

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 326

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Olivia had a fever at night. Her forehead was sweating. Her lips kept moving as she was saying something.

Brayden immediately rang the bed bell.

Soon the nurse came over.

Brayden said, "She has a fever. Her head and body are very hot!"

He touched those places just now.

The temperature was high.

The nurse immediately touched Olivia's forehead and quickly said, "I'll call the doctor right away!"

The nurse ran out.

Soon, the doctor came over to check on Olivia.

But five minutes later, the doctor said to Brayden, "The patient's condition is not optimistic now. We need to take emergency treatment immediately."

"Emergency treatment..."

Brayden froze.

"Is she serious?"

It was so serious that she even needed emergency treatment?

"Yes, she's in a bad situation"

Soon, the doctor asked, "Are you the patient's family member?"

"Yes, I am her husband."

"That's good."

The doctor said to the nurse, "You give him a notice of critical illness and let him sign his names. I will do emergency treatment to the patient."

"Okay"

Soon, the nurse came over with the notice.

“Sir, please sign it”

The nurse pointed at the signature.

Brayden didn't answer but looked at the doctor.

“What do you mean by a notice of critical illness?”

The doctor didn't have time to answer him.

The nurse said, “It's just that the patient's condition has deteriorated and she is in critical condition”

“Sir, you'd better sign it quickly. Your wife needs emergency treatment now.’

Brayden took the pen and quickly signed his name at the signature.

Brayden signed his name and the nurse asked him to leave.

Brayden didn't cooperate this time.

“I'm not going out. I'm going to stay by her side.”

He had to watch over her.

“Sir, this will affect our doctor's emergency treatment.”

“If I don't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! two of them talking and said, “Let him stay in the ward”

They were husband and wife.

They loved each other.

Once one of them Visit to read the newest content, everyone! by his or her side.

That was normal.

When the doctor said yes, the nurse didn't insist and let Brayden stay in the ward.

The nurse went to help the doctor.

Brayden immediately went to the bed and looked at Olivia.

She clearly had a high fever, but there was no blush on her face.

Instead, her face was frighteningly pale.

Brayden squatted down, took her hand, put it to his lips, and looked at her with red eyes.

“Olivia, I’m by your side. No matter what happens, I’m by your side. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! was still talking and no one knew what she was talking about.

Except for herself.

As the time went by, an hour later, the doctor sweated and said, “It’s finally stabilized.”

Brayden felt stiff and he remained the posture of squatting.

He looked at the doctor and his eyes were already bloodshot.

“Stabilized?”

The doctor wiped the sweat off his forehead and nodded.

“Temporarily.’

“Temporarily...”

“In other words, Olivia’s situation is not completely stabilized?” Brayden asked.

“Yes, she is still in danger tonight.”

The doctor looked at the nurse and said, “You stay here. I’ll go and prescribe the medicine again.’

“Okay”

The doctor left and Brayden looked at Olivia.

She stopped talking, but her lips were chapped and her dry skin was catching people’s attention.

Brayden got up.

But he had squatted for too long, once he got up, his body shook.

The nurse saw that he was unsteady and said, “Are you okay?”

Brayden shook his head and looked at Olivia.

He stroked her sweaty hair on her forehead away and lowered his head.

His lips landed on her forehead, then on the tip of her nose, and finally on her lips.

He looked at her affectionately and the tension in his eyes finally relieved at this moment.

He whispered, "Olivia, you can ignore anyone, but you can't ignore me."

What would he do if something happened to her? Brayden didn't sleep that night.

The doctor came to check on Olivia early in the morning, and Brayden looked on the side.

Half an hour later, he was told by the doctor, "Her condition is stable"

The doctor said that last night.

Brayden no longer believed it.

"Is it temporary, or what?"

"Well, her condition last night was the most dangerous, and many factors were uncertain, but after last night, her condition now is relatively stable"

"Does that mean it's not life-threatening?"

"Yes, but if you can't take care of her properly, or because of other unexpected factors, that's hard to tell whether it won't threaten her life."

Brayden nodded.

"I understand"

He would take good care of her.

Nothing would happen to her.

Brayden called Kelly.

"Help me find a nursing worker"

He needed a nursing worker. He couldn't take better care of her alone.

"Okay, I'll find it for you, but I have a question for you."

“What?”

“When can you get back to work?”

She was really anxious.

“I can’t now.”

He paused and said, “I can’t finish this year.”

Before the launch of the new brand of AK Company, he couldn’t go back to work.

Kelly heard him and was shocked.

“What?”

“I don’t have time to talk to you. Call me when the nursing worker is found. That’s it.”

Brayden hung up the phone.

