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Brayden walked out of the airport with his suitcase while talking on the phone.

“I’m already in Paris.I’m going back to the hotel now.I’ll look for you when I get back to the hotel.”

“Okay, call me’

“Yes.”

After hanging up, Brayden walked out of the airport and waited for a taxi.He looked at the time.It was 8: 45.It was not nine oclock yet.But he thought Olivia should be at the company by now.

She was the most active in her work.She went to work early every day.

Brayden’s face lit up at the thought.He decided not to tell her that he was back because he wanted to surprise her.

Brayden looked up at the road and stopped a taxi.But when he looked up, he saw a black luxury car parked next to him.

The door opened and Everett got out of the car.

Seeing Everett, the smile on Brayden’s face disappeared.

Davis saw Brayden and walked over.

“Mr.Simmons’ Brayden was holding on to the crate tightly. He didn’t look at the Davis, but at Everett.Everett also looked at him.As they looked at each other, the atmosphere turned stressful.

Davis said to the driver, “Go get the ticket.”

“Okay.” The driver hurried to the airport, away from this place of trouble.

Davis looked at the two of them and walked into the airport with the suitcase.

All the irrelevant people left, and Brayden was walking towards Everett.

They were about the same height and looked at each other.They didn’t seem to be related.

And in fact, Brayden and Everett were not relatives.They were not related by blood.

Brayden looked at Everett.

“How long are you going to follow us?” His eyes were cold and there was no trace of respect in his tone.

At this moment, Everett was not his uncle.He was his rival of love.

Everett looked at Brayden calmly.

It was as if he hadn't heard Brayden.

Brayden continued, “Do you want me to remind you that you're getting married soon?”

“So, don't show up in front of Olivia again!” A taxi drove by.

Brayden raised his hand, stopped the taxi and got in.

Soon the car drove away.

Everett stood there, his dark eyes looking ahead, his pupils constricting.His eyes became even colder.

Olivia went to work early.It was exactly seven o'clock when she arrived at the company.

The company just opened.

Olivia went straight to the design room.She sat at her desk.Her eyes fell on the desk, where everything was arranged neatly.

There was a file box, a pen holder, and a teacup.

It was clean.

Everything was the same as yesterday.She looked into the drawer and opened it.

The documents were in the drawer, just like when she left yesterday.

Olivia put her bag down, took the folder, and opened it.

The design drafts, the plans.

Everything was there.

Everything was the same as when she left yesterday. Olivia closed the folder and turned on the computer.

Ann came at eight o'clock. She was early too. She walked in and saw Olivia sitting behind her desk. She was surprised.

"Olivia"

Olivia looked at her and smiled.

"Morning, Ann"

Ann walked over.

"Good morning, Olivia"

She put down her bag and look at Olivia.

"When did you come?"

"Seven o'clock" "Seven o'clock? So early?"

"Well, it's getting closer and closer to the press conference. I have to hurry"

As she spoke, Olivia thought of something.

She stood up and looked at the door of the design studio, frowning slightly.

Ann saw her looking at the door and asked, "Olivia, what are you looking at?"

Olivia smiled helplessly.

"I'm too early. I can't get Grace to help me"

Ann immediately said, "Olivia, can I help you?"

Olivia looked at her.

"You..."

Before Olivia could finish, Ann interrupted, "Olivia, you can teach me. I can learn."

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "Well, come here and I'll teach you."

"Mmm!"

Ann's eyes lit up. She followed Olivia to the design table.

Olivia took the cloth and ruler and said, "Come, do what I do. Just follow suit"

"Okay, Olivia."

Ann was serious. And Olivia was also serious about teaching her. She explained every step, every detail very clearly and carefully.

Ann wrote them down one by one.

When Grace arrived, she saw Olivia teaching Ann.

Grace was surprised.

"Olivia, Ann, are you here so early?"

Grace put down the thermos and walked over. They heard her voice and looked over.

Olivia smiled.

"You're here?"

"Yes, when did you come?"

So early.

Olivia looked at Ann and said with a smile, "Anyway, we're earlier than you."

Ann also said, "Yes."

Grace pouted.

"You two are workaholics."

Then she looked at Olivia.

"Olivia, I brought you breakfast. Come and have breakfast!"

Olivia was helpless.

"I told you not to do so" Grace glared at her.

"I'll decide whether I bring you breakfast or not" As she spoke, she pulled Olivia out and said to Ann, "Ann, you can work first. Olivia has to eat."

From the beginning to the end, she didn't check what they were doing.

"Okay" Ann replied.

Olivia said, "Ann, you can try it first, but don't rush. Take your time"

"Okay, Olivia."

Ann took over the work of Olivia and started to work, while Olivia went to eat the nutritious breakfast that Grace brought.

Grace said, "Olivia, this is what my mother and I prepared. You have to finish it."

"Okay. She would finish it."

"Then I'll do my work"

"Yes"

Grace went to do her own work, and did not bother at all with Ann, who was sewing with a needle and thread.

The atmosphere in the studio was good.

Soon, Ann's forehead began to sweat. She had just watched Olivia sew very well, but she couldn't do that. What she had done was ugly.

This couldn't work.

Olivia ate her breakfast and looked at Ann.

Ann stood there, holding her clothes and needles, not moving. She closed the lid of the thermos and walked over.

"Ann." Ann heard her voice and turned to look at her.

She was unprecedentedly panicky.

"Olivia, I can't sew it properly.."

She held the needle and showed Olivia the crooked clothes she had sewn.

Olivia looked at the crooked thread she had sewn and was not surprised.

"It's okay. You're a beginner"

“I stitched badly the first time, even worse than you”

Olivia smiled and said, “It’s okay.I’ll take the stitches off and sew them again.You go and do your work’

Ann clenched her hand, pursed her lips.Her face turned pale.

