

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 381

Fit For Your Love Chapter 381

Preston left, and Everett was still standing behind the bar, holding the bottle in his hand, motionless.

Suddenly, the cell phone dinged, and the frozen air had been broken.

The time finally began to pass normally.

Everett put down the bottle. He had gripped the bottle so tightly that there was a fingers' mark.

Everett looked out of the window, his dark eyes calm.

Calm but abnormal.

Olivia returned to the hotel.

As soon as she arrived at the hotel, she received a call from Brayden.

Seeing the name jumping on the screen, Olivia tightened her hand to suppress the uncomfortable feeling in her heart, and answer the phone.

"Brayden."

"Olivia, I'm sorry. I have a small problem here. I just arrived in Italy: He saw the message from her as soon as he got off the plane and immediately called back."

"It's okay. Are you all right?"

"I'm fine"

"That's good"

She was relieved to hear that he had arrived safely in Italy.

Brayden looked at the time. It was past the work time.

"Are you off work?"

"Yes. I just got to the hotel." Brayden smiled.

"Be good"

“Well, I’ve promised you.”

Brayden’s heart softened at her soft voice.

“Keep it up.”

“You too, let’s do it together”

“Okay”

They two hung up and Olivia returned to the hotel. But when she got back to the hotel, she sat on the sofa and stared blankly. She didn’t know what to do when she was free.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Looking at the sky outside, she took her bag and phone and went out.

Preston returned to the company after leaving the hotel. He didn’t go home because he still had important things to do.

Preston returned to the CEO Room, took the proposal from his desk, and went downstairs. He had to find Olivia. He wouldn’t let her just give up. He disagreed.

The car soon stopped under the apartment building, but Preston remembered that he did not know which building and which floor Olivia lived in.

He picked up his cell phone and called the ministry of personnel, asking them to check Olivia’s registered home address.

The ministry of personnel quickly found out and gave him the address.

But after hearing the address, Preston frowned.

“Is it 3089 on the 16th floor of the fifth building?”

“Yes, Mr. Smith. Preston’s expression suddenly became complicated. He had been to this apartment before. Because this apartment belonged to Everett. Preston smiled.

‘Everett, it seemed that you’d regretted it for a long time’ He thought.

Olivia went to the mall, found a wool shop, and bought a few gray woolen yarns.

It looked like it was going to be cold, and now she had nothing to do so she planned to knit a sweater for Brayden.

Olivia paid and walked out of the mall.

As soon as she left the mall, she saw a big screen on the building opposite.

There was a woman on the screen.

Melody.

She was wearing a deep V-neck red sexy dress, and her curvaceous figure was revealed in front of the camera without any reservation. Her face was exquisitely made up, and her chestnut hair fallen behind her head, revealing her exquisitely elegant face. She was like a proud queen.

Countless microphones were pointed at her. She also gave a proud smile.

Below the screen was a string of English and French.

No Chinese.

Olivia could not understand what they were saying.

But she could guess.

Melody and Everett were getting married, which was the media's favorite topic.

With such a good interview opportunity, they would not give up.

Olivia looked away and waited for the taxi.

What happened to Melody and Everett had nothing to do with her.

She only hoped that they would live a good life once they got married and not come to her again. She just wanted to live her life in peace.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 382

Fit For Your Love Chapter 382

Soon, a taxi stopped in front of Olivia.

Olivia got in the car, told the driver the hotel's name, and the car drove towards the hotel.

Melody looked at the camera, smiling all the time. She was like a newly married woman, full of happiness.

However, only she herself knew whether she was really happy or not.

Night fell.

The RV stopped in front of the red carpet, Melody got into the car escorted by bodyguards and Joan.

As soon as Melody and Joan got in the car, the car drove forward.

Melody leaned on the chair exhausted. Her smile disappeared.

Joan turned on the lights.

When seeing Melody's face, she quickly touched her forehead.

Joan felt Melody's temperature very hot, and she immediately took out the medicine and water.

"Melody, take the medicine" Joan gave her the medicine and unscrewed the cap of water.

Melody's eyes were empty.

"Joan, my wedding date is getting closer, but I'm uneasy."

She had not seen Everett since that night. She did not know where he had gone.

It was not that she didn't want to ask him, but she didn't dare to.

She was afraid to know where he had gone, and she would feel panicked and uneasy, and then lose all the courage to continue the wedding. She became timid.

Joan frowned.

"Melody, take the medicine first' She would talk to Melody after she took the medicine.

Melody looked down at the medicine in Joan's hand and her eyes gradually turned red.

"Joan, he would have come to me when I got sick if we were in the past"

No matter where he was, no matter what he was doing, he would come to her.

But now...

Melody smiled but her eyes sparkled with tears.

Now she didn't even dare to call him.

Joan felt bad looking at Melody's face. But how should she comfort her?

"Melody, cancel the wedding before it's too late."

From the time the wedding was announced to now, Everett had said nothing.

Even the media noticed something was wrong.

"Ha! Cancel?"

"Yes! Cancel it, before it's too late"

"Just tell the media that you two have a conflict. You don't want to get married and the wedding is canceled. You won't be hurt."

Because it was Melody who told the media.

And she believed that even if Melody said so, Everett would not deny it.

After all, they had been together for so many years, and he wouldn't be so cruel to her.

Melody sat up straight, the tears in her eyes disappearing in an instant, but the craziness that Joan had never seen before appeared.

"No, I won't cancel it"

Never! Olivia went back to the hotel, ordered some takeout food, and started knitting.

There was a yellow light in the quiet room.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Olivia looked at the door.