Kelly had a headache when she heard the busy on the phone.

Brayden really wanted nothing except love.

Needless to say, this time, he did this for Olivia.

Kelly hung up and called others to look for a nursing worker.

Suddenly, a message popped up.

Kelly opened it subconsciously.

“Last night, a reporter heard a piece of news from Melady’s agent, Joan. On November 18th, Mr. Weston and Melody will be married in Sicily.” Kelly was surprised to see the news.

Were these two finally getting married?

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In Grand Imperial Garden.

Everett put on his suit, buttoned it, and stood in front of the mirror, looking smart and serious.

He still wore a black suit, a black shirt, and black seemed to be a symbol of him. He took the watch and put it on his wrist.

The expensive watch matched him well.

He looked extremely powerful. He turned around to take the phone and walked out.

When he went out, he dialed a number.

"Change all the furniture in the villa"

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Just as he was about to hang up, Davis's voice came over.

"Mr. Weston."

There was something wrong with Davis's voice.

Everett narrowed his eyes.

"Hmm."

"Miss Johnson's agent said that you and Miss Johnson will be married on November 18th."

He got the news early in the morning.

Just as he was about to call his boss, Mr. Weston called.

Everett stopped and looked in front indifferently.

Davis listened to the silence on his phone and did not ask whether to stop the press conference.

Because he knew that Mr. Weston would give him an answer.

"Cancel the press conference""

About a minute later, Everett said.

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Everett looked out and his dark eyes narrowed.

In the apartment, Melody was sitting on the barstool, drinking non-stop.

Joan couldn't stand it.

She grabbed her glass and said, "Aren't you getting married? Why are you drinking like mad?"

Seeing Melody like this, she was furious.

These two months, she seemed to be a different person.

She had become more and more unfamiliar to her.

Melody's glass was gone, but she was not angry.

She smiled at Joan and said, "Getting married?"

She was asking Joan, but also asking herself.

Seeing her like this, Joan frowned.

"Isn't that so?"

She was asked to announce the wedding date.

Weren't they getting married or what? Melody shook her head and giggled.

"Joan, I want to get married to him, but he didn't take the initiative to ask my hand of marriage"

She had forced him.

She bet on their relationship for more than 20 years that he would not reject her after she sent these messages.

Melody got up, took the remote control, and turned on the entertainment information channel.

Just in time, the reporter was reporting her wedding date.

"Last night, we got the latest news from Melody's agent, Joan. Mr. Weston proposed, and they will be married on November 18th"

"They have known each other for many years, and they have been engaged for two years. Now we have finally received the news that they are going to get married. Congratulations!"

Melody smiled.

"Congratulations..."

Her face Visit to read the newest content, everyone! did she mean that she wanted to marry Everett, but Everett didn't ask her hand of marriage? Didn't she say that Everett Visit to read the newest content, everyone! wedding date and location were agreed by both of them. Why did she say that?

Melody threw the remote control aside and looked at Joan.

There was no smile or no expression on her face.

"He didn't propose to me. I made this up."

Joan's face suddenly changed.

"You're crazy!"

Melody curled her lips and leaned back on the sofa, looking at the crystal chandelier overhead, her eyes filled with madness.

"Yes, I'm crazy. I am crazy because I want Cverett to me mine."

"Joan, I have known him for more than 30 Visit to read the newest content, everyone! almost 20 years. He had been in a third of my life. No, probably half. I won't allow him to leave at this time."

"Absolutely not!"

In the hospital.

Olivia finally woke up around four in the afternoon.

She opened her eyes and looked blurrily at the thing in front of her eyes.

It was an LED light.

When she looked at the light, her mind went blank for a while.

She didn't know where she was or who she was.

She didn't know what she was doing.

There was nothing in her mind.

The Visit to read the newest content, everyone! he came in after that.

Olivia heard the door open and looked over subconsciously.

In an instant, many images flanded her mind, and her eyes gradually cleared up.



"Brayden.."

Brayden saw her opening her eyes, but stood still at the door.

It was as if he had been frozen.

Hearing Olivia's weak, hoarse voice, Brayden felt his heart hurt like hell.

He straddled over.

"You awake?"

His hand fell on her face, and his eyes were filled with uncontrollable ecstasy. He had thought she would wake up in the morning.

But she didn't. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had called the doctor several times to examine her.

Only after he was sure that she would wake up did he feel a little relieved.

Now that he saw her wake up, he finally relaxed.

She was awake. She finally woke up.

"As soon as Olivia spoke, the wound on her neck hurt and she frowned.

Brayden immediately said, "Don't talk!"

Olivia did not say anything but looked at him with questioning eyes.

