

Fit For Your Love Chapter 302

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Outside the car, in the parking lot of Silkworm Town, several men in suits were talking. One of them stood out.

He was dressed in a black suit as if he could not feel the heat. He was tall and straight, and the sun shining on his head, which made his whole body was covered in a layer of sunlight.

But even so, no one could sense a hint of warmth from him.

He was still so cold.

Ruthless.

He was Everett.

Olivia's fingers curled up.

Even though Everett had disappeared from her sight, she didn't loosen her fists.

She stared straight ahead, her brows furrowed, her heart racing.

Everett was in Silkworm Town.

But why? Why was he in Silkworm Town? He was in the same place as her when there were all the other places he could be in H City, in the whole country, and in the whole world.

Was this an accident? A coincidence?

No, she didn't believe it.

She would never believe it.

Olivia's knuckles whitened as she clenched her hands hard.

She suspected that he should be responsible for all the trouble she went through for the past few days and what happened last night.

But why? Because he just liked to punish her? Determination welled up in Olivia's eyes.

Her hands clenched into fists. (Daily latest update)

"Everett, I wouldn't give up no matter how hard you tried to stop me or find faults with me!" Olivia made up her mind. In the parking lot, a few men surrounded Everett and kept saying, "Mr. Weston, you have to think about it!"

"Silkworm Town is really promising!"

"That's right, Mr. Weston!"

"The tourism industry in Silkworm Town will get better and better!"

Everell Lurned and sat in the car.

Davis stood in front of the crowd and said, "Mr. Weston will call you back if he is interested in Silkworm Town."

The men immediately said, "Okay, okay, okay, we'll wait for Mr. Weston's call!"

The luxury car soon drove out of Silkworm Town.

Those men stood there and watched the luxury car drive out of Silkworm Town until it was completely out of sight.

"We've taken Mr. Weston to see all the good places in Silkworm Town in the past two days. Mr. Weston still didn't make any clear statements. I don't know if he's interested or not."

"Of course he is interested!"

"How do you know?" (Daily latest update)

"That's because you didn't think it through. Let me ask you, what is Mr. Weston worth? How much is his time worth for every hour, every minute, every second?"

"This..."

"Every second matters to him. If he isn't interested, would he even waste his precious time?"

"That's right."

"People like Mr. Weston won't waste their time on useless things."

"Let's go back and wait for the good news"

"Yes, as long as Mr. Weston invest the Silkworm Town, this place will definitely be developed into a tourist town!"

Davis's phone rang.

He answered and hung up a minute later.

He turned to look at the man in the back seat.

"Mr. Weston, the boss of the CS Group went to the company and said he wanted to see you"

Everett leaned back in his chair with his eyes closed, as if he had fallen asleep.

But he didn't.

His thin lips opened, and he spat out one cold word.

"No"

"Okay."

Davis turned around and called back.

"Mr. Weston is busy."

"I see."

The secretary hung up the phone and came to the person sitting on the sofa anxiously waiting for the answer.

"Mr. Walker, Pri really sorry. Mr. Weston is abroad and very busy"

"Abroad?"

Paul stood up and looked worried.

"When can Mr. Weston come back?"

"I don't know about that" (Daily latest update)

"Then."

"Mr. Walker, I'm sorry. I have something else to do"

The secretary left without waiting for Paul to finish.

"Hey!"

Paul tried to catch up, but the secretary quickly disappeared.

Paul stood there, his hands clenched and he walked back and forth, looking more and more anxious.

Mr. Weston suddenly wanted to buy his company and soon had sent someone to his company.

Before he could react, the news of Mr. Weston's acquisition of his company had already been reported, and now his company's share prices had reached the bottom.

If this continued, he had to sell the company to Mr. Weston at a low price.

However, at least he had the right to know why Mr. Weston wanted to buy his company, right? He had never dealt with Mr. Weston before.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but that Mr. Weston was standing on top of the business pyramid, and he was in the middle.

He had to look up to Mr. Weston.

He had no way of getting to know a big shot like Mr. Weston.

He couldn't meet a big shot like Mr. Weston, and Mr. Weston couldn't see a nobody like him.

In that case, why would Mr. Weston want to buy a small company like his? And it was so sudden.

Paul thought about it.

No, he had to find the secretary.

