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The driver opened the back door and a pair of straight legs stepped out. A man in a black suit came down with a strong aura.

He's Francis, the current owner of Waterbay.

As Everett got out of the car, the people behind him quickly got off and followed Everett.

"Mr. Weston, this is it."

"Okay: Everett stepped in, and the people behind him rushed forward, leading Everett in and explained, "I have put a lot of effort in Waterbay. If it weren't for the other project I have on hand, I wouldn't never sell it"

"Mr. Weston will definitely like Waterbay!"

Everett didn't say anything and walked into the sales department.

The employees in the sales department saw the people walking in and quickly bent over.

"Hello, Boss!"

They didn't know Everett, but they did know their boss.

Francis introduced, "This is Mr. Weston?"

The staff hurriedly greeted, "Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Weston!"

With the loud voices, the people who were looking at the building looked over.

When she saw Everett, Belle's face changed.

Everett was involved in real estate, and she knew about it, so she specifically told her assistant to rule out the buildings of SHS Group while choosing the property.

When she looked at the portfolio, she also paid special attention to who the developer was.

The developers of Waterbay were from Henderson Real Estate, one of the most influential developer of the city.

Henderson has developed many properties and enjoyed good reputation.

But what was this all about? The boss of Henderson Real Estate was Francis , but why was he with Everett? Those employees were greeting Everett?! Brayden looked at the people walking in and held Olivia's hand.

Olivia turned and looked at Belle.

"Mom, let's go somewhere else"

Belle reacted and said quickly, "You're right ...Let's go!"

She smiled dryly and looked extremely embarrassed. She didn't understand why Everett came here with Francis.

It looked like Everett was one of the partner of Henderson.

But she had checked all information about Waterbay and Henderson.

There was only one developer and no partner.

This made her completely confused.

But whether she could figure it out, this was not the time for her to think too much.

A few people came out.

Everett stood in the middle of the hall and looked at the few people who were walking over.

Francis stood next to Everett and saw that he stared at those people without moving, so Francis got a little confused.

"Mr. Weston?"

Everett did not respond to him and continued to look at the group. This was the only way out. They had to come this way.

So when he stood there and looked at them like that, Belle had to say hello to him.

"Oh, Everett, why are you here?" Belle asked with a smile, as if it was a usual greeting.

But her smile was somehow awkward.

Everett looked at her.

"Well, I come here to take a look"

Francis was surprised to see Everett answer Belle.

"This is..." He looked at Belle.

Everell said, "My elder sister"

Then his eyes fell on Brayden and Olivia.

Finally, he fixed his eyes on Brayden's face and said, "My nephew."

After he heard Everett's introduction, Francis's eyes widened.

"So it's Mr. Weston's elder sister and nephew. Nice to meet you!"

He had long heard that Everett had a nephew who was a genius violinist, and now that he could tell it was true! He quickly reached out his hand.

"Hello, I'm Francis, the boss of Waterbay." Belle shook his hand.

"Hello." Francis then reached his hand to Brayden.

Brayden shook his hand.

"Hello"

Then, Brayden put his arm around Olivia's waist and introduced, "This is my wife, Olivia"

Everett just introduced Belle and Brayden, not Olivia.

Francis didn't notice her either.

Now that Brayden introduced her personally, Francis immediately reached out and said, "Hello, Mrs. James."

Olivia shook his hand and said, "Hello."

Francis noticed that they were leaving the sales center.

His eyes sparkled and asked, "Are you here to buy a house?"

Belle glanced at Everett, smiled and said, "They were too busy and didn't buy a house before getting married. Today, now that they were free, so I brought them here to take a look."

If Brayden hadn't mentioned Olivia's being married to him, she wouldn't have said that. But since Everett knew about it, there was no need for her to hide it anymore. When he heard Belle say this, Francis's eyes lit up.

"That is nice!"

"Waterbury faces the river. The river view is great and the air is fresh. Most importantly, the position is perfect. It only takes half-an-hour to the airport and twenty minutes to the downtown. Francis got excited and added, "shopping mall, hospital all facilities are well set. Kindergarten, of course, kindergarten. It's quite important for newlyweds like you. It's convenient when you have children..."

Olivia froze up when she heard Francis talking about the children.

Brayden felt it and held her waist with his palm tenderly. He cut in, "Sorry, Francis, we have to go first. Keep in touch"

Francis sensed that Brayden didn't want to hear more from him and stopped immediately, "No problem, Let me show you out. We'll be in touch"

Brayden, "Sure. Belle looked at Everett.

"Everett, so long."

Francis could not feel the atmosphere between them, but she could feel it.

The surface was calm and the actual undercurrent surged.

So it was better for them to leave early.

Everett had been looking at Olivia the whole time, her eyes dropping, her face expressionless, as if she didn't even know him.

This strangeness was like a chasm, separating them.

Hearing Belle's words, he looked at Belle.

"Okay."

There was no change in his face, and his dark eyes were deep still.

Belle smiled and left with Brayden and Olivia.

As they walked out of the sales department, Francis smiled and said, "I didn't expect Mr. Weston's nephew to be so grown up."

It was impossible to tell.

As soon as he finished speaking, Everett said.

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“Sign the contract”

The unique cold voice seemed to be a little colder than usual.

Francis was stunned. Sign the contract? Was Mr. Weston going to buy it? Olivia and Brayden, Belle get in the car.

As soon as they got in the car, Brayden started the car and drove forward.

The atmosphere in the car was a little depressing.

Belle sat in the back seat and looked at the two silent people sitting in front of her. She knew Brayden didn't look well.

It was clear that Olivia couldn't meet Everett. But she brought her here.

Brayden was blaming her.

But she was also wronged. She had read the information before she came, but now...

Belle kept her mouth shut when she tried to explain, not knowing what to say or where to start.

Olivia's silence didn't mean she was blaming Belle. She just felt that she would never be able to leave Everett for the rest of her life.

Wherever she was, he was there.

Everything was constantly reminding her of his existence. She didn't want to. She didn't want to be controlled.

However, she had no choice.

Brayden looked ahead, his hands on the steering wheel, his eyes deep. It wasn't an accident that Everett appeared. He even thought he did it on purpose.

It was as if Everett was telling him that he would get what he wanted.

No matter what Brayden did, it felt bad to be sworn in like this.

Therefore, Brayden was not blaming Relle. He was unhappy with Fverell. He drove back to the Simmons family and they got off.

Brayden looked at Olivia.

Her eyes were half-closed and her face was a little pale.

It was obvious that she was in a bad mood. Holding her hand, he said softly, "Let's go back to our room."

Olivia looked at him. His eyes were as gentle as ever, calming her unstable heart.

"Okay."

The two of them went upstairs.

Belle looked at them, apologetic and worried.

Although she did not know what was going on today, she felt that she had done something wrong today.

Very wrong.

Brayden and Olivia went back to their room and closed the door.

Brayden looked at Olivia and said, "Don't be afraid. With me by your side, he won't dare do anything to you."