Instead of looking at Olivia, she looked at the needle and thread.She was upset and could not believe it.She couldn’t believe that she had worked so hard but didn’t get good results.She didn’t want to believe it.

Seeing Ann’s expression, Olivia put down her clothes and held her fist.

“Ann, there are some things that can’t be rushed, especially when it comes to design.The foundation is very important.You need to practice day and night.You can’t learn it in minutes or hours”

“Don’t worry.Relax, okay?”

Ann looked up at Olivia, whose eyes were extremely gentle.

Ann was moved into tears.She turned around and ran out.

Olivia watched as Ann ran out.

Grace heard the sound and looked over, but she was confused.

She wondered, “What’s the hurry?”

She ran so fast.Then she went to work.

Olivia looked at her with a smile and walked out of the design studio.

Ann ran out fast and bumped into someone’s arms.

When she realized that she had hit someone, she immediately looked up.She raised her head and her eyes widened.

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“Mr.....Mr.Smith...”

After being hit by Ann, Preston took two steps back to stabilize himself.

When he heard Ann's voice, he lowered his head and frowned. He pulled Ann away.

Ann realized that she was in trouble and quickly bowed.

"Mr. Smith, I'm sorry!" Preston looked at her bent waist, his frowning brows loosening.

"It's okay. Be careful. Don't run"

Hearing that, Ann bit her lips and lowered her head.

"I see." Preston turned and left.

Ann was still standing there. She stood up straight and looked at the departing figure with her hands clenched.

"Mr. Smith, I didn't mean it."

"I'm sorry"

Olivia walked out and saw Ann standing at the end of the line, not knowing what she was looking at. She was not even moving. She walked over.

"Ann"

Ann heard Olivia's voice and stiffened. Then she turned around and looked at Olivia.

"Olivia, I..." Olivia said to her, "Shall we talk?"

Ann looked at her gentle eyes and nodded.

They went to the tea room.

Olivia made two cups of coffee, sat on the stool, and stared at her.

Ann held the coffee with her head lowered. She was down.

Olivia said first, "I haven't known you for long, but in my eyes, you are a hardworking girl."

"There are many people in this world, but few of them can be successful. Do you know why?"

Ann looked up and shook her head.

Olivia said, "Diligence and hard work are necessary. You need to keep moving forward step by step."

“There are very few people who can fulfill those requirements, so there are naturally fewer successful people.”

The reason why great people were great was that they worked much harder than ordinary people.

For example, in terms of working hard, successful people worked 100% hard or even more while ordinary people only worked 10% hard.

How could such people not succeed? Olivia curved her lips.

“Of course, that’s my understanding”

“You are diligent and hardworking. I have never been worry about your work, except for one thing”

Ann tightened her grip on the coffee.

“You’re impatient” Olivia looked into Ann’s eyes. Her clear eyes were like a mirror, and Ann could not hide anything from her.

“I understand and support that if you want to be a designer, and you want a promotion”

“But these take time. You need to learn and accumulate, and you’re not going to have whatever you want immediately”

“Do you understand?” Ann lowered her head in shame. She understood.

How could she not understand? She wouldn’t have been in such a hurry before Grace came here.

But ever since Grace came, she was anxious.

She worried.

She scared.

She was afraid that what she did was not as good as Grace, that she was not liked by Olivia, that her chance to climb up was replaced by someone else.

She was scared.

Olivia held Ann’s hand. Her voice was gentle.

“Be patient. Take your time. Finish your work with a humble heart, and the god of luck will bless you.”

Ann looked at Olivia with tears in her eyes.

“Olivia...” Grace was completely unaware of the conversation between Olivia and Ann.

It was not until lunch that she found that Ann’s eyes turned red.

“What happened? Are your eyes unwell?”

Why were they red? It was as red as she had cried.

Ann looked down.

“Yeah, a little.” She rubbed her eyes.

Grace saw her rubbing her eyes, frowning, and taking her hands off.

“No!”

“You cannot rub your eyes when you are not feeling well, or you’ll hurt them” She reached out and took out a bottle of eye drops.

“Here, I use this when my eyes are uncomfortable. It’s good. Try it”

Ann looked at the eye drops in Grace’s hand but didn’t move.

Grace stared at her, “What are you standing there for? Aren’t you feel uncomfortable? Use it!”

Ann only reacted when Grace put the eye drops in her hands.

However, she still did not look at Grace but held the bottle of eye drops with her eyes red.

Grace was confused by Ann.

“Olivia, she...” Olivia held her hand, looked at her, and shook her head.

Grace looked at Olivia’s expression and then at Ann, only to realize that something was wrong.

Something seemed to have happened that she didn’t know about. They ate in silence.

After the meal, Ann looked up at Grace with a sincere smile.

“Grace, thank you.” Grace blinked and said, “It’s okay. You’re welcome!”

Then she looked at Ann's red eyes and asked, "Are you all right?"

Ann nodded.

"Yes."

"That's good!"

Olivia looked at the two of them and said, "We are going to start working hard next. You two must be my assistants and help me"

The two nodded sincerely.

"We'll, Olivia!"

The three of them went into a busy state.

An afternoon passed in a wink. Because some samples of accessories arrived this afternoon, so everyone was working overtime.

Grace didn't say anything this time.

It was getting closer and closer to the release of the new products, so it was impossible not to work overtime.

Olivia checked the sample accessories.

Although she knew how to make accessories samples, she was not as good as the veteran workers, so veteran workers made all the samples. Now that she received some samples, she wanted to see if they were the same as her drawing.

Olivia went through every detail of the samples.

She had to admit that the craft passed down by the ancestors was excellent, very sophisticated, and especially suitable for big brands like AK.

Olivia compared them to all her drawings.

Time passed by.

Brayden finished his work and went back to the hotel.

It was already 6: 40 in the afternoon. He thought Olivia should be back at the hotel by this time. He didn't expect that there was only Max at the hotel.

