

Fit For Your Love Chapter 184

Olivia did not return to the hotel until 10 pm. When she returned to the hotel, she lay on the bed and covered herself with the quilt.

After a while, she sat up with a frown.

She didn't have lunch or dinner.

Her stomach was very uncomfortable now.

She got out of bed and looked for food, but there was nothing to eat in the room.

She hadn't bought any food since she arrived at the hotel yesterday.

She went out with her bag and cell phone, bought some bread and instant noodles, ate them, washed up and went to bed.

But she wasn't sleepy.

She remembered the phone call Elizabeth made to her.

And she also remembered something.

The household register was in Brayden's hand.

Taking the phone, Olivia clicked on the screen.

Ever since she left, Brayden hadn't called or texted her.

It was as if he had accepted her leaving without saying anything.

That was the best.

She was relieved.

Putting the phone away, Olivia closed her eyes.

"Let him have the household register."

It happened to make her mom believe that she and he had married, so her mother wouldn't bother her anymore.

At this moment.

In Sydney.

Brayden stood on the balcony of the hotel with his cell phone in his hand.

Aman's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Done."

"Thank you."

"It's okay. It's early in the morning over there. Get some rest."

"You too."

Brayden hung up the phone and looked at the lights in the distance.

The ninth day of the next lunar month was five days away.

It was the engagement date they had agreed on...

The next day, Olivia went to the company Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! documents that Jason brought over wasn't finished so quickly.

Fortunately, no one bothered her.

She was completely immersed in her work and forgot about Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Paris at night.

He went back to wash up and came to the company.

It was only after work when he arrived at the company.

He went upstairs and pressed the button on the thirty- seventh floor.

Soon, the elevator door opened and he walked out.

Not long after, he stopped at the Design Department.

The lights in the other departments outside were turned off, except for the Design Department.

It was quiet inside.

However, from time to time, the sound of the pages turning over and the rustling of the pen writing on the book could be heard.

Preston looked at Olivia, who was sitting inside and working hard.

She was holding the information in one hand and taking notes in the other.

She was serious and focused.

Preston raised his watch and looked at the time.

Eight twenty.

Neither early nor late.

But it seemed like that it was normal to work overtime for her.

After standing at the door for a while, Preston left.

Olivia was busy till ten o'clock again.

She was too hungry to continue working.

She took the bread out of the bag and cleaned up the table while eating.

She quickly packed up, took her bag and turned around to leave.

As she went out, she bit her bread.

Suddenly, she stopped and looked at the person standing outside the Design Department.

Preston, with one hand in his pocket and a suit jacket in his hand, looked at her.

"Olivia..."

Olivia wanted to greet him.

However, it was only then that she remembered that the bread she had just bitten had not yet been chewed.

She quickly chewed and swallowed it.

The bread was dry.

She frowned and swallowed a few times.

Preston passed her a bottle of water.

Olivia looked at Preston.

Preston raised his eyebrows.

“Are you afraid I will poison you?”

Olivia shook her head.

“Thank you.’ She took it, drank half of it, closed the cap and looked at him.

“Mr.Smith, why are you still at the company?”

It was so late that most bosses went back.

Preston smiled.

“Since my employee is still here, why can’t I be here as the boss?”

“OK”

The two of them walked into the elevator without talking.

When the elevator door closed, Preston said, “It’s important to launch a new brand, but I don’t want my employees to burn themselves out because of this.”

“Don’t worry, Mr.Smith.I won’t.’

“When you’re young, you’re healthy and vigorous.If you don’t work hard when you’re young, it’s useless when you’re old”

Her tone was distant.

It was not just the distance between the employees and the boss, but also something else.

Preston looked at Olivia.

“I feel like you have some prejudice against me.”

Fit For Your Love Chapter 185

Olivia’s eyes moved and she said, “Mr.Smith is joking.”

Then the elevator door opened.

Olivia said, “Mr.Smith, I’ll go back first.’

She went out and quickly disappeared from his sight.

Preston put his hand in his pocket, looked at Olivia’s back and smiled.

It was okay to talk about work with Olivia, but it was not okay to talk about anything else.

Why? The reason was simple.

Everett.

Preston walked out of the company and got in the car.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He picked up his phone, looked at the screen, and answered, "Hello."

"Mr. Smith, the two dresses that Mr. Weston wanted have been designed"

"Well, I'll call him."

Preston called Everett.

Previously, the dresses were only given ten days to be finished.

But several days later, Everett told him not to hurry up.

He could give them to Everett when finished.

He was shocked by Everett's change of ideas.

But it was a good thing for him.

It was impossible for him to make two sets of high-quality dresses in ten days.

The phone rang and a familiar cold voice came.

"Hello."

"Are you busy?"

Preston started the car and turned the steering wheel.

"What?"

"The two dresses you asked for are ready. When do you want them?"

The voice on the phone paused for two seconds.

"I'll come and get it tomorrow." Preston raised his eyebrows.

"You're here to get it?"

For two dresses?

"Yes." Mr. Weston, there's a video conference in ten minutes. Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! you're busy, we'll talk tomorrow."

"OK"

When the phone hung up, Preston looked ahead at the night and a look of doubt appeared in his eyes. Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Everett had come to Paris more often now.

Everett got up and went to the conference room.

Davis followed, reporting on the work documents he had just received.

Suddenly, Everett interrupted him.

"Book a tomorrow morning's flight to Paris."

Davis paused and said, "Okay."

Mr. Weston didn't have work arrangements to Paris at the moment.

But that didn't mean that Mr. Weston had nothing else to do.

Olivia spent nearly three days reading and reorganizing the documents.

A thick notebook was filled with her notes.

She heaved a sigh of relief and had an idea in her mind.

She took the pencil, white paper, and began to draw on it.

In half a year, it would be the end of the year, when winter clothing would be for sale.

She wanted to divide the winter clothing into two series and aimed at all the female consumers now.

One was targeted at the thin, the other was targeted at the fat.

Both thin and fat women were charming.

She wanted to highlight those two points to make women more confident.

Preston went to the Design Department of the company, and then went back to the president's office to inform Jason of the meeting.

He wanted to know the progress of everyone's work.

If there was a problem, it must be solved in advance.

Jason announced the meeting.

Olivia cleaned up the table, took the notebook and pen and followed everyone to the conference room.

Everyone was busy these days, and no one was idle.

So the reports went well and the progress was good.

After a meeting, Preston was satisfied with the result.

"Everyone, keep working hard. After the new brand is released, your year-end awards will be very impressive."

What was the most motivating thing? Money! It was a realistic world.

Everyone at AK knew that Preston was very generous.

He didn't care about money, he only cared about the results you gave him.

As long as you gave him satisfactory results, your income would be very substantial.

That was why no matter how many people out there were trying to poach AK's designers, they would fail.

At the end of the meeting, everyone returned to the Design Department ambitiously, including Olivia.

Just as she sat down, her stomach began to ache.

She was well aware of the familiar pain.

She was in menses.

Olivia frowned and got up to go to the bathroom.

Soon she came out.

It did come.

She had to go out and buy sanitary pads.

She quickly went back to the department.

However, before she could reach it, she stopped and looked at the person walking in front of her.