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The screen showed there were three missed calls and an unread text message.

Olivia didn't know who made the missed calls, but the unread message showed the number and a hit of content.

"Olivia, answer the phone. Don't let me..."

Olivia couldn't see the rest. She had to unlock the phone to see it.

But Olivia didn't want to read the rest.

After unlocking the phone, she deleted the message directly and blacklisted the number. She said that she would as what Brayden said. She did as she said.

After that, Olivia put her phone aside and started working. She was too busy to think about anything else.

Leona called Olivia twice and Olivia didn't answer. She then sent a message to Olivia.

She wanted Olivia to answer the phone. It didn't matter whether Leona threatened or intimidated Olivia. She just wanted Olivia to answer the phone. But instead of getting a call from Olivia, she got Brayden's call.

"Grandma, don't call Olivia. She won't answer your call"

Leona's face changed instantly.

"She's smart enough to know who to rely on.

"She's not smart. She just should do this. I'm her husband, and I'm her backer."

Leona's face lit up with laughter, but it was full of ridicule.

"Brayden, do you like Olivia that much? You don't care about anything else?"

"Not like, but love."

"Just like grandma loves grandpa" Leona's face darkened.

Brayden continued, "Grandma, you are my respected elder. I beg you not to force me"

This time his tone was heavier than usual.

How could Leona not recognize it? Her expression turned completely cold.

A cold smile also appeared on the corner of her mouth.

“Brayden, I won’t force you, but you’ll regret it”

“You will definitely regret what you said to me today”

“I don’t regret It”

Leona chuckled and hung up. She had thought that she would make Olivia promise her to marry Brayden on the same day Everett married Melody no matter what.

But after hearing what Brayden said, she felt that she should stop. She wanted Brayden to regret it. She wanted to let him know how stupid he was now! Brayden hung up and made another call.

“How’s the search going?”

“I just found one. Do you want to come over and take a look?”

“Okay”

Capital City.

SHS Building, conference room.

In a serious atmosphere, the cell phone began to vibrate.

Everyone in the conference room looked at the origin of the sound of vibrating. They looked at the man who was sitting in the main seat. Then, a second later, they looked away.

Everell picked up the phone and saw the name jumping on the screen.

His eyes moved slightly and he turned the vibration off. Then, he looked down at all the people who had bowed their heads.

“Continue”

An hour later, the meeting ended and Everett returned to his office. He picked up his phone, clicked on the missed call, and dialed it.

After three beeps, the phone was put through. Everett looked up at the view outside the French window.

“Grandpa”

“Since you’re back in Capital City, come back for dinner tonight.”

“Yes”

The darkness of night covered the light of the day, and the lights of the city lit up.

Everell carmel out of SHS Building and got in the car.

“Go to Weston I arnily.”

“Okay, Mr.Weston”

Half an hour later, the car drove into the carved Iron door and stopped outside the door which was carved with complicated patterns the driver opened the door.

Everett gol out of the car and walked in.

The servant saw him and bowed.

“Sir”

“Hum-“

Everett walked into the living room.

People who were talking in the living room suddenly looked over.

Belle.

Leona.

Mclody.

Wade.

With just one look, Wade looked back and picked up his teacup to drink tea.Belle quickly looked back and picked up her phone to check the time.

Leona looked at Everett for a few seconds before turning around.

Melody looked directly at Everett without even blinking.

“Everett, if Senior Mr.Weston hadn’t called you loday, you wouldn’t have come” Melody thought.

Everett didn't look at Melody. He walked over and stopped in front of Wade.

"Grandpa"

Wade put down his teacup and looked at Everett.

"Hum. Senior Mr Weston looked neither happy nor angry, but serious. Everett sat down.

But the location of this seat was different from the location of his seat before.

In the past, Everett would have sat next to Melody.

But tonight, Everett sat next to Belle.

Leona and Melody sat opposite.

Wade sat at the seat of honor.

As soon as Everett sat down, Melody felt that something was wrong.

Melody's face changed instantly.

Leona sneered.

Belle was stunned.

Shouldn't Everett be sitting with Melody? Why did Everett sit with her? Belle looked at Melody.

Before Melody could regain her composure, Belle could tell at a glance that things were not going on well between Everett and Melody.

There seemed to be a conflict.

What had happened? Weren't they getting married soon? Belle was confused, but she didn't say anything. She looked at Leona, then at Wade, and picked up her coffee to drink.

The atmosphere was not good.

The servant brought a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Everett.

Everett stood up and finally spoke.

"How are the wedding preparations going?"

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Wade's eyes fell on Everett's face.

Everett was picking up a coffee cup and drinking it. He heard Wade talking and did not stop drinking.

It seemed that he did not hear this sentence and did not feel Wade looking at him.

Not only did Wade look at Everett, but Leona and Belle also looked at Everett.

Except for Melody.

Like Everett, she lowered her head to drink coffee it was her who announced the wedding, but Everett didn't stop her.

Didn't that mean that he didn't object? Since he did not object, she should not have answered when Senior Mr. Weston asked it was he who should answer.

Wade looked at Everett, his old eyes showing the authority of the elders and sophistication.

He seemed to be able to see into his heart through Everett's expression.

Everett put down the coffee cup, and his eyes finally fell on Wade's face.