Who was it? She put down the needle and thread and stood up.

Preston's voice came from outside the door.

"Olivia."

Olivia paused. Then she came to the door. The door was opened.

Preston stood outside, smiling as usual.

"Finally I found you" Olivia looked at Preston's smile and said, "Because the landlord was in a hurry to withdraw the house, Brayden and I moved out."

Preston's eyes moved and he said in a playful tone, "So you were kicked out?"

Olivia finally smiled.

"Yes." They were kicked out.

Seeing that she finally smiled, Preston's expression became serious.

"Is Mr. James there? Is it convenient for me to talk to you alone?"

Originally, he wanted to call her to ask her out, but he was afraid that she would not answer his call, so he personally came to her.

"He's on a business trip,"

"Shall we find a place to talk?"

Olivia looked at Preston.

"Mr. Smith, I know what you're going to say, but..."

She was interrupted by Preston before she could finish her sentence.

"Take a look at this first"

Preston gave her the document in his hand.

Olivia, "What is it?"

"Take a look."

Olivia had no choice but to take it and read it.

But soon, Olivia frowned.

"A Subsidiary?"

"Yes, you know that Everett has AK Company's share, right? but Everett doesn't care about AK Company. He just waits for a bonus every year"

"But you know, businessmen care about profits."

"The launch of our new brand will take AK Company to a higher level, and it's the best time to set up a subsidiary"

"Everett's a visionary. He gave me the plan today" Preston said with a smile on his face.

“I didn’t even think of this plan” Olivia frowned.

She understood what Preston meant.

He was going to tell her that Everett was here to develop a subsidiary and had nothing to do with her.

She could rest assured.

Preston looked at Olivia and said softly, “Olivia, you’re a designer, and I’m a designer too. I know your dream very well. I don’t want you to give up, I don’t want you to bow to your fate”

“Do you understand?”

Olivia’s hands clenched into fists and her eyes turned red.

“Mr. Smith, I haven’t given up. If I had, I would have died long ago”

She would have died the moment the child was gone, the moment Everett treated her like that. She couldn’t survive.

Preston held her shoulders and met her red eyes.

There was hatred and anger in her eyes.

“Then don’t be afraid, don’t retreat, keep moving forward, even if you will face many difficulties”

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 383

Fit For Your Love Chapter 383

Preston left, but the design plan was still in Olivia’s hands. He said she could give the plan to him when she was done with it.

Olivia sat on the sofa and opened the plan document again.

“LZ Project – AK’s subsidiary’

The next morning, Grace came to the design office early.

Olivia hadn’t come yet. She put the thermos down and looked at the time.

It was not even time for work. It was still an hour. She seemed to have come too early.

It didn't matter! An hour would pass very fast.

Maybe Olivia would arrive there half an hour earlier.

Olivia was always early.

Thinking of this, Grace started to work. She would like to handle what Olivia told her well.

Ann then arrived.

Twenty minutes later than Grace, but also an early one.

When Grace heard the voice, she immediately looked over and saw it was Ann. She frowned, turned her head, and continued to work.

Ann originally thought she was the first one, but she saw Grace. She thought for a while and looked at the sewing machine's place where Olivia used to stay.

There was no Olivia.

Ann looked away, put down her bag, and looked at Grace.

They received a lot of packages yesterday from the suppliers.

The contents of these parcels were all half-finished clothing that needed to be tidied up and sewn.

She was in charge of tidying them up and Grace was in charge of the sewing work.

Obviously, Grace's work was more important than hers.

Grace was holding a piece of cloth and sewing it with gold thread.

This time, she didn't use the hidden stitches from yesterday, but the method of edge cover-stitching.

Grace worked very carefully. She completely regarded Ann as non-existent.

Ann stood there, watching Grace sew clothes skillfully, and walked over.

"Grace. Grace acted as if she didn't hear her. Ann clasped her hands, clenched together" and said, "Grace, are you still angry?"

Grace paused while holding the needle and then she continued to sew the clothes.

Obviously, she didn't want to talk with Ann.

She was indeed angry with Ann. She wasn't angry with her schemes, but Ann's thought of not regarding herself as a friend.

Ann had been insincere.

Grace didn't even want to take another look at such a person.

Ann looked at Grace's skillful sewing, her eyes darkened, "Grace, I know you're still angry with me. I could understand your feeling. If I were more careful at that time, I wouldn't have taken the wrong summary"

"It was I who almost prevented you from staying at AK. I'm sorry"

Grace snorted, paused her work, and looked at Ann.

"You know I almost couldn't stay at AK"

If it weren't for her brother, she wouldn't have stayed here anymore.

Ann bit her lip.

"I'm sorry."

Grace shook her head, smiling but full of sarcasm.

"Ann, you don't have to apologize."

"I have seen these tactics in the workplace. I have seen too many of these schemes in the country. But I'm a person who didn't learn a lesson. When I have a good relationship with others, I would give them all I can. I may deserve to be schemed by others."

"So, you don't have to apologize. You're right. It's my fault."

Everyone else had their secret thoughts, so she had thought more as well.

However, she wasn't that smart, so she was Set up.

Who was to blame? She herself was the one who should be to blame.

After Grace finished speaking, she took the fabric and thread and went to the other side, far away from Ann. She really didn't want to see her.

Ann looked at the person sitting on the sofa, feeling the alienation, her fingernails dug into the palm of her hand.

Grace quickly put her mind away and went back to work.

But she didn't expect to hear a "plop" as soon as she began to work.

Ann knelt down in front of her.

Grace was scared to prick her finger with a frightened needle by Ann's action, causing her to "hiss" in pain.

