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Brayden came with a thermos.

It was ten minutes to five- thirty, time for dinner.

When the nurse saw him come, she left. Olivia put down the book and walked to him.

“What did you cook?” It took him almost 3 hours to go back here.

Brayden put the thermos on the table and looked at her dotingly.

“Take a guess.” Olivia smiled.

“I know there must be nutritious soup and porridge.”

“And it’s very likely that they’re made from all kinds of tonics.”

Brayden looked at the sparkling lights in her eyes and smiled.

“You’re confident”

“Of course”

It was rare to see her being so confident. Brayden opened the thermos barrel with a smile.

Olivia smelled a nice flavor. It was indeed a nutritious soup, the chicken soup.

Olivia smiled at the wolfberry, red dates, and the angelica root in the soup.

It was so nutritious.

Brayden took the soups out one by one and placed them on the table.

Then Olivia became silent.

On the table were chicken soup, fish soup, bone soup, and 3 different medicinal porridge for nourishing the body, which were neatly placed in front of her.

Olivia looked at the nourishing soup and porridge, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

‘I’ll have a nosebleed if I eat all of them-“

Brayden stroked her face.

“Let’s eat together.”

Together.

“Okay”

After the meal, Brayden cleared the table. Olivia said, “Brayden, is grandpa discharged?”

Brayden paused.

Two days ago, after Olivia’s condition stabilized, he had called his mother to ask about his grandfather. His mom said grandpa was recovering well and would be discharged in a few days. And a few days passed.

“He should be discharged.”

“What’s wrong?” Brayden looked at Olivia.

Olivia said, “I want to visit grandpa after I am discharged.”

Brayden paused.

Olivia said, “My work has been handed over to another colleague, and good progress has been made. I want to take two days to go to Capital City to visit grandpa.”

Brayden looked at the seriousness in her eyes and clenched his hands.

“Okay” He didn’t expect her to take the initiative to visit grandpa.

And her serious eyes made him was very happy.

Three days later, Olivia was discharged.

Brayden booked flight tickets to Capital City the next morning.

Since she said she would like to go to Capital City as soon as she was discharged, so be it.

But, “It seems to be cold” Olivia felt a chill as she walked out of the hospital.

“Do you feel cold?”

Brayden held her hand and found her hand was cold.

"A little, I think it's getting colder: It was not sunny today. It was cloudy. But she knew it had been almost a month after autumn began. It was September now. So it was normal that the temperature got colder and colder.

"Well, it's my fault that I didn't ask you to dress warm clothes" As he spoke, he pulled her into his arms.

Olivia was stunned and then relaxed in his arms.

"It's okay. Isn't the car just outside?"

They didn't have to walk a long way.

Brayden looked at her clear eyes and kissed her forehead, smiling.

"That's good" Olivia was stunned.

He had never kissed her so naturally outside.

Although he just kissed her forehead.

Brayden looked at her dazed expression, and his arms tightened around her waist and he held her tightly in his arms.

Olivia felt his chest, and a steady stream of heat came from his body that gradually warmed her. She relaxed. Then she looked ahead. But she paused immediately.

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A tall figure stood in front. She was wearing sunglasses with red lips and a chopstick-like stiletto. She looked as proud as a queen.

It was Melody. She was followed by two bodyguards, one on the left and one on the right.

The bodyguards were tall and strong.

Olivia didn't have emotions on her face. She stopped reading news since she knew from the Internet that Melody and Everett were getting married.

Because it had nothing to do with her.

They had nothing to do with her.

Brayden also looked at Melody without any expression.

Melody used to be his relative.

But after Melody started to hurt Olivia, he didn't want to respect her anymore.

Now he would not respect her any longer.

Melody looked at the two of them and walked over with a slight smile.

She was born into a wealthy and scholarly family and was a grade higher than others ever since she was born.

Since she was a child, she had been spoiled by her elders. She had a bad temper and was overbearing.

Standing before Olivia and Brayden, she was the queen.

But Olivia and Brayden were not her courtiers.

Brayden asked indifferently, "What is it?"

Why did she condescend to come to the hospital? Melody did not take off her sunglasses, and she kept smiling.

"I've been busy these days. I know Olivia is at the hospital, but I didn't have time to visit her. I happen to have some time today, so I am here"

She looked at Olivia's neck.

"Are you all right?"

She didn't come to see Olivia, but she knew exactly what was going on with Olivia. It was very dangerous.

Olivia almost die.

Huh.

Olivia was really lucky. Olivia looked away. Her voice was calm.

"I'm fine. Melody looked at her skinny face with her eyes were filled with mockery.

"Okay, that's good. It's just..."

Looking at Brayden, she continued, "Olivia has lost a lot of weight. As her husband, you need to give her some nourishment."

Brayden knew that Olivia didn't want to see Melody and said, "You don't have to worry about us. If there is nothing else, we'll have to go."

They had no time or mood to act with her.

Melody could tell that Brayden was getting impatient. There was more mockery in her eyes. She handed the invitation to Olivia.

"On November 18th, Sicily. Come to my wedding with Everett."

Olivia froze.

Brayden's face turned cold.

Melody continued, "As nephews, you must come that day"

Her voice was incomparably gentle. She sounded like an elder talking to the younger generation. Olivia's fingertips moved, and she was about to reach out to take it.

Brayden took it one step ahead of her and looked at her.

"Let's go. It's really cold today."

Olivia felt somewhat warmed to hear his gentle voice.

"Okay"

They walked out of the hospital and got into the car.

Soon the car drove away from the hospital.

Melody stood there, kept the gesture of holding the invitation.