When she saw Everett, she felt uneasy. He understood.

She was afraid.

Olivia pursed her lips and looked at Brayden with worry in her eyes.

"Brayden, Everell didn't do anything, but he always appeared around us. I was worried that he would do something"

She was not afraid of what he would do to her.

What she was afraid of was what he did to Brayden. She was afraid that he would hurt Brayden.

Seeing the worry and anxiety in Olivia's eyes, Brayden held her face, said with his eyes firm and sharp.

“Olivia, even if you don’t believe me, you have to believe Melody”

“She won’t let Everett do anything bad”

Melody, such a proud person, would she let Everett do whatever he wanted?
No. Besides, there was another person.

Grandma.

She wouldn’t let Everett have anything to do with Olivia. She would stop this from happening.

Hearing Brayden’s words, Olivia didn’t loosen her frown. Everett was very powerful. It seemed that he owned the whole world.

She did not believe that anyone could stop him.

Belle went to the study.

As soon as she got to the study, she turned on her computer and checked out the building materials that her assistant sent her yesterday.

She wanted to see what was wrong! But she read all the information and didn’t see SHS Group.

Since she couldn’t find anything, why would Everett appear in Waterbay today? Belle immediately called her assistant.

“What happened? There’s no SHS Group’s property in the materials you gave me, but I saw Everett in Qinshui Pavilion today!”

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The assistant was aware that Belle was angry according to her tone.

The assistant immediately said, “Mr. Weston, SIIS Group is not on my list of the real estate I’m looking for. This is the property of another company. It can’t be wrong.”

“Since it can’t be wrong, why did I see Everett in Waterbay today? And the employees inside call him Mr. Weston.”

“Well...” The assistant was stunned.

That was not right.

She had clearly confirmed when she was looking for the property, and the information she gave Mr. Weston did not include the SHS Group's property.

"Mr. Weston, last night..."

Before she could finish, Belle interrupted her, "Don't explain to me now. Think about it. Figure out what went wrong. Give me a call when you figure it out"

Belle hung up. She was really out of sorts.

It was supposed to be a good thing, but it didn't work out that way.

Belle went outside, looking at Brayden's bedroom.

The door was still closed, and what happened to Olivia and Brayden was unknown to her. She thought about it and called Brayden. She wanted to ask him about the Olivia.

In the bedroom, Olivia and Brayden were lying on the bed.

Brayden held Olivia in his arms tightly. She was emotionally unstable. So he needed to give her a sense of security and calm her down.

Olivia smelled Brayden with her eyes closed. She gradually calmed down. She knew why she was so emotional. She could pretend she didn't care when she saw Everell once.

When she saw him twice, she couldn't pretend to be cool.

At the thought that he would get his way by hook or by crook, she would worry that he would hurt the people around her.

She began to hesitate whether she should give in and make sure that people around her were safe.

But she could not back down because of Brayden.

What about him if she gave in? Olivia buried her face in Brayden's arms and told herself to calm down.

No matter what happened, she had to calm down.

Brayden felt the change in Olivia's breath, and he kissed her hair.

'Olivia, don't back down.' He thought.

When the phone rang, Olivia froze and opened her eyes.

Brayden frowned, picked up his phone and hung up.

At this time, he didn't want anyone to disturb them.

Seeing that Brayden turned off the phone, Olivia said, ""Brayden, I'm fine."

Brayden looked at her. Her eyes were calm, devoid of uneasiness.

Brayden put his hand aside and said softly, "Olivia, we're not buying a house in Capital City. Let's buy one abroad"

Everett couldn't control his affairs abroad.

Olivia replied with a faint smile, "Okay"

Belle hung up as the subscriber she dialed was busy.

The worry on her face deepened.

Judging from this situation, the two of them were not in good condition. She was worried, but she didn't dare to go to the bedroom, so she stayed outside.

If anything happened, she would be the first to go in. But before Belle could enter, her phone rang.

Belle looked at the screen. It was the assistant's call. She answered immediately.

"Did you find out?" she asked.

"Yes, I found out that Waterbay's real estate is indeed not owned by SHS Group, but I heard that the boss of Waterbay is short of funds and wants to sell it" Belle asked, frowning, "Sell it?"

Was it sold or not?

"Yes, I heard that SHS Group is interested in buying it, but it hasn't been said that the SHS Group has already bought it. If it had been bought, the news would have been spread long ago. Belle probably understood as she thought about the scene in the building today. Everett came to see the situation in Waterbay today. If he was satisfied, he might buy it. But he didn't expect that they would be there today.

That was why they bumped into each other.

Belle pinched her brows. What a coincidence.

"But why didn't you investigate this yesterday?" she asked.

If the assistant had investigated yesterday, she wouldn't have taken Brayden and Olivia there today.

The assistant said, "Mr. Weston, it hasn't been revealed yet. Not many people know about it. I only found out about it after asking a friend"

Mr. Weston needed information urgently last night, so she didn't have time to inquire about these twists and turns, and she didn't expect it.

Belle wrinkled her brows tightly.

After all, no one could be blamed. It was a coincidence!

"I see."

Belle hung up the phone and went outside Brayden's door. She decided to knock on the door and tell them the news. But as soon as she raised her hand, the door opened.

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Brayden appeared at the door. When Belle saw Brayden, she froze and responded, "Brayden, Olivia.."

Before she could finish, Brayden interrupted her.

"Mom, there's no need to buy a house. Olivia and I are going back to Paris."

Belle was stunned by the sudden news.

Back to Paris? Couldn't they wait for a few days? Olivia came out from behind.

"Mom, I have a lot of work to do in Paris. We'll go back to Paris first and come back to see you when we have time."

Since they didn't need to buy a house, they didn't have to stay in Capital City anymore.

Their initial plan was to stay in Capital City for a few days, but now it was just a dozen hours ahead of schedule.

Hearing what she said, Belle frowned and seemed more apologetic.

"Olivia, what happened today..."

She was interrupted by Brayden, "Mom, let's forget about what had happened today.

We booked a flight and we should leave now: Holding Olivia's hand, he took the suitcase and walked away right in front of Belle.

Belle wanted to say something, but she couldn't utter a word. She had to follow them downstairs and walk them to the car.

"Take care of yourself and call mom if you need anything." She looked at Brayden and Olivia in the car.

Brayden said, "We will. You may go back now."

Olivia looked at her with a gentle smile.

"Mom, goodbye."

"Okay, bye, take care and have a nice trip"

Belle waved her hand and looked at the car as it drove away with a look of reluctance in her eyes.

Originally, she wanted to spend a good day with her son and daughter-in-law, but it ended like this. She felt terrible.

Olivia looked at Belle in the rear mirror, who was just standing there, and said, "We will come back to see mom when I'm done"

Brayden knew her heart and held her hand.

"It's okay. Mom can come to Paris to see us."

Now, you needn't come back if you didn't have to. He didn't want her to meet Belle again and be unhappy.

Olivia smiled.