She was asking with her eyes that why he was here.

Brayden looked at her.

"Why am I here? Why do you think I'm here?"

Did she think that the person he sent to protect her were good for nothings? Olivia's lips curved.

Yeah.

How could she forget? He had sent two people to protect her.

The two men were very dedicated and followed her all the time.

They knew what to do when they saw her being sent to the hospital.

And there was no way they wouldn't let Brayden know about her being admitted to the hospital.

Olivia said, "I'm sorry"

I made you worry about me again.

There were always many things out of control.

When she was in the president's office, she didn't expect Sissi would threaten Everett with her.

She would never expect she would prick on the tip of the knife.

What had happened in the office was beyond her expectation.

When Brayden saw her smiling as nothing had happened, anger welled up in his heart.

He didn't know he was angry at her or himself.

But he didn't let it out.

He held it back.

The doctor gave some more instructions, such as what to eat.

Because Olivia's neck was hurt, she couldn't eat or drink for several days.

Hai Brayden could only wet her lips with water.

She could only rely on the nutrient solution to maintain her body's function.

When Brayden heard this, he clenched his hands and his face became cold.

Olivia knew that he was worried about her.

She grabbed his fist and said, "I am okay."

Brayden looked at her with a surge of emotion in his eyes.

"Didn't I tell you not to talk?"

His voice was cold and deep.

Olivia was stunned.

Brayden never spoke to her in such a tone.

Brayden looked at the shock in her eyes, turned around, controlled his emotions, and said, "Don't move. I'll go to the bathroom."

Soon, the bathroom door closed.

Olivia couldn't see the door, but she could hear the sound of it being closed.

It was loud.

He was angry.

He had never been angry with her.

Olivia lowered her eyelids.

She scared him this time.

Brayden stayed in the bathroom for about twenty minutes before coming out.

Olivia heard the sound and immediately looked at him.

As Brayden walked over, he had regained his composure.

He sat down on the bed, took her hand, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't lash out at you."

Olivia wanted to say that it was okay. She was the one who worried him.

But she could not speak, for fear that her wound would be worse, making him worried.

She took his hand and wrote something in his palm.

"Give me paper and a pen."

Brayden smiled.

"Okay:"

There was no paper or pen in the ward, but there were some at the nurses' station.

Brayden went to the nurses' station to get some paper and a pen and handed them to her.

Olivia wrote a sentence on the paper.

"Lift the bed for me."

Brayden saw what she wrote and said, "Okay."

Then he lifted the bed.

Olivia wrote on the paper, "This is an accident. It's complicated. Don't worry. Don't be anxious. I'll tell you everything when I can talk."

Brayden looked at this sentence.

He felt he could hear her saying this, in a calm tone without hatred, which made him feel calm.

He looked at Olivia whose eyes were still clear.

His hand fell on her face and he said in a hoarse voice, "I was really scared this time."

The moment he signed the notice saying she was terminally ill, he had a feeling that she would disappear.

He was scared.

Olivia curved her lips and wrote on the paper.

"I was scared when you blocked a rock for me last time." Brayden's heart ached at the words.

He had said before to the effect that he could block a rock for her this time, but what if next time it was a knife? And this time she was threatened by a woman with a knife.

Her carotid artery was almost pricked.

If that happened, she would have been dead.

Not long after Olivia woke up, she fell asleep again.

Brayden kissed her on the lips and sat by the bed looking at her.

He didn't know why she could smile at him after a narrow escape from death.

He wondered how she felt then.

All he knew was that his heart ached when he saw her smile.

Suddenly, his cell phone vibrated.

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Brayden picked up his phone and turned to leave. He looked at the screen and answered it.

As soon as the call was connected, Belle's voice came through.

"You finally answered the phone. Mom was scared to death by you!"

She couldn't get in touch with him after that phone call yesterday. He didn't answer the calls at night or during the day. Now he finally answered.

She was so anxious that she almost sent someone to look for him.

"Mom, I'm fine."

"If you are fine, will you not answer the phone?"

Would he turn off all the time if he was fine? Did he know she was worried about him? "The phone is out of power."

"Your phone is out of power? Don't you know you can charge it? Do you know how many times I've called you?"

"I am really anxious!"

Belle was filled with resentment waiting to be vented.

Brayden did not speak again.

He was waiting for Belle to say.

Belle said a lot that she had said what she wanted to say since yesterday.

After saying a lot, Belle realized that there was no sound in the phone.

She immediately called out, "Brayden?"

"I'm listening."

Belle was relieved to hear his response.

She also realized that her tone had been heavy.

"Brayden, I only have you. You must be fine."