"Everything is going well"

Melody's hand trembled as she held the cup the coffee spilled out of the cup and landed on the back of her hand.

She didn't feel anything. She looked! at Everett.

Everything went well...

He said everything was going well... So, he had been paying attention in silence all the time.

It was not like he didn't feel anything, was it? Melody's hands curled up.

When Belle heard Everett's words, he felt relaxed for some reason, Leona squinted.

Wasn't Melody in charge of the wedding? How did Everett know? Leona looked at Melody.

Melody held the cup tightly and stared at Everett without blinking.

NW was her unblinking eyes that Leona clearly saw the look in her eyes.

It contained hope and expectation.

Leona's eyes moved slightly.

She looked away and lowered her head to drink tea.

Seeing Melody like this, Everett didn't seem to care.

"Well, that's great." Wade said and then looked at Melody.

"Melody, when do your parents have time? We'll have dinner together"

Melody's parents were abroad all year round and rarely came back, so the two families did not see each other often.

Now that the two of them were getting married, they had to eat together before they got married.

When Melody looked at Everett, he put down his coffee cup and looked at Wade.

"Okay, grandpa"

In the living room, everyone was talking, but the atmosphere was not as relaxed as usual.

Everyone had their own ideas.

But no one spoke out.

The servants brought the food to the table for people to eat.

After dinner, Belle said, "Grandpa, Kingsley is back today, so go first."

She wanted to talk to Senior Mr. Weston alone when she came here for dinner today.

However, Leona, Everett and Melody were all there, so it was inconvenient for her to talk.

And she believed that her grandfather might have something to say to Everett alone.

"Well, drive carefully on the road."

“Okay, grandpa” Belle looked at Leona.

“Mom, Melody, Everett, I’ll go first.”

Although Leona was not happy, she still replied yes. Melody and Everett were the same as before.

“Make a phone call when you get home” Melody said.

“Okay”

Belle left, leaving Leona’s family in the living room.

Wade looked at Leona and Melody.

“You two haven’t seen each other for a long time. Have a good chat”

Then he looked at Everett.

“Everett, let’s play chess together.”

“Yes”

Everett picked Wade up and went to play chess.

Only Melody and Leona were left in the living room.

But they didn’t speak after Everett and Wade left. They were silent like two strangers.

Time ticked by.

Leona looked at the time and went out to the yard.

Everett and Wade were playing chess on the stone table in the courtyard outside.

“Dad, I just got a call. I have something urgent to deal with. I’ll go back first.”

The chess game had just started, but it was not over yet.

Wade heard her, looked at her, and then looked into the living room.

Melody was sitting in the living room drinking coffee.

The light shone on her and she looked a little lonely.

Wade looked at Leona and said, "It's rare for my granddaughter-in-law to come back. If there's an urgent matter, you can deal with it later. It's not so important"

Senior Mr. Weston's idea was obvious. He wanted Leona to accompany Melody. He didn't want Melody to be left alone in the living room.

Leona's face darkened instantly.

Melody is nobody?! How could Dad let her accompany Melody?!

"Dad, I really..."

"Okay, don't disturb me playing chess with Everett" Wade instructed.

Leona turned cold and looked at Everett.

Everett took the chess piece and placed it on the board without moving his eyes.

It seemed that Melody and Leona had nothing to do with him. He was a ruthless bystander.

Leona's face darkened instantly.

Those who knew would say that Everett was born to be cold, but those who didn't know would say that he was so cold and cruel.

But this cold and heartless person was really her son. Her biological son.

Leona turned around and went in. As the footsteps disappeared, Wade spoke.

Did you get your marriage certificate with Melody?

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Everett was picking up the pieces from the chess box.

Hearing Wade's words, he paused.

Then he said, "No." Wade looked at him. Two seconds later, he said, "I thought you did it."

"No."

Everett looked at the board.

After a few seconds, he put the pieces on the board.

Wade looked at the board and said, "When are you going to do it?"

He asked casually.

After asking, he put the white chessman on the chessboard.

Everett look the black chessman, put it not far from the white chessman, and said, "I have no idea."

Wade looked at Everett

His expression and tone were as usual.

There wasn't any chance.

Wade's old eyes moved and he said, "You're an independent- minded man.How can you not think about this?"

Fverett looked at him.

"Not everything can be thought of well.Just like grandpa, sometimes you may also find things that are hard to handle."

Wade immediately looked at Everett.

In the living room, Leona wenlinto the bathroom.

Although she didn't like Melody in the past, she could still tolerate Melody.

But now Leona realized that she disliked Melody so much that she couldn't be alone with her.

In that case, why should she make things difficult for herself? Melody watched Leona go to the bathroom with a sneer.

Leona didn't like her, and she didn't like Leona either.

If she wasn't Everett's mother, Melody wouldn't have looked at her.

Thinking of Everett, Melody looked at the man sitting outside playing chess with Wade.

He took off his suit Jacket and wore a black shirt.

The cufflinks on the sleeves of his shirt were unbuttoned and rolled up casually, revealing his thin but strong arms.

His fingers were long and slender, with the pieces between his index and middle fingers. His eyes were fixed on the chessboard. He didn't have to do anything deliberately.

That was enough to make her unable to look away.