Brayden looked at the time, took the car keys, and left the hotel.

Olivia took the samples and compared them one by one before recording them.

Although most of them were done well, there were still a few flaws.

Of course, only a few.

Olivia wrote them down and made a call.

Grace and Ann were busy with their work, neither of them paid attention to what Olivia was saying.

When they were all busy, one person came to the door of the Design Department.

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He was carrying a boutique bag, wearing casual clothes, and looked elegant and gentle.

Brayden looked at the busy people in the design room, and soon his eyes fell on Olivia, who was on the phone. She was wearing a hollowed-out white sweater and light-colored jeans, didn't wear any accessories. She looked simple and clean. She lowered her head, with a pen in her hand.

As she spoke on the phone, she wrote down something in her notebook with great seriousness. She was very busy. She was so busy that she didn't even know he was here.

Brayden walked in, put the bag on the table, walked out, and picked up his phone to make a call.

The three people in the design room had no idea that Brayden was here and went out again.

They were absorbed in their work.

Olivia hung up the phone, sorted out the records she had just made, and typed them in her computer.

As she looked up, she saw someone walking in with a cell phone.

"Brayden?"

Brayden heard her voice and looked over.

Olivia sat at the computer table and looked at him in surprise. She finally saw him.

Brayden walked over, put his hands on the edge of the desk, and looked down at her.

“What time is it?”

Olivia returned to her senses, looked at the computer, and said, “7:25”

Brayden nodded.

“So, you forgot what I said, right?”

Olivia finally realized what he was talking about. He came back and didn't see her, so he came to check on her.

What should she say? It was wrong to say anything.

Olivia was helpless.

“What should I do? I feel like it's not appropriate to say anything now” She failed to keep her promise to him.

She broke her promise.

Brayden looked at her and sighed.

“I knew it”

When she began to work, she was so focused that she would forget everything.

Especially when he wasn't around, she would do whatever she wanted.

However, he couldn't do anything.

“You didn't eat either, did you?” Olivia nodded.

She didn't know what to say. She really didn't eat.

Grace and Ann did not eat either.

Olivia looked at the two busy people and suddenly felt that this wasn't okay. She could pass on meals, but she couldn't let her subordinates starve with her.

Olivia said, “I'll ask them to get off work now”

When Brayden saw that she finally knew what she should do, he said, “Let them do their work. I ordered food. It'll be sent here later”

Olivia looked at him in surprise, and she was moved.

“Thank you, Brayden.”

Brayden looked at her. She looked as usual and her eyes were filled with emotions.

But, nothing happened? Really? When he was not here? Not long after, the food was delivered.

It was Chinese food.

Grace smelled the aroma and looked over immediately. She saw Brayden and Clivia opening the food box.

Her eyes widened.

“Brother-in-law?”

Ann was startled by the loud noise. She looked at Grace.

Grace was running towards Olivia and Brayden.

The two of them were looking at her.

Brayden asked, “Are you hungry?”

She ran so fast.

Grace looked at the delicious food on the table and immediately nodded while swallowing, “I am_ starving. Brother-in-law, you are really timely!”

Olivia and Brayden laughed when they heard that.

Olivia said, “How do you know your brother-in-law bought the food, not me?”

When Grace saw the food, she immediately thanked Brayden.

How could she be so sure? Grace said without thinking, “Brother-in-law is the most considerate. At this time, only he would think of sending food. You wouldn’t”

Olivia couldn’t say anything to refute her words.

Because they made good sense.

Brayden looked at Olivia and said, “Look, even your subordinate have complaints”
Olivia sighed.

"I'm a lousy boss."

Grace immediately shook her head.

"No, you are very good at work. It's normal for you to be careless in life."

Olivia immediately smiled.

"All right, stop talking. Wash your hands and eat."

Then she looked at Ann.

"Ann, go wash your hands and let's eat"

"Okay, Olivia."

Ann and Grace went to wash their hands.

Brayden looked at Ann who had left and said, "You got a new assistant?"

Olivia looked at him.

"Yes"

And it was mostly thanks to him.

Brayden heard what Olivia meant and looked at her gently.

"If it's possible, I hope you don't do anything. Just tell others what to do and how to do it"

He wish she could give all her work to her subordinates.

Olivia shook her head and laughed.

"You're greedy." That was impossible.

Even a big boss like Preston had to do those work personally.

"I said I wish"

As they spoke, Ann and Grace came out. Brayden said, "I don't know what you like to eat, so I ordered it according to the local taste"

Grace immediately said, "I like it. What you ordered must be very delicious!"

She was such a sweet talker.

Ann also said, "Thank you, brother-in-law"

"You're welcome.Help yourselves."

Olivia looked at Brayden.

"Have you eaten?" Brayden looked at her.

"What do you think?"

"Mmm.."

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "No."

Brayden curled his lips.

"Yes."

How could he eat alone when she was here? Grace heard the two of them and said, "Brother-in-law wants to eat with Olivia, or else the food won't taste good."

Brayden smiled.

"You are right."

Olivia looked at Grace and then at Brayden and smiled happily.

Grace was such a delight.

And they had this dinner in a happy mood.

After they finished dinner, Olivia asked them to pack up and get off work.

It was already past eight o'clock.

It was not safe for girls to go home too late.

Olivia and Brayden sent them to the car and asked them to send a message to Olivia when they got home.

After the two of them left, they got in the car.

Brayden started the car, and soon they joined the flows of cars.

Olivia looked at the night scene ahead and then at Brayden.

The light came in and fell on his face. His face and eyes were gentle as usual.

Olivia asked, "When did you get to the company today?"

There were other people just now, and she didn't have time to ask him. Now, only they were in the car, so she asked.

Brayden looked at her, then took her hand and said, "Guess."

He had always asked to guess.

Olivia was helpless.