But instead of looking at the pricked finger, she looked at Ann.

"What are you doing?!"

She knelt down all of a sudden.

Was she crazy? Ann looked at her with red eyes and tears in them.

"Grace, yes, I did on purpose"

"I saw two job summaries. As usual, I would take a look, flip through them, and make sure"

"But I didn't do it that time. I purposely took the imperfect job summary and handed it on. I knew I was wrong, but I had no choice"

"My parents divorced when I was very young. My mother § worked hard to raise me, afford my tuition fee, and let me go abroad."

"I finally applied for AK and became an intern. I don't want to lose this opportunity. I work hard and spare every effort"

"But I heard that there are at most two interns left in the end. That batch has 5 in total including me. One of us has a backstage, who will be picked up definitely. But I don't have anything. If I don't use any tricks, I will definitely be fired"

"I don't want to let my mother down, I don't want to waste all these years of her hard work, so I was possessed and did something wrong to you. Grace, I'm sorry!" Ann said, kowtowing hard on the ground.

Olivia was frightened by the loud sound and quickly pulled Ann up.

"You get up!"

"No, I won't get up. If you don't forgive me, I won't get up."

Ann's face was covered in tears.

She looked at Grace and said, "I've been suffering for so long. I've never dared to admit it. I've never dared to say it out. Now I've said it. Grace, please forgive me!"

Grace had never seen Ann so excited. She was always quiet.

But now her face was full of tears, sadness, guilt, and apology, which made her softhearted.

She didn't know about Ann's family, but when they were close, she never heard Ann talking about her father, but only her mother.

What's more, Ann was a very frugal person.

Thinking of this, Grace frowned and said, "I forgive you. Get up!"

She pulled her up hard.

No one had knelt down in front of her before in her life.

The feeling was bad.

Ann looked at her and said excitedly, "Grace, have you really... Really forgiven me?"

"Yes, I forgive you. Get up quickly. I'm going to lose my life on your knees!"

Ann finally stood up, wiped her tears, and hugged Grace.

"Grace, thank you. I will never do this again. I promise!"

She hugged Grace tightly.

Grace's whole face was wrinkled up in Ann's arms, showing an extremely repulsive expression. She could never stand a thorn in her eyes.

Even though she said she forgave Ann, she could never be friends with her again.

"Okay, Olivia will laugh at us. Let go."

Grace pulled Ann away.

Ann let go of her, wiped away her tears, and looked at her carefully with expectant eyes.

"Grace, are we still friends?"

Grace looked at her and pursed the lips.

She wouldn't be friends with Ann anymore, but Ann's eyes made her uncomfortable.

Ann saw through Grace's mind and lowered her head, tears streaming down her face again.

"You didn't forgive me" Grace was upset to see her crying again.

"I said I forgive you."

"But you don't want to be my friend"

Ann looked at Grace with tears in her eyes.

"That's.."

Ann smiled bitterly.

"You just didn't forgive me"

"I...Okay! We are friends.We are still friends!"

"Stop daydreaming and get to work" Grace then turned around, picked up the needle and the thread, and did her own thing.

Ann smiled heartily.

"Well, we're still friends!"

"Same as before!"

Grace did not say a word and pursed her lips to sew the fabric.

Ann turned around and went to work.

But her hands were still clenched together.

Time passed quickly.

Grace finished the last stitch and stretched out.

With this stretch, she froze.

What time was it? Olivia hadn't come yet? Grace looked at the time immediately.

Ann was also looking out the door.

Seeing Grace looking at the time, she said, "It's already past nine o'clock. Olivia hasn't come yet."

Grace frowned immediately. She came early today because she worried about Olivia.

Now, she was more worried. Grace called Olivia immediately.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 384

Fit For Your Love Chapter 384

But just as she called Olivia, Preston came in. Seeing Preston, Grace immediately hung up the phone and greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Smith."

Ann also put down her work and greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Smith"

Preston looked at them, then his eyes fell on Grace's face.

"Olivia is not feeling well. She asked for leave. I will take over her work in the next two days"

Both of them were stunned when they heard Preston's words.

And Grace asked, "Mr. Smith, what's wrong with Olivia?"

Her eyes were filled with anxiety and worry.

Preston's eyes moved and he said, "She's not feeling well. I'll take a look at what she has arranged for you these two days."

Olivia had shown him what she had done yesterday. He was now very clear about the progress of the design studio.

But he didn't know what the two assistants were doing.

Grace frowned when she heard Preston say that Olivia was not feeling well.

But that was not the most important thing right now.

The most important thing was reporting her work. Grace said what she had done.

Then Preston looked at Ann.

Ann also reported to him.

Preston nodded.

“Good, I’ll come here later.”

Then he left the design studio.

Seeing Preston leaving, her eyes flashing with admiration.

And as soon as Preston left, Grace picked up her phone and called Olivia. She needed to know what was going on with Olivia.

Olivia was still sitting on the sofa with the plan in her hand in the hotel. But the plan was closed.

Actually she wasn’t reading it.

She had finished reading the plan last night.

Indeed, it had nothing to do with her. It was all about the plan to set up a subsidiary.

And all the details.

It had nothing to do with her.

However, she still couldn’t believe it.

But she wavered, because of Preston’s words. So last night, she kept thinking about his words. She couldn’t believe that, but she had to. She sat there all night.

When the phone rang, Olivia opened her eyes.

Her face was tired and her eyes were bloodshot. She took the phone and saw the name on the screen. She finally answered after pausing for two seconds.

“Olivia, are you feeling unwell? What’s wrong with you? Did you see a doctor? Did you take any medicine?” Grace’s voice immediately came through.