"Everett, I love you very much. I will never let you be with another woman in my life. Except for me."

Everett and Wade played two rounds and stopped.

It was not that he didn't want to.

He was not in the mood.

Wade said, "It's almost nine o'clock. You should go back."

"Well, good night, grandpa"

"Okay"

Wade went upstairs with a cane.

The servant was worried that he would fall and followed him.

Everett and Melody, Leona were watching from below.

Only when Senior Mr. Weston had completely disappeared upstairs did they leave.

Leona drove to the Weston family, but Melody didn't.

She took a taxi.

It wasn't that she didn't have a car, but that she knew that Everett would come tonight.

So she didn't drive.

Leona looked at Everett.

"I'm leaving first. If you want to come back and see me, you can. It doesn't matter if you don't want to come back."

She didn't expect either of them anyway.

Leona then got into the car and left.

Leona left, and Everett got in.

Melody followed him into the car.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Today was the first time since that night.

She thought she would not have the courage to face him, but it was not true.

Everett got in the car, and Melody followed him.

Everett didn't say anything. He looked ahead as if he was sitting next to him.

Melody closed the door and the car was driven out of the Weston Family.

Upstairs, Wade watched the two cars drive out of the carved door one after another. He looked solemn.

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The car was driving on the road. It was quiet outside.

It was quiet in the car as well.

Melody looked ahead, but the corner of his eye was looking at Everett. She had adapted to the darkness in the car. She could see his beautiful silhouette when the light fell into the car.

However, he was still cold and ruthless as usual.

Melody curled up her hand from her knee, then reached out and held Everett's hand.

The hand she held did not react at all.

But just as she was about to clench her hand, it was gone.

Everett looked out the window.

Melody lost the hand and looked at Everett. But she could only see his cold side face.

Not long after the car stopped outside the villa, Everell said to the driver, "Take Miss Johnson back. The driver was stunned. Miss Johnson? Wasn't Miss Johnson Mr. Weston's fiancée? But he reacted quickly and startled the car.

But just as he was about to start the car, the door opened.

The driver immediately looked behind him.

Melody had already gotten out of the car and closed the door.

Melody stood outside the car and looked at the people who walked into the villa. She stood there, her hands clenched.

The next moment, she ran in.

The lights in the living room lit up as Everett entered.

The whole dark villa lit up.

Melody looked up at Everett and said, "What Miss Johnson? It'll be your wife in more than two months!"

Everett continued going upstairs without stopping.

Melody's nails were embedded in her palms, and she was getting emotional.

"I didn't do it voluntarily that night. I was forced!"

In the box, Henry's kiss. She was forced to do that.

Everett finally stopped, and his dark eyes fell on her face.

It was the first time he had seen her tonight.

Melody's heart trembled at the sight of the dark eyes. She was scared.

Because in these eyes, she did not see any passion.

He had no love for her.

"Melody, Henry suits you very well."

Melody's face darkened.

When Everett finished saying this, he continued to go upstairs.

Melody stood there, looking at his heartless back. She chuckled and said, "Everett, why are you lenient with yourself but severe with others?"

"You know what you did with Olivia that night."

"I, however, was forced to kiss Henry. You are so heartless"

Everett stopped and looked at her.

There was no emotion in his dark eyes.

"So, it's best for us to separate" Melody's cold smile froze.

At this moment, she could not even sneer.

"Everett, you admitted it. That night, you made out"

The calm black eyes finally moved.

But within a second, Everett turned around and looked ahead. He sounded cold.

"Melody, don't be too stubborn."

Melody's eyes were moist. He was telling her not to marry him.

Otherwise, she would be doomed.

"Everett, how can you be so cruel?!" Melody left the villa.

In the Paris branch of AK Company.

Olivia finished the new plan and went to the storage room.

Jason told her that he signed for the mail, but didn't open it and put it all in the storage room.

And he also recorded it according to the address.

Now Olivia took the documents and counted the packages in the storage room according to the records.

Half an hour later, all the packages were checked. She took these packages out and moved them to her design studio.

AK Company's designers all had their own design studio.

Without the disturbance of other designers, one could have a better environment to design. She moved the package to the design room, opened it, and took it out.

The busy afternoon passed quickly.

Brayden looked at the time.

At 5: 30pm, his car stopped outside AK Company.

Olivia got off work at five, but he knew she couldn't get off work on time, so he came half an hour late.

Brayden got out of the car and go upstairs with the thermos.

AK Company was off work at five o'clock.

Therefore, when he went upstairs, most of AK Company's employees were off work, and only a few were working overtime.

Brayden came to the Design Department where Olivia was in.

Unfortunately, she was not in position.

He took out his cell phone and called Olivia.

This time, Olivia's phone was beside her. She picked up the phone when she heard it ring.

"Hello"

She clipped the phone between her ear and shoulder.

"Olivia, where are you?"

Hearing Brayden's voice, Olivia paused and picked up her phone to look at the screen. It was Brayden.

"I'm in the design room."

"Design room?"

"Well, I got the package. I'm starting to make ready-made clothes. What's wrong?"

Brayden smiled when she asked what was wrong.

"You don't know what lirtie it is, do you?"

Olivia was taken aback and quickly thought of something. She looked at the time.

It was 5: 40 pm.

