

Fit For Your Love Chapter 221

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Olivia knocked on Preston's door the next morning.

Preston opened the door and stood at the door, smiling at her.

"It's rare for you to come to me."

Olivia asked, "Mr.Smith, are you going back to Paris these days?"

Preston's eyes moved and he nodded.

"Yes, why do you ask?"

"I told you I would go back in about a week, but now I want to stay here for a few more days to finish drawing the accessories."

Preston looked at her.

He thought she was looking for him because of something serious.

It was such a small thing.

The smile on his face broadened.

"Sure."

Olivia said, "Don't worry.A few more days here won't affect my work plan"

"I know."

She was a responsible employee, and she would do what she said.

"Thank you, Mr.Smith."

"You're welcome."

"Then I'll go back to my room."

Preston raised his wrist to look at the watch and said, "You didn't eat breakfast, do you? Let's go and have breakfast together."

"Mr.Smith, I've eaten.I'm going to Spencer's factory now.' Preston raised his eyebrows.

"To the factory?"

“Well, I’m going to study in his factory for two days.”

And then she could design something better.

“Allright.You go ahead.”

“Bye”

Olivia left.

Preston stood at the door Visit to read the newest content, everyone! his head, turned around, and walked in.

He really didn’t have to worry about Olivia’s work.

And he became more and more assured and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! could do what she wanted to do well.

Olivia went to the factory, went straight to the seat where she sat the day before, and started to make handicrafts.

It was until noon did she take a rest and Spencer said he would take her to dinner.

Knowing that she was coming to learn today, Spencer came not long after she arrived and sat beside her to teach her how to make things.

Olivia looked at the employees and said, “Are they going out to eat?”

“No, they eat at the factory canteen.”

Olivia smiled and said, “Then I’ll eat in the canteen too.”

“It will save time”

Spencer laughed when she said that.

“Okay.”

He knew she was busy.

After lunch, Olivia went back to the workshop to see what the workers had made.

Spencer followed her and explained how these things were made, what were their advantages, and what were their uses.

Olivia took the notebook and wrote everything down.

An hour later, she continued to do her handcraft.

twas until the night that she ended such a busy day.

Q City was lit by thousands of lights at night.

Preston was waiting for Everett in the private room of a restaurant.

The two of them agreed to have dinner together.

He booked seats at this restaurant.

And this restaurant was the same restaurant that Spencer had brought him and Olivia.

The food here was delicious, very authentic, and the scenery here was also good.

Preston looked out the window at the night scene, picked up a glass to pour a glass of wine, and went to the balcony.

Naturally, it was best to stand here and watch the scenery.

Familiar footsteps hit his ears.

Preston turned around and looked at the man who walked in.

Black shirt, black pants, he was like a king of the night.

Preston smiled, leaned against the railing, raised his wrist, and looked at his watch.

"You are ten minutes late."

Everett put his suit Jacket on the sofa.

"I see you're enjoying this."

Preston was not annoyed at all for his being late.

"Yes, fine wine, beautiful scenery, delicious food. Am I comfortable or what?"

Preston walked in, poured him a glass of wine, and handed him the glass.

Everett took it, looked at the English letters on the bottle, and said, "You brought the wine?"

"Of course."

The wines here were no match for his wines.

Preston sat down and reached out.

“Try this authentic delicacy.” Everett looked at the food on the table and swirled the wine in his hand.

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Seeing that he was not reacting, Preston raised his eyebrows and asked, “Why? No appetite?”

None of them moved their chopsticks.

Everett looked at him.

“What’s the rush?”

Preston smiled, “I want to share with you all the good things. I will be hurt if you don’t like it.”

“I don’t think so.”

Preston shook his head, “I can’t beat you.”

Everett a man of few words, and sometimes he could beat others with only a few words.

Preston took a sip and looked at him, “How long are you staying here this time?”

“It depends.”

Preston smiled, “Then I have no time for you.’

Everett looked at him, “Going back to Paris?”

“Yeah, I’m going back after I finish my work here.”

“I was just supposed to leave today, but you came, so I stayed more day. I’ll be back early tomorrow morning.’ After that, Preston looked at the dishes on the table.

“So you must have a good taste of what I ordered for you.”

Everett looked at the dishes on the table again Visit [to read the newest content](#), everyone! recommend them to me repeatedly?”

“Of course. I don’t know about other places, but the dishes here are recommended by a native. They taste good.”

"A Visit to read the newest content, everyone! will cooperate with for our new brand development."

Preston looked at Everett with a smile.

Olivia was not a taboo to Everett.

He could talk about her with Everett.

But he wanted to see how Everett would react after he talked about her.

However, under the light, Everett's eyes were half-closed.

He was holding a glass of wine and shaking it lightly.

The light fell on his face, but his eyes were still dark.

Preston continued, "I want to create new products and have a new style for the new brand, and I want to promote accessories; if possible, I want to make our own jewelry."

"Olivia has already drawn the draft. I've seen the draft she gave me. It's good. No problem. I think she could make it."

