

Fit For Your Love Chapter 261

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Chapter 261

Olivia clenched his phone tightly. She swiped across the screen and clicked on the title.

But before she could click in, Brayden took her phone away.

"It's not good to play with mobile phones when charging." Olivia sad, looking at Brayden, "I need to know what happened."

At this moment, she was not impulsive, nor irritated.

She just wanted to know what happened, and then what she should do.

Brayden looked into her eyes, in which there was no retreat or fear.

There was only tenacity.

"Use my phone-"

He pointed out the latest report and showed to her.

Olivia took it and a video appeared.

She clicked on it without hesitation, and the video was in her sight.

At 9: 05, outside the Air Hotel, a taxi was parked at the entrance of the hotel.

She got out of the car, hurried into the lobby and the elevator, and then she came to the floor where Everett was in.

She stopped outside Everett's room and knocked on the door.

Not long after, the door opened and she walked in.

Everett was not in the video at this time, but he appeared soon.

He grabbed her and threw her out into the room.

At this point, Everett had appeared completely.

Then she was taken in by Davis.

After entering, the time was set at 2: 11 am.

She walked out of the hotel.

At this point, the five-minute video ended.

In this video, it clearly showed one thing.

Olivia, the designer of AK Company, shamelessly went to find her ex-husband and tried to get involved in his life.

She became a complete home wrecker.

Brayden looked at her pale fingers, which looked like they were about to break.

He pulled them apart and took the phone away.

Then, he took the hand that she was about to clench into a fist.

"This video has been edited. It was deliberately done by someone with purpose.'

"Everett." She said without surprise.

Last night, after what he did to her.

He said, "Olivia, this is your punishment."

Well.

That punishment wasn't enough.

He had to destroy her job.

Not only that, he tried to destroy her life. It was the typical Everett.

He was ruthless and fierce.

"Don't worry, I'm here.' He would solve it.

Olivia looked at him and asked, "What are you going to do?"

Was he going to announce their marriage? But if he made it public, then her image wouldn't be as simple as being shameless woman.

Instead, she was a woman who cheated on her husband.

She was not faithful to her husband in marriage.

Brayden clenched her hand and said in a deep voice, "Speak the truth."

"Is Miss Hadley inside?"

"George?"

"Elizabeth?"

"Is your daughter Olivia inside?"

"Please open the door.It's useless for you to hide like this."

"Please open the door and answer our questions!"

The door was slammed, and George and Elizabeth were sitting on the sofa, looking at each other with uneasiness in their eyes.

They had never seen a battle like this before, which was as fierce as a flood and caught them off guard.

"What the hell is going on?"

Elizabeth couldn't help but say.

He looked at the door and then at Olivia's bedroom.

The two of them didn't come out after going in.

What were they going to do? They could say something at least! George was not as anxious as Elizabeth this time.

He frowned and said, "I think there's something wrong."

Elizabeth said, glaring at him, "Tell me about it.But do you know what happened exactly?"

George said, "Did you hear them say"

Mr.Weston "just now?"

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Elizabeth rolled her eyes.

"Do you need to ask?"

"Of course I heard it. Who is this Mr. Weston? I..." The words stopped.

Elizabeth looked at George.

"Do they talk about Everett..."

"Yes, Everett."

"Really?"

George looked at the bedroom door that was still closed and said, "I remember they just asked Olivia if she was involved in Mr. Weston and Melody's marriage."

"I guess Mr. Weston is married again"

"What?!"

Elizabeth exclaimed, but quickly covered her mouth.

George quickly pulled her into the bedroom, locked the door and said, "Keep your voice down. Don't let Brayden hear you."

"I know. Tell me. My mind is in a mess!"

"Calm down. Listen me finish."

"Tell me. Tell me!"

"You know what Olivia is like. How could she get involved in Everett's marriage? There must be something wrong." Elizabeth was stunned.

Her mouth moved and she said, "What's wrong?"