She was afraid that if he had an accident, she couldn't live well the rest of her life.

"Yeah, I'm fine.' He sounded like he was fine, but, she asked: "What happened?"

After a pause, she said, "Your uncle Visit to read the newest content, everyone! this?"

She already knew the news.

This result was up to her expectation.

But now she was not happy, on the contrary, she felt uneasy.

She Visit to read the newest content, everyone! she couldn't get through Brayden's phone, she felt this thing was even more odd.

Brayden clenched his phone.

"Marriage?"

Belle heard Brayden's voice and wondered, "You don't know yet.do you?"

Brayden frowned and his eyes deepened.

"I don't know."

"Well...What are you doing today?"

"The news that Melody and Everett are getting married was exposed by the media this morning"

It was impossible for him not to know.

Brayden put his hand in his pocket and looked ahead.

"It doesn't matter.Whether he gets married or not has nothing to do with me."

Hearing his cold voice, Belle realized something was wrong.

"Brayden, tell mom the truth.You and Everett..."

Before Belle could finish speaking, Brayden interrupted her.

"Mom, you don't have to worry.You just need to know that Olivia and I won't get divorced and that we will be together"

He hung up the phone.

“Hey! Brayden...Dudu, dudu...”

Belle frowned.

If Brayden said so, something wrong must have happened.

But if he didn't want to tell her, she didn't know.

Soon, Belle thought of something.

She clicked on the entertainment search and searched for the latest news.

She could find anything about Olivia and Brayden on the Internet.

After hanging up, Brayden clicked on Twitter to see the latest hot search.

Tri-circle star Melody and the president of SHS Group would be married on November 18.

Brayden clicked the news.

Five minutes later, he closed the page and entered the ward.

Everett and Melody got married.

Good news.

If they didn't get married, he and Olivia would not divorce.

Belle searched for a long time but failed to find any reports about Olivia and Brayden in the past two days.

She was confused.

Did she think too much? At this moment, in the president's office of SHS Building.

Everett's phone rang.

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He took the phone, looked at the screen, threw it aside, and continued to read the email.

Leona frowned as the voice sounded, “Sorry! The phone you dialed is not answered for the moment, please redial later”.

Everett didn't answer the phone. She knew that he ignored her call on purpose.

Leona hung up the phone and frowned again.

Today, when she saw the news that he was going to marry Melody, she felt not so comfortable about that. She didn't want to call him.

After thinking about it, she still decided to call to ask.

After all, marriage was not a joke and the two families were close friends for generations.

Although the Johnsons didn't say anything about what happened before they were in the wrong.

Leona had to say something since Everett was going to marry Melody all of a sudden. But Everett didn't answer the phone.

What should she do if he didn't answer the phone? Leona thought about it and decided to send a message.

But it remained a dead letter.

There was no response.

Leona got angry, threw her phone aside, and said, "Okay, if you don't reply to your mother, then I don't care. You can do whatever you want with your marriage!"

Everett looked at the email, his eyes dark and unaffected by the phone.

He didn't even read the text message.

Davis was in his office and hung up on another call from the entertainment reporters.

Yesterday when Mr. Weston walked out of the company with Olivia in his arms, Davis had received calls from the entertainment companies and the news agencies.

They all said that they had received the latest news.

They wondered if they could report the news about Mr. Weston carrying Olivia to the hospital.

Since the last lesson, they had now been following the rules.

They knew they should ask first.



He said no.

So they didn't ask again.

But when the news that Melody and Mr. Weston were getting married came out today, they called again.

They even asked him if they could report Visit to read the newest content, everyone! stayed at.

He said no.

So far, he had hung up more than 50 calls.

They were all about whether or not to report it.

Davis Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the president's office.

"Mr. Weston, this is the quarterly report from Europe."

"Okay:"

Davis put the document on the table and turned to leave.

When he went out, Everett said, "Book an air ticket to Houston."

Davis paused and said, "Okay"

Then he left.

Houston.

Indeed, there was something to deal with over there.

However, that matter was not urgent.

He arranged it for the day after tomorrow.

Mr. Weston was leaving early.

What happened over there? Melody watched the news all day, but Everett didn't explain this.

That meant acquiescence.

Right? But why was she not at all reassured? It was as if she was hanging over a cliff and could fall at any time.

And below was the abyss.

Melody clenched her hand and narrowed her eyes. She had to do this no matter what.

Now that she had reached this point, she had no way out. She took her phone and dialed a number.

"Joan, help me find a wedding company want the best"

Joan didn't say anything.

Melody didn't need her to talk, so she continued, "Send me the information about the company you choose."

Joan finally spoke this time.