"That didn't sound right." He was basically indulging her every whim now.

Brayden clenched her hand and stared at her deeply.

"As long as you're good, everything will be fine"

In his heart, nothing was more important than her.

Including himself. The car arrived at the airport.

Olivia and Brayden were boarding the plane.

Before boarding the plane, Olivia called Grace.

“Olivia”

“Grace, I’m going back to Paris today. Keep up the good work in H City”

“Back to Paris? Now?”

“Yes, so that I can complete the handover as soon as possible.”

“Sure! Olivia, call me when you’re done!”

“I will, I’ll probably be in Paris tomorrow night. If you need anything, send me a message, I’ll reply as soon as I see it”

“Mmm!”

Hanging up the phone, Olivia sent an email to Preston.

I told him she would be back in Paris. Not long after, she got replied, “Okay, I’ll arrange the work here. You can start working when you get back”

There were no unnecessary questions and he was going to make the arrangement directly.

Olivia smiled reassuringly.

Seeing her smile, Brayden asked, “What are you smiling for? You seem so happy”

She looked at the phone she was holding. She was smiling at her phone.

Olivia smiled and said, “I can go right back to work when I arrive. Mr. Smith is already making arrangements.”

“That’s it?”

Happy to be working? “Yes, that’s it”

Her designs, her plans, were all hers, and she naturally wanted to finish them herself.

They were like her own children.

From pregnancy to birth, she wanted to raise them herself.

Brayden sighed.

“I find that I’m jealous of more and more things”

Her job, her boss, her friends.

Even her designs.

These things, these people occupied a lot of her time, leaving him only a tiny bit.

He was really jealous. Olivia looked at Brayden and held his hand. Her eyes sparkled.

“Brayden, I’ll be with you when I’m done”

She owed him too much. She had to pay it back.

Brayden looked at her.

“Don’t you forget that.” She couldn’t lie to him.

“I won’t”

The plane took off and Olivia and Brayden left Capital City.

And at the Simmons family.

Just an hour after Belle sent Brayden and Olivia away, she received a call from Leona.

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Belle looked at the name on the screen and didn’t want to answer the phone.

Ever since she found out that Olivia and Brayden were together, her relationship with her mother had changed.

There was even less contact.

Now she didn’t know why mom called her. But even if she didn’t want to pick it up, she had to.

“Mom”.

“Belle, do you have time now?”

Belle looked at the information in her hand and said, “I’m busy, mom. What’s the matter?”

"If you are free, come over. I have something to tell you."

Hearing what her mom said, Belle thought for a moment and said, "Wait for me. I'll come over after I've arranged everything."

"Okay."

Then she hung up the phone.

Belle looked at the time.

It was 11:45am, almost 12:00pm.

Looked like mom was calling her at noon on purpose.

Belle put aside the materials on the table and called her assistant to ask how the work was going.

After learning about the situation, Belle gave instructions and drove to Iona's place.

Just as Leona had lunch ready, Belle arrived.

When Leona saw her coming, she greeted her.

"I think you'll come now. You really are."

"Come on, wash your hands and eat." Leona said.

Belle went over.

"Okay, mom."

She washed her hands, put down her bag, and sat down at the table. But she didn't see Reid.

So Belle asked, "Morn, where's dad?"

"He is always busy."

Then Leona passed her the chopsticks.

Belle took the chopsticks and answered, "Thank you, mom"

"Let's have lunch."

"Tine"

Something happened to Leona, but she didn't say it. Belle knew but she did not ask.

After the two of them had dinner, the servant cleaned up the dishes and brought coffee, fruits, and snacks.

The two of them sat on the sofa.

Leona said, "Bella, Olivia and Brayden are already married, but when do you think about this wedding?"

Belle was drinking coffee when she heard Leona's words. She paused and said with a smile, "I didn't think about it. They are young people and they have their own ideas about their things, so I won't instruct them blindly."

Leona's eyes twitched.

"I think you still have to worry about it. Olivia and Brayden are both young and don't know a lot of things. I thought about it today and thought that they could have the wedding this year"

When Belle heard Leona's words, she had already guessed what Leona was thinking.

She put down her coffee cup and said, "Mom, Olivia and Brayden already have their marriage certificates. On November 18th, Melody and Everett are getting married. What are you worried about?"

They had got the certificate.

And what was she afraid of? When Belle made it clear, Leona stopped beating around the bush.

She looked at Belle with a solemn look in her eyes.

"As long as Cverett doesn't marry Melody, I won't be able to rest assured."

Especially since they didn't even get their marriage certificate.

The wedding was only temporary stability.

The wedding was to make Everett a little tied down.

He should know that he can't do whatever he wants. He couldn't be completely reckless.

Belle smiled bitterly.

"Mom, I also want Everett and Melody to get married early, but you know his character"

No one could control him.

Leona's face turned cold.

"It's because I know his temperament that I have to do something to make all the variables disappear"

She couldn't let him do whatever he wanted anymore.

Belle frowned.

"Mom, what do you want to do?"

"Let Brayden and Olivia hold their wedding on the same day as Melody and Everett's."

By then, the whole country would be watching, and Everett couldn't do anything! Belle's heart tightened.

"Mom, let me think about it"

She didn't care. Her main focus was on Olivia and Brayden.

However, she was afraid that they would not agree.

Seeing Belle hesitate, Leona said, "Do you want to let Brayden and Olivia separate?"

"No." Belle answered without thinking.

"If you don't want to, just say yes. It's for the good of Everett and Melody. It's also for the good of Brayden."

"But..."

"You just go back and arrange it. If you can't arrange it, I'll arrange it!"

Leona was so strong that there was no room for negotiation.

Belle frowned and was speechless.

Not long after, Belle left. I can sat on the sofa and looked at the door, her face solemn.

She found out a lot of things.

Things about Everett, Brayden, and Olivia. She could know this: Fverett and Olivia were like peas and carrots. Was it a coincidence or a chance encounter? She didn't know.

All she knew was that she had to break the connection. She couldn't let Everett and Olivia be together.

Belle sat in the car and thought about it.

Yesterday, when she went to see her father-in-law, mom left early. She thought that mom would call her later.

But not at all.

Since there was no call, it meant that although mom was unhappy, she kept her temper under control.

But only half a day passed, mom called her and told her to let four of them get married on the same day. She felt that something was wrong.

But now that Olivia and Brayden were already on the plane, she could not contact them. She had to wait for them to get off the plane before calling them. She felt that she had to tell them about it.

Melody was planning the wedding in the studio. She had to plan her own wedding, and she wanted it the best wedding.

The best in the world.

The phone rang.

Melody took the phone, saw the name on the screen, hooked her lips, and answered.

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"Auntie."

"I told Belle to let the wedding of Brayden and Olivia be held on the same day and in the same place as yours."

Melody squinted.

"On the same day..."

"Yes." Melody looked coldly.

"I don't agree."

No one was allowed to participate in her wedding. She wanted the world to focus on her, not Olivia.