"Be clever. Olivia hasn't spoken with Everett for a long time. Then Everett suddenly gave you money to find a way to divorce Brayden and Olivia. Everett divorced Olivia a long time ago, and he had nothing to do with Olivia. Why did he do that?"

"Didn't he like Olivia?"

"I thought so at first. However, those reporters just said that Olivia was involved in Everett's marriage. Since he's married, why does he interfere with Olivia's marriage?"

"Well..."

"So, I don't think he likes Olivia. Maybe there are some other reasons." Elizabeth understood.

“So this is weird”

George continued, “There’s something wrong with our son-in-law. Brayden must know that Everett bribed you to break them up. There must be something between the two of them, but now I believe that Brayden really likes Olivia.”

Elizabeth frowned.

“Wait!”

“What’s wrong?”

“What do you want to say after all this talk?”

George was stunned.

Elizabeth immediately pinched his arm.

“George, you’ve been talking for a long time but you don’t know what you’re talking about!”

George said quickly, “I...I just...I just don’t think we should take our son-in-law’s money.”

“You’re crazy!”

“Twenty million. Don’t you want it?”

“I am...”

“George, I think you’re out of your mind. If I don’t give a lesson to you, you will be too arrogant!”

When Olivia and Brayden came out, George and Elizabeth’s voices came from the bedroom.

Brayden frowned.

Olivia said, “Now that Everett has gone so far, there’s no point in giving money to my parents.”

He was able to offer twenty million, but she wouldn’t let him cost the money.

“It makes sense.”

“As long as you can stay with me, I will be willing to lose a family fortune.’ Olivia pursed her lips and said after a few seconds, “In that case, I would rather divorce you.”

The reporters were still banging on the door. They even knocked on the neighbors' door and interviewed the neighbors.

When Olivia opened the door, the reporters were doing a live broadcast. Hearing the door was unlocked, the reporters immediately looked over.

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Olivia and Brayden were standing at the door.

When the reporters saw them, they immediately handed over the microphone and pointed the camera at them.

"Miss Hadley, last night you went to Airr Hotel to look for Mr. Weston. During the two hours, what did you do?"

"Mr. James, did you know that Miss Hadley went to see Mr. Weston and stayed in Mr. Weston's room last night?"

"Mr. James, why are you with Miss Hadley now? Was it because you found out what happened to Miss Hadley and wanted to be her guardian again?"

"Miss Hadley..."

"Mr. James..."

The reporters' words were always so sharp.

They were right to the point.

Brayden took Olivia's hand and said, "Everyone, calm down and listen to me."

The reporters were immediately quiet. Brayden faced the camera, his eyes clear and sharp.

"Everyone should have seen the five-minute video on the Internet. I believe everyone knows that this video was edited."

"As for why it was edited and why it was all directed at Olivia, I guess this person wants to destroy Olivia."

"Mr. James, who is it?"

"I don't know"

“Does Mr. James know that Miss Hadley went to see Mr. Weston last night?”

“I didn’t know at first, but I knew later.”

“Why?”

“Why didn’t Mr. James know at first? Why did you know later? And why is Mr. James with Miss Hadley? You’re still at Miss Hadley’s. Aren’t you all single now?”

Brayden looked at the camera and clenched Olivia’s hand.

“Here, I want to announce something.”

The reporters saw his solemn expression and immediately fell silent.

Brayden looked at the camera and said, “A while ago, I took our household register to get a marriage certificate without Olivia’s permission. She’s my wife now.”

The reporters were in an uproar.

Brayden continued, “She didn’t know. I didn’t tell her until she was threatened by Everett again last night.”

In an instant, the reporters’ microphones were all placed in front of Brayden. One by one, the reporters rushed forward.

“Mr. James, are you saying this to protect Miss Hadley?”

“Mr. James, why did Mr. Weston threaten Miss Hadley again? Didn’t you guys break up already?”

“Miss Hadley, Mr. James is so protective of you. Do you love him?”

Olivia looked at the microphone in front of her, looked into the reporter’s eager eyes and said, “Yes.”

For a moment, it fell silent.

