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"Mom, remember only one thing. Olivia is your daughter-in-law now. You don't have to worry about anything else." He was her son.

How could she not care about him?

"Brayden.."

"Besides, don't call Olivia. No matter what you see or hear, don't go to her. If there's anything, call me." Belle frowned.

He sounded like something was going to happen.

"Brayden, what happened? Tell me. I will help you. We will solve it together."

"It's nothing. She's a good designer. She's very busy. I don't want to affect her."

"This..."

"Mom, I'll be back on the eighth day of the lunar new year. I'll contact you then."

"But... Brayden..." Brayden hung up.

Belle looked at the dark screen and felt extremely worried.

But thinking of what Brayden said, she didn't call Olivia.

She believed in her son.

She believed he could do everything well.

Brayden got into the car and said to Kelly, "I'm going back to Capital City on the eighth day of the lunar new year. I'm staying in there for two days. Don't come to me for work these two days."

"Sure, I'll make sure everything is in order."

"Ok"

Brayden looked out of the window with narrowed eyes.

The street lamp outside the window flashed through his eyes.

There were too many thoughts in his eyes.

Olivia received a call from Frank at noon.

“Olivia, what are you doing?”

Hearing Frank’s joyful voice, Olivia curved her lips.

“What do you think?”

“You must be busy with your work.”

“Yes.”

“You are such a workaholic. Come down. We’ll look for houses.”

Olivia was surprised.

“You’re in Paris?”

“What else?”

She was here alone, and her English was not good.

If he didn’t come over, how could she live here alone? Olivia looked at the phone. It was lunchtime.

“You’re here?”

“Yes. I’m downstairs. Hurry down and we’ll get it done by noon.”

“Okay, wait a while.” Olivia packed her things, took her purse, and went downstairs.

Frank was waiting for her in the lobby.

When the elevator door opened, he saw her.

He then walked over and Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a smile, “When did you arrive?”

Frank looked at his watch.

“An hour ago.”

“So early. Sorry to worry you.” Frank blinked.

“So it’s time for you Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! but I have a requirement this time.” Olivia was amused.

“Okay, as long as it is within my capacity:”

“No problems, are you sure?”

“Of course.” She was grateful for his help.

“I want you to cook for me” Olivia smiled again.

“As long as you don’t think it is too simple.”

As they spoke, they got in the car and went to the house.

On the way, Frank told her the general situation of the house.

Olivia listened and nodded.

Soon the two arrived at the apartment building.

Frank took out Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! this apartment is a Chinese. Since he has returned to Hong Kong, this apartment is empty. Two rooms, one living room, one kitchen and one bathroom. The house may be a little big for you, but the rent is not high. It is the price of a single room. It’s actually very cheap.’ Olivia looked at Frank.

“Yes, it’s such a bargain.” The house was well-decorated, with expensive furniture and it was of gray hue, which was chic and luxurious.

It was not a common house at first sight.

But Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! according to what she knew, the house could be rented for ten thousand a month.

Olivia smiled.

“It can’t be your house, can it?”

Then he found an excuse to rent it to her in a lower price.

“No!”

“If it was my house, I would have told you directly so that you would owe me a favor.” Well, he was right.

“But why is it so cheap?” Frank raised his index finger.

“First of all, the owner of this apartment is not short of money. Second, he has several requirements and not so many people meet them.”

Olivia, "What are they?"

"Salary above 50,000 a month, white-collar, female, single." Olivia was amused.

"They sound ridiculous."

She had never met such requirements when it came to renting a house.

Frank shrugged.

"I don't know, but the landlord said himself. I gave your information to the landlord who then gave me the key so that I can take you here. Otherwise, you can't get to rent such a good house." Olivia nodded.

She understood that the house was not bad, and the owner was not short of money.

But he wanted to rent his house to someone who would love and protect his house.

"Okay, I'll rent it. When to sign the contract?"

"If you think this house is OK, you can sign it today, and..."

"Hmm?"

"I brought the contract." After the house situation was settled, Olivia went back to the hotel.