Time Nield.

It was time to get off work.

Patting her head, she said apologetically, "Sorry, I didn't check the time"

She was too busy.

"It guessed it"

"Come out. I'm outside the Design Department, I can't find you"

"Okay"

Olivia put down her pen and went out.

Brayden stood outside the Design Department and looked around.

The lights in many departments were turned off, and it was a little dark.

The Design Department's lights were still on.

All of a sudden, there was a clatter of footsteps.

Brayden looked over.

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He had a suit Jacket in his hand. He wore a white shirt and black trousers. He was tall and strong. His figure was well- proportioned.

Preston.

When Preston saw Brayden, he paused and walked over.

"To pick Olivia up?" Preston spoke first.

There was a smile on his face and he looked normal.

Brayden looked at him and his expression was unchanged.

“Well, if I don’t pick her up, I don’t know how late she will work until she gets off work.”

“Olivia is like this. She forgets everything when she is at work”

“So If you can, I hope that Mr. Smith could send two assistants to help her.”

Brayden paused and said, “She’s not in good health. As her husband, I don’t want her to be too tired, but I can’t do anything about her. I have no choice but to trouble Mr. Smith”

Preston thought for a moment and said, “Yes, she is also my slalf, and I don’t want her to get ill because of work: “Thank you, Mr. Smith.”

“No need.”

“Brayden.”

Olivia came over and saw Brayden and Preston. She walked over and looked at Preston.

“Mr. Smith” Preston nodded.

“You guys talk. I’ll go back first.”

“Okay”

“Don’t work toa late, or Mr. James will trouble me” Preston said jokingly.

Olivia looked at Brayden and smiled sheepishly, “Okay”

Preston left.

Brayden held Olivia’s hand and said, “When will you get off work?”

Since he had asked, how could she get off work lale?

“Before eight o’clock, okay?”

“Sure.”

After they had dinner, Olivia cleaned up the office table and they went hack.

It was exactly eight o’clock when they returned home.

Seeing Olivia coming back, Max ran over very quickly, hugged Olivia’s leg, and barked.

Max had been less hostile to Brayden in these days.

But that didn't mean Max liked him.

Max's favorite is always Olivia.

Olivia bent over and picked it up, "Stop barking. You make such a loud noise. If you disturb others, I will be angry. Olivia pretended to be serious, but her eyes were full of tenderness.

She liked Max very much.

Brayden put the things down and watched Olivia play with Max.

Max went to lick her passionately and moved around in her arms.

The chubby body was held by her thin arms and it looked extremely unstable.

Brayden came over, took Max out of her arms, and put it on the ground.

Olivia was stunned.

Max barked.

I was not happy that Brayden pulled down.

Brayden said, "There's nothing you can do if you don't like it. You're too fat. She can't carry you."

Olivia curved her lips. So he was afraid that she might fall.

Max was indeed fat.

But Max didn't listen to this. It wanted Olivia to hold it.

Standing on the ground, it barked and jumped at Olivia.

Olivia had no choice but to squat down and grab its two front legs.

She said, "Don't shout, don't shout. Be good. I'm really angry if you don't behave yourself."

She squatted down, and Max kept leaning into her arms. Olivia was helpless.

Max lived up to its name.

Brayden went to the kitchen to check the soup that had been simmering over a low heat.

After stewing the soup for a few hours, things were almost done.

He took the bowl, filled it with the soup, and brought it out.

Olivia carried Max to the sofa and played with Max.

Brayden walked out with the soup, and she immediately smelled the aroma.

Max also smelled it.

Max was even faster than her.

Its neck had already stretched out.

Seeing how it looked, Olivia smiled.

“You smell it too?”

Max whined twice as if it wanted to go but didn't want to.

Olivia put it on the ground and walked over.

“What is it?” It smelled good.

Brayden watched her approach, his eyes full of tenderness and love.

“Wash your hands”

“Okay”

Olivia washed her hands and came out.

The soup was already on the table.

Brayden sat beside her seat.

When he saw her coming over, he got up and helped her pull out the chair.

Olivia curved her lips.

“Thank you.” She sat down.

Brayden said, “Try it”

“Okay” Olivia picked up a spoon and scooped up a spoonful.

The soup had a faint medicinal taste, but the taste was not strong.

The soup was sweet and not greasy.

It was delicious.

She scooped out a few pieces of meat from the bowl.

But the meat looked different from normal.

Olivia asked, "What kind of meat is this? It looks like the chicken, but it doesn't seem to be the chicken"

"Pigeon"

"Pigeon?"

Olivia was surprised.

"Well, this is very nourishing. You should eat more"

It was specially made for her.

Olivia put down her spoon and looked at Brayden.

"Brayden, thank you."

Her eyes were filled with gratitude when she suddenly said it so seriously.

Brayden pinned her drooping hair behind her ear and said solly, "I don't want anything right now. I just want you to get better soon."

He was always worried about her being so thin.

"Well, I'll finish your soup tonight"

"Then you really have to work hard."

Olivia lowered her head to drink the soup.

With a bowl of soup in her stomach, she felt warm all over her body.

Brayden went to the kitchen to get her another bowl of soup, and she followed him In. But she just walked and the phone rang.

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Olivia took out the phone. It's from Grace.