Her smile was gradually gone, and she put on a long face.

"She was not willing to take it yet"

"Is Brayden not enough for her?"

Melody turned and looked in the direction of the car. She took off her sunglasses, and her eyes were cold.

"Olivia, you'd better live your life with Brayden."

“If you dare to do anything...”

She narrowed her eyes, which were filled with anger and hatred.

The car stopped at Moon Villa, and they got off.

Brayden took the things down, and Olivia followed suit.

Brayden stopped her.

“Go inside and make me a cup of coffee”

Olivia paused and said, “Alright. They remained silent ever since they got into the car. Now that they finally talked, they were still natural. There was only a slight change in the atmosphere. Olivia went to the bar to make him coffee. The coffee was ready, but Brayden hadn’t come down yet.

Olivia looked upstairs and brought the coffee to the bedroom.

Brayden was in the bedroom tidying up his clothes.

The cufflinks of his shirt were unbuttoned, and sleeves rolled up to his elbows, revealing his muscles.

The muscles moved with his movements.

Olivia walked over.

“Coffee is ready.”

“Please put it on the bedside table’

“Okay”

Olivia put it down, walked over, and tidied clothes up with him.

Brayden said, “You can go rest. I’ll take care of these things.”

Olivia stopped but did not leave.

Instead, she looked up at him.

“Brayden”

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“Hmm?”

Brayden folded his clothes and looked at her.

Olivia said, “I...I can't be that calm.”

When Melody asked her to the wedding, many emotions welled up in her heart. She couldn't name exactly what it was like, but just a lot.

It was like a dish, with all the spices in it, and the taste was very strange. Brayden took his hand back from his clothes and looked at her.

“I know.”

His expression was calm, without any surprise or blame.

Olivia looked at his calm face and said, “I'm sorry”

He knew, but he felt bad. And she didn't want him to feel bad. But she couldn't control herself. Brayden took her hand, held it, and looked straight at her.

“Olivia, you need time. I can wait. He had all her life, and he could wait.

One year, two, or even three years, One day she would let it go. He believed one day she would fall for him.

Olivia lowered her head and pursed her lips.

“Brayden, I don't want you to be like this”

Constantly giving up, constantly indulging, and constantly getting lost for her. She didn't want to.

Brayden lifted her chin and forced her to look at him.

“Olivia, you don't want me to be like this, just like I want you to let go. We both can't do it, but we're still trying, right?”

His eyes were deep, and there were many expressions in them so that she could not see clearly.

She wanted to say something, but found herself unable to say anything.

Brayden looked at the pain and struggle in her eyes and held her in his arms.

“Olivia, don’t feel burdened.You deserve everything I give you”

Just as he was worth waiting for.

The next morning, the two of them packed up and went to the airport.

On the way to the airport, Olivia called Grace and told her that she was discharged from the hospital and not in H City.

Grace had been busy these days.

Because the goods that she asked from various companies earlier were already arriving one after another, she was checking to see if there were any errors or omissions.

“To Capital City? Olivia, are you on a business trip to Capital City?”

Olivia looked at Brayden, who was driving, and said, “No, my husband’s grandfather was in hospital a while ago.I haven’t had time to visit him.This time when I get out of the hospital, I’m going to pay him a visit”

“Oh, well, okay, Olivia, have a nice trip.You don’t have to worry about work.I’ll do it carefully.

“Well, call me if you need anything.If you can’t get through, send me a message”

“Okay!”

“That’s it.”

“OK!”

When the phone hung up, Olivia looked at Brayden.

“I may not be able to stay in Capital City for too long, at most two days’

“That’s enough”

Two days were enough.The car stopped at the airport soon.

Brayden took the luggage and Olivia went to take the tickets.

The two of them picked up their tickets and went to security check.

Brayden booked a flight at 9: 40 am, so they had plenty of time.It was nine o’clock after they washed up, had breakfast, and got prepared.

H City to Capital City could only cost an hour by air.

If the plane was delayed, they would arrive a little bit late.

But it was a good day today and he guessed the plane would depart on time.

Brayden said, "When we get to Capital City, let's take a break, and then we'll go to visit grandpa"

She had just been discharged from the hospital and was very weak.

"Okay"

They had two days, and he could wait for her.

The two of them headed for security check.

However, before they reached the security check, a tall figure appeared in their eyes.

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He wore a black suit, black leather shoes, and sunglasses. He came out of the airport, looking very cold. His powerful aura and his height instantly attracted the attention of the people around him.

They kept looking at him and their eyes were full of admiration. The man was Everett. Olivia's hand tightened. Brayden's face turned cold.

As if feeling something, the man who was looking in front looked in their direction.

Then, he stopped. Davis was on the phone.

Every time he got off the plane, there were many phone calls.

But when Everett stopped, he stopped.

When he looked at Everett, he saw that Everett did not answer the phone or do anything, but looked at a place.

Davis looked in that direction too. He was stunned.

Olivia and Brayden were standing there.

The two of them were also looking at Mr. Weston.

Davis's eyes moved. He picked up his phone and went out first.

Olivia looked at Everett. He was still so cold and unapproachable. He hadn't changed at all.

Brayden also looked at Everett, and the coldness in his eyes deepened.

The last person he wanted to see was Everett, but he always saw him.

Everett was like a haunted ghost, wandering around him, and could ruin everything he worked hard to have at any moment, including his marriage.

Olivia turned around first and said, "Let's go"

She had thought that she would never remember those things as long as she didn't see him, and that was the truth.

However, she always saw him, and then she would remember the past.

In the end, she had only hatred toward him.