Before returning to the hotel, she called Jason and asked him for leave.

It would take her a lot of time to move and clean up the new place.

Jason agreed.

Frank went back to the hotel with her.

When the hotel door opened, Max ran over and held Olivia's feet.

Frank saw the clingy bulldog and widened his eyes.

"Oh! God, when did you get a dog?" It was simply too shocking.

Hearing his voice, Max looked up at him and barked fiercely.

It was obedient one moment but changed the next. Frank's face darkened.

"Why is it treating me this way?" Olivia smiled.

"Max, this is my boss. You can't bite him. If you bite him, I will lose my job, so you won't have anything to eat."

When Max heard what she said, he whined, as if he was not satisfied with that.

Frank squatted down and smiled mischievously.

"You have to please me, or your master will be homeless."

Max turned around and bit Olivia's pants, trying to distance her from Frank.

Frank didn't say anything.

Olivia smiled.

She packed up, checked out, and returned to the apartment.

After that, she simply cleaned up and went to the mall.

There were many things to buy.

Max wanted to follow her to the mall and she refused.

Its legs didn't recover so it couldn't go out.

Max was very unhappy.

When it saw Frank coming out with Olivia, it rolled around on the ground.

But none of this worked in front of Olivia, so it could only watch Olivia and Frank leave the house with grievances.

The two of them got into the car.

Frank smiled and said, "Your dog is really smart."

It looked like it could understand what people were saying.

It was clever and arrogant.

It ignored him completely.

No matter how much he teased it, it didn't respond.

Olivia smiled and said, "That's why I have it despite the fact that I am not supposed to have a dog"

With it by her side, no matter how tired she was, she would not feel unhappy.

Frank looked at her.

“It’s good for you to have a dog.”

His eyes and brows softened.

The two of them went shopping at the mall, not only for daily necessities, but also for dinner.

It was almost five o’clock when they returned to the apartment with many things.

Olivia simply cleaned up and went to cook.

Frank was going to help her, but he couldn’t do anything, but disturb her.

So Olivia drove him out of the kitchen and asked him to play with Max.

Frank had no choice but to agree.

Time passed quickly.

It was almost 6:30, and a sumptuous dinner was set on the table.

Frank’s eyes lit up and asked, “Do you have wine?”

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Olivia smiled, “Why do you think I will have wine?”

Frank thought for a moment and said, “Wait for a while.’

He took the car keys and went out.

Olivia could not stop him.

Frank was a romantic person, needing the sense of ritual.

He really couldn’t accept a dinner like this without alcohol.

Within twenty minutes, Frank returned with a bottle of wine.

Olivia said, “If you get drunk, I won’t take care of you.”

Frank blinked, “Olivia, to be honest, did you break up with your flancé?”

He knew all the reports in earlier days, but he didn't ask her.

As a clear-headed person, she should know what to do.

However, he felt that she had broken up with Brayden ever since she returned to Paris and called him to help her rent an apartment.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked for his help.

Olivia took the bottle opener and opened the wine.

Lowering her eyes, she gave a simple reply with a faint smile, "Yeah."

As if this was very common.

But Frank knew it was not.

The calmer she was, the worse she felt.

"Huh! That was good! I knew your relationship couldn't last long. That was great. I have a chance now!"

Listening to Frank's laughter, Olivia loosened her grip on the bottle opener, poured the wine into the goblets, and looked at him, "Uh-oh! I'm not going to fall in love with or get married to somebody for the rest of my life."

"That's okay. We don't talk about love. Just accompany each other like we do now."

The next day, Frank and Olivia went to the company together.

He had something to discuss with Preston.

It was about the first summer show in half a month.

He wanted to invite Melody for the show.

Of course, if they couldn't sign with AK Company, it was almost impossible to invite her.

But it was easy if they could cooperate with AK Company.

"I can consult about it for you, but I don't know if Melody will accept your invitation." Preston said.

He knew Melody's character very well.

She was noble, proud, and picky.

She would work only for high-end brands.

