her composure the moment she entered the ward.

She looked at Everett, who was still reading a book.

Melody walked over and asked, “Do you want an apple?”

“No”

Melody said, “If you say no, I’ll give it to you.”

Then she took an apple to wash, sat on the stool, and peeled it.

The atmosphere in the ward was quiet.

Suddenly, Melody said, “Everett, Brayden just called me and asked me to find a lawyer for him to handle Olivia’s case.I just found out that your lawyer is taking over Olivia’s case.”

Everett looked at her.

Melody also looked at him with a smile and said, “Although that’s your nephew and niece’s wife’s matter, it would be better for the client to deal with it.What do you think about it?”

Everett looked into her eyes, and Melody met his eyes.

It seemed that the two of them were as usual.

But the atmosphere in the ward was weird.

Finally, Everett said, “Let him contact Mr.Cruz.”

Melody’s smile faded.

“Everett, don’t worry about the younger generation. Others will gossip about us if they know.”

Looking down, she continued to peel the apple.

Thick eyelashes, which covered her eyes, cast a shadow under her eyelids.

Everett took the book and said in an indifferent tone, “As you said, they’re the younger generation. It’s reasonable for the elder to worry about the younger generation.”

Melody cut the fruit knife in her hand, and a bloody cut appeared on her index finger, blood gushing out quickly.

But she couldn’t feel the pain. She couldn’t feel the pain at all.

“Well, what about people saying that you worried about your ex-wife? Does that make sense?”

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Melody looked up at Everett. She was smiling, but her eyes were cold.

Everett also looked at her.

“If you think like this, that’s it.”

Melody clenched the apple tightly and smiled faintly.

“Everett, you really like to joke with me.’

After Brayden left, Olivia took the ‘Secrets of Green Embroidery’ and opened it.

This morning, she asked Brayden to bring the book over.

She wanted to return it to the Old Master when he arrived.

But he refused to accept it no matter what happened.

He said there was no reason for him to take back what he had given out and he told her to take good care of it.

Olivia could understand his thought.

It was not because of Bill, but because he really wanted her to develop the green embroidery well.

Olivia held the book and read it seriously.

She would not let the Old Master down.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Olivia paused, turned over the book, and put it aside.

She took the phone from the bedside table.

It was an unfamiliar number.

The location was H City.

She answered, "Hello"

"Is it Olivia, Miss Hadley?"

"Yes, who are you?"

"I'm Brayden's assistant, Kelly.' Brayden's assistant..."

Olivia paused for a while and said, "Hello."

"I'm sorry to disturb you, and I hope you don't mind."

"It doesn't matter. Just say it.' Kelly called her now, so something must have happened.

"Then I won't beat around the bush. I've heard about the recent Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you to persuade Brayden to focus on his work"

"He's been completely disregarding his work these days. If he continues like this, his promising Visit to read the newest content, everyone! ahead.

"Ok. I'll tell him to focus on his work"

She did drag her down.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Hanging up the phone, Olivia looked at the darkened screen.

She thought she couldn't let him ruin his future for her.

Brayden came back in less than two hours with a bunch of gardenias in his hands.

As soon as he came in, the fragrance of the flowers came to her nose.

"You like gardenias. It's the right season for gardenias to bloom. I bought a bunch of them. Smell them. Do they smell good?"

Brayden held the bouquet in front of her with a smile in his eyes.

Olivia smelled it and looked up.

"It smells good" Brayden smiled.

"I bought a vase, and I'll buy a bunch of flowers every morning and put them in it"

As he said, he took out the glass vase and went to the bathroom.

Olivia listened to the sound of water inside and did not speak.

Brayden soon came out.

He trimmed the gardenia, put it in the vase and set it on the bedside table.

"Does it look good?"

He looked at her with gentle eyes. Olivia looked at the snow-white gardenia and nodded.

"Yes." Brayden smiled again.

"You're more beautiful." Olivia looked at him.

"Brayden, I want to say something."

She looked serious, and Brayden became serious.

"Say it."

"Do you remember what Everett said at the hotel that day?"

Brayden's face darkened.

"Yes."

How could he not remember? He still remembered what happened that day and what he had said.

“Then could you stop ruining your career and even your promising future because of me?”

Brayden frowned and looked at her for a while, “Why did you say this all of a sudden?”

He didn’t think it usual that she suddenly thought of this question.

“Because I’m scared”

“I’m afraid that we’re all under Everett’s control, especially the person I care about would get hurt because of me, do you understand?”

This was the scariest part about Everett.

He would always find your weakest spot to attack you and make you unable to rise up again.

Brayden lowered his eyes and crossed his hands against his lips.

After a long time, he looked up.

“I promise you, but I also hope you promise me one thing.”