"I am the worst at guessing"

"It's okay. You don't have to be right"

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "In the afternoon?"

If he came back in the morning, he would come to the company at noon, not in the evening.

Brayden laughed.

"Wrong answer" Olivia was confused.

"In the evening?"

It was a red light.

Brayden stepped on the brake and turned to look at her.

"Still wrong" Olivia frowned.

Did he come back in the morning? No way? Seeing the confusion in her eyes, Brayden patted her head and said, "Don't think about it.

I won't tell you now? Looking at him making a mystery of this, Olivia said, "Are you going to surprise me again?"

Brayden pinched her palm.

"Yes." The car stopped at the hotel and the two of them went back to their room.

Brayden asked Olivia to take a bath. Then he went to take a bath.

Max was playing in the room.

Brayden bought it a toy. It was having fun and did not attach itself to Olivia like it usually did.

When they lay on the bed, it was already 9:40. Brayden put Olivia in his arms, looked at her gentle face and whispered, "Olivia, how have you been these two days?"

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Olivia closed her eyes and was about to sleep.

Hearing Brayden's words, she opened her eyes.

"What?" She looked sleepy.

Then Brayden said, "It's nothing. Let's go to bed"

He wanted to ask her if Everett had been looking for her for the past two days and if he had made things difficult for her.

But now, he didn't want to ask.

"Really?"

Olivia was tired, but she still asked.

"Nothing. Sleep."

"Okay" Brayden turned off the lights.

Olivia closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

But Brayden didn't sleep. He looked at the person in his arms and listened to her breathing. His lips fell on her forehead.

She should be fine these days.

If something happened, she wouldn't be like this.

The next morning, Brayden and Olivia had breakfast, and Brayden sent Olivia to AK.

Olivia unbuckled her seat belt and said to him, "You don't have to bring me lunch. I know you are busy"

“Okay” Brayden watched her get in and left till he couldn’t see her anymore.

They had decided on the house.

They were moving today.He would be busy.

Olivia went to the design room and started working.

Ann came early, too.

Ann was doing her own things.

Olivia looked at Ann and smiled.

Not long after, Grace arrived.She still took the thermos and brought Olivia a nutritious meal.

Olivia told her not to do so, but she insisted.

After finishing the nutritious meal, the three of them turned busy At Forest Hotel of Milan.

Everett handed a document to Davis.

“Do what’s on it”

“Okay” Davis took the document and left the hotel.

Not long after he left the hotel, Everett turned on his computer and clicked on the video call.

Soon, a foreigner with blue eyes, fair skin, and a high nose appeared on the screen.

“Long time no see’ The person in the video spoke in less fluent Chinese.

Everett looked at him.

“Long time no see”

Hearing him speak, the man smiled and said, “It’s rare for you to have time to chat with me, but I think you must need something from me.”

“Yes”

“Oh! My friend, you are so straightforward”

"I'm a little hurt."

As he spoke, he covered his heart as if a sword pierced it.

Everett said, "I need your help to set up an AK subsidiary in Milan"

The man sat up straight.

"AK subsidiary? You?"

"Yes."

"Oh my god, are you reaching into the fashion world?"

"The size of the company is about 500 people. You decide the location. I'll decide the rest."

Everett completely ignored the man's words and stated his request directly.

The man smiled bitterly.

"You always exploit me"

"I'll send you the plan later. You make your own plan based on that."

Listening to his emotionless voice, the man was helpless.

"You are cold-blooded. I don't know how Melody could stand you."

Then he remembered something and pointed at Everett.

"By the way, you didn't even give me an invitation to your wedding. That's not nice of you!"

"If I hadn't called Melody and Melody had given me an invitation, I wouldn't have known you were getting married."

Everett looked at the man and said nothing.

The man continued, "Finally, you are getting married. I have been waiting for your wedding for a long time. This time, I must get you drunk to wash away my humiliation!"

Everett moved his eyes.

He replied, "It's still early."

“What?”

“Send me the plan when it’s done.”

Everett hung up the video call.

The screen returned to the desktop, and Everett looked at the various documents on the desktop with deep dark eyes.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

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Her eyes moved slightly and she took the phone.

When Everett saw the name dancing on the screen, he threw his phone aside and ignored it. Then he got up and went to the bar.

After Joan heard “Sorry, the number you dialed is not answered.

Please..., she hung up.

Did he not hear it, or did he deliberately not answer it? She looked at the unconscious woman on the hospital bed.

Her face flushed and her fever did not subside, and she kept talking in her sleep.

She frowned and sent a message to Everett.

A message came with a ding.

Everett looked at the phone.

Two seconds later, he picked it up.

“Melody is sick. It’s very serious. It’s up to you whether you come or not”

The message was short, concise, and clear.

Everett looked at the message with deep eyes.

A few seconds later, he clicked on the call log and dialed a number.

AK Company.

Olivia received a message this afternoon for a meeting in the conference room. She made some arrangements with Ann and Grace and then went to the conference room.

The conference room was gradually filled with people.

Soon Preston and the secretary came in.

He sat down and looked down at the staff. His eyes rested on Olivia's face for two seconds, "Let's start"

Secretary, "Okay, Mr. Smith"

She handed over the documents in her arms.

One for each.

The document was passed to Olivia and she opened it.

It soon became clear.

Mr. Smith was to set up the release date of the new product.

When everyone opened the document, Preston said, "At present, your work progress has reached two-thirds, and the remaining one-third must be completed in a month's time"

Everyone looked at Preston with a solemn expression.

In a month's time, it could be done.

Preston looked at everyone in the conference room.

"I have already found the media to announce the release date of the new product on October 10. Before that, I want to see what each of you has achieved."

"Do you understand?"

"Understood!"

"Okay, if you have any questions, now would be the time."

Soon, someone stood up and said about the problems he was facing.

Preston listened, and so did Olivia.