If he couldn't see Mr. Weston, so at least he had to ask for Mr. Weston's phone number and call him.

He wanted to ask why he wanted to buy a small company like his.

Even if he was going down, he would like to know why!

(Daily latest update)

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Chapter 303

"Sorry, I didn't know Mr. Weston's number either."

The secretary said apologetically.

Paul was worried.

"Then who knows Mr.Weston's number? I'll call that person."

He must know the reasons and results today.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know either."

The secretary said again, then looked at the computer screen.

"Mr.Walker, I'm busy.Help yourself"

Paul's heart sank when he saw this.

He thought he probably knew the answer.

Mr.Weston didn't want to see him.

Why? Mr.Weston was even unwilling to see him.

What should he do? Paul walked out of the SHIS Building and stood in the sun.

The sun shone on his head, making him feel extremely worried.

He was about to be executed, but he didn't know what he had cloned.

He walked outside.

Suddenly, he stopped and a light flashed through his mind.

He immediately picked up his phone and dialed! a number.

"Mr.Walker"

"Where is the Miss?"

"Miss didn't come back last night."

"Find her right away.If she doesn't come back, tie her up and force her to return!"

"Okay, Mr.Walker."

YES Club.

In the box.

Men and women, some slept on the sofa, some slept on the table, and some slept directly on the floor.

One by one, they were sprawled on their backs and sleeping soundly.

Suddenly, the door opened and the manager brought someone in.

He turned on the light.

In an instant, the dark box was as bright as day.

One by one, the heavy sleepers were blinded by the bright light.

Some rolled over and continued to sleep, some grumbled unhappily, and some even ignored it.

Only one person who was lying in the corner sat up and shouted angrily, "Who the hell turned on the lights!"

Her eyes were closed and her short hair was as messy as weeds.

The manager said to the person next to him, "Miss Walker is there"

"I see. Thank you."

The man raised his hand.

Two men in black suits who stood behind him went forward, lifting Sissi up.

Sissi opened her eyes.

She was stunned when she saw the man in the black suit holding her arm.

Her face was full of confusion.

She didn't react.

What was going on? Or was she dreaming? Sissi looked at the two of them.

Suddenly, there was a man in the same suit.

She knew this man.

"Uncle?"

The man looked at her.

"Miss, Mr.Walker asked me to take you back"

Hearing the man say Mr.Walker, Sissi's mind suddenly cleared up.

"I'm not going back!"

"Why should I go back?"

"There's no one in that house anyway.Why should I go back?"

"Let go of me!"(Daily latest update)

She shook off the bodyguard in the black suit and shouted angrily.

He looked at her.

"Miss, Mr.Walker said that I shall tie you up if you don't go back.So, I'm sorry:"

He motioned to the two bodyguards and the bodyguards grabbed Sissi again and took her to the car.

No matter how Sissi screamed and roared, she was brought back to the Walkers.

"Mr.Walker, Miss is back."

Paul sat on the sofa and nodded.

His usual spirited face was full of fatigue at this moment.

Bodyguard brought Sissi in.

Sissi did not struggle anymore.

Standing In front of Paul, she parted her feet with one foot forward and her arms folded.

She looked at Paul casually.(Daily latest update)

"So, you suddenly remember that there is a daughter outside, right?"

Paul looked at her.

Her short hair was dyed purple and it was messy.

Her face was put up with smokey makeup.

Because she hadn't taken off her makeup all night, her makeup was messed up and she looked like a ghost.

She was wearing an open-navel vest and shorts, and she didn't look like a girl at all.

"Did you hit this man on the street a few days ago?"

Paul handed over a newspaper that was released a few days ago.

But the words and pictures in the newspaper were still clear.

In the picture, she was grabbing Olivia's hair and looking like a bully.

"Yes, this bitch is trying to seduce a married man. She should be beaten. What's wrong? Are you going to..."

Slap! Paul slapped Sissi and his strong strength made Sissi fall to the ground.

Sissi covered her face and lay on the ground, stunned.

"Bitch? Sissi, do you know who you hit?"

"You hit Everett's ex-wife!" (Daily latest update)

Sissi reacted, stood up in an instant, and glared at Paul angrily.

"Yeah! I know and I hit her!"

"What's wrong!"