It was as if all the sound of the world had disappeared at this moment.

Brayden froze.

What did he hear?

Yes.

She said yes.

Did he hear wrong? Did she love him? Really? Or was he dreaming? Olivia faced the camera with clear eyes and a calm look.

“love Brayden”

“It’s because of love that I don’t want to be with him.”

In the studio, Melody stood in front of the curtain in a sexy black dress, posing like a noble queen.

The cameras aiming at her kept making the clicking sound.

The staff in the corner looked at her, their eyes full of the desire of gossiping.

“Did you read today’s report?”

“Of course I did. I can’t believe it.”

“I didn’t expect the ex-wife to have the guts to steal a man from Melody. She is looking for death!”

“I feel the same way. That ex-wife had no background and couldn’t come near to Melody in beauty. Where did she get the courage anyway?”

“I really don’t know about that. I guess she borrowed some guts, but there’s one thing I’m curious about’

“What?”

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“Mr. Weston and his ex-wife stayed in the hotel for a few hours. What did you think had happened during this time?”

“I Really have no idea, but I don’t think anything had happened, you know”

“Agree. I don’t think Mr. Weston is that kind of man.”

“Ding -” A message came in.

The two of them clicked it.

Soon, they took a deep breath.

It was the latest interview video.

The people in the video were none other but Olivia and Brayden.

But before they could finish seeing, the phone were taken away and they immediately said, "Who dares to!"

When they saw who took their phone, their faces turned pale.

"Sis-Melody..."

Melody's long, slender hand held the phone, and her face was cold as she looked at the people in the video.

Soon, the phone was thrown to the ground and she strode away.

The staff looked at the cell phones that had fallen to the ground and felt heartbroken.

"My latest model..."

Melody walked out of the studio.

Joan was outside telling the staff about the rest.

Seeing Melody come out, she paused and said, "That's it. Let's talk this later."

Then she walked towards Melody.

"Melody, where are you going?" Melody paused and looked at her.

"Do you know about Brayden and Olivia getting their marriage licenses?" Joan froze.

"They got licenses? When?"

She didn't know it at all.

But Melody looked at her face and smiled.

"Everett, you don't know, either, right? "But I don't expect Brayden to pull some sort of trick.

"Haha...Amazing!" Melody thought.

"Melody, you...What's wrong with you?"

Joan looked at her smile, frowning and worried.

Melody stopped smiling and looked at her with a strange light in her eyes.

"In that case, some things will be better done."

At JQ Entertainment.

In the president's office.

While a man and a woman were kissing fiercely in the armchair, the phone on the desk rang. Henry opened his eyes.

The woman said coquettishly, "Mr. Gold..."

Henry, "Get away."

"No!"

"You want me to throw you away?"

The woman's eyes widened.

The next moment, she fell to the ground.

Henry took a tissue and wiped the lipstick off his mouth.

And he threw the tissue at the woman.

"Get out."

He took the phone and curled his lips.

"Melody, do you miss me?"

"Send out the full video."

"The full video? What do you mean?"

Henry pretended to be surprised, but there was no surprise in his eyes at all.

Melody was quiet for two second, and she said, "Will you send me or not?"

"Melody, I'll give you everything I can. I'll give you everything as long as you want."

"Then send out the full video, just like you sent that five- minute clip."

Snap! She hung up the phone.

Henry's fake smile deepened when he heard the busy beep.

"Melody, are you sure you want me to send it? Don't cry if I do." He thought to himself.

Soon, an uncut video was posted online.

The already turbulent entertainment industry exploded again.

And at this moment, the night shrouded the entire city.

In Las Vegas.

A plane landed at Las Vegas airport. Everett and Davis got off the plane.

Davis turned on his phone. And immediately, a call came in.

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Davis answered, "Hello."

"Davis, Miss Hadley's visit to Mr. Weston's hotel was exposed last night." Davis stopped and looked at the man walking in front of him.

"What happened?"

He had already handle the hotel's surveillance. How could it be exposed?

"I don't know. The entire video of the whole process was exposed online." Davis frowned.