At the same time, she was thinking about her current work schedule.

A month, very tight.

Because there were accessories and clothes to be completed. She had to make the best of every second so that it could be done.

But it didn't matter. She believed she could make it.

Preston listened to the people below and occasionally looked at Olivia. Her brows were furrowed and she was thoughtful.

A month should not be enough for her. He would send someone to help her.

Two hours later, the meeting ended.

Everyone left the conference room.

Preston stopped Olivia.

"Olivia, come to the president's office" Olivia looked at Preston.

"Okay, Mr. Smith."

Soon, she followed Preston to the president's office.

Preston said, "Sit down"

"Okay"

The two of them sat down and Preston looked at her.

"You have accessories and clothes in your hands. A month is not enough for you. I've decided to send you more people"

"No need, Mr. Smith. It's no use sending people now"

She needed time to teach the newcomers when they came over.

After that, the newcomers would need at least half a month to get in the zone.

And she only had a month.

Instead, it would be better for her to focus on her work and let the two assistants help her wholeheartedly.

Preston understood what she meant, but, "Are you really sure you can pull it through?"

He looked at her.

Olivia met his eyes with a determined expression.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Smith. I’m sure”

She had a plan.

A month was tight, but it was not impossible.

Preston nodded.

“Okay, I believe you, but you must tell me if you have encountered any trouble.”

“I will”

Olivia left the president’s office, and Preston handed over the job he had covered for her before.

It was written clearly about what was not done and what was done.

In the next two days, she should have finished some work. He believed that she might have to work overtime every day for the next month, and he had no way of telling her not to.

When Olivia returned to the studio, she called in Ann and Grace.

“Mr. Smith just said that we have to finish the work in a month. From today on, we have to work overtime. We start at eight o’clock every weekday, Saturday included. Do you have any questions?”

Olivia looked at the two of them.

“If you have any questions, tell me in advance. I’ll make other arrangements.”

Grace immediately said, “Olivia, I’m okay with that!”

Olivia looked at Ann.

“Ann, what about you?”

“I have no problem either”

“Okay, then that’s settled. Go back to work.”

“Mmm!”

They went back to their busy work.

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In the design room, Olivia had previously set the alarm clock at 8: 00 pm.

When the alarm clock rang, she said to Ann and Grace, "Pack up and get off work"

It was not safe for girls to go home too late.

Grace had been very busy this afternoon, and so had Ann.Both of them reacted slowly to what Olivia said.

Looking at their somewhat confused expressions, Olivia smiled.

"Pack up quickly.It's time for work"

Grace said, "Olivia, what should I do? I haven't finished my work.I don't want to get off work' "Don't leave until you're done."

Wasn't that what Olivia thought? If she hadn't set the alarm, she would have been busy until her work was done.

"You have to get off work now.It's not safe for you girls to go back home too late"

Then, she started to pack up.

"Be quick.Pack up"

Seeing Olivia packing up, Grace and Ann also did so.

After they packed up and locked the door.

It was already 8: 15 pm.

Olivia said, "Let's go"

"Yes A few people entered the elevator and walked out of the company.As soon as they left the company, Brayden's car stopped outside the company.

Grace saw it and said, "Olivia, brother-in-law is here!"

Olivia looked over and Brayden opened the door and got out of the car.A smile appeared on her face.He really arrived on time.

However, Olivia was quickly taken aback.

After Brayden got out of the car, a shadow ran over very quickly.

Before Olivia could react, Max ran up to her and hugged her leg, barking.

This call stunned Grace and Ann.

The two of them looked at the bulldog under Olivia's feet and did not react.

On the contrary, Olivia bent over and picked up Max.

"Why are you here?"

Brayden was walking over and looking at Olivia.

"He ran out as soon as he saw me go out. I couldn't stop him"

Olivia was helpless.

"We kept him at home every day, but he also wants to come out and play"

Dogs wanted to have fun too.

Brayden said, "No, he came because he knew I was coming to pick you up"

Hearing his words, Olivia immediately smiled and frowned.

"You are now a roundworm in his stomach" Grace looked at the two of them talking and blinked, "Since you're here, Ann and I will go back first"

"Ann, right?"

She didn't want to be a light bulb.

Ann understood what Grace meant and nodded.

"Olivia, brother-in-law, we'll go back first."

Brayden looked at the time and said, "It's almost 8:30 pm. Where are you staying? Olivia and I will take you home"

Olivia listened to Brayden and stood up.

"Yeah, it's going to take a while for you to wait for the bus. Why don't we give you a ride?"

Grace immediately said, "That's too troublesome for you. We can go back by ourselves."

Grace dragged Ann out.

Olivia said, "We'll send you off"

She looked at Brayden.

Brayden nodded. It was better to send the two girls back.

Brayden got in and started the car.

Olivia opened the door.

"Come on up" Grace didn't want to go up.

Olivia looked at Ann.

"Ann, come on."

Ann thought for a moment, pulled Grace over and said, "Don't waste Olivia and brother-in-law's time"

Grace had no choice but to get in the car. Soon, the car merged into the traffic. Grace's house was closer, so Brayden and Olivia sent Grace home first. After sending Grace home, he sent Ann home. It was just that Ann's house was so far away that it took him half an hour to get there.

Ann opened the car door and said to the two of them, "Olivia, brother-in-law, thank you"

Olivia said, "Go back quickly and rest early"

"Okay." Ann turned around and went in.

Olivia watched her walk into the neighborhood before letting Brayden drive away.

After leaving the neighborhood, Olivia frowned. She didn't expect Ann to live so far away.

It was not safe for a girl to work too far from where she lived.

Brayden looked at Olivia, saw her frowning, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Olivia was thinking about something.

Olivia said, "Ann lives too far away. I'm worried about her safety"

It took them about half an hour to get Grace home, which meant it took them about an hour to get Ann home. If that was the case, it took her an hour to arrive home after work. It took too much time.