"Is it that I can't hit her!"

"Paul, let me tell you. I, Sissi, hit this bitch. I also want to kill her!"

"I won't be named as Sissi if I don't kill her!"

"You!"

Paul was so angry that he wanted to slap Sissi again.

Sissi grabbed his hand and her eyes were red.

"Do you think you can hit me as you want just because you are my father?"

"Stop dreaming. My mother gave birth to me. Unfortunately, my mother died a long time ago. She can't beat me. Don't think that you can beat me for her!"

After shaking off Paul's hand, she turned around and left.

Paul pointed at her angrily.

His fingers were trembling out of anger.

"Sissi, you... You..."

Paul shook.

The next moment, he fell backward.

Sissi only heard a bang, as if the entire villa was trembling.

She turned around.

Paul fell to the ground, motionless.

She was stunned. Paul was taken to the hospital by ambulance.

Sissi followed and watched the door of the emergency room close.

Uncle looked at the closed emergency room door and turned to look at Sissi.

Finally, he couldn't help but say, "Miss, I know you blame Mr. Walker, but you have no idea how difficult it is for him. This time he brings you back because CS Group is about to be acquired." (Daily latest update)

"Acquisition?"

What did this mean? Wasn't Paul's company always doing well? How could it be acquired? Uncle sighed.

"Do you think you can beat that person as you want? You can't beat her."

"You can't hit that person" Sissi clenched her hand and became angry.

"Why can't I beat? She's just a mistress! She's just seducing a married man. Why can't I beat her?"

"Seduction? Do you know who is about to buy CS Group?"

Sissi's heart tightened.

"Who?"

"That's the married man you're talking about, Everett"

“President of the SHS Group.”

“How...How could...”

Sissi’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Wasn’t Everett Melody’s fiancé? He was Melody’s fiancé and he should be devoted to Melody. Why would he help Olivia?

“Miss, you’re still young. There are many things you don’t understand, especially things in the adult world.”

“CS Group is Mr. Walker’s everything, and he develops it with your mother. Now it’s gone, Mr. Walker...”

He sighed again and said, “Mr. Walker has never betrayed your mother. He has always loved you”

The car drove Olivia directly to Moon Villa.

Olivia paid for it, thanked the driver, opened the door, and went in.

When she got home, Olivia sent Brayden a message, telling him that she was home.

She did this to reassure him.

Soon, Brayden’s call came.

Olivia looked at the caller id and smiled helplessly.

He called her back every time she texted him.

“Brayden.”

“Home?”

“Well, just arrived. I sent you a message as soon as I arrived.”

“Well, that’s good, but why not make a phone call, but send a message?”

He preferred her to call him.

Olivia curved her lips.

“I texted you because I was worried you were busy and I was afraid I would disturb you.”

Brayden smiled.

"You never disturb me."

She was his wife, and it was unimpeachable even if she disturbed him.

"Call me in the future and don't text me."

"Okay."

Anyway, they had to have a telephone call.

"Get some rest as you got back"

"Get some rest before you do things."

"Well, let me tell you something" Hearing the joy in her voice, Brayden became happy.

"Say it."

"I found gold thread!"

Brayden's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"Just as I was leaving today, Logan called me and told me that the manager of a factory we went to yesterday found some gold thread, so I went to get it:"

"Do you know? It just happened at the right time as I was about to go home. I'm really lucky."

Hearing the joy in her voice, Brayden's smile spread across his lips.

"Those who work hard will not be treated harshly by heaven" She deserved it.

"Brayden, I'm really happy" It seemed that she hadn't been so happy for a long time.

"I'll be happy if you're happy"

"Yes."

""Brayden, your grandfather let you in"

Belle's voice came from the phone.

Olivia said, "Are you in the hospital?"

"Yes,"

He was with his grandpa.

"Then go ahead and do your things. I won't bother you-"

Brayden said, "I'll call you later."

"Okay"

Olivia hung up the phone, took the suitcase to the bedroom, and began to take her clothes to shower.

Last night, her clothes and pants were cut off, and she was now wearing the clothes she wore yesterday without changing.

Now, it was time to change.

Brayden put his phone in his pocket and walked into the ward.

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Chapter 304

In the ward, Belle sat in front of the bed, peeling fruit for Owen.