Olivia’s lips curled up as she listened to Grace’s battery of questions.

“I’m okay. Don’t worry. You…” The smile on Olivia’s face froze.

Who told Grace that she wasn’t feeling well?

“How can I not worry! I was so anxious when hearing Mr. Smith say that you’re sick. Olivia, where do you live? I’ll come to visit you during my lunch break.” Olivia was startled.

“Did Mr. Smith tell you that I was sick?”

“Yes, he came here and said that you were sick, and he would take over the work you were doing for the time being” Olivia clenched her phone.

Mr. Smith would take over her work... He was already very busy. He didn't have time for her work. He could have given it to someone else.

Olivia quickly thought of something, and her heart beat fast.

“Olivia, you're a designer, and I'm a designer too. I know your dream very well. I don't want you to give up, I don't want you to bow to your fate.

“Do you understand?” Preston had told her.

Understand?...

Understand?...

His words haunted her.

Olivia closed her eyes and clenched her hands into fists, shaking with force. She understood.

How could she not understand? But she...

Grace didn't hear Olivia's response and she kept shouting, “Olivia?”

“Olivia!”

“Olivia, what's wrong with you? Please answer me!”

“Does anything happen?”

“Olivia!”

Grace was anxious.

Ann heard her voice and looked over.

Grace looked at her phone.

There was no sound even though she had got through.

Did anything happen to Olivia? She was about to hang up and ask for leave. She wanted to visit Olivia. But just as she was about to hang up, Olivia's voice came.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 385

Fit For Your Love Chapter 385

“Grace.”

Grace heard Olivia’s voice and immediately put her phone near her ear.

“Olivia!” She screamed excitedly.

“Grace, I’m fine.I’ll go to work this afternoon.”

“Ah?” Grace was stunned.

Olivia continued, “Don’t worry.I’m fine.Go for your work.I’ll check you and Ann in the afternoon to see if you two are slacking off.Then Olivia hung up the phone.Grace was a little confused by the busy tone.

Olivia said that she was good? Olivia told her to work hard and would check on her work in the afternoon.Was Olivia really okay? Seeing Grace’s dazed look, Ann walked over.

“Grace, how’s Olivia? Is she feeling better?”

Grace immediately reacted and said happily, “Olivia is coming this afternoon!”

Ann frowned slightly and smiled quickly.

“That’s great”

“I haven’t seen Olivia for a while.I’m really not used to it”

Grace said, “Olivia said she would check on our work this afternoon.Let’s get the work done quickly.I need to hurry up now”

“Okay” Ann turned to work.

She only took two steps to stop and said, “Isn’t Olivia sick? Is it convenient for her to come this afternoon?”

Grace frowned when she heard that.

“Yes, Olivia is sick.How can she come so soon?”

“Well, Olivia is not in good health.She hasn’t recovered before.Now she’s sick again.She needs to rest!”

Ann said, “Yeah, Olivia works so hard that she can’t take it anymore”

“Yes! I’ll call Olivia right away and ask her not to come this afternoon. With Mr. Smith around, it didn’t matter if Olivia didn’t come. Grace called Olivia immediately. But this time, the phone was unanswered.”

Grace frowned.

“Olivia doesn’t answer the phone...”

Ann said, “Then call back later. Maybe Olivia is busy with something’

“That’s the only way”

Grace put down her phone.

Ann said, “You can send a message to Olivia first. Olivia should reply when she sees your message”

Grace’s eyes lit up and nodded.

Then Grace sent a message to Olivia.

Ann went to work when she saw that Grace had sent the message.

In the meanwhile, she said, “Grace, is Olivia in poor health?”

Without waiting for Grace to say anything, Ann said, “Olivia is very thin, and her face is pale. I’m really worried about her”

Grace was also worried.

Olivia was her idol and role model. She wanted Olivia to be fine.

However, Olivia was a workaholic.

Ann looked at Grace and said, “Grace, I think you and Olivia are on good terms. You must remind Olivia to pay more attention to her health’

Grace clenched her phone and said seriously, “I will!”

Olivia put her phone on the bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After taking a shower, she tidied herself up and went out to buy breakfast.

There was a place to sell breakfast near the hotel. She bought bread and milk, then went back to the hotel.

It was just that she had to cross a zebra crossing before arriving at the hotel.

It was a red light, so Olivia stood by the side of the road and waited.

She didn't bring her cell phone, only her money and room card, so she stood there and looked around.

Having been in Paris for so long, she really hadn't had a good look at the scenery here.

When she was looking around, there was a black car behind her. Someone inside was looking at her.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 386

Fit For Your Love Chapter 386

It was green light and Olivia followed the crowd crossing the road. But she was hit by a man who was walking fast.

The man was fat, while she was thin.

Olivia fell to the ground and the milk and bread in her hands were dropped on the ground.

The person who bumped into her quickly helped her up and kept saying sorry.

Olivia shook her head and said, "I'm OK."

She patted the dust off her body.

The man was still worried and asked her, "Are you really okay?"

"I'm fine" The man who bumped into her seemed to be in a hurry as if there was something urgent standing outside the car. He was dressed in a suit, cold and aloof.

Olivia went back to the suite, threw the dirty bread into the trash can, and drank the milk and ate the clean bread .

While eating, she took her phone and looked at the time. She wanted to have a rest before going to the company. But she found a missed call and a text from Grace.

Olivia checked the missed call, and then the text from Grace.

"Olivia, you don't need to come today. You should rest at home and get well before you come back' The missed call was from Grace, and the text message was from her too.