Smiling, Olivia answered.

"Hello, Grace"

"Olivia, you haven't slept yet, have you?"

"Not yet"

"That's great. I'm afraid I will disturb you."

"No, what happens? Is anything wrong?"

"No! Olivia, I've finished all the work in H City. I've just emailed you the report. Please take a look. If there's no problem, I'll be back tomorrow"

Of course, she was going back to Paris.

"Okay, I'll call you back when I'm done."

"Okay! Olivia, you should rest early."

She hung up the phone.

Brayden came out with a soup.

Seeing her put down her phone, he asked, "Who called you?"

"Grace."

Brayden put the bowl in front of her and said, "She keeps bothering you"

Grace had called her many times during these days. Olivia was amused by his words.

"She's my assistant."

Brayden said, "Usually it's the boss who keeps calling his subordinate, but she seems to pay more attention to your work."

Olivia chuckled, "Yes, it's the other way around."

The corners of her Lips were raised and her eyes were soft.

Brayden looked at her lips, his arms were behind her chair, and he leaned closer to her. He wanted to kiss her.

All of a sudden, he wanted to.

Without hesitation.

Olivia was about to have the soup, but she felt Brayden's approach and thought he wanted to talk to her, so she turned to look at him.

But as she tilted her head, her lips pressed against his soft ones.

Olivia froze, and her mind went blank.

And Brayden was stunned. He never thought of kissing her lips. He didn't dare. He was afraid of scaring her.

So he had decided to kiss her cheek.

But he didn't expect her to suddenly turn her head and he would suddenly kiss her lips.

Even when she was awake.

Both of them froze and stared at each other in a daze.

The atmosphere changed gradually.

Brayden's heart thumped. His grip on Olivia's chair tightened. He wanted to continue.

Such a desire arose in his mind.

After a brief blank, Olivia gradually regained her senses.

Brayden was getting closer and closer to her. His handsome face, prominent nose, affectionate eyes... He was looking at her, his always gentle eyes filled with intense emotions, which she had seen in Everett's eyes. He wanted her.

Olivia's heart suddenly ached. He was her husband and a normal man. He was in his heyday, and it was the best time for everything.

She... She should give herself to him.

But She couldn't do that.

After that night, she couldn't do that no matter how she tried. She felt herself very dirty. She felt herself was dirtier than ever. She didn't deserve him.

Olivia suddenly got up. Her quick action made Brayden come to his senses in an instant.

And he stood up too.

“Olivia!” Olivia stopped with her back to him, but the next second she rushed into the bedroom and closed the door.

‘Brayden, I’m sorry.’ Let me think about it.

‘I need lime?’ Olivia thought.

Brayden stood still, looking at the closed door, his hands clenched into fists, his face and eyes filled with frustration.

He was really crazy. He forgot everything the moment he touched her lips. He hurt her.

Olivia leaned against the door, and then she gradually squatted on the ground, covering her face with her hands.

But when she closed her eyes, she could see the scene of that night.

Everett did that to her.

And she... Olivia felt sick. She covered her mouth and immediately rushed to the bathroom. She vomited.

The bowl of soup she had just drunk was all vomit.

Including her dinner.

Olivia sat on the floor and looked at the vomit in the toilet. Her eyes were red. She couldn’t do that...

Couldn’t do that...

Brayden stood outside her bedroom, his arm raised and lowered again. He raised and lowered his arm.

Again and again.

He wanted to go in, but he was afraid that she would feel even worse.

But if he didn’t go in, he felt his heart was burning like tire, and he couldn’t calm down.

He had been standing outside for half an hour, and he couldn’t bear it anymore. He wanted to see her face. He must go in and see if she was OK.

Brayden held the door handle and pressed it down.

The door was unlocked. He was happy to find that and he opened the door.

But there was no one. It was empty.

The bed was also neat.

Olivia was not in the bedroom.

Brayden was worried and he looked around.

“Olivia?”

Soon, he looked at the bathroom whose door was opened.

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Olivia sat on the ground with her legs bent and her face buried in the knees. She just sat there, not crying or making a scene, as quiet as she was the only one in the world.

Brayden's heart was torn apart.

“Olivia!”

He immediately ran over.

Soon, he caught the scene of those vomit mess in the toilet, and his eyes instantly turned red.

“Olivia, I'm sorry.”

He knelt on one knee and hugged her, his eyes moist.

“I'm sorry, you can hit me and scold me, okay?”

“Don't be so silent? He was afraid.” Olivia looked up at the anxious man and said in a hoarse voice, “Brayden, It í not be together”

Her eyes were red and glistening with tears.

But there were no tears on her face.

Brayden shook his head and gripped her shoulder so hard that his fingers turned pale.

“No, we should be together, we have to be together!”

“No, Brayden, listen to me. You’re a normal man. I can’t give you what you need.”

“I did not fulfill the duty of a wife. I am not worthy to be your wife”

“Let’s divorce, then you can go find...”

Brayden covered her eyes with his hands, his eyes red. He dared not look into her eyes.

The pain and self-blame inside made it impossible for him to look at it again.

He was afraid that he would be soft-hearted. He then would agree.

Just to keep her from hurting.

Olivia’s eyes were covered and everything was dark. Her chaotic world suddenly quieted down.