A strong hatred.

"Okay" Brayden put his arm around Olivia's waist and walked towards the security check.

Everett's eyes fell on Brayden's hands around Olivia's waist, and his face with sunglasses seemed to be getting colder.

He turned his head, looked ahead, and stepped out.

Davis was standing outside the airport answering the phone.

One call ended and another came. He was very busy.

All of a sudden, Davis sensed a powerful aura and he looked to the side.

Everett walked over, opened the back door, and sat in.

He didn't pause once.

When Davis saw that, he immediately opened the door of the passenger seat and got on the car. Soon, the car joined the flows of cars.

Davis looked ahead, hung up the phone, turned around, and asked, "Mr. Weston, are you going back to Grand Imperial Garden or the company?"

Everett had taken off his sunglasses and looked out the window. He looked even more heartless without his sunglasses.

“To the company”

Davis paused, looked at his face, and said, “Okay”

Most of the time, Mr. Weston would go home first when he came back from a business trip.

He would only go to the company if things were especially urgent.

But there was nothing urgent in the company today.

Everett looked out the window with his dark eyes.

He was not enjoying the scenery outside.

There was something else in his eyes.

Olivia.

Olivia and Brayden boarded.

They sat down on their seats in first class.

Brayden looked at Olivia.

She didn't look well.

He held her hand tightly and said, “Do you want to hear a joke?”

Olivia sat by the window. She sat down and looked out the window. She turned her head at Brayden's words.

“A joke?”

“Yes”

Brayden said, “The rabbit and the turtle is racing.”

The rabbit asked, ‘You are so slow. I am so fast. Why do you still have the courage to race with me?’”

Olivia was stunned.

The race between a turtle and a rabbit? Brayden looked at her.

“Guess what the turtle says.”

Olivia thought for a moment and said, “Because I know you will lose”

“No” Olivia frowned.

If the turtle didn’t say this, what would it say?

“Because I want to have a try?”

“No” Olivia gave up.

“Just tell me” Brayden knew she couldn’t guess it.

Instead of keeping her in suspense, he said, “The turtle said that participation is the most important thing”

Olivia was stunned. A few seconds later, she chuckled.

Participation...

What a joke! Brayden looked at Olivia’s smile, which was brighter than the sunlight outside.

“Olivia, I know that you have something buried in your heart, and I don’t need you to get rid of it. As time goes by, it will disappear. Just let me be with you’

The plane landed at the airport an hour later and the two got off the plane. Brayden stopped a taxi and they went to the Simmons family.

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Brayden didn’t tell Belle about his return with Olivia.

It was not that he wanted to surprise Belle, but he didn’t want her to get too excited.

The car stopped at the Simmons family and the two of them got out and went in.

In the villa, the nanny was cleaning up.

When she heard the noise, she looked over and was surprised.

“Young Master?”

Then she turned to Olivia, “Young Madam?”

Brayden looked around and didn't see Belle, so he asked, “Where's my mother?”

“Madam is out”

“Okay” Brayden led Olivia upstairs.

Aunty May watched the two of them go upstairs until they were out of sight.

Didn't Young Master tell Madam about his return? Aunty May thought about it and immediately called Belle.

Belle was busy when her phone rang.

She picked up her phone, looked at the screen, and said to the staff, “You guys discuss it first. I'll take the call”

She took her phone and went to a quiet place.

“Aunty May, what's the matter?”

“Madam, Young Master and Young Madam are back’

“What?”

Belle was shocked.

Brayden never told her anything about coming back.

Now, he suddenly came back with Olivia.

“Young Master and Young Madam just came back. I watched them go upstairs”

Aunty May repeated what she had just said also with a look of surprise.

“I...I see!”

Belle wanted to ask her something, but after thinking about it, she thought it was better to ask Brayden directly.

Why didn't he tell her about their coming back? So that she could arrange things in advance and pick them up! She called Brayden immediately.

Brayden and Olivia were unpacking in the bedroom.

Brayden's phone rang.

Olivia was right next to it and said, "Your phone rang"

When he looked at the phone, the word "Mom" was jumping across the screen.

Brayden was hanging up the clothes in the cloakroom when he heard her, so he said, "Help me answer it."

Olivia paused and picked up the phone. But just as she was about to make a sound, Belle's voice came over first.

"Brayden, why didn't you tell mom that you and Olivia are back? Mom can't make it back now!"

Olivia, "Mom, Brayden's hanging the clothes. I'll hand him the phone"

Olivia's soft voice reached Belle's ears, and Belle was stunned. Did she call the wrong number? She looked at her phone.

Yes, it was Brayden she was calling, but...

Brayden's voice came from the phone.

"Mom."

Belle responded, "Brayden, your phone..."

"Olivia answered it for me. What's the matter?"

Brayden asked directly as he watched Olivia walking out.

She was wearing a light blue hollowed-out sweater and light-colored jeans, quite slim.

As if she would fall when the wind blew.

"What do you mean 'what's the matter'?"

Why didn't you call mom when you and Olivia came back? Look at how busy mom is right now. I don't even have time to go back'

"I'm afraid you won't be able to concentrate on your work after I tell you."

"You... You!"

Belle really didn't know how to answer that.

At this time, the assistant came out to call her.

Belle said, "I'll have to go now. I'll go back as soon as I'm done"

"Take your time"

"How could I? It's all your fault!" Belle hung up.

Brayden came back with Olivia. She was very happy.

Brayden put his phone in his pocket and walked out.

Olivia had already tidied up, and when he came out, Olivia said, "I think it's getting late. Shall we go see grandpa after lunch?"