Olivia could feel her real concern.

Olivia replied to Grace.

At this moment, Preston came to the design studio and was assigning work to Grace and Ann.

He was a leader, and what he was best at was assigning work. He assigned the work to his subordinates and waited for the results.

Grace's cell phone rang, which interrupted Preston.

Preston looked at Grace, which stopped her movement. She took her phone subconsciously.

Because she wanted to see if Olivia had replied to her. But when Preston looked over, she withdrew her hand.

Preston said, "If it's urgent, you can check your phone first."

Grace immediately waved her hand.

"No, no. I'll see it later"

"It's not something urgent"

Preston nodded and continued, "The tasks I assigned you should be completed before you get off work today. I will check it out later. If you don't do well, you need to work overtime"

His eyes fell on their faces.

Grace and Ann immediately said, "Yes, Mr. Smith"

Preston closed the document.

"Then you should start now. If you have any questions, just come to me."

"Okay, Mr. Smith."

The two of them watched Preston go out.

As soon as Preston left the Design Department, Grace said, "It must be a text from Olivia!"

Grace's voice was so loud that Preston, who had not gone far, heard her and stopped.

Ann heard Grace and immediately came over.

“What did Olivia say?”

“Let me see”

Grace checked the text.

“Grace, I’m not sick. I’m just a little dizzy. I’ll be fine after a nap. Don’t worry. I’ll check your work in the afternoon. Don’t be lazy.” Ann frowned.

“Does Olivia just feel dizzy?”

Grace’s face was full of worry.

“Olivia always says she was fine. I think she not only gets dizzy. Well, I should call Olivia to tell her not to come here afternoon. Mr. Smith has already arranged tasks for us. It doesn’t matter if she takes a day off”

“I think she can take two more days off. We can finish our tasks well...”

Before she could finish, Preston walked in.

“She’s coming this afternoon?”

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 387

Fit For Your Love Chapter 387

The two people were surprised and looked at Preston.

Preston walked in, looked at the phone in Grace’s hand, and quickly took it over to read the text messages.

Soon, he smiled.

Grace was confused by Preston’s smile.

What happened to Mr. Smith? Ann looked at Preston’s smile with admiration.

Preston put the phone back in Grace’s hand and looked at her, “Listen to her and work hard”

He turned around and left.

Grace was standing there, holding her phone in confusion.

What was wrong with Mr. Smith? How strange! When Preston returned to the president's office, he picked up his cell phone and called Olivia.

But he stopped when he was about to press the call button.

A few seconds later, he put his phone aside and started working. He wouldn't call her.

Since she said she was coming, she would definitely come. He believed her.

After breakfast, Olivia turned on the silent mode on her phone and lay down on the bed.

She fell asleep. She slept soundly after she put aside the thoughts.

Soon after she fell asleep, her phone lit up.

But the phone turned blank screen again a few seconds later.

Brayden looked at his phone.

Olivia didn't reply to him for 5 minutes. He didn't look at the phone again.

It was office hours, and even though he knew she was at work, he couldn't help but text her. He wanted to know how she was doing.

But it seemed that she was so busy that she didn't even have time to look at her phone.

Brayden put his phone away with resignation.

Kelly came in and handed him an itinerary.

"Here's the itinerary for the next half month. Take a look. I'll arrange it for you if you like."

Brayden took the itinerary and opened it.

Kelly stared at him.

After not seeing him for a while, she felt as if he had changed. He became domineering.

Not everything was up to her.

Brayden had not finished reading the itinerary and said, "Book a flight back to Paris tomorrow morning. I will be in Paris for the next three days."

Then he closed it and handed it to her.

"That's it"

Kelly had no choice but said, "At least you can finish reading it" He said it before he finished reading it.

Brayden looked at her.

"The one in front has changed.Why do I read the rest for?" Kelly sighed.

"I can't get used to what you're doing right now"

In the past, he was gentle, and he let her decide everything.He had no rejection of her decisions.But now...

Kelly was very uncomfortable.

Brayden's expression changed slightly, and he said, "Just get used to it."

Kelly shrugged.

"That's the only way"

What else could she do? Olivia slept until 2:20 pm.Without setting the alarm clock, she woke up naturally.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to check her phone.

What time was it? But before she looked at the time, she saw the text message on the screen.She paused, rubbed her eyes, and her mind cleared.

It was a message from Brayden.

Olivia clicked on the message.

"Olivia, are you busy?"

Just a few words.Nothing else.

Olivia looked at the time.

It was sent at 10:20 am.

She had just fallen asleep at that time.She clicked on the contacts and was about to call Brayden, but soon she stopped.She couldn't call him.She couldn't let him know what happened in these two days.

Olivia sent a message back to Brayden.

After that, she got up to wash up and tidy herself up. She was refreshed and regained her power. She was going to the company.

Olivia tidied up, took her bag, and went to AK.

When she arrived, it was five minutes to three. Olivia looked at the time and went straight to the design room. And now, in the design room.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 388

Fit For Your Love Chapter 388

Preston was going over Ann and Grace's work. He wanted to know the progress of their work.

Olivia hadn't come yet.

He was neither nervous or worried. He believed in Olivia.

Grace stepped on the sewing machine and sewed the velvet into the fabric.

Preston was standing beside her and watching.

Ann was trimming the fabric with a ruler and scissors.

She was responsible for the most basic work, then Grace did the next step, and then Olivia did the most complicated work and finished the final product.

In this way could they finish the work as quickly as possible.

Preston stood next to Grace for a while and went to see Ann.

Ann knew that Preston was coming, so she held the scissors tightly.