Although DF Company had cooperated with them, DF was not as famous or as important as AK Company.

So, she might not accept the invitation.

"It's okay. If Miss Johnson doesn't want to cooperate with us, I'll find someone else."

It was good enough that Preston could help him connect with Melody. He couldn't ask for more.

"Yes,"

"Then Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! took the phone and called Melody.

DF Company's sound momentum of growth owed much to their boss, Frank.

He was willing to help Frank.

Not Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! came through the phone.

"Mr. Smith, how do you take time to call me out of your tight schedule?"

Preston smiled, "Of course, I called you because I needed you."

"Huh, you put it too straightforwardly:"

"Well, if I call you just for chatting, Everett will get irritated, won't he?"

Melody was very satisfied with his words, "Just say it."

"I've been working with DF Company since two months ago. It is doing well and going to release new summer products this month, so this company wants to invite you Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it's not a top in the clothing industry, just above the average."

Melody smiled, "Preston, you know what I'm asking for a show."

"I know, but this company has great potential. It really wants you."

"You're making things difficult for me."

He was a good friend of Everett's. He asked her for help, and she couldn't refuse.

But she really held such a company in contempt.

"I'm not willing to embarrass you. You can get to know this company first. It's at your will. It doesn't matter if you can't accept the invitation. I've Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! you may not cooperate with them."

"If you say so, how can I refuse? Give me the information about that company, and show me the new summer product they are going to release."

"No problem. I'll tell him to contact you."

"OK"

After hanging up, Preston called Frank and asked him to give Melody the information she asked for.

Frank immediately agreed, "Okay, I'll contact Miss Johnson right away."

"Thank you, Mr. Smith."

"You're welcome." Soon, Melody received a call from Frank.

"Hello, Miss Johnson. I'm Frank, the head of DF Company."

"Hello."

"Is it convenient for you now? How can I give you the information about our company and the new summer products?"

"I'll give you my assistant's number. You can contact my assistant."

"Okay."

Melody hung up.

Frank frowned at the busy tone on his phone.

It was indeed Melody's style.

You gave her a cheerful welcome, but she never responded to you with the same enthusiasm.

The phone number was sent to Frank quickly.

Frank wrote it down and called Melody's assistant.

Five minutes later, Frank had finished the talk with Melody's assistant.

He sent a message to Olivia and went to the airport.

He didn't have time to stay here any longer. It was already 11 p.m.

when Olivia saw Frank's message.

She got off work late this night.

"Olivia, I'm leaving. Call me if you need anything."

Olivia felt it heartwarming and replied with a "Yes'.

Frank, thank you.

We would be good friends for the rest of our lives.

In Malaysia.

The assistant soon printed out the information that Frank had sent and gave it to Melody.

"Melody, this is the information about DF Company." Melody was reclining in the chaise longue, and the makeup artist was refining her makeup.

"Put it there"

"Okay"

The assistant put down the documents and left.

Twenty minutes later, the makeup was done.

The assistant came over and said that they were going to start shooting on location.

Melody stood up and went outside.

It was already night when she finished her work.

The car was parked outside.

Getting into the car, Melody leaned back against the backrest, with her eyes closed.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes, "Give me the DF Company's information."

The assistant was stunned.

She seemed to have forgotten to bring the information with her.

Not hearing anything, Melody opened her eyes.

The assistant blushed and said, "Melody, I...I forgot to take it."

Melody frowned.

A trace of unhappiness climbed onto her face.

The assistant bit her lip, "Melody, I'll get it now.'

Then she called the driver, "Sir..."

Melody interrupted her, "So, you want me to wait for you on this lonely road to get the information?"

An hour later, the car stopped at the hotel.

Melody got off, and the assistant followed her out.

Melody stopped and looked at her, "From today on, you don't have to work with me."

Then Melody turned around and went in.

The assistant looked at Melody's back, her eyes turning red.

When she got back to her room, Melody called her manager, "Fire the assistant who you found for me some days ago."

"What's wrong? Is that assistant not good?"