Brayden said, “Olivia, I know what you’re thinking, but I’m sorry, I can’t agree”

“I can do whatever you want me to do, but I won’t agree to a divorce” He would never agree.

Even if she was in pain.

He would still not agree.

Suddenly, hot tears fell on Brayden’s finger. Brayden’s fingers trembled.

Olivia said in a hoarse voice, “Brayden, this is not fair to you.”

Brayden pursed his lips and looked at her stubbornly.

“If you want to be fair, can you love me the same as I love you? Even if you can give me a little love in three years, five years, ten years, or even twenty years, I will be satisfied.”

The next morning, Brayden sent Olivia to the AK company.

Olivia got out of the car in silence.

Brayden looked at her back and wanted to say something, but he didn’t say anything at the end. He knew she needed some time. He could not be that anxious.

Brayden watched Olivia go in.

After a long time, he left.

Olivia sat in her seat and looked at the dark computer, her head aching. She hardly slept last night. She couldn't fall asleep.

The whole night was filled with images of that night.

The moment she closed her eyes, Everett's ruthless eyes would appear in her mind. She didn't want to see him. She also told herself not to think about it.

But she couldn't help it.

During office hours, colleagues came in one by one and started working.

The keyboard was clattering and the Design Department was filled with a sense of busyness.

Preston walked past the Design Department and subconsciously looked inside, then he stopped immediately.

Olivia sat in her seat with her hands holding her head, seemingly uncomfortable. He looked at the computer in front of her.

But the screen was dark. She didn't turn on her computer at all.

Preston raised his wrist to look at his watch.

It was 9:20.

Normally, she would have been at work by this time.

What happened to her today? Preston looked at Olivia, but Olivia bent over to turn on the computer, look some documents, opened them, and began to work.

Preston frowned and stood outside the door for a while before leaving.

Olivia looked at the email from Grace and called her.

"Olivia"

"Grace, I read your email. It's done well. Come back."

"Okay! I'll book the tickets now."

"Well, be careful on the road"

“Okay!”

Olivia was about to hang up when Grace suddenly said, “Olivia, do you have a cold? I don’t think your voice is right?”

Olivia paused and said, “Maybe. I’m fine”

“Olivia, you have to pay more attention to your health. It’s easy to catch a cold in this season. You haven’t been out of the hospital for long, so you have to take some medicine”

“I have gotten some. Don’t worry”

“Well, I’ll hang up.”

“Okay.” Olivia hung up the phone and looked at the darkened screen, feeling warm inside. Although uncomfortable, life was not always so miserable. Brayden appeared in her mind.

His tenderness, indulgence, doting, and his love all appeared in her mind.

She then clenched her fingers tightly.

He said he was sorry for her. But she should be the one to say sorry.

Olivia took the documents and the notebook and went to the design room.

She had to work hard and forgot about the mess for a while. Then she should calm down and think about it carefully. It wasn’t long after Olivia arrived at the design studio that Jason came in with a young girl.

“Olivia, this is Ann. She will be your assistant from now on.”

Olivia was surprised.

“Assistant? Isn’t that Grace my assistant?”

“So is Grace.” said Jason.

Olivia was confused and smiled in disbelief.

“It is enough for me to have an assistant.”

It was of no need to have two.

Jason said, “Mr. Smith arranged it. He probably wants to speed up the work schedule.”

He received a call from Mr. Smith this morning before he got to work, asking him to arrange an assistant for Olivia.

When he first heard this, he was also surprised.

But he wasn't surprised to think that the new product release was getting closer and closer.

Olivia nodded.

"Okay, thank you, director"

"You're welcome. Take your time."

He then turned to look at Ann.

"You'd cooperate with Olivia well"

"I will, director" Jason left.

Ann came over and looked at Olivia.

"Olivia, what should I do now?"

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "You come and help me trim the edges of these things."

She took the scissors as she said, "Well, look at me"

"Okay" Olivia went back to work.

Although she was still not feeling well, she could endure it and time passed quickly.

However, while she was working on the sewing machine, Ann came over with her cell phone.

"Olivia, your phone is ringing."

The sewing machine's sound was loud. She didn't hear her phone when she worked on it.

"Well?"

Olivia stopped her work on the sewing machine.

"Yes"

Olivia took the phone, and a name was on it. Her landlord.

The landlord was the person who signed the contract for the house she was living in.

Not the real owner of the house though.

But something must have happened when he called her now. She answered the phone.

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Fit For Your Love Chapter 368

“Mr. Landlord” Olivia spoke first.

“Miss Hadley, do you have time now?” The landlord asked directly.

“I’m sorry, I’m busy at the office right now. What’s wrong?”

“Well, it’s like this. The owner of my house wants to use the house, so he can’t rent it to you” Olivia was stunned.

The house she was living in was found for her by Frank, and the contract was also brought by Frank.

What she did was just signing it.

She then left the landlord’s number for future contact in case of any problems. And she was talking to him now.

But he said that she could rent the house for half a year. She could renew the lease if she wanted.

The landlord agreed.

But now that the landlord suddenly changed his mind. Where should she look for a house?

“Mr. Landlord, is the owner in a hurry?”

“Yes, he’s in a hurry.”