Owen leaned against the bed and looked at the man who came in.

"Brayden"

"Grandpa."

Brayden walked over, sat in front of the bed, and held Owen's hand.

He smiled gently and patiently.

"Did you called my granddaughter-in-law?"

"Yes, she's back from a business trip. She said everything was OK"

He was filled with happiness when he spoke.

Owen nodded and patted his hand.

"Go back. Don't need to stay with me," he said.

It was not good for the couple to be separated because of him.

Brayden was stunned and said quickly, "No need, grandpa. I'll go back when you're discharged. It's not urgent"

Looking at his eyes, Owen snorted, "I don't believe you!"

Brayden said with a smile, "Grandpa, I miss Olivia. But it's alright to be apart for a few days now and then."

Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

That was right "Knock it off. I may old, but I'm not blind"

"Go back tomorrow. Staying with me all day long will hinder your work."

"Grandpa, never mind" Belle also chipped in, "Dad, it's okay. It's okay to be a few days late."

Owen said, glaring at Belle, "Is it okay? They're just newlyweds. Listen to me. Go back early tomorrow morning! Brayden was helpless. When Owen fell asleep, Belle tucked him in and walked softly out with Brayden.

Closing the door, Belle looked at Brayden and said, "Your grandfather cares about you."

He had been either looking at his cell phone or making phone calls these past two days.

She knew what he was thinking. (Daily latest update)

"I know. I'll go back until grandpa gets out of the hospital."

He was much more relieved that Olivia had returned to H City.

Belle nodded, "Your grandfather just said it, but he actually wants you to spend more time with him."

She paused and sighed, "If only Olivia could come and see your grandfather."

The Old Master wanted to see his granddaughter-in-law.

Yesterday, he was overjoyed when Brayden showed him the picture of Olivia.

He was in much better spirits.

If he saw Olivia, he would probably be cured soon.

Brayden's eyes were filled with thoughts.

"She told me that she would come over as soon as she had arranged for the next two days"

Since Olivia said so, it wouldn't be a problem.

Belle's eyes lit up as she asked, "Really?"

"Well, I'll call her later, but mom, Olivia is really busy. She's a hard worker" He didn't want to make things difficult for her.

"I know that Olivia is a good girl."

Olivia felt much better after taking a shower.

Instead of having a rest, she took the documents and began to organize them.

She had gone to four companies, and there were two more to be visited.

She planned to go out of town when she visited the two companies.

Because there were four companies to be checked.

Olivia looked at the calendar and realized that a week passed.

How time flew! She didn't dare to delay.

After sorting out the information, she went to two other companies.

It was exactly 2:20 pm.

She didn't expect today to be a smooth day.

She went to a company and showed the drawings to the other party, who had stock.

There was another one that had fabric, but it was not finished.

But it only took a few days to be finished.

As the darkness fell, Olivia looked at the time and it was almost seven o'clock.

Fortunately, she settled the factories in H City in one go.

It seemed that everything went well from gold thread.

Asmile appeared on her face.

She was going to city D early tomorrow morning.

If it went well, she should be able to finish it in two days.

As long as it was finished within these two days, she would go to Brayden's and visit his grandfather.

Just a day or two would be fine.

Olivia stopped a taxi back to Moon Villa.

Unexpectedly, the rain fell before she reached there.

It rained heavily soon.

The heavy rain fell like pouring water.

Olivia got out of the car and ran in quickly.

But she was still wet when she ran home.

She went upstairs to shower and change.

When she came out, her phone was ringing.

She took the phone.

It was a call from Brayden.

He called her during the day, but they hung up soon without talking too much as she was busy.

It was almost eight o'clock, and he called her at this time.

"Brayden."

"Have you finished in there?"

"I'm done. I'll go to city D early tomorrow morning."

"Tomorrow morning?"

“Well, things here are over. I’m going to city D. I plan to settle things there in two days at most. I’ll go over to you when I’m done.”

She told him in advance to let him know her current situation and save his worry.

“Well, grandpa is still kicking me out today”

“Hmm? Kicking you out?”

Olivia stopped wiping her hair with confusion in her eyes.

“Yeah, because I miss you so much, and he couldn’t stand it anymore” Olivia said, frowning, “I’m sorry, I can’t give you the exact time right now, but I promise I’ll go over to your place as soon as I’m done. I’ll go straight over”

“You don’t have to come back.”