"Melody, I think you should stop now? Joan didn't think Melody should get married. Especially when Everett didn't say anything. Melody's eyes turned cold.

"How do I stop?"

"Tell me, how do I stop now?"

"I'll say it's my problem, and it's none of your business"

"Who are you?"

"Joan, you're my agent. You said it had nothing to do with me?"

"Joan, you're so stupid sometimes."

"Melody, no, don't you think it's dangerous to go on like this? What if Everett doesn't keep quiet on the day of the wedding?"

If Everett had mentioned the marriage, Joan wouldn't have been worried at all.

But no. He hadn't! Everything was unknown. It was very dangerous.

She wanted Melody to know that.

Otherwise, she would be in a terrible situation.

Melody clenched her phone. Her voice grew colder and harsher.

"I don't believe he won't show up on our wedding day"

"That's it. Find me the company, and send me the information."

She hung up the phone.

Melocly's fingers curled up.

Her eyes fixed on a place with madness.

She would marry him. She must! It was night when Olivia woke up again.

This time, she was much more energetic than when she woke up in the afternoon, and the first thing she did was ask Brayden about her phone.

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Brayden looked at the words on the paper, "Do you know where my phone is?"

He looked at Olivia, "What do you want the phone for?"

Her eyes were filled with undisguised worry. It seemed like a big deal.

Olivia took a pen and wrote on the paper.

This time, she wrote a little too long.

Brayden didn't peek.

He waited. He didn't look at it until she finished.

"Let me put it simply. My injury was an accident, but this accident might have had things happen to a child. I want to make a phone call and ask."

She had been in a good mood ever since she woke up.

Brayden guessed that this had nothing to do with Everett.

But this didn't mean that Everett was not involved in it.

He didn't ask, but waited for her to be able to speak again before telling him.

Now that she had taken the initiative to mention this, Brayden paused.

"Can you speak now?"

Brayden looked at Olivia.

Olivia smiled bitterly and wrote on the paper, "No."

“But, can you help me ask?”

Olivia showed this sentence to Brayden.

Brayden asked, “What shall I ask?”

“Where is she now? How is she? Is she okay?”

Brayden looked at the words and nodded.

“Ok.” Olivia smiled.

Brayden took out her phone and handed it to her.

When he arrived, the bodyguard gave Olivia’s bag to him.

After he got the bag, he turned off her phone.

He didn’t want any phone Visit to read the newest content, everyone! selfish or irrational but he still did this.

Olivia thought the phone was on, so she pressed it, but the screen didn’t light Visit to read the newest content, everyone! broken? Seeing her confused look, Brayden smiled, took the phone from her, and turned it on.

Olivia looked at him in surprise and subconsciously wanted to ask.

Brayden said, “I turned off your phone for fear of disturbing you”

Brayden handed her the phone.

Olivia blinked.

So this was what happened.

Olivia just didn’t know if Grace called her these days.

Olivia checked the texts, but there was no unread message.

It seemed that things went on well in Grace’s side.

It was good that everything was fine.

Olivia opened the address book and dialed Sissi’s number.

She called and handed her phone to Brayden.

Brayden took it, looked at the name on the screen, and squinted.

Olivia saw him looking at the cell phone and not doing anything, then she put her hand on his hand.

Brayden looked at her.

Olivia asked with her eyes, "What's wrong?"

Brayden looked into her eyes and shook his head.

"It's okay."

He put her phone near his ear.

"Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is turned off..."

Brayden's eyes moved slightly.

He pressed the button of SpeakerPhone and let Olivia listen.

Olivia frowned when she heard that.

The phone was turned off.

She didn't think it was an optimistic thing.

Of course, she didn't think that Everett would do anything to Sissi just because Sissi hurt her by mistake.

She was afraid that her situation back then would cast a shadow on Sissi.

The girl looked fearless, but she was actually just a child.

She would feel scared.

Olivia thought for a while and wrote a sentence on the paper.

"Can you help me investigate Sissi, the CS Group's Boss's daughter?"

Brayden looked at this sentence and looked up. He looked at Olivia.

"What are you investigating her for?"

This girl hit her. And scolded her. This girl was rebellious.

Most importantly, he suspected that this girl was involved in this incident.

Olivia quickly wrote, "She has something to do with the wound on my neck"

Brayden looked into Olivia's clear eyes.

"She did it, didn't she?"

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Olivia moved her lips and nodded.

Brayden said, "I see."

His face became cold.

He got up and picked up his phone to make a phone call.

Olivia pulled him.

Brayden looked at her.

Olivia quickly wrote, "Don't make things difficult for her. She didn't mean it"

Brayden smiled. Didn't mean it? This was a person's life. How dare that woman say that?