“Ah!”

“Melody, should I remind you how you have this wedding?”

Melody clenched her phone.

“I know without your reminding”

“Then follow my orders, or something will go wrong at the wedding. Don’t blame me for not reminding you!”

Melody’s nails were embedded in her palms.

“I’m in charge of my wedding’ She would not allow her wedding to be controlled by anyone.

“Okay, you are in charge of yours. I will be in charge of the wedding of Brayden and Olivia!”

Slap.

Leona hung up.

She had the same purpose as Melody, but if Melody didn’t cooperate, she would do it herself.

Anyway, she didn’t care.

She could do anything to achieve her goal.

Melody listened to the busy tone on her phone and her face was full of coldness.

Her future mother-in-law was really domineering.

But she would never allow it! The plane arrived in Paris at 8 pm of Capital City time, while in Paris, the time was exactly 10:20 am.

Brayden and Olivia got off the plane.

They walked out of the airport, stopped a taxi, and went to their rented apartment.

As soon as she went back to the apartment, Olivia remembered something.

“Where’s Max?”

When walking into the apartment and seeing no familiar figure pouncing on her, Olivia remembered the bulldog she had forgotten for a long time.

She remembered entrusting Max to Brayden when she left, but then Brayden also came back, so Max...

Olivia looked at Brayden.

Where did he put Max? Brayden looked at the questioning implication in Olivia’s eyes and said, “I threw it away.”

Olivia immediately smiled.

“Impossible”

It was impossible for him to throw Max away.

It was absolutely impossible.

“Who said it was impossible?”

“The bulldog always stayed by your side and didn’t treat me as its master at all, so I threw it away while you were gone”

Olivia looked at Brayden as she heard his unprepared lie.

She smiled and shook her head.

“Unless you don’t love me anymore, you won’t throw Max away”

He knew she liked Max so much, so how could he throw it away? The worst he could do was to ask a friend to feed it.

She remembered that he had friends here.

No more questions, she turned around and went in.

Just as she turned around, Brayden held her in his arms.

Olivia paused, then smiled and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Brayden put his arms around her with his chin on her shoulder, and his voice was deep.

“Olivia, I love you. I love you so much that I can’t pretend that I don’t love you.” the smile on Olivia’s face disappeared and guilt rose in her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Brayden”

She could not love him as he loved her.

“Don’t say you are sorry. I never want to hear these three words.” He wanted her to say the other three words.

Even if she would only say it once in her life, he was willing to hear it.

Olivia’s eyelids fell.

“I...I will try”

She would try to let herself step out of the past, open her heart little by little, accept him little by little, and fall in love with him.

“Okay”

This was good and enough. The two of them packed up, went out to eat something and went to bed to rest.

Brayden was by Olivia’s side.

Seeing that she was asleep, he kissed her on the lips and went out quietly. He could only kiss her lips when she was asleep.

Brayden closed the bedroom door and took the phone to the balcony.

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Before he left, Max was entrusted to a friend to be taken care of for a while, and he would pick Max up when he was done. Now that they were back, it was time to bring it back.

Brayden called his friend. But just as he was about to make the call, Belle called him. Brayden paused for a while before he answered, “Mom.”

“Brayden, are you here yet?”

“Yes. What’s wrong, mom?”

It was almost eleven or twelve in Capital City. It was late.

"I'm glad you're here. Well, I have something to tell you"

"I'm listening."

"Not long after you left today, your grandma called me. I went to her house. She said she was going to hold a wedding for you, and it was the same day as Everett's. I..."

"I won't agree"

Belle was interrupted, and she sighed.

"I know it too, but your grandmother insists. I just wanted to ask you. If you don't agree, I will talk to your grandmother"

"I don't, and neither does Olivia."

How could they hold their wedding on the same day as Everett? Would he do that to make Everett uncomfortable? Or make Olivia uncomfortable? He wouldn't do that.

He was supposed to give Olivia a happy wedding, so he didn't want her to be influenced by anything.

"Okay, I know. I will talk to your grandmother"

Belle knew that Leona would be unhappy if she talked to her about that. But she must do that. She just wanted her son to be happy.

"No, I'll call grandma tomorrow. I'll tell her myself?"

"Well... Alright. If your grandma insists on doing it for you, call me. I will go to your grandma"

"Okay"

Brayden hung up the phone and looked into the distance.

All along, he knew that his mother was adopted. But everyone in the Weston Family treated her as their family, and they were like a real family.

But with Olivia's appearance, everything was changed.

The Weston Family was not as close as it was before.

As long as it affected her son, the so-called mother and daughter were not important anymore.

Why should he take such a family seriously? Olivia had a good sleep. But instead of waking up naturally, she was woken up by the barking of dogs.

Olivia listened to the sound and opened her eyes. She heard Brayden whispering.

“Stop barking. You’re disturbing her”

“Woof! Woof! Woof woof!”

“I’ll throw you out if you keep barking”

“Woof! Woof! Woof woof!”

“Well, don’t blame me for being heartless since you’re so disobedient.”

“Woof woof…” Olivia smiled.

She got out of bed, opened the door and went out.

In the living room, Brayden was holding Max, preparing to take it out. When he heard the door open, he turned around.

As soon as he turned around, Max jumped to the ground and ran towards Olivia.

“Woot! Woof!!!”

Iran up to Olivia and hugged her leg with excitement.

Brayden sighed, “You were woken up.”

Olivia said, “It’s okay. I slept well.”

“Woot woof!”

Being ignored, Max was even more excited.

It began to scratch her jeans.

Olivia thought that if she didn’t pick it up again, it would probably make a hole in her jeans.

She picked Max up and said, “Okay, okay, stop barking. I know you miss me. I miss you too”

Holding its chubby body, Olivia smiled.

Max, on the other hand, stretched out its neck and licked her passionately.

Olivia was tickled by it and giggled.

Brayden looked at it with a smile on his face.

This was the only moment for an unguarded, relaxed smile.

After Olivia washed up, Brayden suggested going out and buying some groceries and vegetables for dinner he was going to prepare.

They took Max to the mall.

Max walked in front of them, keeping some distance from them to make sure they were visible.

It took a few steps and looked behind to see if they were there.

Seeing them, it continued to walk.

Olivia said with a smile, "Look, it's so smart."

Holding her hand, Brayden looked at her whose eyes were full of indulgence and affection.

Brayden said, "I never knew you liked dogs so much"

"I didn't expect that either"

Not at all.

On reflection, she thought the reason she liked Max so much was that she treated it as her child.

It was an amazing feeling.

Brayden said, "Since you like it so much, we can have another one."

Olivia said, shaking her head, "That's enough. One is enough."

She couldn't raise more, since she knew she should treat dogs well and give them a home.

"Well, okay."

Brayden looked at Max again with a look of longing in his eyes. He could see Olivia's love for Max, which was like the kind of love that a mother has for her child.

She liked children.

He wanted to have one with her, but...

Brayden lowered his head and clenched Olivia's hand.