He just waited for her to come over.

“Okay, I also want to wait for grandpa to leave the hospital before coming back”

Brayden looked at the time and said, “It’s almost nine o’clock. It’s getting late. Rest early. Call me when you get to city D tomorrow”

“Okay:”

Olivia hung up and went downstairs to the kitchen.

She hadn’t had dinner yet.

At this moment, on the other side, a black luxury car was parked in Grand Imperial Garden.

The car stopped outside the black carved door without coming in as usual.

The headlights were turned on and a man was in front of the car.

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Chapter 305

The windshield wipers moved left and right, and the rain was swept away.

The next minute, the rain fell again.

The water flowed down the windshield wipers and splashed.

The driver looked at the person in front of the car and said to the person in the back seat, "Mr. Weston, a girl is blocking in front."

When the driver reached the carved iron door and was about to drive in, a girl suddenly ran out and blocked the car.

Fortunately, the speed of the car was very slow, otherwise, she would have been dead.

"Go down and take a look."

"Okay"

The driver took the umbrella and opened the door, got out of the car, and came to the girl.

"Miss, what are you doing here for? Do you know..."

Before he could finish, Sissi pushed him away.

Sissi came to the back seat of the car, opened the door, and looked at the people sitting inside.

"Everett, what do you want? Just come at me. Why did you acquire my father's company?"

Sissi shouted angrily.

Everett looked ahead in the car.

The light from the street lamp shone in through the open door and his face looked a bit yellow but cold.

He did not react at all when he heard the angry words, but his voice was cold and distant.

"You know you're wrong?"

He turned his eyes and looked at Sissi.

When Sissi saw this pair of deep eyes, she only felt that she had fallen into the abyss of hell and was frightened.

She backed away subconsciously.

Soon, she stopped.

She couldn't back off.

She had to keep her father's company.

It was the work of mom and dad for a lifetime.

"Don't buy my father's company. Just come at me!"

"You are under the age of sixteen. What can you do?" He asked her in an indifferent voice.

Those black eyes were like bottomless holes that she might fall down in misery.

Sissi's heart trembled.

You think you can do whatever you want before your legal age. But you still have to pay for what you did

Sissi's heart trembled.

Everett was not angry, nor did he roar at her.

His voice was indifferent and faint, but she felt they were very serious.

She couldn't help shivering.

The rain was so heavy that it soon seeped through the open door.

The driver came over and closed the door.

But just as he was about to close it, one hand grabbed it.

The driver looked at Sissi.

She was soaked and looked pitiful.

Sissi looked at Everett in the car and fell to her knees.

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have hit Olivia. I shouldn't have sent someone to destroy her documents, her credentials, or even her designs. I was wrong. I beg you. Please don't buy my father's company. It was his and my mother's life's work. I beg you."

"Please..."

In the past, she did whatever she wanted regardless of the consequences.

But when the doctor told her that her father had a cerebral hemorrhage and might never wake up, she realized that she could live such a comfortable life because her father was behind her.

Now that the people loving her were in trouble, she could no longer do whatever she wanted.

She was wrong.

She was really wrong.

Everett looked at her as if something was moving in his deep eyes.

But on closer inspection, there was nothing.

He turned his eyes and ruthless words fell into Sissi's ear.

"Everyone has to bear the consequences for their mistakes."

The driver closed the door, got in, and started the car.

Soon the car drove past Sissi. (Daily latest update)

Sissi lowered her head, tears mixed with the rain falling down.

She clenched her hand and shouted, "Dad, I'm sorry!"

"I'm very sorry!"

The night was getting darker and darker.

As the rain gradually subsided, Sissi stood up and walked forward, but after only a few steps she staggered and fell.

And as she fell, a car drove by in the distance, stopped in front of her, and carried her into the car...

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Chapter 306

Olivia bought a train ticket.

She packed things up early in the morning, went to the station, got the ticket, and went to D City.

D City was not far from H City, and she could be there in four hours by train.

She took the train at 7 o'clock in the morning and arrived at D City at 11:05.

She then took a taxi to the hotel she had booked in advance, packed things up, and then Brayden called her.

"Are you there?"