"Okay, now we go down and cook"

"Yes"

The two of them went downstairs.

Aunty May was already cooking in the kitchen.

Brayden went in and said, "Aunty May, you may go now. I'll do the cooking"

Aunty May immediately said, "What? I can't do that"

She was a nanny at the Simmons family and was responsible for all the cooking and cleaning.

"It's okay. I want to cook for Olivia."

Aunty May understood.

"Okay, Young Master, then I'll get on with other work. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay: Aunty May went out.

Olivia said, "I'll help you"

Brayden looked at her.

"You can watch it. He didn't want her to help. Olivia was helpless.

“It would be faster”

“Are you hungry?”

Olivia nodded.

“A little.”

“Okay, then help me”

She wouldn't be able to find a good way to kill her time if she was alone, so it was better she stayed with him.

The two of them busied themselves in the kitchen.

Belle arranged the work, dealt with it as soon as possible, and came back.

But she didn't see Olivia or Brayden when she got home.

Her heart thumped.

Did these two leave again? Belle hurried upstairs to the bedroom and knocked on the door of Brayden's room.

“Brayden, are you in there?”

There was no response.

Belle opened the door and went in. The bed was neatly folded and everything was as usual.

Belle's heart sank. Did they really leave?

“Madam?” Aunty May came over.

When she saw that the door was open, she came over to take a look. She didn't expect Belle to be in the bedroom.

Hearing Aunty May's voice, Belle immediately turned to her.

“Aunty May, where are Brayden and Olivia?”

“They are in the kitchen.”

“The kitchen?” Belle's eyes widened.

“Yes, Young Master wants to cook for Young Madam. They didn’t want my help, so I came up for the cleaning up”

Belle heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as they didn’t leave.

“I see. You may go back to your work now”

“Yes, Madam.” Aunty May went to work.

Belle went downstairs to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Brayden was standing in front of the kitchen counter, and Olivia was standing beside him.

One was tall and the other a little shorter, a perfect harmonious combination.

Belle blinked and went out quietly. She didn’t want to disturb the two young people.

Brayden cooked the dishes, and Olivia brought them out.

As soon as she came out, she saw Belle sitting on the sofa reading documents.

Seeing Belle, she froze.

“Mom?”

Hearing this soft voice, Belle looked over and saw Olivia carrying the dishes. She quickly put down the documents and went over.

“I’ll do it? She was about to pick up the dishes in Olivia’s hands.

Olivia said, “It’s okay. I can...”

“I do it Belle took the food from her hands and put it on the table.” Olivia was a little embarrassed and said, “I didn’t even know you were back.”

Belle looked at her face and frowned.

“Did I remember it wrong or what? Have you lost some weight?”

Hearing Belle’s question, Olivia knew that Belle didn’t know about her hospitalization.

Brayden didn’t tell Belle. If Brayden hadn’t told her, she wouldn’t have to tell her either.

“I’ve been a little busy these days, so I’ve lost some weight.”

Belle immediately said, “Then you must have overworked yourself!”

She was much thinner. She quickly thought of something and asked, “Did you often stay up late and didn’t eat on time?”

This would usually cause people to lose weight quickly. As she spoke, she looked at Olivia’s face.

No, she was a lot haggard, and her face was not looking very good.

“No, I didn’t stay up late and I ate on time. It might be the bad appetite in the summer, so I ate less”

Belle did not believe her gentle words at all.

“I’m going to ask Brayden how the hell did he take care of you when you were together.” She walked into the kitchen.

It was too late for Olivia to stop her.

“Brayden, have you treated Olivia badly these days?”

Belle asked as soon as she walked in.

Brayden put the food in a bowl and said without turning his head, “Yes, I have, so I am making up for her now”

After that, he said to Belle, “Mom, bring out the soup from the pot beside you-“

When Belle heard him say that, she immediately smelled a fragrance. She opened the stew pot next to her and the aroma immediately filled the kitchen.

Belle’s eyes widened slightly as she looked at the contents of the stew pot.

Inside, there were chickens, wolfberries, and dates.

Especially when she saw ginseng.

When she saw this, Belle’s heart suddenly thumped.

She thought of something and asked, “Brayden”

“Yes” Belle suddenly stopped, looked at Olivia standing in the kitchen, and said, “Olivia, you go out and sit down. We got it here.”

Then she pushed Olivia out. Let her sit on the sofa. Then she called out, "Aunty May!"

"Yes!"

Aunty May came out.

"Take out the specialties that Kingsley brought back last time and give them to Young Madam"

Last time, Kingsley brought many specialties from J City, all food. He said it tasted good.

She was usually busy and rarely took them out.

Now that Olivia was here, she could eat them. She might like it.

Olivia stood up.

"Mom, you really don't have to."

It was almost time for lunch, so she didn't have to eat anything else.

Besides, what was that about of her sitting here? Belle pushed her back onto the sofa again. She was very careful.

Then she looked at her stomach and said, "Don't move. Sit tight, or mom will be angry"

Olivia was helpless.

"Mom..."

"Okay, I'll go help in the kitchen. Sit down. Don't move"

She turned around several times as she entered the kitchen.

AS soon as she entered the kitchen, Belle asked, "Brayden, tell mom honestly, is Olivia pregnant?"

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Brayden was holding the lid and was about to put it into the pot.

After he heard Belle's words, the lid in his hand fell on the kitchen table and clanked. Belle was startled by the sudden sound.

When she realized it, she quickly looked at the lid. It was intact.

Brayden took the lid and put it in the pot.