It was not being done casually, but deliberately.

"Find out who released it immediately-"

"Okay"

Hanging up the phone, Davis quickly followed Everett.

"Mr. Weston, I'm sorry. The video of Miss Hadley going to Airr Hotel was posted online."

Everett stopped and looked ahead.

Several reporters ran over quickly, and the cameras and microphones were aimed at him.

Davis frowned and stood in front of Everett.

“Mr. Weston won’t be interviewed”

The reporter, as if he hadn’t heard him, still pointed the microphone and camera at Everett.

“Mr. Weston, what did your ex-wife do in your room in the middle of the night?”

“Mr. Weston, have you been in contact with your ex-wife? Do you still have feelings?”

“Mr. Weston, the reason why you still delay the marriage with Miss Johnson was that you still have feelings with your ex- wife, right?”

Sharp questions pierced their eardrums.

Everett looked at the reporter with narrowed eyes.

“You want to know?”

His voice was not very loud, but as soon as he spoke, the voices around him became quiet.

A few reporters looked at him.

His eyes were so dark that it seemed a hand would reach out from it to pull you down.

They began to fear.

Everyone knew that anyone in the entertainment industry could have gossip, except one person.

This person was Everett.

But they had no choice.

Someone offered them a high price to interview Everett, and they had to come.

Everett glanced at every reporter and said, “It seems you don’t want to know.”

Then he turned around and walked away. But after two steps, a reporter's voice fell into his ear.

"Mr. Weston, Mr. James said you've been trying to break them up ever since you knew he was with your ex-wife. Did you suddenly realize that you still love your ex-wife?"

In an instant, the other sounds in the airport disappeared.

It was as if the whole world had fallen asleep.

Only Everett and the reporter were left.

Everett turned around and looked at the reporter who was looking at him fearlessly.

His eyes were even darker.

His thin lips opened...

After Olivia turned on her phone, the call came in.

It was just that her phone was being charged in her bedroom, and she and Brayden were having an interview, so she didn't get the call.

It was not until the interview was over that she returned to her bedroom and called Frank back.

Frank called her a lot.

"Oh! My god, you finally answered the phone!"

Olivia looked out the window at the stuffy weather and said, "Sorry to make you worried again."

"You know what 'sorry' is? If you really feel sorry, then be good and not make me worried, okay?" Olivia smiled.

"Did it affect the DF Company?"

She was now an employee of AK, but she was also an employee of DF Company. All of her actions now would affect her company.

"Olivia, do you think I called to question you?" Olivia nodded.

"Yes."

"God! I'm so disappointed that you think so of me. I'm so disappointed in you!"

"I'm Sorry" Frank was silent.

Olivia clenched her phone, looked up into the distance.

"Frank, call a press conference and fire me." She was a designer, and if she had just silently designed her work, there wouldn't have been a problem.

But there was no other way.

Her personal affairs had affected her work and had seriously affected the interests of her company.

She would have harmed the DF. It hurt Frank.

"Olivia, it's not that serious." After a while, Frank said.

"Frank, if you still think I'm a friend, fire me."

"You!"

"Thank you."

She then hang up the phone.

"Frank, ever since I went to AK, I had really caused you a lot of trouble"

Soon, the phone rang. Olivia picked up her phone.

When she saw the name on the screen, she smiled and answered.

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Chapter 266

"Mr. Smith"

"As your boss, now I have the right to know what happened to you on earth." Preston spoke directly.

Olivia turned around and leaned against the balcony.

Turning around, she saw Brayden standing at the bedroom door.

He stood there and looked at her for a long time.

The smile on Olivia's face vanished.

She turned around and looked at the distance as before.

"Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. I've caused a loss to the company" There was no sound on the phone.

Olivia continued, "You can hold a press conference and fire me. That's the quickest way to save the situation."

If she was still at AK Company, the new brand wouldn't be. Even if it was launched, it would be in vain.

No one would buy it.

That was not something she wanted to see.