Preston looked at her movements, every detail of her doing her work, and said nothing.

In the design room, everyone was busy.

That was when Olivia came.

She stood at the door of the design room and looked at Preston. She saw him at the first glance.

He wore a shirt and suit pants, looking tall and straight.

Olivia's heart moved, and she felt a warm feeling rising from her heart. She walked in.

Preston heard footsteps, paused, and turned around.

Olivia wore a light blue shirt, a light brown Jacket, and her long hair was tied. She stood there, smiling at him.

“Mr. Smith, I’m coming to work” Preston’s heart tightened.

When Ann saw Olivia, her eyes flashed with disappointment.

Grace was still treading on the sewing machine, not knowing that Olivia had returned.

Preston clenched his hands in his pocket and then loosened his grip.

He walked over and looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

“Well, work hard.”

“I will?” Preston left the design room. Olivia put down her bag and looked at Ann and Grace.

Ann had already turned around and continued to work.

Grace still didn’t know Olivia was back. She had devoted herself to her work.

Olivia curled up her lips and did not disturb her. She went to Ann’s side and watched her work.

Ann turned to look at her.

“Olivia.” Olivia nodded and said softly, “Go back to your work: Ann looked at her.

“Mr. Smith said you were sick. Are you all right now?”

“Yes, I slept all morning. I’m totally fine”

Olivia patted her on the shoulder.

“Don’t worry about me. Focus on your work.”

“OK” Olivia looked at Grace who was still stepping on the sewing machine.

Olivia smiled happily.

Grace was more serious at work than Olivia was.

Olivia said to Ann, "I'm going to Mr. Smith's office. If you have any questions, wait until I am back"

"Okay, Olivia"

Olivia took the plan and went to Preston's office. As Ann watched her leave, the disappointment in her eyes deepened.

In the president's office, Olivia handed the plan to Preston.

"Mr. Smith" Preston didn't take it.

Instead, he looked at her and asked, "Still want to leave?"

"Yes, I know it's irresponsible to leave now." She betrayed his trust.

Preston nodded seriously.

"It's irresponsible"

"But I am a good boss and won't hold you responsible" Olivia smiled.

"Thank you, boss."

"You're welcome"

"That's because you are good at your work." He didn't have a reason to hold her accountable.

Olivia smiled.

In the design room, Grace finally finished her sewing.

It was a semi-finished product.

She stretched and asked, "Ann, what time is it?"

Ann had felt something was unfair before, but now she didn't. Ann looked at her phone and said, "Five minutes to four" "Four o'clock..."

Grace looked around and didn't see Olivia.

"Looks like Olivia won't come today"

It was nearly four, not long before the time when they got off work, so Olivia might not come.

Ann heard her and said, "Olivia has come"

"What?" Ann looked at her.

"Olivia is here"

"She is here?"

"When did she come?"

"Why didn't I see her?"

After asking a few questions in a row, Grace looked around.

"There is no sign of Olivia. Is Ann joking with me?" Grace thought.

"Olivia went..." Olivia walked in before Ann could finish her words.

"Now you see me, right?"

Hearing Olivia's voice, Grace immediately looked over and widened her eyes.

"Olivia!" She quickly stood up.

But she forgot that she was still sitting in front of the sewing machine.

When she stood up, she knocked her knees on the sewing machine, causing a loud noise.

Grace immediately held her knees.

"They hurt so much..."

Her bone was hit.

Olivia hurried over.

"Let me see!" Grace sat on the stool.

Olivia lifted her pants and looked at her knees.

But she frowned quickly. Her skin was torn.

Although there was no blood, they would hurt for two days.

Olivia said, "Your way to welcome me is really special."

Hearing Olivia's words, Grace also forgot the pain and immediately asked, "Olivia, are you feeling well?"

She was here already. Did she have enough rest? Olivia looked up at Grace. She was so worried that she completely forgot the pain in her knees. She patted her on Grace's head.

"Do I look like I'm not feeling well?"

Grace looked at her carefully. He looked fine, and her complexion was fine.

She actually looked very good.

Grace was relieved. Then she hugged Olivia.

"Olivia, it's good that you're fine. I'm really worried"

Olivia smiled and patted her on the back.

"You're worried about me? I'm worried about you."

She bumped her leg when she saw her.

She would be in pain for two days.

"Don't worry. Don't worry. My knees are fine!" Grace knew what Olivia was talking about and said quickly.

Olivia smiled.

"Okay, go to work"

"OK!"

Grace hurriedly showed Olivia what She had done today.

"Olivia, take a look. What do you think?"

"Okay"

Olivia looked at her half-finished product and nodded.

"It's good"

Grace smiled happily and her eyes narrowed into a line.

“I will try my best to do what you told me well!”

“Very good.Keep it up”

“I will!”

Grace went back to her work.

Olivia went to see Ann.

Ann had been busy as if she hadn't heard the two of them talking.

Seeing Olivia coming, Ann looked at Olivia.

“Olivia.”

“Hi, Ann.”

Olivia looked at the work she had done and said, “You've always been very careful and serious.I trust you at your work.Keep it up.When I have time, I'll teach you some simple designs”

Ann's eyes lit up.

“Really?”

“Yes, but I don't have time right now.You probably have to wait”

“It's okay.I can wait!”

“Good, now get back to your work”

“Okay, Olivia!”

Grace and Ann got back to work, and so did Olivia.She missed almost a day, so she had to work overtime today.

In the president's office, Preston looked at the proposal that Olivia had brought back with a smile on his face.She was a strong person.She didn't let him down.