"Next is the accessories. She will stay here for a few more days and draw the drafts for the accessories. When she finishes, she will go back to Paris."

Everett took a sip and looked at the person sitting opposite him, "You admire her."

Preston curled his lips and put down his glass.

He leaned back with his hands crossed on his legs, and he looked at Everett.

"Yes, I admire her. I've always liked her, but the more I get to know her, the more I think she's a good designer and a good employee." Everett did not speak again, but he kept staring at Preston.

Preston looked back at Everett with a natural smile.

The two of them looked at each other and felt that something had changed, but nothing had changed.

An hour later, the two of them walked out of the restaurant.

Preston said, "Do you drive by yourself or by the driver?"

"Driver." "Alright, I'll just take a taxi back to the hotel."

Everett said, "I'll give you a ride"

Preston smiled and replied, "Then I won't say no."

When they got in the car, Everett said, "Go to the Gelan Hotel."

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Preston looked at Everett.

He didn't tell Everett which hotel he was staying at, but Everett told the driver the exact name of the hotel.

Preston thought about it for a while before saying, "You're not following me, are you?"

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His tone was playful, but actually, he was serious.

Everett looked ahead.

There was no light in the car, and his eyes were dark.

"Do you think I need to follow you?" Preston shook his head.

"There's no need."

So, he wasn't following him but Olivia...

Preston's heart sank and he looked at the man sitting next to him.

The back seat of the car was dark, with only the street lights coming in from time to time.

He couldn't see Everett's face, let alone his expression.

He didn't know what Everett was thinking.

Preston frowned and said, "Why are you following Olivia?"

First, Olivia was now Brayden's fiancée.

Second, he and Olivia had already divorced, and the woman he loved was Melody.

With these two reasons, why did he still follow Olivia? Preston couldn't figure it out.

Everett finally looked at him.

"Are you curious?"

He did not answer the question but asked back, and his unique cold voice added the chill to the darkness.

Preston's fingers curled up slightly.

"Yes, I'm curious."

"Why are you curious?"

"Because..."

There was something to blurt out, but he stopped himself at the end.

Preston took a deep breath, suppressed his unusual emotions, turned around and looked ahead.

He said, "Everett, I Visit to read the newest content, everyone! designer. She is the main force of the new brand. I appreciate her very much. so I hope you..."

"You're attracted to her."

The air in the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! an instant, his subtle attitude changes were magnified and totally exposed.

Everett looked at him like a snake lurking in the dark and said, "Preston, you can be attracted to anyone, but not her"

Something snapped in Preston's heart.

He loosened his clenches and looked at Everett.

They could not see each other's faces in the dark, but they could catch each other's eyes accurately.

"Everett, let's not talk about what I feel about Olivia first. Just tell me, You love Melody, but you followed Olivia, your ex- wife, what do you mean?"

The atmosphere in the car became even quieter.

For a moment, there was deadly silent.

Everett didn't answer Preston's question.

And the car was parked in front of the hotel.

Preston looked at the hotel outside and turned to Everett, "Everett, the moment you can answer my question is the moment I'll answer your question."

Preston took a deep look at him, opened the door, got out of the car, and walked into the hotel.

Everett did not look at him but looked ahead.

The night was dark and heavy, and he said, "Go back to the hotel."

"Okay:"

Preston went back to his room.

He sat on the sofa, leaned back, looking at the ceiling above him and frowning.

Everett was right.

He was attracted to Olivia.

But it wouldn't affect anything.

He was quite clear that he appreciated Olivia and was gradually attracted to her.

Outstanding people deserved to be liked by outstanding people.

Very normal.

He also knew his heart very well.

And he believed that any man who got in touch with Olivia could not help liking her.

However, Everett's actions confused him.

The person he loved was Melody.

So why did he sent someone to follow Olivia? And why did he warned him not to fall in love with her? He acted like other men were coveting his woman.

Preston curled his lips and held his forehead with his hand.

“Everett, I can’t see through what you’ve done. But I think, it’s not me who’s not able to see through you, but it’s you who’s not able to see through your own heart” Preston thought.

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Melody sat in the RV, leaning back and closing her eyes.

Joan got in and sat beside her.

Melody opened her eyes and looked at her.

Joan handed her the file bag in her hand.

“This is what the private investigator found these days. Take a look.”

Melody took it, opened the file bag, and was stopped by Joan.

She looked at her.

Joan said, “Melody, you better be prepared.”

Melody tightened her fingers and smiled.

“What else do you think could hurt me more than that Everett doesn’t love me?”

What could be more unacceptable than this? Joan left the RV and left space for Melody.

Melody opened the file bag and took out the pages inside.

Half an hour later, these files were scattered on the ground.

Melody looked ahead with a smile on her face and eyes.

But a drop of tear fell from her eyes.

Olivia worked at AK Company.

She actually was the designer of AK Company.

And till now she knew...

Joan didn’t leave the RV.

She stood outside and looked at the closed door from time to time.

After standing outside for almost an hour, there was no movement inside.