"Yes, she didn't do a good job, so fire her."

"Melody, could you put up with her for several days? It's okay to fire her, but it's tricky for you if you don't have an assistant. I haven't finished my family's affairs. I can't come back until the day after tomorrow." Melody frowned and said a few seconds later, "I'll have her follow me back to Capital City tomorrow. Then she has to go.'

"Okay."

However, the next morning, Melody did not see the assistant.

Her face immediately crumpled.

She called her manager, "I don't need that assistant anymore. Cancel the rest of my schedule. I'm going back to Capital City now."

However, her manager called her in an unsteady voice, "Melody..."

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"What's wrong?" There was only one person in Melody's mind.

Everett.

She was worried that her agent would tell her some news about Everett.

And the news would relate to Olivia.

The agent didn't say anything.

Melody was serious, "Tell me!"

The agent had no choice but to say, "The girl is dead."

"What?"

"I just got a call from the police station. I was considering how to tell you."

Melody closed her eyes to calm herself down.

The agent didn't hear her voice and knew it was hard for her to accept.

She said, "Melody, don't worry about it. I'll handle this. You can go back to Capital City now. I've already booked your ticket."

Melody opened her eyes with anger.

"Joan, do you think the problem now is going back to Capital City?"

"A person is dead. Not a dog!"

"Melody, I know, I know, but it's useless for you to stay here, or it will influence you. You'd better go back to Capital City now. I'll tell you as soon as the thing is settled."

Melody put her hand on her forehead to calm down.

After a while, she said, "What's going on?"

"The details are still under investigation, but the preliminary verdict is that it's an accident."

"How did she die?"

"She fell on rocks and bled to death."

"On rocks? Shouldn't she be at the hotel? Why were there rocks in the hotel?"

"No, she was not at the hotel. She was at the location where you filmed yesterday" Melody was nervous.

"What was she doing there?"

"When the police found out, she was holding a few pieces of paper in her hand, which seemed to be some files."

Melody's face became pale in an instant.

She gripped her phone and stood there, frozen.

"Melody, don't worry about it. The company has taken care of it. Don't worry. It will be covered and won't affect you."

Melody closed her eyes and sat on the sofa.

After a long time, she said, "Transfer a million from my account to the girl's family"

"Melody..."

"Also, call the boss of DF Company and tell him that I don't have time to go on their show."

"DF?"

But the phone hung up.

Melody leaned back on the sofa, trembling.

Frank received a call from Joan when he got off the plane.

"Hello, who's that speaking?"

"I'm Melody's agent, Joan. Melody asked me to tell you that she didn't have time for your show. I'm sorry" Frank stopped.

Currently, only the information was sent to her, but she rejected the show even before receiving the samples. Did she really look down on DF Company?

“Okay, thank you.”

“We apologize for that.”

“Forget it.”

Frank hung up the phone and called his secretary, “Melody can’t come to our show. Invite Monica. I don’t care how much money she wants.”

Monica was also popular in the fashion circle.

Although she was not as famous as Melody, she had a good reputation.

So he was willing to spend a lot of money on her.

Olivia soon heard that Monica was attending the DF’s summer show, so she called Frank.

She remembered that he intended to invite Melody.

Why would he look for Monica now? “Olivia, I didn’t expect you to call me again so soon.”

“Yes, but don’t worry. It’s not about you. I heard that Monica is going to be on our summer show.”

“Yes,”

“I remember you wanted to invite Melody. Why is the change?”

If DF Company hadn’t signed up with AK Company, she wouldn’t have called him.

Since DF had signed a contract with AK, it’s impossible for Frank not to invite Melody.

Therefore, she was puzzled by Monica’s attendance at the DF show.

“I did. But she refused. What else can I do?” Olivia frowned.

Indeed, Melody was famous for being picky.

However, she didn’t expect Melody to refuse DF after the contract.

“It’s okay. Monica can do it too. In fact, Monica is more suitable for our company.’

"Yes, you are right. She fits the theme of this season."