Preston took the phone and dialed a number.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 389

“Hello!” Preston said in a low, cold voice, “Olivia has returned to the company.”

The person on the phone was silent.

Preston continued, “She is a strong person, but no matter how strong she is, she would feel downcast sometimes. You should never appear in front of her again.”

Olivia was afraid of Everett, but she hated him more.

But her hatred was suppressed by Everett’s power.

Otherwise, she would vent it.

But if Everett continued like this, she would finally lose control. He didn’t want to see Olivia being like that. He didn’t want her to lose control.

Preston stopped talking after he said that.

He waited for the person on the phone to give him an answer. He believed that Everett knew what he meant.

Time passed silently.

It seemed like a long time had passed, but it also seemed like only a while before Everett’s voice came.

“I will?” He just said two words

. Then he hung up the phone.

A smile appeared on Preston’s face. It was helpless and complicated. Everett actually knew to compromise now.

Olivia needed to work overtime, but Grace and Ann didn’t.

When it was time, she told them to go back. Both of them looked at her.

Grace asked, “Olivia, aren’t you off work?”

“No, I’ll leave later. You two get going.”

Ann said, “Olivia, you just recovered, so you’d better not work overtime”

Grace nodded.

“Olivia, I agree with Ann”

She paused and then said, "Brother-in-law won't agree if he knows."

When Olivia heard her mentioning Brayden, she looked at her, smiled, and said, "I really doubt which side you are on"

Brayden had told Grace to watch over her, and Grace did a great job.

Grace grunted, folded her arms around her chest, and said proudly, "I'm on the side of anyone who cares about you."

Seeing her like this, Olivia was amused yet moved.

"Don't worry.It's only two hours of overtime.It's not too late."

"It's not late, but you didn't have dinner"

Then she looked at Ann.

"Right, Ann?" Ann nodded.

"Yes, Olivia, you'd better not work overtime"

Olivia looked at them and raised her eyebrows.

She had been absent for only a day, and they were close now? Grace came over to pull Olivia.

"Olivia, get off work now, OK?"

"I would rather you get up early tomorrow than work overtime"

She took Olivia's bag, put her phone in it, took her arm, and said, "Let's go!"

Olivia had no choice but to leave with the two of them.

The three of them went to the entrance of the company and took taxis back.

But Olivia got in the car first, because Grace told her to go back first.

Before Olivia got in the car, Grace said, "Olivia, go back and get something to eat.Go to bed early.Bye."

Olivia was amused that Olivia did forget what Brayden had told her even now.

She waved her hand.

“Bye”

Then she looked at Ann and said, “Send a message when you two get home.”

“Okay, Olivia.”

The car drove away.

Grace didn't retract her gaze until it disappeared.

Ann said, “Grace, are you really a relative to Olivia?”

“Relative?”

Grace looked at her, her eyes shining.

“Do Olivia and I look like relatives?”

If so, that would be great! Ann looked at Grace's face carefully, then recalled Olivia's face and shook her head.

“No.”

They didn't look like each other at all.

Olivia had the gentleness of southerners, making very people feel good staying with her.

But Grace had the openness and directness of northerners.

They were two different people in two different worlds.

Grace spread her hands.

“So, we're not relatives.”

Ann's eyes moved and she said, “But you look like sisters”

“In my heart, Olivia is my real sister, and will be my sister for the rest of my life!”

Who in this world made it a rule that two people couldn't be sisters they were unrelated by blood? No one.

So, Olivia was her sister.

It wouldn't change! Ann smiled and said, “Did Olivia..”

Grace's cell phone rang before Ann could ask her whether Olivia taught her to design.

Grace said, "I have to take this."

"OK"

Grace took the phone and walked away.

Ann looked at her, her hands clenched, her eyes filled with envy and jealousy.

Shortly after, Grace came back.

A taxi came by.

Grace waved quickly.

The taxi stopped in front of them.

Grace said, "Ann, get in the car"

Ann suddenly frowned and said, "I seem to have forgotten my key. Grace, you go back first. I'll go upstairs and get the key."

She turned around and ran into the company.

Grace looked at her leaving anxiously and said, "Then don't forget to send a message when you get home!"

"I will" Grace got in the car.

Soon the car left the company.

Ann walked all the way to the design room.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 390

Fit For Your Love Chapter 390

Olivia arrived at the hotel. When she returned to the hotel, she looked at the time.

It was less than half past five.

Brayden told her to go to bed before ten o'clock every day.

It was still a few hours before ten o'clock.

She had nothing to do.

Why not go back to work? Olivia thought for a moment, then went out for a casual dinner and took the bus back to the company.

She had to work two hours overtime anyway. She came back at 9: 00 or 9: 20, then washed up and went to bed.

The car soon stopped at the company.

Olivia walked in and went straight into the elevator.

It was getting closer and closer to the press conference, and everything was going on according to a tight schedule.

She could no longer let her negative emotions get the best of her. She had to finish her design.

No matter what happened during this period.

Olivia came to the design room.

Unexpectedly, she saw Ann standing in the design room.

A look of surprise flashed across Olivia's eyes and she looked at Ann's hands.

She had a document in her hands and was reading it carefully. She had no idea that she got some company.

Olivia looked at the document in her hands and frowned.

The document contained her design.

Not all of it, but it was the design she had made these days.

There were also her plans and timetable.

Very detailed.

Olivia pursed her lips and looked at Ann.

A few seconds later, Olivia turned around and left.

Preston left the president's office after work.

As soon as he came out, he saw Olivia walking in front of him.

He said, "Olivia."

Olivia turned around.

"Mr. Smith." Preston looked at her with a familiar smile.