There was no hurry.

They could talk about it in the future.

The next morning, Brayden went to company with Olivia and watched her enter AK Company. He didn't look back until she was out of his sight. He got in the car and left. But he called Leona when he got in the car.

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Fit For Your Love Chapter 358

"Brayden."

Leona's voice came through the phone.

Her voice sounded the same as before.

There was no difference.

Brayden said, "Grandma, mom told me that you wanted my wedding with Olivia to be held on the same day as uncle's?"

"Yes, isn't it good?"

Leona said with a smile.

"It is, but I don't want."

Brayden's words were straightforward, without beating around the bush.

Leona stopped talking.

Brayden continued, "Grandma, don't worry about my wedding with Olivia. We'll get it done well."

After Brayden finished speaking, Leona spoke.

But this time, there was no hint of laughter in her voice.

“Brayden, grandma wants you to get married on the same day for a reason. You’re a smart kid. Don’t you know what grandma means?”

“I know, but grandma, I won’t have my wedding held on the same day as uncle’s.”
Leona’s face turned cold.

“Brayden, grandma is doing this for your own good.”

If they got married on the same day, everyone would know who uncle married and who nephew married.

Only in this way could Everett be obedient.

Only in this way could Leona not let Everett do whatever he wanted.

But if Everett was not forced into this situation, then he would still do terrible things.

She would never allow this to happen.

“Brayden knows grandma’s care and thought, but I’m sorry, grandma. I can’t promise you. I’ll handle my wedding myself”

People were selfish.

You did things for yourself. And I had my own considerations.

Everyone was doing things for themselves.

Leona’s tone became cold.

“Brayden, grandma has to remind you that this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Don’t regret it?” “I won’t regret it.”

Leona’s face became extremely cold.

“Since that’s the case, then you should take care of yourself and behave yourself.”

Slap! Leona hang up the phone.

Brayden listened to the busy tone on his phone and pressed the button to hang up. He did not regret any decision he made.

Olivia went to the department, sat down, and began to sort out the documents.

Yesterday, she sent an email to Preston, telling him that she started working today.

Preston said that work would be handed over this morning.

Soon, Jason came over.

“Olivia, come to my office: “Okay: Olivia got up and followed Jason to the office.

“Sit down”

“Okay”

The two sat down on the sofa.

Jason handed her the documents and files.

“You were hospitalized before, so Mr.Smith gave me your work, and now I’ll hand it over to you.”

Olivia was surprised, then smiled and said, “Director, so it was you who took over my work”

When Mr.Smith found out that she was in the hospital, he told her that he would let someone take over her work temporarily, but he didn’t say who it was.She didn’t ask.But she thought it should be a designer who was similar to her.But she didn’t expect it to be Jason.

Jason, “Yes”

“Mr.Smith wouldn’t rest assured if handing over your work to someone else.”

So, Mr.Smith handed Olivia’s work to Jason.

Olivia said apologetically, “I’m sorry to trouble you in these days, Director.”

“It’s okay.We’re all colleagues”

Then he opened the files.

“I’ll tell you the process of the work now”

“Okay”

Ihe two of them chatted in the office and the secretary brought in two cups of coffee, then no one came to disturb them.

Preston came to the company and stopped by the Design Department and looked inside.

The staff had already started to work, but not every seat was seated.

Some went out to work.

Only a few people sat inside. He looked at Olivia's position. The table was clean and tidy.

Apart from a cup, a file box, a pen holder and a computer, there was nothing left.

But the difference was that the computer was on.

Preston curled his lips and went to his office.

Olivia and Jason talked for almost two hours before Olivia returned to the Design Department.

When she returned to the Design Department, she was busy doing things.

At present, the work was progressing smoothly, and the things she wanted were now being sent to AK Company one after another.

So she had to redo the plan.

She thought that after working out the plan, she would go to check what was already arrived so as to see if she could start designing and making ready-made clothes.

But before she could finish her plan, she received an email informing her of the meeting in five minutes.

Olivia looked at the time. It was five minutes to eleven.

The meeting may last 1 hour.

Olivia cleaned up the table, took the notebook, and went to the conference room.

People sat down in the conference room one after another.

Preston looked at Olivia.

But as he looked at Olivia, he frowned.

He found that Olivia lost a lot of weight and her eyes grew bigger.

His heart ached as he looked at her.

Olivia noticed Preston's gaze and looked over.

Her eyes met his eyes and Olivia smiled back.

Seeing her smile, Preston frowned even more.

He would rather she didn't smile.

When everyone arrived, the meeting began.

Preston asked everyone to report on their work, while Olivia's work was reported by Jason. She listened, took notes, and she was very serious.

Preston looked at her from time to time.

Although she was thin, she was still energetic.

Her eyes were bright and full of light and seriousness.

Looking at her like this, he didn't know if she was having a good or bad time recently.

Time passed quickly.

By 12:20, the meeting was over.

Everyone left the conference room.

As Olivia was about to leave the conference room, Preston called her name, "Olivia."

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Fit For Your Love Chapter 359

Olivia stopped.

"Mr. Smith"

"Come here for a moment, please."

"Okay."

Olivia and Preston returned to the president's office.

Preston looked at his watch.

"It's time to get off work. Can I ask you a personal question?"

Preston looked at her.

Olivia didn't expect his first question to be like this. She thought he was going to ask her about work.

Soon, Olivia smiled.

"Sure"

In the past, she wouldn't have agreed. But now, she and Preston were friends.

Friends at work.

Just like Frank.

"I'll see you've lost a lot of weight. How are you?"

She was a very hardworking person.

She was in poor health, so it was easy for her to get ill from too much work.

He didn't want to see such a result.

Olivia smiled.

"Well, you see me thin now, but I'm actually strong."

In the hospital, she couldn't eat for a few days when she couldn't talk, she had to rely on nutrient solutions.

She looked skinny in those days.

But when she lost weight, the nutrient solution kept injected into her body.

When she could eat, Brayden kept making nutritious food for her.

At least for now, she wouldn't feel dizzy or uncomfortable. Her body was fine.

Hearing that, Preston nodded.

"I'm glad to hear that. If you're not feeling well, or if you need to recuperate, just let me know. I'll get someone to take over your work and do as you want."

Olivia shook her head.

"No need, Mr. Smith. I'm fine. Don't worry"

“Okay, but I still want to emphasize that don’t overwork”

It so, even the strongest body would be exhausted.

“I see.Thank you, Mr.Smith.”

“You can go now”

“Okay.

Olivia left.

Preston looked at her slender back, his frowning brows still not loose.He still worried about her.

Brayden came to AK Company with a thermos.

He came at the right time.

So it was exactly twelve o’clock when he arrived, Olivia’s noon off, When he went to the front desk and told the receptionist that he brought food for Olivia.

It was the same receptionist.

Mr.Smith knew about Brayden coming to the company and asked about this.

But Mr.Smith didn’t say that Brayden couldn’t come over.So the receptionist let Brayden up.