She couldn't help but knock on the door.

Just then, her phone rang.

Joan took out her phone and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! looked at the closed door and answered the phone.

"Melody."

"Book me a ticket back to Q City as soon as possible."

"Knock...knock...knock..."

Olivia's door was knocked early in the morning.

She looked through the spy hole and saw that it was Preston.

She opened the door.

"Mr.Smith."

Preston looked at her.

"I'll be back in Paris later.I'll tell you about the follow-up plan."

"Okay."

Olivia stood at the door, waiting for him to speak.Preston smiled in his eyes.

"We are talking outside?"

Olivia was stunned and came back to her senses, "Mr.Smith, come in, please."

Preston went in.

Olivia immediately tidied up the drawings that were scattered on the sofa and said, "Mr.Smith, It's a little messy here."

She picked up the scraps that had been crumpled into balls on the ground.

Preston said, "It's okay.I'll leave as soon as I finish."

Looking at her, he assumed that she must have worked late last night.

Olivia quickly cleaned up the scraps on the floor and went to make a cup of coffee for Preston.

Preston took a sip and said, "Send the accessory designs directly to me after you've finished, not to Jason." Olivia nodded.

"Okay." If he said so, she would send it to him.

"I'll let Mr. Miller's factory start to do it if I am satisfied. But before that, you have to make a detailed plan for me. I'll send someone to follow the order. The person in charge of the order will fill you in. You can discuss with each other. If you guys have any problems, come to me then."

"Understood."

Indeed, she had no way to follow the production process of accessories herself.

She had to make a dress sample, from the selection of materials to color, she had to do it alone.

She didn't have that much time.

"Last point."

Preston's eyes suddenly became serious.

Olivia thought he was going to say something important and sat up straight.

"Please."

"Don't let anything affect your work."

Olivia was stunned.

Preston looked at her and continued, "Remember your dream, your goal, and don't let anything affect it."

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Preston left.

Olivia sat on the sofa and didn't move for a long time.

His last words seemed to remind her that something was going to happen.

Because of Everett? And who else could it be? Olivia stood up and went to the balcony, squinting at the sky.

The sky was so big, but there were still storms and lightning.

Life was so long, and naturally, it couldn't always be smooth.

It didn't matter.

No matter what happened, she had to complete the new brand and take a big step forward.

Olivia didn't go to the factory.

Instead, she designed accessories in the room.

From the time Preston left to the night, she did not move even one step except to go to the bathroom.

She was completely immersed in her own world and there were pieces of drafts lying on the ground at her feet.

Finally, half of the accessories in the series had been finished.

"The seriousness on her face disappeared and she smiled. It was her first time designing accessories. She could not draw anything well and could not draw what she wanted. Fortunately, after the hard work of last night and today, she finally finished. She was very happy.

Olivia stretched her arms, stood up, and moved her body.

She felt that her whole body was stiff.

But just then, the door was knocked on.

Olivia paused and turned to look at the door.

Preston left.

Who was looking for her at this time? Olivia walked over and looked at the peephole.

When she saw the person standing outside through the peephole, she frowned.

There was a curly-haired woman with a black beach dress, tall figure, and red lips.

Melody.

Olivia didn't want to visit to read the newest content, everyone! and looked at the woman, who was standing outside.

"Why are you here?"

Melody walked in and sat down on the sofa.

Soon, her eyes visited to read the newest content, everyone! the ground.

Olivia didn't pick them up.

She closed the door and walked .

"What're you doing here?"

Melody crossed her legs and crossed her hands.

Looking at Olivia, she said, "After you broke up with Brayden, your attitude has changed. But don't forget that in the eyes of outsiders, you are still Brayden's fiancée."

Olivia frowned.

"Your words are contradictory."

She and Brayden had already broken up.

Since they had already broken up, she was no longer Brayden's fiancée.

Melody curled her lips.

"Contradictory? How? Did you tell anyone that you are not Brayden's fiancée?"

"Did you hold a press conference?"

Olivia didn't say anything.

She had nothing to say if Melody wanted to keep arguing with her.

Melody indifferently looked at Olivia, who was completely different from the person two years ago.

She hated Olivia like that.

She was sick of her. But...

"I didn't know what Everett did to you and Brayden before. But even after the two of you broke up, Brayden still insisted on going through the engagement ceremony even with people's mockery"

"I can't let Everett continue like this. I..."

“You said the engagement was complete?”

Olivia interrupted Melody and looked straight at her.

How could he complete it alone? Melody looked at Olivia.

Two seconds later, she curled her lips.

“I thought you knew that Brayden had finished your engagement alone. It turned out that you didn’t know.”

Olivia’s heart tightened. Melody didn’t lie.

Brayden really got engaged alone.

But how did he do it? Only one of them was present in the engagement ceremony. He...

Olivia couldn’t bear to think too much.

Melody’s sarcastic words fell into her ears.

“You are so lucky to meet a good boy like Brayden.”

Olivia looked at her and clenched her hands.

“What do you want to do?”