Belle looked at him. He used to be kind and gentle, but he didn't look good at the moment. He was somewhat cold. Belle was stunned. What was going on?

"Brayden?"

"Nothing." Belle frowned.

No? Olivia couldn't eat and she lost weight. Wasn't she in the early stages of pregnancy? How could it not be?

"Brayden, if Olivia is pregnant, you must tell me. Don't hide it from mom" As he spoke, he thought of something.

His heart tightened. He said, "It can't be that she..."

Brayden looked at her before she could say the word "abort."

Mom, don't think too much: Belle frowned.

"But Olivia..."

Brayden pushed her out before she could finish her sentence.

"Don't disturb me" He closed the kitchen door.

Belle stood at the door and looked at the closed kitchen door. His brows furrowed tightly.

If she was neither pregnant nor had a miscarriage, what happened to Olivia? "Mom, what's wrong?"

Olivia heard the clatter in the kitchen and came over to see if something was wrong. She saw Belle standing at the kitchen door.

Belle heard Olivia's voice and turned to look at her.

"Nothing serious" Belle looked at her carefully.

The thin and haggard look made people feel that she experienced an abortion.

Belle thought about the soup just now and Brayden's gloomy face.

Belle thought that Olivia might have miscarried.

Since Brayden didn't want her to know, she didn't say anything.

Thinking of this, Belle looked at Olivia with tenderness.

"Didn't I ask you to sit down? Why are you still here? Sit down please!" Belle pulled Olivia to the sofa and let her sit down.

Olivia looked at the closed kitchen door and couldn't get in.

Brayden was standing in front of the kitchen table with a deep look.

Baby.

He and Olivia's baby...

Brayden cooked the food and brought it out.

Belle went to help, and so did Olivia.

But Belle stopped Olivia as soon as she saw her going, and told her not to move at all.

Belle was very nervous.

Olivia looked at Belle and suspected that Brayden had told Belle about her injury.

Otherwise, Belle wouldn't have done this.

Sumptuous dishes were placed on the table.

Belle filled a bowl of soup for Olivia and said, "Eat more. Health is the most important thing."

"Okay"

Olivia drank the soup, and Belle filled it up for her. She also filled Olivia's bowl with food.

Olivia looked at the dishes as high as a hill in the bowl and then glanced at Brayden.

Thanks to him, she was going to suffer.

Brayden said gently, "Eat more. You need a lot of nutrition now: Olivia had no choice but to eat."

After lunch, Brayden said to Belle, "Mom, Olivia and I are going to see grandpa."

Belle paused and responded, "Why are you doing this?"

It made her unable to react.

“Olivia said she would take time to visit grandpa. Now that she has some time to come out, we will go to see grandpa.”

After seeing grandpa, they would go back to Paris. They had already arranged it.

Belle looked at Olivia gently.

“You’re so sweet” She knew that Olivia was busy.

The main thing was that Olivia was too weak to visit the old man.

It was enough that she cared about the grandpa.

“Let’s go. Mom will go with you”

“OK.”

Brayden called Belle yesterday to ask how his grandfather was doing. Belle said that he had been discharged from the hospital and was recuperating at home. So they went straight to the Simmons family’s mansion.

In less than 20 minutes, the car stopped outside the old house.

Because they wanted to surprise the old man, they didn’t call in advance.

But the door was open, so the car drove straight in and stopped outside the main door.

The servant in the living room heard the sound and came out.

Seeing Belle and Brayden getting out of the car, the servant immediately smiled.

“Old Master, look who’s here!”

The servants had been in the family for a long time. They knew all the people in the Simmons family, and they knew that Senior Mr. Weston liked his grandson Brayden.

In the living room, Senior Mr. Weston heard the servant’s voice and got up to look over. Leona, who was sitting next to him, also looked over.

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Leona specially came to visit Senior Mr. Weston today. She didn't come before because she was busy and didn't have time. Now she came over as soon as she was free. But she didn't expect to see Olivia this time.

At the gate, Brayden led Olivia in, holding the nourishments for Senior Mr. Weston.

Belle walked in front of them.

When they came in, they saw Owen and Leona sitting in the living room.

Leona's surname was James and Owen's surname was James, but they were not relatives. They were just relatives by marriage.

Olivia stopped when she saw Leona.

And Leona's expression changed.

In fact, the person Leona hated the most in her life was Olivia. There was no one that Leona hated as she hated Olivia.

But there were many things that she couldn't control, and she had to become a relative to Olivia unwillingly.

Leona's expression turned cold. She turned around and picked up her coffee cup and drank coffee.

Olivia's lips were slightly pursed, and she didn't look well.

She didn't expect to see Leona here. She didn't expect it at all. She was caught off guard.

Brayden clenched Olivia's hand and gave her strength. He wanted to tell her that with him around, everything was fine.

Belle looked at Leona.

From her initial surprise to her current uneasiness, Belle's expression was also complicated.

She didn't expect her mother to visit her father-in-law today.

The atmosphere between them was a little delicate. But Owen didn't feel it at all.

He looked at Olivia who was held by Brayden and didn't react. The maid was the first to react.

“Why are you standing at the door and not coming in?” The servant said with a smile.

Belle reacted and said, “Brayden, what are you still standing for? Take Olivia to see your grandfather.”

Leona’s face turned cold when she heard Belle say that.

Was Olivia qualified to see Brayden’s grandfather? Brayden held Olivia’s hand tightly, moved forward with Olivia, and stopped in front of Owen.

“Grandpa, I brought your granddaughter-in-law to see you” Owen looked at Olivia excitedly.

Olivia looked at Owen.