Brayden walked into the elevator and selected the floor where Olivia worked.He went to the Design Department.

But there was no one inside, and Olivia was not there either.

Brayden took out his phone and called Olivia.He thought she couldn’t go to the canteen.

She wouldn’t think of that.

Soon, a phone rang.

But the sound came from Olivia’s seat.

Braydon looked over and saw her phone on the desk.She didn’t take it with her.

Brayden frowned.

It was rare for her not to bring her cell phone.

He hung up the phone and looked around.

It was lunchtime, and there was no one on the entire floor.

But soon, a lot of people came forward.

They came out of the conference room after the meeting.

And Jason walked in front.

Brayden immediately went over and looked at Jason.

“Hello, I’m Olivia’s husband. Do you know where she is?”

Jason looked at him with surprise in his eyes.

The surprise was not about Olivia’s marriage but Brayden.

Everyone knew about the things among Olivia, Brayden, and Everett, and he couldn’t have been unaware of it.

But he didn’t expect to see Brayden here.

Jason reacted quickly and said, “We just finished the meeting. Mr. Smith called her to the president’s office. Wait a minute. She should be out soon.”

After all, it was noon break, and Mr. Smith wouldn’t keep her for long.

“Okay, thank you.”

“You’re welcome” Jason left.

Brayden looked ahead.

Mr. Smith, that meant Preston.

Brayden turned back to Olivia’s seat and sat down, looking at Olivia’s desk.

He knew that Preston kept Olivia for work issues, but he still felt a little uncomfortable.

He knew Preston liked Olivia.

He would never be comfortable because of this.

After the meeting, all the employees went to have lunch, and Brayden was the only one left in the Design Department.

Brayden took Olivia's cell phone and looked at it. He saw three missed calls and an unread text message.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 360

Fit For Your Love Chapter 360

Olivia came out of the president's office and returned to the department.

Just as she entered the department, she saw the person sitting in her seat.

The man in a white shirt had short-cut hair and broad shoulders. He must be Brayden.

Surprised, Olivia thought of something and walked over.

"Brayden." She looked at the thermos on the desk.

Brayden got up and handed her the phone.

"I saw your phone was on, so I took it and looked at it. I'm sorry"

Olivia smiled.

"It's okay. There's nothing in my phone that you don't know"

He knew everything about her.

Was she afraid that he would know something else? Olivia took the phone and put it aside.

Without looking at it, she said, "Have you been waiting for me for a long time?"

"That's OK. I got here at twelve." Brayden looked at her phone on her desk, took the thermos, and said, "Let's find a place to eat."

It was getting late.

"Okay."

The two of them went to the tea room and ate dinner.

Brayden cleaned up the thermos.

Olivia asked, "Did Max behave well at home?"

It had been at home by itself before.

But now that Brayden was beside it, she was relieved But she still wanted to know if it behaved well.

Brayden looked at the tenderness in her eyes, scratched her nose, and said, "You're caring too much about it"

Olivia smiled and her eyes were shining.

"With you at home, I definitely want to know"

Brayden stopped talking and looked at her deeply.

Seeing that he was silent, Olivia was puzzled.

"What's wrong?"

"I find you more and more beautiful."

She said, "with you at home".

His heart trembled when he heard her words.

Olivia was stunned.

Brayden did not always praise her, but occasionally he would suddenly praise her.

But this was the first time she had ever heard that he said she was beautiful.

Olivia blinked her eyelashes and said with a smile, "I'm a little embarrassed by your sudden compliment."

Brayden touched her face, his fingers on her eyebrows, and his eyes were filled with infatuation.

"Don't be shy. In my heart, you are always the most beautiful"

She had a beautiful face and an even more beautiful heart.

Preston stood outside and watched Brayden's hand fall on Olivia's eyebrow. His eyes suddenly hurt. He curled his lips and walked away. He was actually jealous to see such a scene.

Preston, did you really fall into love with her? Brayden tidied up the thermos and looked at Olivia with a serious expression.

“Olivia, I have something to tell you”

He didn't want to say it, but Leona called her and sent her a message. He couldn't hide it anymore.

Olivia saw his expression change. She became serious, “Tell me.”

“Grandma wanted us to marry on the same day when Everett gets married, but I rejected her.”

The tenderness on Olivia's face disappeared the corners of her mouth drooped.

Brayden took her hand and whispered, “She called you and sent you a message. I didn't read it, but I know what she was going to say”

“No matter what she says, Just ignore it. I take care of it”

Olivia pursed her lips.

No wonder he was reading her message.

“She is anxious.”

Otherwise, Leona wouldn't have called her.

“Whether she's anxious or not, you don't have to worry about it. I am going to give you a happy wedding instead of one full of conspiracies”

Olivia looked up, her lips curved, and her eyes were smiling.

“I'll listen to you”

Everything was up to him.

“Okay” Brayden left the company.

Olivia returned to her seat and took her phone.

Dane moved Kyra's bassinet from the living room into our bedroom.

As I got Kyra situated in our room, Dane went outside to talk to the guys and fill them in. He wasn't gone long and told me our house would be guarded from now until Devin is found.

I had this gut feeling there was more going on than we realized. I couldn't sleep at all, and Dane slept off and on. I lay there watching Kyra most of the night and every little noise I heard had me sitting up in bed.

Kyra woke up around five that morning and I decided to stay up for the day.

After getting us both dressed, I headed to the kitchen to make breakfast.

Kyra seemed to be her normal happy self just like any other morning, blissfully unaware of what was going on.

Unsure if all three guys had stayed outside all night or not, I opened the front door and stepped out to find Zayd standing near the steps, "Good morning," I told him.

He smiled at me as he walked up the steps, "Morning dear. You should still be asleep."

He pulled me in for a hug.

Zayd and Adria acted like parents I never had, and they always seemed to help ease my worries.

"I couldn't sleep and, besides, Kyra woke up hungry this morning."

he smiled and nodded his head, "well she is a growing girl, and we tend to eat more than normal humans."

"I was going to offer some breakfast and coffee but wasn't sure or Colby."

"I'll take some coffee," Zayd replied.

"Me too!"

I turned to find Ash walking toward the porch.

Neither of them looked as tired as I felt this morning. I led them into the kitchen and started pouring them each a cup while they sat down at the table.

"Good morning little princess," Zayd cooed to Kyra.

She smiled brightly at him as he picked her up.

"Did y'all stay outside the whole night?" I questioned them.

"Yes and no,"

Ash started, "Four people were guarding all night, but we did rotate out with three of our best warriors to be able to squeeze in a little sleep."

I nodded in understanding as I handed them their mugs.

"Don't forget Adria was here periodically through the night too."

"I had no idea she was out here too."

I watched as Zayd and Ash exchanged a knowing look, "What you have never seen is pissed off Adria when her family is being threatened. She wasn't necessarily coming out to help guard but more to make sure we were doing it the 'right' way."