“When will I be asked to move out?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow?” Olivia tightened.

“Mr.Landlord, this is the case.I’ve rented the house for six months.I understand that he must have same reason to be In a hurry, but I really can’t find another house in one day”

It was not easy to find a house, especially at abroad.

“Miss Hadley, I’m sorry too.But I don’t own this house, anc the owner asked me to do these procedures for him, and he needs the house now, sol can’t do anything about il”

“But you can rest assured that since we breach the contract, we will pay you the fine.”

“No, Mr.Landlord, even if you give me the penalty for breach of contract, I can’t find the house in one day.Can’t you just give me a more few days?”

“A week.”

“Miss Hadley, I’m really sorry.I can’t promise you”

Olivia frowned and muttered, “Wait a minute.I’ll call my husband, and we’ll discuss it.”

“Okay.Call me when you’re done’

“Okay”

Olivia called Brayden immediately.But her fingers stopped.She left so quietly this morning.She didn’t tell him.

He must be in a had mood.

Olivia clenched her phone and called Brayden.

She forgot that she was upset, and so was he.She shouldn’t have done that.

Soon Brayden’s voice came, “Olivia”

There was a linge of urgency and joy in his voice.He thought Olivia would not call him in a short time.

Olivia’s heart ached when she heard the joy in Brayden’s voice.

There were a lot of emotions in her heart.

She lowered her head, suppressed them, and said, “Brayden, do you have time now?”

“Yes.What’s wrong?”

“Here’s the thing, we have to move out now because the owner of the house asked us to do so” Brayden frowned.

“In such a hurry?”

“Yes.”

“Can’t they give us two more days?”

He had already chosen a house and was now going through the formalities. But it would take two days to complete.

“No, I’ve asked. Brayden, I’ve thought about it. We’ll stay at a hotel for the next few days and move in after we find a house. This was the only way. The other party was willing to pay the penalty for breach of contract, so obviously it was really urgent. She had no choice.

Brayden said, “Okay, you go back to work. Don’t worry. I’ll find someone to move now.”

Olivia said, “It’s okay. I’m going to ask for a leave now. I’ll go back and clean up with you”

“No, you do what you’ve got to do. I’ll take care of this”

After that, he thought of something and said, “You send me the landlord’s phone number, and I’ll contact him?”

Olivia wanted to say she’d be the one to contact, but when she thought of Brayden’s temperament, she said, “Okay, I’ll send it to you.”

She hung up the phone and send the landlord’s phone number to Brayden.

Brayden texted her back with an “OK” and called the landlord.

But when he called the landlord, he had a smile on his face. He was very happy.

From her tone, he could feel that she was in a stable mood and spoke as usual. He was a little relieved.

Olivia looked at the darkened screen and had a mixed feeling.

‘Brayden, you’re so nice, but I’m not a good girl at all?’ She thought.

Olivia took a leave of absence from Jason, handed some simple work to Ann and went back. She should help Brayden pack.

Brayden contacted the landlord.

They would move today and he asked the landlord to inspect the house tomorrow.

After contacting him, Brayden went back to pack.

Max saw him pack his things, followed him in, and played beside him.

Max wasn't clingy, but it liked to mess with Brayden. It bit something here and scratched something there.

Especially naughty.

Normally, Brayden would have taught the puppy a good lesson when he had time, but now he didn't have time.

He had to clean it up before Olivia came back, or else she would have had a hard time.

Max felt boring.

It went to play by itself.

But not long after it played, it suddenly ran to the door and barked, "Woof!"

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Brayden heard Max harking and frowned.

"Max, don't bark."

"Woof, woof!"

The dog barked louder.

Although it was office hours, it was better not to be too loud in the apartment it could easily affect people at home.

"Max!" Brayden walked out.

AS soon as he went out, he saw the apartment door open and Olivia came in.

Brayden was startled for a moment and then reacted.

"Why are you back?" He hurried over.

Max hugged Olivia's leg in excitement.

It was naturally happy that Olivia had returned so early.

Olivia was about to take Max away.

It was holding her legs so tight that she couldn't walk.

Hearing Brayden's voice, she looked over and Brayden walked over. He was smiling, and his eyes were full of He was very happy.

"I asked the director for leave"

Brayden looked at Olivia and her expression recovered.

She was no longer as silent as in the morning.

"I said you didn't have to come back. I can do it alone."

He closed the door and took the bag away from her.

Olivia looked at his busy figure, her fingers curled up, walked over, and hugged him from behind.

Brayden froze.

The smile at the corner of his mouth froze.

Olivia hugged his skinny waist, leaned her face against his broad back and whispered, "Brayden, I'm sorry about last night."

She shouldn't have said those words. She hurt him.

Many expressions welled up in Brayden's eyes, and the corners of his mouth were loosened.

He turned around, took her hand, and said, "Olivia, you don't have to apologize to me. I was the one who should say sorry"

"I'm greedy"

At first, he had no idea what to do with her.

No kissing, no sex, and no children. He accepted everything.

But as he spent time with her every day, his thoughts began to change.

He wanted to kiss her, he wanted to sleep with her, and he wanted to have children with her. He wanted to do what any couple would do with her. He had changed his original thoughts.

“No, you’re not greedy. It’s me. I...”