"Just arrived at the hotel. You just call me at the right time."

Olivia smiled.

She was going to call him when she was settled.

"That's it. I thought that you should be there soon, but you didn't call me, so I made the call."

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Olivia said softly.

"I'm relieved to hear your voice"

"It's eleven o'clock. Pack up and go to dinner first, then go to work"

"Okay. How is grandpa?"

"His conditions had stabilized for the past two days, but he still has to stay in the hospital for observation."

"Okay, take good care of grandpa"

"Ok. See you later."

"Bye. Hanging up the phone" Olivia started to pack up things.

After packing up her things, she opened the map on her phone and looked at the addresses of the places.

The four companies were all in D City, but D City was very big, and these companies were a little far apart.

Only two of them were slightly closer.

Olivia took a look at the route and calculated the time. (Daily latest update)

If things went well this afternoon, she could finish the business with two companies.

If not, she could only finish one.

The other two companies would cost her a half-day each.

Time was limited.

Olivia thought for a while, opened her notebook, retrieved the information, and called the heads of these companies.

She would first know the specific conditions of these companies, then arranged her route.

The call went through and Olivia said, "Hello, I'm Olivia, the designer of AK Company"

"Hello, Miss Hadley:"

"May I ask if your company has a stock of white goose down now?"

"Yes, but not much."

"Okay, what time do you guys start work in the afternoon? I'll come to your side at about one o'clock."

"The office hours are 1:30, but it's okay. I'm at the office. Come over at 1:00. We'll talk then"

"Okay"

Olivia hung up and called another company.

After the calls to three companies, she probably set a time.

After sorting out the information and getting a plan, she packed up some documents, went out to eat, and went to YS Company.

YS Company was the first company she called to.

A company specializing in the production and processing of goose down.

She valued the warmth of the winter clothes more.

So she needed the goose down.

Between goose down and duck down, she chose the former one.

Goose down was more environmental-friendly than duck down.

Moreover, it had no peculiar smell, so she did not need to add other chemical components, so it had no harm to the human body.

Abroad, goose down was highly regarded.

Of course, goose down cost more than duck down.

But what AK was a high-end brand, and now it was going to launch a new brand, so its quality would not be lower than others of AK.

Soon after Olivia arrived at YS Company, then she called the person in charge.

The person in charge immediately came down.

"Hello, Miss Hadley. I'm the manager of YS Company. My name is Jeff"

"Hello, I'm Olivia"

"Miss Hadley, this way, please."

The two went upstairs and Jeff asked Olivia, "You want to take a look at our company's goose down, Miss Hadley?"

"Yes, I am working on a new collection and I need it. May I take a look at your goose down? I need to check the quality first."

"No problem. I have a sample here. I can show it to you now."

"Okay, because I have to go to another company later, I don't have much time, so..."

"It's okay. I'll give it to you right now."

"Okay"

Jeff took her to the office, took out a box from the cabinet, and opened it.

"Here you are, Miss Hadley."

"Okay" The goose down was as white as snow, and it was processed very well. She picked it up and touched it. It was soft and of high quality. She then sniffed.

There was no peculiar smell.

"Not bad, but I want to ask that if it carried any chemicals in?"

Jeff hurriedly said, "Miss Hadley, don't worry. The goose down produced by our company will never be added with any chemical products. All our old customers know about it." (Daily latest update)

"So even though the price of our down is a little higher than that of others, customers will still choose ours." Olivia nodded.

She looked at the time.

“Do you have the farm? I want to see it, and then I want to see your processing plant.”

“No problem. I’ll take you there now, but it might take a few hours.”

“How long?”

“At least three hours.”(Daily latest update)

“Sure, no problem.”

The other company she would go set the time at the night.

So she had enough time to visit the farm and processing plant.

The two of them went to the farm.

At this moment something happened in the municipal hospital of H City.

In the ward, Sissi opened her eyes.

She saw a white wall and a plain room.

This was the hospital.

I hospital? She sat up and looked around.(Daily latest update)

The door of the ward opened with a click.

A person walked in.

Sissi looked over and widened her eyes.

The person who opened the door saw that she was awake, raised her own eyebrows, and walked over.

“Good afternoon.”

Sissi looked at the person who walked in, her eyes wide open and she couldn’t believe it.

“Melody...”