“Say it”

“Let’s get the marriage certificate in advance.”

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Olivia looked into his eyes and saw he was persistent, determined, and resolute.

As if she didn’t agree, so would he.

“Okay.” She agreed.

Brayden smiled.

The next evening, Brayden came over with a wheelchair and said, “I’ll take you out for some fresh air”

He was in a good mood.

Olivia could tell.

“It’s just that I hurt my hand, not my feet, and I don’t need a wheelchair.”

"You look very weak to me now." Olivia had no choice but to be pushed down by him to the back garden of the hospital.

The backyard of the hospital was the place where the patients usually went for a walk.

There were flowers and trees, pavilions, rockeries, flowing water, and a good landscaping.

Olivia had not seen the scenery outside for a few days, so it was not bad to come down and look at this strange place.

Brayden pushed her along the road paved with white sand and soon brought her to a swing.

Olivia looked at the swing and was surprised.

Not because of the swing, but because the swing was wrapped with green vines and colorful lights.

It flashed and was beautiful.

"I didn't expect this to be in the hospital" Olivia said with a smile.

"Well, sit on it"

"Okay." She hadn't been on the swing for a long time. Olivia sat up and Brayden stood Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and retreating.

"Are you ready?"

Olivia straightened her toes and curved her lips.

"Ready."

"Then I'll let go"

"Okay."

Brayden let go and the swing swung forward.

Olivia laughed.

It felt very different to play the stuff that you used to play as a kid.

But soon, Olivia was stunned.

Because it was dark all around in an instant.

It was as if all the lights went out at this moment.

Was there a power outage? But if the power went out, why were the lights outside the hospital still on? Just as she thought about it, colored lights lit up beside her.

And the lights were on the ground.

They were arranged in a heart shape around the swing.

The people who had just scattered all over the place came over with candles, stood outside the heart-shaped colored lights and smiled at her.

Olivia was confused.

Brayden came to her and looked at her lovingly.

"I wanted to propose to you at my concert, but it wasn't arranged properly then. I wanted to propose to you in Paris, but you were on the way to a business trip. This time, I can finally propose to you in peace."

After that, he knelt on one knee, took out the velvet box, opened it, and looked at her.

"Olivia, will you marry me?"

Olivia finally came back to her senses.

But when she did, she still felt overwhelmed.

A propose.

He was proposing to her.

Olivia gripped the ropes tightly.

The crowd holding the candles saw that she did not move or answer, so they started, "Marry him, marry him, marry him..."

Olivia stood up and looked into Brayden's eyes.

Many expressions flashed in his eyes.

It was desire, anticipation, nervousness, and caution.

She Opened her lips.

"Okay."

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"Mom, you can take a flight tomorrow morning to be here."

The moment Belle finished her work and returned home, she received a call from Brayden.

Hearing what he said, Belle stopped and asked, "Tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"Why? I've been too busy in arranging for your engagement for the past two days, and I did not even have time for other things."

Not only was Belle busy with this matter, but she also pulled some strings to suppress the overwhelming amount of media reports over the past few days.

"Olivia got a car accident and is in the hospital. Please come here to take care of her."

"Car accident?"

Belle was surprised, "How could there be a car accident?"

"Because of Everett."

"Everett?"

Belle was troubled by this.

Now the mention of Everett gave her a headache.

"Well, he's in the hospital too."

"What are you...What are you doing?"

Belle was a little angry.

Every time accidents would happen after a few days, Belle felt that she was too occupied to handle them.

"Mom, you don't have to worry so much. You only need to come to Green Lake early tomorrow morning and bring your household with you. I want to get my marriage certificate with Olivia in advance."

Another heavy bomb was dropped just now, and Belle felt like she was going crazy.

"Brayden, tell me everything at once. Is there anything else you want to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! from me?"

"No, just these two things. Mom, now I don't want to delay it for even one day. I want to get my marriage Visit to read the newest content, everyone! moment, let me figure it out."

First, it was a car accident, then getting a marriage certificate in advance, and Belle felt that something was wrong.

"Did Olivia get injured seriously?"

Otherwise, why would Brayden want to get the certificate in advance? And now it was only about ten days before the ninth of next month, which would be very soon. Why did Brayden want to make it earlier?

"No, you'll see tomorrow."

The phone was hung up.

Belle did not know what to say, ".."

She checked the time Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Belle was going to see what was going on there.

The next morning.

In the VIP ward of the hospital located in the city.

The doctor came to check for Everett.

After the check, Melody asked, "Doctor, how is it?"

"He's recovering well. He'll be discharged in a few days."

"Okay, thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome."

When the doctor left, Melody looked at Everett, pulled up the quilt, and covered for Everett, "You rest for a while. I'll go out and buy something."