She had regained her composure and she looked very apologetic.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry. I just came to see you now.” Her voice was gentle and her tone was calm. Others felt very comfortable when they heard her words.

Owen said, “It’s okay! You young people have your own careers and are very busy every day. Grandpa understands!”

Looking at the kind smile on Owen’s face, Olivia also smiled.

“This is the knot of safety I made. It’s not something valuable, but I hope grandpa will always stay safe and sound.” Olivia took out a box and handed it to Owen.

Owen took it and opened it.

There was a red knot of safety in the box. There was nothing extra. It was solely made of red threads. It was well-made, and it was obvious that Olivia had put in a lot of effort in making it.

Owen’s face creased up with a smile.

“Grandpa saw your filial piety. Grandpa likes it!”

The most important thing in giving a gift was bonafide.

Owen was very satisfied with this gift from Olivia.

“Sit!”

Seeing that the two were still standing, Owen said quickly.

Brayden led Olivia to sit down, put the nourishments in his hand next to him, and said, “Your grandson also brought a gift, but seeing that grandpa likes the gift from Olivia so much, I feel that grandpa won’t take my gift.”

Hearing that Brayden also brought a gift, Owen immediately said, “Who said that? Bring it here!”

Brayden laughed and handed the bags over.

Owen saw the bags and said, “What are these? There are so many?”

Brayden smiled.

“Grandpa will know when you open it”

Owen immediately opened the bags and found that those bags were full of bottles and jars. Even if no one told him, he knew.

Nourishments.

“Do you really think grandpa can eat all of them?”

Brayden smiled and said, “Yes, grandpa will recover soon after eating them”

Owen chuckled.

“They are really elixirs”

“Of course”

Owen asked the servants to take all the presents up and put them in his bedroom.

The servant answered and took the things away. Owen looked at Olivia.

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“Kid, what’s your name?” Owen asked kindly with a smile.

Olivia said, “My name is Olivia”

Owen nodded and the wrinkles on his face deepened.

“Grandpa hasn’t met your parents yet. Invite your parents here if they are free, we can have a meal together”

Hearing this, Olivia paused and wanted to speak.

At this moment, she heard a screech.

Olivia froze.

The sound came from Leona.

Because of this, the harmonious atmosphere in the living room disappeared, and the people sitting on the sofa also looked at Leona.

Except for Olivia.

When she came in, she told herself that she'd best pass over the past.

All she had to do was ignore Leona.

But Leona didn't think so. Belle looked at Leona and frowned. She knew that her mother didn't like Olivia, but it was at her father's house. She wanted her mother to control her emotions a little.

Brayden's face darkened. He used to respect all elders, but now he felt that it depended on the specific person.

Owen looked at Leona with a puzzled look.

"Are you unwell?" Leona put away the sarcasm on her face and said with a smile, "No, I just choked on my coffee. Sorry, Old Master"

She got up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom. You guys talk"

Owen nodded.

Leona went to the bathroom and the atmosphere outside turned great again.

But she sneered when she heard the conversations in the living room.

See Olivia's family? Upon hearing the three words "Olivia's family", she felt disgusted.

The atmosphere in the living room became better and the facial expressions of the people returned to normal.

Unknowingly, it was getting late.

Naturally, Belle, Brayden and Olivia stayed at the mansion for dinner.

And Leona left early.

Leona said she was busy, but Olivia knew that Leona didn't want to stay with her.

That was fine to her. She didn't want to be with Leona either.

At dinner, everyone had a good time, especially Owen. The smile on his face never disappeared.

Seeing Owen smile, Olivia was in a good mood.

Generally speaking, Olivia felt happy.

But...

"You and Brayden got married in a hurry. Grandpa didn't prepare anything special. Take this"

Owen handed her a rosewood box.

The box was exquisitely carved and lifelike.

Obviously, it was worth a fortune. Olivia immediately said, "Grandpa, I can't take this."

It was too expensive.

Owen then replied, "I took what you gave me. But you refuse to take what I want to give you. It's not good for you to do this."

Olivia was helpless.

"Grandpa, the things I gave you are not valuable at all. Yours is too valuable. I can't accept it"

Then she looked at Brayden, hoping him to persuade Owen.

Brayden said, "Olivia, take it. It's a gift for you"

Owen was immediately satisfied.

"Grandpa likes to hear that." Olivia didn't know what to say.

This was really too expensive.

Belle saw that Olivia was reluctant and said, "All of the Simmons family's daughter-in-law has this thing. You are now Brayden's wife, you have to accept it."

With what Belle said, Olivia could not refuse any longer. She took it with both hands.

“Thank you, grandpa”

The moment she took it, Owen laughed.

“Good girl!”

After chatting with Owen for a while, they went back.

At this time, the night had completely engulfed the entire city.

In the car, Belle said to Olivia, “A lot of things happened before, and some things that should be done were delayed. Today you all came back, and you all had time. I want to ask you something.” Brayden was driving.

Olivia was in the passenger seat, and Belle was in the back.

Hearing what she said, Olivia replied, “Mom, I’m listening”

Brayden looked at Belle through the rearview mirror.

Belle leaned forward and said, “I know that young people don’t like living with the older generation. Although you don’t live in Capital City now, you have to come back sooner or later. So I want to buy you a wedding house and decorate it. When you come back, you can live in the wedding house if you want to. If you want to live with us, we can live together”

Anyway, it was the same. Most importantly, their young people liked it.

Olivia listened to Belle and looked at Brayden. She didn’t feel the need to prepare.

Brayden said before that they would live abroad in the future. But unexpectedly, Brayden said, “Okay”

Olivia was stunned.