"Why, are you working overtime again?"

That was the kind of person she was, always keeping herself busy.

Olivia smiled and said, "No"

"No?"

Preston raised his eyebrows.

He was surprised. He raised his wrist and looked at his watch.

"Twenty past six, are you sure you're not working overtime?"

She got off work at five o'clock, but now she was still at the company, on the way to leave.

If she was not working overtime, then what was it? Olivia nodded and said seriously, "No-"

Preston looked at the seriousness on her face.

Two seconds later, he said, "You look different from everyone else when you're joking"

Olivia was helpless.

"Mr. Smith, I'm not joking."

Her eyes narrowed as she looked ahead.

"I thought I had forgotten something at the company, so I came back. But when I got to the company, I remembered that it was in the hotel, and I didn't bring it with me"

Looking at him, she smiled and said, "Bad memory"

Preston looked at the smile in her eyes.

Although she was smiling, it was different from usual.

Preston nodded.

“Yes, I guess so”

She was not such a careless person.

But if she didn't tell him the real reason, he wouldn't ask.

As they walked into the elevator, Preston suddenly asked, “How are the two assistants?”

He suddenly changed the subject.

Olivia paused and said, “Mr. Smith took over half a day of work today for me. What does Mr. Smith think?”

She looked at him with a smile in her eyes.

The smile was the same as before, and it looked different from usual.

Preston was a little surprised that Olivia would ask him instead.

But soon, he touched his chin and pretended to be thoughtful, then said, “Although I only covered half a day's work for you, I believe I have the right to make an opinion”

Preston looked at Olivia.

“The two assistants of yours, one strong and one weak” Olivia looked at him.

“Which one is stronger?”

Instead of answering this time, Preston asked her, “What do you think?”

The two of them seemed to be playing a guessing game to see who was right.

Olivia thought for a moment and said, “I think both of them have their own strengths.”

“What does Mr. Smith think?”

Preston looked into her eyes and said directly, “Grace is strong and Annie is weak.”

Olivia's eyes moved slightly.

“Why?”

“Ann is very serious and careful in her work. Although all the work she does is small work, a lot of things start from small work.”

If one couldn't even get the small things right, then what could he possibly accomplish?
Preston curled his lips.

"What you saw was that she was careful and serious. What I saw was her playing tricks. As he spoke, the smile deepened.

"I don't believe you didn't see it. "

All the bosses were good at reading people.

They could tell what a man was made of in a day.

And Olivia was not stupid.

After spending a few days with Ann, she should have seen it.

Olivia lowered her eyes and did not speak.

Preston looked at her expression and said, "Assistants need to be trustworthy, steady, and determined. Other than these qualities, nothing else matters."

Olivia was silent.

Preston stopped talking too. She had her own thoughts and judgment. He was just reminding her as a bystander.

Ding – The elevator door opened.

Olivia looked up.

"Let's see. If she doesn't know when to stop, then I'll send her to another department."

"OK"

Olivia returned to the hotel.

When she returned to the hotel, she sat on the sofa and began to think.

Ann indeed liked to play a little trick sometimes.

But it was undeniable that she was careful and serious in work, and so far she had done nothing wrong.

This was not done by coincidence or luck, but by devotion.

Only by her devotion to the work would she be able to do that.

But Preston was right.

Ann's job now was to be an assistant. She didn't need to think about anything else. She just needed to do what she was told.

Just like Grace.

After thinking for a while, Olivia picked up her phone and called Grace.

Grace had already eaten and was playing with the dog.

When the phone rang, Grace took it, saw the name on the screen, and immediately answered, "Olivia!"

There was happiness in her voice.

It was rare for Olivia to call her at night.

"Grace, do you have time now?"

"Yes! Does Olivia wanna have a little chat?"

"Yeah, I guess I do."

"Sure! Let's talk!"

She loved chatting with Olivia.

Olivia's heart warmed up when she heard her excited voice.

"Grace, I want to ask you a question"

"Well, go ahead, Olivia. I will tell you everything I know!"

"It's nothing. I just want to ask you what happened between you and Ann before. I think you guys seem to be reconciled today" Grace frowned.

That was what Olivia had in mind.

Olivia did not hear Grace's answer and said, "Is it inconvenient? If that's the case..."

Before she could finish, Grace interrupted her.

"No, of course not. I'll tell you now!"

Anyway, it wasn't a big deal, and Olivia wouldn't just tell anyone else about it.

“Ann and I were in the same department.We...”

Grace continued, and Olivia listened.

Ten minutes later, Olivia said, “I see”

Grace said, “Olivia, although I don’t like Ann, she apologized to me today.She said a lot, and I have forgiven her”

Everyone had their own troubles to worry about.

Why couldn’t she be a little more tolerant? It was better that way.

“Yes”

“Olivia, don’t tell Ann what I told you.She’s not so casual like me.I’m afraid she’ll think too much if she knows I told you what happened before”

Although Grace was careless, she was not stupid.

“I know.Don’t worry”

She wouldn’t tell anyone about this.

“Mmm! Olivia, you should rest early”

“Okay”

Hanging up the phone, Olivia had an answer in her heart.

At this moment, Hotel Alice.

Davis carried Everett’s suitcase and walked out of the hotel with Everett.

Outside the hotel, the car was already waiting there.

When the driver saw the two of them, he immediately came over and put the suitcase in Davis’s hand into the trunk.

They got in the car and it started.

Soon, the car headed for the airport.

Everett looked out of the window, and the scenery kept moving past his eyes, but it could not fall into his eyes.

His dark eyes were filled with darkness. Too dark to be fathomable.