Olivia smiled, "Frank, I'm sure that DF will take it to the next level this time."

"Of course."

Hanging up Frank's phone, Olivia looked at the designs on her hand.

Not surprisingly, the release of the new products in the second half of the year should be on Melody's own turf.

Preston also heard about Monica's attendance at the DF show, and he shook his head.

Personally, he wanted Melody to go on this show, but...

"Never mind. It's no use thinking too much." he thought.

The secretary came in and said, "Mr. Smith, there's a video conference in five minutes."

"I see." Preston closed the web page and reached the files near him.

As soon as he took the files, a message popped up.

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He didn't look at the document and got up to go out.

As soon as he left, the news disappeared. As if it never existed.

At this moment.

In the president's office of SHS Building.

Davis stood in front of his desk and looked at the person behind his desk who looked at the computer with a poker face.

"Mr. Weston, the news has been dealt with. There's no problem at the moment."

"Go out"

"OK" Davis left.

Everett looked at the report on the computer screen, took his phone, and dialed a number.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is turned off"

He hung up and called someone else.

Soon, the phone went through.

"Mr. Weston."

"Where is Melody now?"

"Melody is on the plane. She flew back to Capital City at 10:00 in the morning. She will be there in about five hours."

"What happened?"

Joan was stunned by his sudden question.

Soon she thought of something and said tentatively, "Mr. Weston, you..."

Before she could finish, Everett interrupted her.

"I already know. Tell me the whole story:" Joan was shocked.

Why did he know it so fast? Everett was indeed unusual.

"Okay, Mr. Weston. Here's the thing. I was..."

Five minutes later, the phone hung up and Everett pressed the inside line.

"Book me a flight back to Capital City tonight."

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Everett got up, went to the French window and looked into the distance.

Olivia got up in the morning to make breakfast.

After breakfast with Max, she began to get busy.

But this time, instead of working in the company, she was at home.

It was one of AK Company's two-day day-offs today.

But still worked.

Olivia quickly got busy, but soon her phone rang.

She frowned and took the phone.

Seeing the name on the screen, she placed her finger on the hang-up button.

However, after a few seconds, she answered.

"Mom."

"Well, Olivia. It's the seventh day of the lunar month today. And it will be the ninth the day after tomorrow. Do you want us to go over and have dinner with Mr. James' family?"

Elizabeth laughed as she spoke.

Olivia clenched her phone.

"Mom, there's no need."

"Well... Although it's your second marriage and you married Brayden for some reason, our families are related after all. We should eat together."

What she really wanted was not to have dinner together, but to make Olivia return to Hong Kong.

They would meet and have a meal together.

Then she would give Olivia the folk prescription that she had got from a doctor, so that Olivia could give Brayden a son early.

She was very busy over this matter these days.

"Mom, it's not that I don't want the two families to eat together. It's that our family doesn't deserve to eat with the James family. Do you understand?"

"I know. But you're already married. It doesn't matter if we have a meal together, right? Tell my son-in-law about it. Make an appointment and we'll have a meal together." Olivia didn't say anything.

Elizabeth's face darkened.

However, when she thought of the five million, she endured her discontent.

"How about this? We don't have dinner with the Hadley. Your father and I will have dinner with you and Brayden. Isn't that too much?" Olivia frowned.

She didn't know why mom had to eat this meal, but she wouldn't agree.

She couldn't do it even if she agreed.

“Mom, I’ll ask him if he has time when he comes back tonight.”

“Okay, I will be waiting for your call tonight!”

“OK” Elizabeth hung up and hugged her phone happily.

She was so excited.

As long as the time was set, she would go to Olivia’s place immediately.

She had already asked a woman who had taken the medicine and the woman said the medicine was magical.

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Olivia looked at her phone.

After a while, she turned it off and put it aside.

Sensing that she was in a bad mood, Max came over, leaned over to her feet, and licked the back of her feet.

Olivia felt itchy and looked down at it with a gentle look.

“Max, I’m fine’ Max looked at her, her claws on the back of her feet, lying on the ground, her eyes opening and closing.