Belle nodded.

“Okay, we’ll go see the house tomorrow”

The car stopped at the Simmons family very quickly and a few people got off the car.

Belle said, “It’s getting late. You came back in a hurry today. You didn’t get any rest, so you can rest early”

Olivia said, "Well, mom, you should rest early too" Brayden said, "We'll go upstairs first."

"Okay, go ahead."

The two of them went upstairs.

Belle looked at them and saw that they had completely disappeared upstairs.

Belle immediately called her assistant, asked her to look for houses.

She was going to buy a wedding room for Brayden and Olivia. Olivia and Brayden went back to their bedroom.

As soon as the door was closed, Olivia asked, "Aren't we going to live abroad in the future? Why prepare a wedding room?"

Brayden knew she would ask, but he was not in a hurry to answer. He pulled her over and sat down on the sofa.

"You don't want to?"

Olivia shook her head.

"It's not that I don't want to, but that I don't think it's necessary" Brayden looked at her seriously.

"I think it's necessary. We still have to come back from time to time. Do we have to stay at home every time we come back?"

Olivia thought for a moment and nodded.

"Okay."

They wouldn't stay for a long time.

Moreover, Belle was easy to get along with, so she was okay with that.

Seeing her serious look, Brayden smiled.

"No one else wants to live with her mother-in-law. I think you would like to"

He didn't want to make her feel unhappy.

Olivia looked at him.

"Brayden, mom is nice. I feel lucky."

The smile on Brayden's face disappeared, but his eyes deepened.

He held her face and looked at her lovingly.

"I feel lucky to be with you, too"

At this moment.

In a retro villa.

Leona sat in front of the dresser, reading the latest report on her phone.

Although she was dissatisfied with Olivia's marriage to Brayden, she could endure it as long as Olivia did not harm Everett.

But what was the situation now? Melody and Everett were about to get married, but as his mother, she didn't know anything. She didn't want to ask, but she received a lot of calls from her friends at work and in life these two days.

People called to ask her about it. She couldn't answer anything. She felt that her patience was running out.

After reading the report, Leona's face darkened. It would be fine if Everett didn't answer her phone.

What about Melody? Melody didn't call her either. Did Melody really take her as the mother-in-law? Just then, her phone rang.

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Leona immediately looked at her phone and saw the name on the screen. Her eyes flashed with surprise, but soon the surprise turned into displeasure.

Melody really picked the right time to call.

Leona waited for a few seconds before the phone was about to hang up.

"Hello." The voice sounded gloomy.

Melody listened to Leona's purposely high-pitched voice and smiled.

Sometimes she really suspected that Everett was not Leona's biological son.

Otherwise, why would they be so different from each other? "Auntie, I'm sorry to disturb you at this time"

"You know you disturbed me. I thought you did it on purpose." Leona said sarcastically.

If Melody respected her, it would be fine. But Melody didn't. Since Melody didn't respect her, she wouldn't be nice to Melody either.

Melody was not angry at Leona's sarcastic remarks.

But that didn't mean she wouldn't do anything.

"Auntie, you don't have to make such an ironic remark. Everett no longer has feelings for me. If you want to control Everett, you should be more polite to me."

"I will be polite if you are. Otherwise, if Everett wants to be with Olivia again, don't blame me for not reminding you"

Melody talked about being polite, but Leona could tell she didn't really mean it.

But, "What did you say! Everett has no feelings for you?"

Wasn't Everett going to marry her? If he had no feelings, why should they get married?

"Yeah. He broke up with me. I feel like Olivia had put a spell on him? "Broke...Broke up!"

Leona stood up in shock.

"Sure. If I hadn't asked someone to release the news that we were getting married, you would have seen the news that we broke up"

Melody sounded calm, but Leona was shocked.

"How is that possible!"

"You and Everett have been together for so many years. Everett didn't even want his own flesh and blood for you. How could he break up with you?"

She didn't believe it! Never! Melody leaned against the bar with a glass in her hand. She laughed.

"Auntie, I don't want to believe it either. But what can I do? Everett cares so much about Olivia."

"Nonsense! Melody, let me tell you, when Olivia was my daughter-in-law, I wasn't satisfied with her. But, I liked you at first, but have you ever respected me?"

“Don’t think that I will be nice to you by threatening me with this. Let me tell you the truth. If Everett didn’t like you, I wouldn’t have let you be together!”

Threatening her with such a thing.

Did Melody really regard her as a fool? Melody giggled at Leona’s angry voice.

She should have been angry when she heard what Leona said.

But why was she not angry at all and wanted to laugh instead? She really wanted to laugh.

Leona frowned at Melody’s laughter.

What was she laughing at? Was she insane? Leona felt that Melody was definitely out of her mind, so she hung up the phone.

Melody listened to the busy tone on her phone, but she still laughed.

Tears of laughter came out.

“Everett, look, no one believes me when I say that you don’t love me anymore.”

“But you just don’t love me anymore.”

Leona threw her phone on the dresser, her chest heaving with anger.

She felt that God must send these daughters-in-law to irritate her on purpose.

If she had known this, she would have let Everett not get married! But thinking of it this way, Leona calmed down gradually.

She remembered Melody’s tone just now, and her attitude seemed to have changed.

Something seemed wrong.

Leona became nervous.

No way! Olivia was married to Brayden.

Did Everett still want to be with her? Leona was shocked at the thought.

No, she had to make a phone call.

Now!

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Leona called Melody again.

But when it got through, she hesitated and hung it up immediately.

Something was wrong. She had to think carefully about it.