Brayden said, "It's a little far"

Olivia, "I'll let her get off work an hour early tomorrow"

She had to be home at eight o'clock anyway.

Brayden looked at her, whose face was full of remorse, and said softly, "Okay."

The car soon stopped in the garage.

Olivia paused.

"This is?"

Brayden pinched her hand and said, "I'll take you to our new house" Olivia's eyes widened slightly when she heard him talk about the new home. New home... Did he found the house? Olivia couldn't believe it. She didn't believe it until Brayden led her to the apartment, which was completely different in decoration. It was a warm place to stay.

"You... How did you find it?"

She had no idea.

He found it so soon.

Brayden was smiling.

"Of course I found it when you didn't know"

"Let's go. I'll show you our new home."

He led her around the apartment.

The apartment had two rooms and one living room.

The two rooms were large. The living room was large. The kitchen was large, and there was a small balcony where they could drink tea and chat outside to see the scenery.

Just outside the balcony, there was a river.

And the scenery was very good.

Brayden stood beside her, looked into her eyes and said softly, "Do you like it?"

He bought a second-hand house, which was already renovated. He only needed to make a simple decoration and buy furniture.

It wasn't that he didn't want to buy a new house, but that it was too late. It took time for a new house to be renovated.

He didn't want Olivia to wait and he didn't want her to float with him.

Olivia looked at the city across the river, where the lights lit up the night.

"Yes."

"I like it very much."

Brayden hugged her, resting his chin on her hair, and watched the scenery on the other side with her.

"I can't give you a new house right now, but you can rest assured that we'll have a new house soon"

It was impossible for him to keep her in a house where others lived.

Olivia shook her head.

"It's okay. This house is fine"

The tawny apartment looked warm, with curtains and coffee tables. The sofa was emerald green, which was her favorite color.

It was full of life.

He arranged it according to her preference. She knew.

That was enough.

Brayden knew that Olivia was easily satisfied, but he wanted to give her the best.

The best he could give.

Night pervaded the city.

Now, at a private hospital in Milan.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 397

Fit For Your Love Chapter 397

In the VIP ward, Melody was lying on the bed, pale and haggard. She was still unconscious, and the doctor had just come to examine her.

Joan covered her with a blanket and touched her forehead. Her fever was gone. She breathed a sigh of relief and went to the bathroom to get some hot water to wipe Melody's body.

But before she entered the bathroom, she heard a click.

Joan looked over.

Aman in a suit opened the door of the ward and walked in.

Seeing the person walking in, Joan was surprised and then relieved.

In Everett's heart, Melody always had a place.

Joan walked over and said, "She really needs you now"

Then she left.

Busy with the wedding and doing everything by herself, Melody was exhausted. But she knew that Melody not only was burnt-out but also felt blue.

The door of the ward was closed.

Everett walked over and looked at Melody lying on the bed. She didn't put on makeup, she didn't look well, and her lips were bloodless.

The usual Melody liked a queen, but now she was very different from the past.

At this moment, Melody was vulnerable. She was so fragile that the people who saw her knew that she was just a woman.

Everett sat down on the stool, crossed his legs, leaned back, and looked at Melody with dark eyes.

And Melody didn't sleep well. She was dreaming. She was dreaming about Everett.

But these dreams were nightmares.

She dreamed that Everett was with Olivia. She dreamed that they were married, had children, and had a happy family of three.

And she stood alone outside their world, watching them being happy.

Her heart ached.It hurt.

“Everett...Don’t leave me...”

“No...”

Melody began to talk in her sleep and sweated on her forehead.

Everett got up and pressed the bedside bell.

Soon, the doctor came.

“What happened to the patient?” The doctor looked at Melody on the bed.

When he saw Melody in pain, the doctor quickly examined Melody.

While Everett was watching from the side, and his dark eyes did not show any emotions at all.

Half an hour later, Melody calmed down.

The doctor said to the nurse, “I’ll prescribe her medicine again.You are supposed to take care of her here first.”

“Okay.” The doctor left and stopped after two steps.

He looked at Everett standing in front of the hospital bed and asked, “Are you the patient’s family?”

Everett turned his eyes to the doctor’s face and opened his mouth.

“Friend.” The doctor nodded.

“She has pneumonia caused by a cold.It’s a little serious.Call her family and ask them to take care of her”

“Yes”

The doctor left.

The nurse stayed in the ward and looked at Melody.

But she looked at Everett from time to time.

Obviously, Everett's face, figure, and aura were very popular with girls.

Not long after, the doctor brought the medicine.

The nurse immediately gave Melody an intravenous drip.

After that, the doctor and nurse left.

Everett and Melody were left in the ward again.

It was silent.

The next morning, Joan brought breakfast. She came to the ward and knocked on the door first.

There was no sound inside. She didn't knock again. She pressed the doorknob and walked in.

But as soon as she entered, she frowned.

There was no Everett in the ward, only Melody lying on the bed.

Everett left? Joan walked in, put down Melody's breakfast and looked around.

Soon, her eyes fell on the bathroom.

There was a sound inside. It was the sound of water.

Hearing the sound, Joan heaved a sigh of relief. It turned out that Everett didn't leave.

She was afraid that he would leave. She was about to turn around and leave.

At this moment, the person in the bathroom came out.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 398

Fit For Your Love Chapter 398

"Who are you?" A woman asked.

Joan frowned and turned around.

Then her brows furrowed and she suddenly became alert.

"Who are you?"

She immediately looked at Melody, who was lying on the bed, and then went over very quickly.

When the woman saw Joan's vigilant look and her movement, she immediately said, "Don't misunderstand. I'm the carer who takes care of this patient"

She pointed at her clothes.

It was a light blue suit, similar to a nurse's clothes, but was a little different.

However, she never asked for a carer.