"Ok"

Melody fetched the bag and went out.

Everett took the document sent by Davis and opened it.

As soon as the file was opened, a familiar sound came from outside.

"Melody, are you going out?" Everett looked up.

Melody was standing at the door and was going to close it.

A person who was wearing a white shirt and casual pants came over with a fruit basket in hand.

The person looked at Melody in a bewitching and weird way.

It was Henry.

Sensing his gaze, Henry looked over and curled his lips, "Mr. Weston, I'm sorry. I finally have time to see you today."

The irises in his black eyes somehow moved imperceptibly.

Henry took the liberty to walk in the ward as if he were at home.

He then put the fruit basket on the bedside table, took a stool, and sat down in front of the bed.

Henry then looked around.

After finishing checking around, Henry then looked at Everett.

Everett's legs were no longer hung in the air by medical facilities, but his hand was still hung.

Henry looked at the hand hung in the air and frowned, "How did Mr. Weston get injured so badly this time?"

Henry seemed very concerned.

"President Gold may have the same situation if you happen to have a car accident."

"Hehe, Mr. Weston is as humorous as ever"

Looking at Melody, Henry asked, "Melody, won't you pour me a cup of tea?"

Melody walked over and directly asked him to leave, "Everett needs to rest. You can leave after the catchup."

"Ahh, Melody, you are so angry today. Who offended you?"

Henry rubbed his chin, thinking for a while.

He then said to himself, "Could it be that Brayden proposed successfully? That's not right. Brayden's proposal should be a great blessing."

"Mr. Weston, am I right?"

Henry looked at Everett with a smile in his amorous eyes.

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Propose? Melody's brows twitched and her expression changed in a flash.

But soon, she looked at Everett.

He was looking at Henry with his black eyes, which were unfathomable as usual and without any change.

It seemed that he had heard a common news.

Melody's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Doesn't he care?"

"Not at all?"

Henry's smile deepened when he saw that Everett's complexion did not change at all.

Why didn't Everett have any change in expression, but he clearly felt the coldness in his eyes?

"It seems that you are very concerned about our family matters." Henry shrugged.

"I have to. Now that the whole world is paying attention to the Westons, of course I have been affected." "Do you agree with me? Melody."

Melody looked at him coldly.

"Get out." Henry sighed.

"Melody, why are you so indifferent to me?"

Melody picked up her phone.

"You want me to call security?"

Henry looked helpless and stood up.

"Well, I'll go. I can't bear to make you unhappy."

After that, he looked at Everett and said, "Mr. Weston, it looks like your nephew's gonna get married soon."

"When will you and Melody get married?"

Curling his lips, he turned and left.

After he left, the ward returned to silence.

However, the atmosphere was different from before.

Melody looked at Everett.

His dark eyes were deep and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had never known what he was thinking.

"Aren't you going out to buy something?"

Everett looked at her.

"Yes."

Melody turned around and went out.

When she Visit to read the newest content, everyone! look at him.

"Everett, are you happy that Zihang is getting married soon?"

Everett looked up, his eyes deeper than usual.

Melody curved her lips.

"I'm glad that Brayden is finally with someone he loves, just like us."

Then she closed the door.

Everett narrowed his eyes.

The sun shone in through the window and landed on his thick eyelashes, casting a layer of indifferent light.

Melody walked into the elevator and pressed the button.

Just then, a person walked in.

She looked up and her face turned cold.

Henry curled his lips and pressed the close button.

The elevator door closed.

“Melody, are you happy to know that Brayden and Olivia are getting married?”

Henry looked at her with a wicked smile.

Melody looked at the wall of the elevator and said in a faint voice, “Henry, do you want me to remind you of the consequences of provoking Everett?”

The last time he hit Everett’s car, Everett almost sent him to jail.

He would never forget this.

Henry’s eyes darkened, but soon, he raised his eyebrows.

“How can I anger him? It was Brayden, his nephew, not me who pissed him off”

Melody finally looked at him with a sneer in her eyes.

“Henry, he knows what you are up to very well. I know it too. I advise you to stay away from me.” Henry smiled and approached her.

“How? Like this?”

He stood in front of her with his hand behind her head and leaned his face towards her.

Melody did not say a word.

She looked at him with her lips curved, not afraid of his approach.

She knew that he didn’t dare to do anything to her.

As expected, Henry stopped a few centimeters from her.

The mockery in Melody’s eyes was intense.

“Henry, you just...”

“Melody, you’ve changed” Henry interrupted her.

Melody’s face changed slightly.

He looked at her face and continued, "You've become haggard and...humble"

Haggard...

Humble...

Melody stood in the elevator with her hands clenched.