Seeing that he did not answer, Olivia became anxious.

Olivia then wrote something more.

"Okay?"

Brayden looked down, removed the paper and pen from her hand, and pressed her onto the bed.

"Okay, but you have a good rest now. I'll make a call."

He took his phone and went out.

Olivia was very uneasy.

Brayden was not in the right mood after she woke up this time, and even though he was holding back his emotion, she could feel it.

Brayden walked out of the ward.

He went a little far away and dialed a number.

“Help me find out where Sissi is. She is the daughter of the president of CS Group”

“Okay”

When the phone hung up, Brayden gripped the phone tightly and his eyes grew cold. He used to be too kind so they had the guts to hurt Olivia again and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! asking her to reply when she saw the message.

Although there was little hope, she still wanted to do so.

After sending this message, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the paper and pen, and wrote on it.

When Brayden came in, a long paragraph had been written.

When Olivia saw him, she handed him the paper.

Brayden glanced at her and took it.

“Brayden, I think it’s better for me to tell you the whole story of my injury”

“When we went to Silkworm Town, my place was stolen not long after you left. Sissi sent those men.”

“But this matter was handled very quickly. I didn’t know that she was the one who ordered someone to do that Visit to read the newest content, everyone! went to D City for a business trip. She came to me and told me that those people were sent by her.”

“She said she shouldn’t have done that. She apologized to me and wanted me to help her”

“Her father’s company was acquired by Everett. She thought that Everett bought her father’s company because she did these bad things to me. She wanted me to ask Everett to stop the purchase. She was really desperate. I went to Everett with her”

“I didn’t really want Everett to return her father’s company to her. I just wanted her to give up. I didn’t expect her to suddenly get crazy and threaten Everett with a knife. That’s why the accident happened.”

Olivia wrote the whole thing down on this piece of paper.

Brayden read it and clenched his hand. His face became serious.

“Why didn’t you tell me this before?”

He had no idea of any of this.

Olivia subconsciously wanted to speak, but very quickly, she took a pen and wrote on the paper.

"I can handle it alone, and these things are not serious. You were taking care of grandpa, so I thought..."

Brayden took the paper and pen from her.

Olivia was stunned.

Brayden tore up the paper, threw it on the ground, and looked at her.

"Olivia, who am I to you?"

His eyes were filled with anger and pain.

Olivia was still in a daze.

Brayden turned his head, put his hand on his waist, and covered his mouth with one hand.

He was controlling his emotions.

He didn't want to get angry at her, but he was on the verge of losing control.

She had hidden many things and such a serious thing from him.

If she had told him earlier, she would not have been in danger this time.

Did she know this or not? Brayden was tense and his eyes were red.

He didn't want to lash out at Olivia, so he turned and walked out.

But soon, he stopped.

His back was attached to a soft body, and he was hugged by a pair of slender arms from behind.

She didn't exert much strength, but he was calmed down.

Olivia opened her mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "You are my husband"

In an instant, Brayden's eyes were burning hot, and he turned around and hugged her tightly in his arms.

"Olivia, I hope you remember these words" He was her husband.

He would protect her. He could support everything for her.



The next morning, the doctor came to give Olivia a routine checkup.

Just after the checkup, Olivia's cell phone rang.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 332

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia looked over and Brayden said, "Don't move. I'll get it for you."

He had put her phone on the bedside table. He looked it over, looked at the screen, and told her it was Grace.

Olivia nodded.

And Brayden knew she was telling him to answer the call. Then she took a pen and paper and wrote down 2 words on it.

"My assistant"

Brayden understood and answered the phone.

The call was connected and Grace's voice came, "Olivia, everything is going very well. Two factories have already replied that they can finish tomorrow, and I have got a sample from the other company. I can finish my work tomorrow if everything's smooth."

"If I can finish tomorrow, I will come back tomorrow. If not, I'll come back the day after tomorrow."

Brayden had pressed the speakerphone button, so Olivia could hear Grace's words.

Olivia's face lit up with a smile. She was happy to hear that things went well. She was worried before the call.

Brayden looked at Olivia's expression and said to the phone, "She knows."

"Ah?"

"You... You are?"

"I'm her husband. She had an accident and is in the hospital now. She can't speak."

Grace's eyes widened when she heard Brayden's words, "Accident? What's going on? Is she ok?"

"Well, you should take care of the work first. If you have any problems, text her but don't call her."

"Okay, I'll text Olivia!"

Then he hung up the phone.

Brayden put the phone on the bedside table to read the newest content, everyone! the paper.