"Olivia, do you want me to repeat the question I asked you?"

As if he knew what she was thinking, Preston said, "I don't know anything else, but there's one thing I know. You are not a mistress."

Therefore, she might as well tell him what was going on, so that he could think of a way to solve the problem.

Olivia looked back at the cactus on the balcony, which she had kept for many years.

From her junior high school time till now, it had accompanied half of her life.

But in fact, this cactus hadn't been by her side that often.

"Mr. Smith, I've been very happy in the past two months at AK Company. I'm also very happy to have met you. I believe this won't be our last cooperation. I'll work with you again when I have the chance in the future, but now, I need to stop."

"I need to stop hurting everyone around me" Preston clenched his phone.

"Have you made up your mind?"

"Yes. I'm almost done with the accessory design. I'll send it to you when I finish it. Please don't put my name on the design I've done for the past two months. You may use your name or any other designer's name." Fame.

When one got fame, he could make money out of it.

Similarly, when something bad happened to him, the money brought by fame would disappear overnight.

She wasn't famous to begin with.

However, she got famous because of something bad, so she sank deep into the mire before she could make any money.

She wouldn't come clean.

"We'll work together again." Preston said.

Olivia smiled, "Yes."

Watching Olivia, Brayden hung up the phone, walked over and took her in his arms.

"It doesn't matter. I'll pay you back a thousand times what you've lost today:"

Because she was worth it.

Olivia shook her head and gave a faint smile.

"Before Frank introduced me to AK Company, I didn't know that Everett was one of AK's bosses."

"But when we got into AK, I saw Everett, and I refused him at that time. However, Frank later told me not to be emotional. This was an opportunity, a good one, and I agreed with him. Only by strengthening myself could I fight against Everett."

"Now that I'm thinking back, I feel that I was too innocent."

"The moment Everett appeared, he told me that while he could give me a chance to get to the top, he could also take it away from me." So, in the very beginning, she shouldn't have expected anything.

Because, from the beginning to the end, she was played with by him. Brayden tightened his hold of her waist and buried his face in her neck.

"Olivia, let's go to a place where no one knows us."

To a place where Everett could not find them, so that they could live an ordinary life there. Olivia closed her eyes. Life like that...

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Chapter 267

Olivia and Brayden went to the hotel.

Brayden was going to send someone to the hotel to fetch their things.

But Olivia didn't trust it, and she wanted to go there in person.

Thus, Brayden would accompany her.

The reporters did not come to block the two, but there were many who came to shoot them secretly.

Olivia didn't care about it.

Brayden didn't care about it, either.

They didn't need to worry about anything now.

Because they didn't need to hide anything.

The two of them walked into the hotel room.

Olivia packed up the manuscripts and materials, and Brayden packed the package.

Soon, all things were packed.

Brayden said, "Let's go."

"Okay:"

The two of them went out.

As soon as they walked out, a woman rushed over, raised her hand, and threw the thing in her hand at Olivia.

Brayden immediately blocked Olivia behind him.

The thing that originally hit Olivia now hit Brayden on his head.

The woman was stunned.

Olivia reacted and immediately looked at Brayden.

"Brayden..." She paused.

A stream of blood flowed down Brayden's head and landed on his thick eyebrow.

The blood was piercing Olivia's heart.

Her heart tightened and she glared at the woman.

“Why did you do that?”

The woman reacted and glared at her.

“Why would I do that? It’s all because of you! You have divorced Mr. Weston, but you still want to seduce him. Have you considered Melody?”

The woman pointed at Olivia with a fierce face.

“Let me tell you, no one could interfere in the marriage between Melody and Mr. Weston. As long as someone interferes, I will hit that person!”

As she spoke, she raised the stone in her hand and was about to hit the Olivia again.

Brayden pinched the woman’s hand immediately.

Blood dripped down his eyebrow. It was frighteningly scarlet.

“Seduction? Interfere? Did you see it with your own eyes?”

“I tell you, please go find Everett and tell him not to threaten my wife and destroy our relationship!”