Olivia patted its head and started working.

“No...Not me...”

“Don’t come over...Don’t...”

“Everett...Everett!”

Melody opened her eyes.Sat up.When she saw where she was, she closed her eyes and propped up her forehead.

She had a nightmare.The stewardess came over.

“Miss, are you all right?” Melody opened her eyes.

“Please give me a glass of water:”

“Okay” Soon, the water came.

Melody finished it all and looked out the window.

The stewardess's voice sounded.

"Dear passenger, the plane will land at Capital City International Airport in ten minutes..."

It was almost there...

At the airport, Joan was already waiting inside.

When she saw a woman in a windbreaker, hat, mask, and strode over, she immediately went over.

Melody also saw her but walked straight ahead without saying a word.

But before she could leave the airport, a reporter ran over and asked, "Miss Johnson, I heard that your assistant died in an accident in Malaysia. What do you think about that?"

That was what celebrities were like.

Nothing about them could escape from the media.

Especially this time it was such a big matter.

But this matter had been suppressed.

However, this reporter popped out suddenly and dared to block Melody.

Joan quickly stood in front of Melody, took a quick look at his work permit, and said, "Are you sure you want to ask this question?"

The reporter was somewhat frightened by her eyes and did not speak for a moment.

The reporter must be a rookie judging by his response but he would do anything just to get the work done.

"Before you ask this question, you'd better ask your boss who Melody is, or else you will lose your job without even knowing why:"

Melody got in the car quickly, and Joan followed her.

Soon, the car disappeared at the airport.

The reporter looked at the car leaving, called his senior, and soon the camera fell to the ground.

He messed with the wrong people! In the car, Joan looked at Melody and said, "It was an accident. It had nothing to do with you. Don't think too much about it!"

Her words were like a fire to a bomb.

Melody looked at her fiercely.

"Nothing to do with me? Are you sure?"

"She was my assistant! Joan, my – assi- stant!"

Joan frowned at her and said nothing.

She felt that Melody was not her usual self.

She was shocked by the incident.

Joan's silence calmed Melody down gradually.

She took off her cap, pulled her hair back from her forehead, and looked out the window.

"I asked you to give the money to the little girl's family, and have you done it?"

"Not yet" Melody glared at her.

Joan hurriedly said, "Now her parents don't know about her death. I have to wait for the police to inform them"

"Then give the money to her family immediately after they are informed by the police."

"I know. Don't worry. I'll get this done"

"Hmm"

Seeing that she was still upset, Joan said, "Take a rest. I'll wake you when we are there."

Melody didn't answer her. She looked out the window, looking as bad as ever.

Joan did not say another word.

She turned her head and looked ahead, frowning.

Melody's current situation worried her.

The car soon stopped at a villa.

Melody glanced at this strange house and said, "Take me to Everett's villa."

Joan said to the driver, "Go to Grand Imperial Garden:"

Not long after, the car stopped at Grand Imperial Garden.

Melody walked in and quickly disappeared from Joan's sight.

Joan looked at her, worried.

She picked up her phone and called Everett.

However, "I'm sorry, the number you dialed is turned off. Please wait..."

It was off. She called Davis again.

Davis answered, "Joan."

"Davis, is Mr. Weston busy now?"

"No"

"Where is Mr. Weston then?"

"Mr. Weston is going home. He just got on the plane" Joan was relieved.

It would be easy if Everett returned.

"[sec, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Joan hung up the phone, looked at the closed villa door, and called Everett when he arrived.

Melody walked into the villa, threw her bag on the sofa, and threw herself on it.

Only here would she not be so upset now.

She closed her eyes.

But as soon as she closed her eyes, her phone rang.

Melody opened her eyes unhappily, but soon she thought of something.

She immediately took her bag and took out her phone.

But when she saw the name displayed on the screen, she smiled.

It was Henry.

Needless to say, she knew what he was calling for. However, Henry knew to call her, but Everett didn't. She didn't believe that he didn't know what had happened to her.