Brayden held her hand and said, "I know what you're going to say. I won't allow you to work at the moment. You have to read the newest content, everyone! to work until the doctor says you've recovered."

Olivia looked at Brayden helplessly. He knew her very well and was very strict. She really could do nothing.

Brayden stroked her face.

"Be good" Grace texted her.

Brayden had no restrictions on receiving texts from Grace.

So Olivia told Grace through texts the details of her current situation, as well as the work to be done later.

She probably couldn't work for a week, so during that time, Grace must help her.

After two days of staying with Grace, Olivia thought she was quite a good girl.

She was passionate, ambitious, and capable.

She was relieved to leave the work to Grace.

Soon Grace replied to her text.

"Olivia, don't worry. I'll do what you told me!"

"Okay:"

At noon, the nurse came in to clean up the ward, and Brayden was sitting on the sofa doing something through his laptop.

Olivia was reading a book.

But Olivia peeked at Brayden from time to time.

She wanted to ask him about Sissi.

She had texted Sissi yesterday, but Sissi hadn't replied to her yet.

She called Sissi but her phone was still off. She was worried.

However, if Brayden didn't take the initiative to tell her about it, he probably hadn't found anything yet.

Olivia thought for a while, took the phone and typed 'CS Group' on the search bar.

A lot of news came out soon.

"CS Group was acquired by the SHS Group, who vigorously developed food and beverage market"

"According to insider information, SHS Group is preparing to make healthy food, and the food sold by the CS Group may be replaced"

"SHS Group's share prices rose by 50% in a week after its acquisition of CS Group" CS Group now belonged to the SHS Group.

This was an unchangeable fact.

And what about Sissi? She cared so much about this, but she didn't do anything? Soon, the relevant search terms caught Olivia's attention.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 333

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

"Melody and Mr. Weston will get married."

"The date of Melody's wedding"

"Melody's wedding dress."

"Melody's wedding venue."

Olivia's fingers tightened as she read the news.

"What's wrong?"

Brayden walked over.

Olivia closed the page, shook her head, looked up at him, and expressed her doubt with her eyes, "Are you done?"

Brayden looked at her phone and said, "No"

Olivia was surprised. He could do his work if it was not done. He didn't have to come to see her.

Brayden put her phone away, pulit in his pocket, and then put the book in her hand.

“Read this.Don’t read anything else”

Olivia was slightly stunned.

Did he already know that Everett and Melody were getting married? Brayden looked at her and said.

“Don’t think about it.Nothing is as important as your health right now, understand?”

Olivia looked into his cycs.

The gentleness and the faint insistence in his eyes told her that he knew.

How could he not know such a thing?

She nodded.She would read nothing but this book.

Brayden brushed away the short hair on her forehead, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead.

Olivia froze.

Brayden rubbed his fingers against her face and went on with his work.

Olivia sat on the bed and looked at Brayden.

He seemed to have lost a few pounds, and he was more chiseled now.

His long fingers were tapping on the keyboard while he looked focused and serious.

Was it because he was more chiseled that he looked more unapproachable now? Visit to read the newest content, everyone! went out.

“How’s the investigation going?”

“I was just about to call you.Sissi was sent to a psychiatric hospital”

Brayden squinted.

“A psychiatric hospital?”

“Yes, Mr.Weston’s men Visit to read the newest content, everyone! after a few seconds, “Give me the address of the hospital”

“Okay”

Soon, he received a message.

Brayden opened it and saw the detailed address.

The hospital was in H City.

Brayden walked into the ward and looked at Olivia.

He knew she wanted to ask him about Sissi. She was always like this. She cared more about others than herself.

Brayden called the nurse.

“I’ll be out for two hours. You stay in the ward. You can’t leave.”

“OK, Mr. James.”

“Call me if anything happens.”

“I got it.”

The nurse entered the ward.

Brayden left the hospital and went to Sky Mental Hospital. He was going to take a look.

Olivia slept for almost an hour and woke up. She looked at the sofa, but Brayden wasn’t there, which was rare.

Olivia looked around. She didn’t see Brayden.

The nurse came out from the bathroom.

Seeing that she was awake, she walked over and said, “Miss Hadley, you’re awake.”

“Yes!”

Olivia took the pen and paper.

“Where’s my husband?”

The nurse smiled and said, “Mr. James left, saying he had something to do.”

Olivia nodded.

He had been by her side for the past two days and had never been anywhere.

She had thought he would stay here until she was discharged.

Olivia took the book and read it.

But after a while, she didn't want to read it anymore.

She was thinking about her job.

She had planned! to return to Paris after the work here was done, but now she couldn't go back to Paris.