Brayden shook off the woman and picked up his phone.

“Hello, is this the police station? Someone hit me...”

When the woman heard Brayden call the police, she was frightened and ran away.

When Brayden saw the woman run away, he put down his phone and said, “It’s okay.”

No one answered him. Brayden looked at Olivia.

Her eyes were closed, her hands clenched, and her face was pale.

Brayden thought of something, and his heart sank.

He held Olivia’s hand and said, “She’s talking nonsense. Don’t think about it!”

Olivia smiled and looked up ahead.

“Brayden, I didn’t do it directly, but it truly has something to do with me”

She never wanted to get involved in Everett and Melody’s relationship and marriage, but last night, everything changed.

Brayden held Olivia's shoulder and said in a low voice, "Olivia, look at me!"

Olivia shook her head.

"Come on, let's go back."

Brayden clenched her shoulder and snapped, "Look at me!"

He used a lot of strength that it hurt her.

But Olivia didn't cry for pain and she looked up at him.

At this glance, she was stunned.

Blood flowed down his eyebrows into his eyes, which was scarlet and scary.

Olivia's heart sank.

"Brayden...." Her words were interrupted.

"Olivia, listen to me. He forced you last night. You never thought of getting involved in them. Even if you did, it was Everett who forced you to get involved. It's not your fault."

"Do you know?" Blood stained his eyes.

He looked at her as if he could not feel the pain, and he only hoped that she would be better after listening to him.

Olivia's heart thumped and lost its usual rhythm.

"Brayden, let's go to the hospital!"

Brayden shook his head and said stubbornly, "Olivia, promise me not to think about last night."

"Brayden, let's not talk about this first. Let's go to the hospital!"

His appearance frightened her.

She was afraid that something bad might happen to him.

She pushed him away but Brayden said.

"I won't leave if you don't promise me."

"Okay, I promise you, I promise you everything. Let's go to the hospital!"

Brayden smiled.

“Okay.”

Then, he fell to the ground.

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Olivia took Brayden to the hospital.

The doctor pushed him into the emergency room.

The door slammed shut in front of her.

Olivia leaned against the wall and finally collapsed. She covered her face and squatted down.

Everett, was this your punishment for me? If that was the case, you might as well just stab me! Preston went to the French window and looked out.

He thought about what had happened during this period of time.

Gradually, his brows furrowed.

Before Olivia came to AK, nothing happened.

But after she came to AK, things started to happen one by one.

And all of this was because of one person.

That was Everett.

Everett...

Preston narrowed his eyes and a look flashed across his eyes.

He picked up his phone.

“Beep...Beep...”

The beep fell into his ear.

Preston looked out and his eyes were filled with emotion.

“Hello.”

A familiar voice came, and Preston gripped his phone.

“Olivia called me to hold a press conference to fire her. If this is the result you want, I’ll hold a press conference right away”

“Fire her.”

There was no sound in the phone.

Everything suddenly quieted down.

Preston’s eyes stopped moving and he just looked ahead, waiting for Everett to answer.

Everett, your decision would determine my decision.

“Did I say to fire her before?”

His voice was low and magnetic, and as indifferent as usual.

If listened carefully, there was a hint of coldness in this indifference.

Preston curved his lips.

“All right. You are responsible for taking care of this mess.”

Then Preston hung up the phone.

“Everett, let me see what you will do.’ Everett listened to the beep in his phone, hung up, and threw it on the desk.

He propped his elbow up, his Knuckles slightly curled up and put on his chin, his dark eyes focused on the computer screen.

There was a live interview on the screen.

“Miss Hadley, Mr. James is so protective of you. Do you love him?”

The camera was focused on Olivia’s eyes.

She looked at the camera as if she were looking at him.

There was a light in those clear eyes.

She looked she was resisting something.

Resist something with all her strength and much determination.

She was looking at him.

Then she opened her lips.

"Yes, I love him.' Everett narrowed his eyes.

Davis brought the documents in, put them on the desk, and looked at Everett who was looking at the computer.