Brayden covered her mouth with a smile. His smile was gentle, affectionate, and hot.

“Olivia, forget everything about last night. We’re still the same as before.”

Olivia wanted to say a lot but swallowed them all at this moment.

Dissipated.

Yes.

Forgot it.

There were a lot of pain in life.

How painful would it be to remember each one of them? The two of them started packing.

Everything was back to normal.

But it seemed different.

Their relationship seemed to be closer than before.

Olivia thought that this would be the difficulties for the two of them to get along.

Maybe in the end, she would really love him. Even a little.

The two of them packed up when night fell.

Olivia looked at the time and said, “It’s less than seven. I wonder if Mr. Landlord has lime now.”

If the landlord was available, she would come and see the house today and hand over. She would be busy and go to work tomorrow.

Brayden knew what Olivia was thinking and said, “Call and ask.”

“OK. Olivia was about to pick up her phone and make a call.

Brayden said, “I’ll make a call.”

He hold her hand and call the landlord.

Olivia looked at him.He was wearing a shirt.

Two balloons were unbuttoned at the collar.His sleeves were rolled up, and his hair was slightly wet.

Moving was a tiring job.He did 80 % of the work today.

It seemed that he had really become her support.

A moment later, the call was answered.

Brayden said directly, "Mr.Johnson, we have vacated the house.Do you have time now? Come over now if you have time?"

Since the other party was in a hurry, it was better to come over earlier.The voice on the phone paused for a few seconds.

"Are you all packed?"

"Yes"

"Okay, I'll be here at 7: 30."

"Yes"

After hanging up, Brayden wanted to speak.A soft tissue fell on his face.He froze and looked at Olivia.

Olivia was wiping his sweat with a tissue.She looked serious, as if she was doing her design.

Brayden smiled.

The landlord did arrive at 7:30.

When they met and greeted each other, the landlord began to inspect the house.

Twenty minutes later, the landlord nodded.

"The house is fine" He gave an envelope to Olivia.

"Here's the penalty for breach of contract.Check it"

"No need"

The landlord was very polite and she believed him.

Brayden said, "If it's all alright, we have to go"

"Sure."

Olivia handed the key to the landlord and left with Brayden.

The landlord watched them leave, closed the apartment door, picked up his phone, and made a call.

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"Hello."

The landlord said in a deep voice, "Mr.Weston, the house is back."

"Get rid of the furniture and redecorate."

"Okay"

After the phone hung up, Everett put his phone on his desk, lit a cigarette and started smoking.

The smoke shrouded his vision and everything seemed blurry.

Davis came in with the documents and saw the smoky man sitting behind tus desk.He paused and walked over.

"Mr.Weston, this is the quarterly financial statement."

Davis put the information on the desk. Then he turned around and left.

But Everell sloped hit when he left.

"Davis." Davis stopped and turned to look at Everett.

"Mr.Weston"

"How many years have you been with me?"

Davis paused and said, "I'm thirty-three years old this year.I graduated from college at twenty-one.I followed you after graduation.It's been twelve years now."

Everett narrowed his eyes.

“Twelve years...”

When Davis looked at Everett, the white smoke wrapped around Everett's fingertips, and suddenly many images flashed across Davis's eyes.

Mr. Weston was two years older than him, and he hasn't graduated when Mr. Weston started the company.

He went to Mr. Weston's company only after graduation, which was also lucky. His mother was hospitalized with an illness and was found to have mid-stage stomach cancer. His father was in a hurry to raise the money and was accidentally involved in a car accident.

Suddenly, the family's already poor situation was further aggravated.

In order to treat the two elders, Davis went to the entertainment place to sell alcohol.

But he was never a good talker. He was a man of few words, so he offended his customers and was beaten.

With his job and his money gone, he felt himself useless and hopeless.

Just as he was about to end himself, Mr. Weston appeared.

Mr. Weston said to him, “So you admit defeat?”

At that moment, Davis's fate changed.

He had been Mr. Weston's assistant for 12 years.

Time flew.

In a flash, he was no longer the useless poor college student 12 years ago.

Everett looked at him.

“Do you have a woman you like?”

Davis was stunned and said, “Yes”

He paused and said, “I had a girl I liked in college, but not since I graduated”

Everett looked at him and waited for him to continue.

Davis also continued, "When I was in college, I liked one of the school girls. She was pretty, had a nice smile, was helpful and kind. She was always the goddess of my heart. But then"

Davis's lips curled into a sneer "I went to the Golden Night Club with you to talk about the projects. And I found that she had become the top prostitute In the Golden Night Club. Then, we slept. I gave her a hundred thousand dollars. Then it's over."

Everett put the cigarette between his fingertips into his mouth, took a puff, and exhaled a thick white smoke.

His features were blurred by the smoke, and his dark eyes seemed to have changed.

He had become less ruthless than usual. He had gotten a bit more real.

Davis's eyes moved, and the expression inside came back in an instant. He looked at Everett.

Everett's normally stern and calm eyes contained a serious look at the moment.

"Mr. Weston, people will be confused.

When we are confused, we don't see things for what they are, so we make bad judgments. But life is long, and we have time to make up for it so that we can make changes and not regret it for the rest of our lives"

Davis bowed and turned to leave.

Everett sat there motionless for a long time.