Her plan was bugged up again.

Olivia frowned and thought about it before she took her phone and sent an email to Preston.

She had to report the unexpected situation to him.

Preston was reading the latest domestic report.

Melody and Everell were getting married, and this news had been trending on various platforms and websites in the past two days.

There were also all kinds of rumors.

Some tabloids said Melody was planning to hire the country's top wedding planner.

Some said she would design the wedding dress herself.

Some also said it would be the most magnificent wedding over the years.

There were all kinds of news.

But it was all about the wedding.

But Preston frowned.

Melody's name appeared in nearly all of these reports.

But the words "Mr. Weston" could barely be seen.

It seemed that the wedding had nothing to do with Everett.

It was Melody's wedding alone. He found it strange.

And what was even more strange was that there was no news about Olivia these days.

It didn't seem normal.

As he thought about it, Olivia's email came in.

Preston saw it and immediately opened it.

Soon, his brows furrowed and he called Olivia.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 334

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia's phone rang. She looked at Preston's name on the screen and was helpless. She couldn't speak, but Mr. Smith called her.

The nurse looked over and asked, "Miss Hadley, do you want me to answer it for you?"

"Yes"

Olivia gave the phone to the nurse and wrote on the paper, "Press the speakerphone button"

The nurse pressed the speakerphone button.

Preston's voice came, "Olivia, what's wrong with you?"

The nurse looked at Olivia.

Olivia showed the nurse the written words.

The nurse said.

"Miss Hadley can't speak now. She asked you to text her."

Preston listened to the strange voice and looked at the email sent by Olivia again.

"Mr. Smith, I have an accident. I can't speak. I may be discharged in about a week and come back to Paris. Please text me and I will reply to your text."

Preston said, "Okay, I'll text her. The phone was hung up."

The nurse handed the phone to Olivia. Olivia smiled at the nurse with grateful eyes. She received Preston's text soon.

“How could there be an accident?”

“I don’t know, but Mr.Smith, you can rest assured that I’m ok.I’ll be fine in a few days.”

As long as the wound on her neck healed, she could be discharged.

She had asked the doctor that it would only take a week to heal.

Preston frowned at the text.

She couldn’t even speak.How could that be ‘ok’?

“Put your work aside for a while and have a good rest.I’ll arrange for someone to take over your work temporarily.You don’t have to worry.” Olivia looked at the text, thought about it, and replied, “Then can I know the progress?”

She wanted to do her own work, but Mr.Smith’s decision was right.

She Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to work.

She had to leave her work to the right person so as not to delay it.

“You will know, don’t worry”

“Okay.”

“Call me Visit to read the newest content, everyone! watched the screen darken and then looked at the report on the computer.

Olivia was injured, and Everett and Melody had a wedding.

He felt that there was a connection between the two matters.

For the smooth release of this year’s new brand, he felt that he needed to investigate.

Preston took the phone and dialed a number.

“Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is power off...”

He couldn’t get through.

Frowning, he dialed another number.

The phone was answered this time.

“Hello, Mr.Smith.”



Davis's voice came reston asked, "Is Mr.Weston on the plane again?"

"Yes."

Everett turned his phone because he was on a plane the most of time.

"Okay, I can't contact him.But I guess you can answer my question too."

"Mr.Smith, I'm happy to hear your question"

"Are Evercctt and Melody really going to have a wedding?"

He didn't believe Internet gossip.He would not believe it unless Everett said it himself.

But Davis became silent after hearing this question.

"Why is this fake?"

Davis said, "Mr.Smith, I think you'd better ask Mr.Weston about this."

He didn't know how to answer the question.

Preston frowned.

"So it seems to be true"

"When will he gct off the plane?"

Davis looked al the Lime and said, "About five hours later."

"Okay, I see."

Five hours later, he called Everett.

The car stopped at sky psychiatric hospital.

Brayden got out of the car and walked in.

Lie went straight to the receptionist and asked, "Where is ward 3108?"

The receptionist pointed to the outside.

"It's on the 31st floor of the inpatient building next to this building.You can see it when you go upstairs."

"Okay, thank you."

Brayden turned around and walked towards that building.

Five minutes later, he stopped outside ward 3108. But before he went in, he heard the shouting inside.

"I'm not mentally ill. Let me out!"

"Let me out!"

"I didn't mean to kill Olivia. I just... I just wanted to threaten Everett with her. I didn't mean to..."

"Let me out!"

Brayden clenched his fists and a smile appeared on his face.

The smile was sarcastic.

Olivia was reading the email she had sent to Preston before, and then rewrote the current progress and plans to him.

She had just sent it over as the door of the ward opened and a man came in.