"Mr. Weston, the stock of AK has been in great turmoil for the past two days, and it has decreased by 10 billion in just two days."

Ten billion was not a small amount.

If it continued like this, it would probably collapse.

Everett looked up and Davis's eyes fell on his face.

His dark eyes were deep, as if they were filled with ice.

"Tell the lawyer that SHS Group can afford any lawsuit."

Davis was shocked and understood something.

"I understand."

Soon, news of SHS Group suing major entertainment companies, entertainment journals, and individuals spread online.

For a moment, the headlines about firing Olivia disappeared like bubbles.

People who were absorbed in this heated topic were all disappointed and shocked.

The defendants were even more flustered.

In the past two days, Mr. Weston did not speak for Olivia and did nothing.

They all thought they could do whatever they wanted.

After all, they didn't mention Mr. Weston or SHS Group.

They kept talking about Olivia and AK Company.

But who would have thought that Mr. Weston would do this? His move frightened everyone.

No one dared to say anything.They couldn't afford to offend Mr.Weston!

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Chapter 269

“Everett, president of SHS Group president, has sued people for violating his privacy, divulging his privacy, harming his reputation, affecting his private life and so on.At present, the number of people who's been sued is gradually rising.LLT News.”

Melody held the remote control and twisted the button with her fingernails.

But even so, the corners of her mouth and her face were smiling.

It was like she was watching a comedy.

She smiled happily.

“Everett, it's only been two days and you can't help it.Tell me, what should I do? What can I do to calm my anger?” She said in her heart.

In the hospital.

Olivia was in the ward until dawn, until Brayden woke up.

“Olivia?” Brayden said and looked at Olivia.

He was momentarily lost in sight, but quickly made sure he wasn't dreaming.

Olivia was right in front of him.

His vision became clear.

Olivia's eyes moved and looked at him.

“Are you awake?” Her voice was slightly hoarse, as if she had caught a cold.

Brayden frowned.

“You sick?”

She reached out to touch her forehead.

Olivia stood up.

“Don’t move.I’ll call the doctor”

He was sent into the emergency room last night and out two hours later.

The doctor said it was a good thing the wound was not that serious, or else it would be fatal.

At that moment, she was thankful and scared.

Fortunately, he was fine.

The fear was, what if next time? She didn’t dare to think.

Olivia quickly walked out of the ward.

Brayden looked at her back and looked out the window.

The sun came out.

Another day was beginning.

She didn’t sleep last night.

The doctor quickly came over and gave Brayden a simple examination.

He said, “It’s okay.Since you wake up, you’ll be fine.But you should stay in the hospital for two days.After all, your head got injured.”

Olivia nodded.

“Okay, thank you, doctor.”

“You’re welcome.”

As the doctor left, Brayden looked at her shadows and said, “Olivia, come here.”

Olivia walked over and looked at him.

“What do you want?”

Brayden lifted the blanket.

“Come.”

She didn’t sleep all night.

She cared about him.

He knew.

But he preferred she didn't care that much.

Olivia looked at the bed, her mouth slightly curved.

"I'm not sleepy. What do you want to eat? I'll make it."

"I want to sleep with you now."

Olivia paused, then smiled and said, "How do we sleep in such a small bed?"

Fix the blanket and cover him up.

"You rest first. I'll go home and make something to eat."

Turn around and leave. But Brayden held her back. Olivia looked at him.

"What's wrong?"

Brayden looked at her and squeezed her wrist.

"I want to watch you sleep."

He watched her sleep if they couldn't sleep in one bed.

She needed a good rest.

He could not ignore her bloodshot eyes.

Olivia didn't know what to say.

"Don't make a fuss. You're a patient now. I'm your family. I'm here to take care of you." Take off his hand.

"Have a good rest."

Brayden sat up and got out of bed.

Olivia froze.

"What are you doing?"

"I'll go home with you if you don't sleep here."

He walked over and looked at her with determination in his eyes.

It was not a joke.

He was very serious.

Olivia pursed her lips and said, "Brayden, I may not be as patient as before. I hope you will listen to me"

She was very tired.