Both guys began to laugh, "she had us stationed around the house so there wasn't a single side left unprotected, and every 15 minutes we had to switch spots to keep us alert."

Zayd was shaking his head as he spoke.

Dane walked into the kitchen wearing only a pair of sweatpants that hung dangerously low on his hips.

"Did we wake you?" I asked as he wrapped his arms around me and rested his head on top of mine.

He was watching Zayd playing with Kyra.

"No, you didn't wake me. It's just time to get up."

The front door opened as Adria came rushing in, have no idea how much trouble you two were fixing to be in. she pointed her finger at Ash and Zayd.

"Holly invited us in for coffee,"

Zayd started telling her as he walked toward her with Kyra, "you know I would never leave this angel unprotected."

Adria sighed, "I know honey, I just... I won't let them get to her."

Zayd handed Kyra to her, "None of us will,"

Ash finally spoke.

I looked at Dane when there was a light knock at the door, "It's Genesis and Blaze,"

Ash said as he went to open the door.

“Good morning,”

Genesis greeted as she followed Blaze into the house.

Blaze went straight to Adria and began talking to Kyra.

After setting Kyra on her playmat, Adria came and sat down at the table with us, “Should we have our meeting now or later in the office?”

She cut straight to the point.

“We just need Colby here and we can do it now.No reason to wait.” I answered.

“He’s on his way,”

Dane reached over, slipping his hand into mine.

Colby arrived within minutes and took a seat at the table with the rest of us.

I told everyone about my ‘dream’ and received many gasps and low growls in response.

I noticed Dane and Zayd exchanging looks the whole time I was talking, making me feel as if they knew something the rest of us didn’t.

“What is it?”

I finally asked, looking back and forth between the two men.

“There are some things that just haven’t been adding up,”

Dane squeezed my hand gently.

I raised my eyebrows as I stared at him, “Like what?”

I questioned further when he didn’t elaborate.

friendly, maybe a little too friendly, and when he told us about the prophecy, he said he couldn’t remember all of it.

How convenient was that? Now we are to believe that Devin and Nyla were able to not only bring him down but wound him with a silver knife.”

Dane started explaining to me their thoughts, “Apollo has never been one to tolerate disrespect from anyone.He’s a very strict ruler.His command alone can even bring an Alpha to his knees, yet he couldn’t stop his own son??”

“He didn’t want to hurt him,”

I repeated what Jarek had told me.

Everyone seemed to be shaking their heads at me, “I wish that I could believe that babe, but in all honesty, Apollo could have taken them both down without hurting them. His command may not work on Devin, just as it didn’t seem to affect you, but it would have worked on Nyla.”

I thought back on the day we met and our conversations since then, trying to think of anything that seemed odd, but other than what Dane pointed out, I couldn’t remember anything that would make me feel as though he had lied at any time.

“So, you think Apollo is a part of Devin’s plan?”

I looked at Zayd this time who had been silent.

“Yes, unfortunately dear, we think Apollo is more a part of this than any of us realized. I know this isn’t something you want to hear, but we don’t think he can be trusted.”

Zayd told me gently.

My heart ached a little at the thought of being betrayed by my father, the father I am just starting to get to know.

“Dad, do you think you could get in of his head.”

“Mom and Genesis, I need you to find out as much as you can about this prophecy.

Ash and Colby, I need training kicked back up and regular sweeps up to two miles outside the border done at least three times a day.”

With a bow of heads, a resounding, “Yes Alpha” filled the room.

Dane walked to the door as everyone slowly left, “When your dad calls, you need to act normal. Don’t let on that we suspect anything.”

Dane told me as he sat down next to me. I was now sitting on the couch feeding Kyra.

“Okay, I understand,” I replied, not really in the mood for conversation anymore.

“I’m going to the packhouse soon. I have some phone calls to make. Do you want to stay home today, or do you want to go over with me?” he questioned me.

“I’ll go to the packhouse.” I smiled at him.

“Okay, then we can go together. I don’t want you out walking around by yourself, especially if you have Kyra with you.”

I nodded at him in understanding.

Who knew when their next move would be? We walked together to the packhouse, stopping a few times to speak with a few people on our way.

Dane led me to the office next door to his where Adria and Genesis currently were.

They both had large books in front of them that looked to be hundreds of years old.

“Any luck?”

I sighed as I sat Kyra down in her bounce seat. I’m pretty sure Kyra has toys, playpens, and play mats in every room in the packhouse.

Adria and Genesis both looked at me shaking their heads, “Not yet, but we just got started,”

Adria replied.

I grabbed a book titled, Our to be read often. I carefully flipped through the pages as I scanned for anything about the Moon Goddess or prophecies.

“It says in this one that it is rare, but the Moon Goddess has appeared in dreams before. But it doesn’t really go into details or say anything of real importance though,”

Genesis stated as she rose from her seat.

“I need to go get Blaze and I will be back shortly.”

Kyra began to fuss just as Dane walked through the door, “Any luck?” he asked as he picked her up.

Adria closed the book she was currently reading and stood stretching her limbs out, “Not yet dear. Where is Zayd at?”

“He was still on the phone; he said he would meet us downstairs for lunch,” Dane answered.

I looked at the clock hanging on the wall above the door, surprised to see it was already time for lunch.

That would explain Kyra’s mood change.

That little girl isn't about to miss a meal, I thought to myself.

We all headed downstairs together, meeting up with everyone as we entered the dining room.

Adria had sat Kyra in her highchair between her and Zayd.

Thinking back on everything that has happened and is still happening, I couldn't help but realize that even though Apollo has been friendly since meeting him, I don't really know anything about him.

All our conversations are focused mainly on Kyra and how she has been doing.

I didn't think it was odd until now.

Any time I would ask about Devin, the prophecy, or how things were going there, Apollo would always quickly change the subject back to Kyra or give me very vague answers in return.

"Can't be,"

I murmured lost in my thoughts reality.

"I think we should talk privately after lunch."

His expression became one of worry, but he didn't push the matter.

Surely, I'm just being paranoid, letting everyone else's distrust get to my head, but I couldn't help but wonder if Apollo could be in on this with Devin? I mean, I know that Dane doesn't really trust him, but could Apollo be the mastermind behind this? I didn't know Devin well enough to say if he had the brains to come up with this by himself, but Apollo could.

I couldn't eat anymore, my stomach felt like it was twisted into a thousand knots. I didn't want to believe that Apollo's intentions had been anything but good—unfortunately, it looked like he had played us...well, me anyway.

After we finished eating lunch, Genesis and Adria took the kids to her house so they could take a nap while the rest of us went upstairs to Dane's office.

"Apollo is the brains behind all of this,"

I stated not waiting for everyone to get comfortable.

Dane's eyebrows shot up in surprise at my statement.

“Hear me out. You had some good points this morning and it got me really thinking. Apollo was a little too friendly when he was here. He hasn’t been able to come back to visit in person since, but I have regular phone calls with him. Every phone call is about me and Kyra” mainly Kyra though.