Joan frowned and looked at the woman.

A person quickly crossed her mind.

Her heart tightened and she said, "Who asked you to come?"

"A man."

"What's his name?" The nurse frowned.

"I don't know. I just got a call and I came"

A call?

"Who was the person who called you?"

"Davis."

"Davis?"

It was not Everett? Seeing that Joan still didn't believe her, the carer quickly took out her cell phone and showed her the number.

"It's this number. You can call him" Joan took the phone, looked at the number, and immediately made a call.

She needed to know who it was. Soon, she heard Davis's voice. Joan was relieved to hear his voice.

"Davis."

Hearing her voice, Davis was stunned and said, "Joan."

"It's me. I wanted to ask. Did you call and hire the carer?"

“Yes.”

“Did Mr. Weston ask you to do that?”

“Yes”

“Okay, thank you.”

She hung up and handed the phone to the carer.

“I’m the manager of the patient in bed. I’ll be here for some time. If you have anything to buy, you can buy it now”

“Okay”

The carer left.

Joan thought of something and asked, “Was there anyone in this ward when you came?”

“Yes.” The carer said without hesitation.

Joan clenched her hand.

“Is he tall, handsome, cold, and looking scary?”

“Yes!”

“When did he leave?”

The carer thought for a moment and said, “When I came, it was more than nine in the evening. I forgot the exact time. He didn’t leave until I came.”

It was strange.

Joan’s face turned grim, but she didn’t give up.

“He didn’t say anything?”

“No.” He didn’t say a word. Joan looked at Melody and said, “You can go shopping now”

“Oh, okay.”

The carer left.

Joan looked at Melody’s pale face and felt bad for her.

He left before 10:00.

Everett would never have done that before.

Why? Did he really not love Melody anymore?

“Hiss...”

Hearing this, Joan regained her senses and looked at Melody.

Melody frowned and opened her eyes.

Seeing that, Joan immediately asked, “Melody, are you OK? Are you feeling better?”

She suddenly fainted and was diagnosed with pneumonia after Joan sent her to the hospital.

It scared her out of her wits. It had been a long time since Melody was so ill.

Melody saw her, frowned, and looked around.

“Where am I?”

She was not fully conscious and had not thought about her fainting.

Seeing Melody like this, Joan felt her heart broke.

She said, “You fainted. Have you forgotten?”

She had finished her work in Milan and went back to design her wedding dress.

But as soon as she took the design draft, she fell to the ground.

Melody didn't say anything. She remembered it. She did faint. She could no longer hold on.

But...

Melody looked at Joan.

“Did he know I fainted?”

She had caught a cold a few days ago. But she didn't take it seriously.

Because she was very busy, and the other reason was that she wanted to see when Everett would come to see her.

Joan saw the anticipation in Melody's eyes and felt bad for her. She didn't want to tell her that Everett had been here. But she had to tell her.

"You fainted and were sent to the hospital yesterday. I called Everett when you were settled down" Melody clenched her hands on the quilt.

"And then?"

"Everett didn't answer"

The light in Melody's eyes disappeared.

Joan continued to say, "I sent him a message. He came"

Melody's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Was Everett really here?" Melody looked around.

"Where...Where is he?"

She wanted to sit up. But she was still dizzy and her body was weak.

Before she could sit up, she fell back into bed.

Joan quickly held her down.

"Melody, listen to me first" Melody looked at her.

"Go on. I'm listening."

She was anxious, nervous, and expectant.

He had come to see her. He still loved her, right? But Joan said, "Everett didn't stay for a long time and left"

"Left.."

Joan's words were like a basin of cold water, and her whole body was cold.

Joan looked into Melody's eyes and said, "Melody, I don't think Everett..."

"Don't say it!"

Melody clutched the quilt and her eyes turned cold.

"Don't say those three words"

“I don’t want to listen”

Knowing she was deceiving herself, Joan said, “Everett doesn’t love you anymore.

Accept the fact!”

if the woman he loved was sick, he would never have left and let the carer take care of her.

Everett didn’t love Melody anymore.

This was the truth! Melody’s eyes turned red instantly.

“Get out!”

She looked at Joan, her eyes were burning with anger.

Joan smiled bitterly.

“My leaving won’t change anything...”

“Get out!!!”

Joan pursed her lips and said, “Calm down and think about it? Then she turned around and went out. She wanted Melody to cancel the wedding. Before it was too late. Otherwise, on the day of the wedding, Melody would most likely become a laughing stock! This was not what she wanted to see. Melody didn’t want that either. Melody watched the door of the ward close, and tears streamed down her face in an instant.

“Everett, even outsiders know you don’t love me anymore.”

“Do you have to be so cruel?”

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 399

Fit For Your Love Chapter 399

Olivia and Brayden settled down and they finally could live a peaceful life.

Olivia didn’t have to worry about the matter of accommodation anymore. She just needed to work hard.

Brayden sent Olivia to the company and went to the mall. He was going to buy some food and cook a meal for Olivia.

But as soon as he arrived at the mall, he received a call from Kelly.

“Kelly”

“I sent you a new schedule. You should go to Sydney the morning after tomorrow. Is that okay?” He said he was going to stay in Paris for three days, so Kelly put off his agenda for three days.

It happened to be the morning after tomorrow.

“No problem.”

“Well, I’ll book a flight for you now. Please call me in advance if you have any questions”

“OK.”

After hanging up the phone, Brayden bought the necessary vegetables then went back to the apartment to cook meals for Olivia.

At noon, he went to AK Company with a thermos.

Olivia was about to go to the canteen for lunch with Grace and Ann when Brayden came.

Olivia was surprised to see Brayden. He didn’t say that he would come this afternoon.

Grace teased Olivia, “Your dear husband is here to deliver lunch again”

Her teasing made Olivia blush but she’s happy to see Brayden. She ran to Brayden.