Leona stood in front of the dresser, looking directly into the mirror in deep thought, and soon she made another call.

“Go and check for me now. I need to know what happened to Everett, Melody, and Olivia.”

“Okay”

Throwing the phone onto the dresser, Leona narrowed her eyes. She would never let Olivia and Everett be together!

The next morning, Olivia got up early and wanted to go downstairs to make breakfast.

But as soon as she sat up, Brayden held her in his arms.

Olivia was stunned and looked up at Brayden.

Brayden was still sleeping with his eyes closed.

But Olivia knew that Brayden was awake.

“Are you awake?”

Brayden hugged her tightly, his chin resting on the top of her hair and his voice hoarse in the morning, then he said, “Come to sleep.”

Olivia said, “I want to go down and make breakfast.”

Brayden opened his eyes and looked down at her.

“Are you hungry?” Olivia smiled.

“No-“

She ate so much last night. How could she be hungry?

“Then sleep a little longer.” Brayden closed his eyes again.

It was the first time Olivia had seen him stay in bed like this.

She smiled and said, “You sleep, and I’ll make breakfast.”

He made it for her before, but this time she wanted to make it for him.

Brayden opened his eyes and looked at her emotionally.

Olivia asked, “What’s wrong?”

Brayden looked at her and said nothing.

“I just want to look at you like that”

Seeing how she cared about him.

Olivia smiled.

“Okay, I’m up. You can sleep by yourself”

Then she pushed him away and got up.

Brayden looked at her with tender, loving eyes. He wanted to be with her forever.

Even if she was by his side, he wanted to hug her.

Olivia went to the cloakroom to change, and Brayden got up.

Olivia was surprised.

“Are you up now?”

“Yes”

She wasn’t beside him, and he didn’t feel comfortable.

Olivia curved her lips.

“It’s hard to make you breakfast”

He followed her downstairs, and he was the one who would cook breakfast.

After all, he got up and wouldn’t let Olivia do it.

Brayden blinked.

“Indeed”

The two of them washed up and went downstairs.

By the time they got downstairs, breakfast was already on the table.

Olivia was stunned.

Belle came out with milk.

Seeing the two of them, she said, “Are you awake?”

Olivia looked at the sumptuous breakfast on the table and was stunned.

“Mom, when did you get up?” It was seven o'clock when she got up. It was early. But she didn't expect Belle to be earlier than her.

Breakfast was ready.

“I don't know. When I woke up, I got up.”

“Come on, sit down and eat!”

Seeing that Olivia was still standing, Belle said quickly.

Brayden was not surprised that Belle got up so early and he led Olivia to the table.

Belle immediately served congee to Olivia. Olivia said, “Mom, I'll do it myself.

As she was about to get the bowl, Belle pushed her hand away.

“Sit down. I'll get it for you.”

What's the big deal? Olivia said sheepishly, “You get up so early to make hearty breakfast for us, and now even serve it for you. I ...how to say...”

Olivia was interrupted by Belle before she could finish her sentence.

“It takes months for you to come home. I'm more than happy to make breakfast for you.”

Before Olivia could say anything, Bella added, “You can ask Brayden. I used to take care of Brayden like this. Brayden, did I get up so early at that time?”

“Yes”

He looked at Olivia with a big smile, "Just get used to it"

She just couldn't stand being treated well. She always wanted to give others rewards back.

He had to get her used to it. He wanted to let her get used to accepting the kindness.

Belle put the porridge in front of Olivia.

"You don't look well. The porridge I made is for your health" Olivia was grateful.

"Thank you, mom"

"My pleasure, sweetie?"

Belle went back to the kitchen and brought the cubilose out to put it in front of Olivia.

"Take this after finishing the porridge."

She was too weak now, so she needed to add nutrition.

Olivia looked at the nutritious porridge and cubilose in front of her and felt a warm feeling in her heart, which spread throughout her body.

Belle was a good mother-in-law.

Olivia thought she was very lucky to meet Belle.

After breakfast, they went to see the house.

Last night, Belle asked her assistant, then looked at it herself. She analyzed it and didn't sleep until 2 o'clock in the morning.

But she wasn't sleepy at all and was in good spirits.

Soon, the car stopped at a real estate sales office.

They got out of the car and Olivia looked at the plaque.

Waterbay.

Belle saw Olivia look at the plaque and said, "The name is pretty good"

"Yes, it's very elegant" Belle smiled.

"I've looked for someone to see and ask about Waterbay. It's near the river and the scenery is good and clean. It suits you very well."

Brayden said, "Go in and take a look"

"Well, if you think it's suitable, let's settle it today."

"Okay"

They went in.

There were not many people looking at the house in the building, because the building and the houses had been built.

However, villas in Waterbay were very expensive, so many of them had not been sold out yet.

They could choose which one to buy.

The sales lady saw them and immediately came over.

"Good morning, how may I help you?" Belle said, "Never mind, we'll take a look by ourselves first"

"Okay, don't hesitate to ask me if you have any questions."

"No problem."

They started to observe the houses.

Olivia, on the other hand, frowned when she saw that the buildings were all detached villas. She didn't know it was a villa. She thought it was an apartment.

Brayden saw Olivia frown and asked, "What's wrong?"

Hearing Brayden asks, Belle also looked at Olivia.

"Don't you like it?"

Olivia smiled and said, "No, let's see first."

It didn't have to be decided today.

They could talk about it later.

Brayden knew what Olivia was thinking, but he didn't say it.

They continued to look at the villas.

Just as they were looking at the villas, a low-key black luxury car stopped outside.

A few black luxury cars followed behind it.