Anytime I ask about Devin, or how things are going there, or the prophecy, he is quick to change the subject or gives me very vague answers in return.

Then there is the whole “attack” ..that really doesn’t make any sense now to be able to do this on his own, but Apollo is.

What if Devin is nothing more than a foot soldier, so to speak? I know y’all already thought Apollo had a part in this.”

The room was engulfed in silence once I finished spilling my thoughts.

I stopped pacing the office to gauge everyone’s expression.

“I’m not saying that I don’t believe you, because I agree with you. I do think Apollo is playing a part, but whether he is the brains or not I can’t say. I think that Devin is cleverer than you think. We definitely shouldn’t underestimate him.”

Ash spoke first.

I shook my head as I thought about it, continuing my pacing.

“How did the phone call go?”

I looked at Zayd.

Dane had said he was on the phone before lunch, and I am assuming or hoping, it was with Dominick.

“He doesn’t like to talk on the phone much, but he did say he was planning to come and speak with us. He wouldn’t say anything else other than he would be arriving soon.”

I scrunched my face a little, “Why not talk on the phone about it?”

They all smiled at me, “Vampires are very private, secretive people,”

Dane told me as he led me to sit down, “And your pacing is about to drive me crazy, babe.”

I sat down with a sigh, wishing none of this was happening.

After dismissing Ash and Colby, Dane looked at Zayd, "I spoke with Uncle Dayton for a while earlier."

Zayd nodded his head for Dane to continue, "I explained everything that was going on. He's one of the very few people I fully trust to discuss this with. He asked about the bordering land. He wants to move his pack next to ours."

Zayd looked something as drastic as moving a whole pack, but then again, there aren't too many things he wouldn't do for family."

I wasn't sure why he felt he needed to move his pack next to ours.

"Why does he want to do that?" I finally just asked.

"He's mentioned it before, but now he said he has good reason to do it. Dayton said his loyalty lies with his family and, as far as the Royal Pack goes, his loyalty is with you. He's never been a huge fan of Apollo's," Dane explained.

I was shocked to hear his loyalty wasn't with Apollo, but with me.

He barely even knows me, but he has been willing to stand beside us without hesitation from the beginning.

"I will have Adria call him later."

Zayd said as he stood from his chair, "remind Ash and Colby that Dominick will be coming sometime. We don't need anyone attacking him right now."

Zayd left us alone in the office, the silence once again filling the room.

"I'm scared," I told Dane as a tear slipped down my face.

"I know you are,"

Dane said softly as he wrapped his arms around me, "everything will be okay though."

His hands gently rubbed my back as I let his scent engulf me.

Taking a deep breath, I pulled away, "I'm going to go read some more."

Dane walked with me to the office before he left to go outside and see how training was going.

All I really wanted to do was get Kyra, go home, and curl up in bed, but I also knew that wasn't an option right now.

Right now, we need to figure out exactly what the prophecy says and stop Devin...and Apollo.

I grabbed the same book I was reading this morning, Our My eyes were beginning to burn from reading for so long.

Just as I was about to close the book and call it a day, I saw it.

There will be a female heir to the Royal Pack, gifted with strength —both physically and mentally.

She will have a speed that surpasses that of her peers, Her beauty will be unmatched, her bright vivid green eyes will captivate many.

She is destined to shift late with hopes of keeping her safe until the time is right.

Her kind spirit will draw others to her. She will bring together all species, creating a new world where all peacefully coexist together. She will be respected and loved all her life, though her life will not be an easy one.

There will be much conflict at the beginning.

Many will want to abuse her power for their own ill intentions, She has been blessed with a mate since birth—he will protect her and care for her all his life.

He will be the one to help her through her darkest times when loss becomes too much, and she loses herself.

I groaned out in frustration as I realized the next few pages had been ripped from the book. I quickly stood and ran to Dane's office with the book in hand, only to find it empty.

Dane come to your office.

I found something.

I sat down behind his desk and waited for him to arrive.

I kept reading over the last part.

When loss becomes too much and she loses herself, what loss is she going to experience? It made my gut twist the more I read it.

Dane came walking through the office door with Zayd following close behind.

I left the book open on his desk, "Here."

I pointed to the beginning of the paragraph, “but huddled around the book reading the same paragraph I had read.”

Zayd shook his head, “But how can everyone be so sure it’s her? This doesn’t say anything that would make me believe without a doubt that it is her. I mean it mentions green eyes, but hell Holly has green eyes too, and she shifted late because of Tatiana. How can we be sure it’s not about Holly or anyone else, for that matter?”

My eyes widened at the thought, “But I’m not fast, strong, or anything special.”

Dane was staring down at the book lost in thought.

“You are special, but I must agree with Holly. I don’t think this is about her. I could be wrong though.”

Dane sighed as he looked up from the book, running his hand down his face.

Zayd simply shrugged his shoulders, “I’m just saying that it could be about anyone. There is nothing right now that 100% points to Kyra.”

We sat in silence, each of us deep in thought when Ash mind linked us to let us know that Dominick had arrived.

Dane grabbed my hand as we headed out to meet him with Zayd.

As we approached the border, the hair on the back of my neck stood on end.

A slender man, a little shorter than Dane, stood waiting.

His light blonde hair seemed to shimmer in the fading sun and his pitch-black eyes seemed to pierce right through me.

His face showed no emotion as he stood silently.

There were two men with him, but they had stood further back, watching from a distance.

“Dominick! Glad you are here. You remember my son Dane—and this is his mate, Luna Holly.”

Zayd greeted him as he shook his hand. Dominick gave a Zayd. I wish it was under better circumstances though.

Zayd dismissed Ash and Colby before turning back to Dominick, “So what is the word?”

“I was contacted by Prince Devin Sparks. He was trying to make a deal with me.”

Dominick paused as his eyes scanned the area again.

“He wanted our help in kidnapping a child. Not just any child though, this one is the heir to the Royal Pack. I soon found out that it was none other than a child from your pack. We may not be the best of friends, but we do have an agreement of sorts. I refused him, not trusting what he was saying and not caring to go to war with Apollo.”

Zayd nodded his head at the man, “I understand...and yes, the child he wants is my son’s daughter. Holly is Apollo’s daughter.”

Dominick turned his gaze to me, sending cold chills up my spine.

“What I can’t seem to figure out is why they would need to kidnap their own family? It doesn’t make any sense. I have heard the rumors just like everyone else, but I wanted to warn you that Devin is trying to recruit help with this. One thing you and I both have in common is children are not to be messed with. I must go now, but Zayd...if you need me, please don’t hesitate to call me. If what I hear about this child is true, I will help protect her.”

Without waiting for anyone to say anything else, Dominick turned and left.

His speed surprised me as I watched him, and the two men disappear. I felt more uneasy and confused than ever.

He wasn’t what I thought he would be, and he offered his help should we need Alpha King after all.

He’s supposed to be powerful, right? If he really wanted Kyra, then why wouldn’t he just come and take her himself?