Brayden hugged her, pressed her head into his arms, rested his chin on the top of her hair, and whispered, "So, you need a good sleep.'

She kept suppressing it. She really needed to relax.

"Olivia, you can relax without fear in front of me. Do you understand?" He thought.

Half an hour later, Olivia lay in bed and fell asleep. He frowned and looked pale and haggard.

At this moment, she revealed her true weakness after removing her disguise.

Brayden looked at her eyebrows, then at her eyes, down, nose, and lips.

Finally, his eyes rested on her slightly dry lips.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 270

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Chapter 270

He got up, lowered his head, and his lips fell on hers.

She was imprinted on his memory of that night.

Just like two years ago, she was lying on the ground covered in blood.

He had only one idea.

He wanted to love and protect her, for a lifetime.

When Everett sued the media and some news literacy activists, one report quietly got about and became the second trending topic.

'The genius violinist had an accident at the hotel and was sent to the hospital by his wife, Olivia.

He was in a coma! All of a sudden, new gossip spread.

However, no matter how malicious the gossip was, no one dared to relate it to Everett.

Also, no one dared to scold Olivia, or relate it to AK Company.

There was widespread speculation on the Internet about how the accident happened and what happened to Brayden.

Belle called her assistant and continued to do the rest of the work.

The assistant came to her and saw that she looked normal.

It seemed that she didn't know that Brayden had an accident so the assistant called her in a low voice, "Mr. Weston?"

Belle put the document aside and looked at her.

"What's wrong? Any more questions?" The assistant shook her head.

"Then what happened?" The assistant seemed to have some reservations.

The assistant looked at her, thought about it for a second, and said, "Have you read the reports for the past two days?"

"What report? I don't read it anymore"

Since the last time she saw what Brayden said to the camera, she stopped reading the online reports.

No matter what happened outside, she would keep still there.

Her child had grown up and knew what to do.

She no longer needed to teach him when he was young and help him solve every problem.

He had his own ideas.

However, "But I think something happened to your son"

Belle's heart lurched and then she looked at the assistant.

"What do you mean?"

The assistant found the report on Brayden's accident on her phone and handed it to her.

"Read it." Belle took the phone.

The next moment, she stood up immediately! Brayden had an accident? What was going on! Belle called Brayden immediately.

She lost her head in this crisis. She had only one son. What was she gonna do if something happened to him?

"Beep..." The call went through.

It was good! Belle held her phone tightly and waited for Brayden to pick it up.

However, the phone rang several times but no one answered.

Belle was then so worried about him.

"Brayden, answer the phone. Tell me what happened anyway!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Brayden's voice came from her phone.

"Mom."

"Brayden!"

Belle held the phone in both hands.

"Brayden, you had an accident, didn't you?"

The voice on the phone paused and said, "Yeah, but it's okay:"

"How is it going to be okay? The online reports say you're in a coma!"

"Do you believe the reports online?"

"I don't believe the reports, but I'm worried about you!"

"Now you heard my voice and isn't everything going well?"

"Yes, but what happened? How did it happen to you? Brayden, you have to tell me honestly!"

After that, Belle thought of something and said quickly, "Where are you? I'll come to see you right away!"

She had to see him and then she could rest assured of that! But after she said that, there was no sound on her phone.

Belle panicked.

“Brayden? Brayden?”

“Mom, I need your help with one thing.”

Five minutes later, the phone was hung up. Belle stood there and frowned.

Brayden asked her to find a safe place to settle Olivia’s parents.

Now Everett kept an eye on him so Brayden couldn’t handle this.

But it was easy for her.

However, why did he need to find a safe place to settle Olivia’s parents down? Did it mean that Everett did something again? Belle felt so worried about this.

“Book a flight to C City for me right away.”

No matter what, she had to go over and get to know the situation herself! After he hung up the phone, Brayden read the latest report and made a call.

The call went through quickly.

But before the one at the end of the call spoke, Brayden said, “You hurt her.”