“Aren’t you busy?”

Olivia was surprised to see Brayden at lunchtime.

Oblivious, he came personally to deliver her meals.

“No” Brayden walked in and said to Grace and Ann, “You can eat together. I’ve prepared a lot”

Grace was not surprised that Brayden was good at cooking, because she knew it before. But Ann didn’t know it. She was surprised to hear what Brayden said.

“Can you cook?”

Grace said, “Of course! He’s an excellent cook!”

“Isn’t he, Olivia?”

Looking at Olivia, Grace's eyes were full of light.

Olivia curved her lips and looked at Brayden.

"his cooking skill is marvelous and the cuisines are is delicious"

Brayden fondly looked at her.

They felt happy even if they just looked at each other without saying a word.

Grace put her elbow on Ann's shoulder.

"See? This is PDA"

Ann nodded seriously.

"I do witness PDA"

Olivia was a little embarrassed to be teased by the two of them.

"Okay, go wash your hands and eat"

The two of them went to wash their hands.

Olivia and Brayden put the dishes away and sat down to eat.

After lunch, Grace pushed Olivia and Brayden out and asked them to take a walk. She also suggested they should not engage in work all day.

Brayden did intend to drag Olivia out.

Olivia had to follow Brayden out for a walk.

She didn't expect to see Preston when they went out.

It seemed that he had just finished his work and came out of the president's office.

Seeing the two of them, Preston paused and said, "Are you going out for lunch?"

"No, just go for a walk" Preston smiled.

"You do need to go out for a walk" She was preoccupied with her work and rarely went out.

Olivia looked at him.

“Hasn’t Mr. Smith eaten yet?” “Not yet.

I’m going to have lunch now”

“Eating on time is good for your stomach.” As she said this, Brayden squeezed Olivia’s hand.

Olivia looked at Brayden.

Brayden was also looking at her, full of gentleness, but with a hint of possessiveness.

Olivia immediately smiled.

Brayden didn’t want her to care about Mr. Smith.

When Preston saw the two people looking at each other in silence and the smile on Olivia’s face, he felt he was superfluous.

They walked into the elevator.

Preston didn’t say anything.

So did Brayden and Olivia.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Olivia and Brayden walked out of the elevator.

When they got out of the elevator, Olivia said to Preston, “Mr. Smith, we’ll go first.”

“Okay.”

Preston stood in the elevator, waiting for the elevator to go down to the underground floor. His car was on the underground garage.

However, before the elevator door closed, he stared at their backs.

They were a perfectly matched couple. Their hands held together firmly.

His lips curved.

To be honest, he still wondered how Olivia and Brayden got together.

It felt unreal.

Olivia and Brayden didn’t go far, so they just walked around outside.

Olivia told Brayden about her work in detail.

Brayden carefully listened to her and walked slowly.

He liked to hear her voice.

Olivia suddenly asked, "What about you? You've been home for the past two days. Don't you have any work?"

Brayden stopped and looked at her. She dared to ask him.

"I'm busy, but not busy today." Olivia nodded and intended to speak.

Brayden continued, "Unlike someone who goes back on her word."

Of course, 'someone' he talked about was Olivia. Olivia was stunned for a moment and realized that he was talking about her working overtime.

Olivia sighed.

"This is my fault. I'm sorry"

She looked at him apologetically. It was really her fault.

When she had promised, she didn't expect that she had to work overtime.

Brayden squeezed her hand and said, "It's okay. I know it's important to release your new product now"

He would not be angry with her, nor would he blame her. He just felt bad. He felt sorry that he could not help when she was so tired.

Olivia clenched his hand and whispered, "Brayden, you're so kind."

Brayden bent his lips.

"You too."

The two of them walked for about 20 minutes then did they returned.

Brayden took the thermos and said to Olivia before leaving, "I'll pick you up tonight"

"Okay" Brayden left, and Olivia looked at Grace and Ann.

They had begun to work.

Everyone had been in good spirit for these two days. It was what she wanted to see.
But Olivia looked at Ann and said, "Ann"

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 400

Fit For Your Love Chapter 400

Ann heard it and looked up from the pile of fabric.

"Olivia" Olivia said, "You get off work at seven in the evening"

She was informing Ann.

Ann was stunned.

Grace also looked over.

She was confused when she heard what Olivia said.

Why did Olivia ask Ann to get off work at seven? Ann asked, "Olivia, is something wrong with my work?"

Or why would Olivia ask her to be off work an hour earlier? "No, you live too far from here. It's not safe to go back too late."

Ann immediately said, "Olivia, this is okay. I don't have to get off work an hour earlier!"

Grace looked at Olivia and asked.

"Olivia, does Ann live very far away?"

"Yes, it's about an hour from the company to her house"

"So far?"

"Yes, so I told her to get off work an hour earlier" Ann hurriedly said, "Olivia, you really don't have to do that. You two work overtime until eight o'clock. But I leave at seven? I don't think that's OK"

She was agitated.

Olivia said softly, "Ann, if you leave work an hour earlier, you can start your work an hour earlier in the morning. Is that okay?"

Ann wanted to work with everyone. She understood. But for her safety, she had to let her get off work earlier.

Grace nodded.

“Ann, Olivia is doing this for your own good. It’s the same for you to come to the company an hour earlier every day” Ann frowned and said nothing.

Grace continued, “Here is the question. Is your own safety more important or the salary?”

Ann wanted to say that salary was more important.

But she didn’t say it.

They were all rich people.

How could they understand the suffering of a poor person like her? In the evening, Olivia told Ann to get off work on time.

Afraid that she would forget, she set the alarm for seven.

Ann had no choice but to go back.

But on the way back, she wondered if Olivia was blaming her for not doing the work she had asked her to do this morning.

Ann frowned and went home in silence.

She took out the key to open the door and walked in. As soon as she walked in, a man hugged her from behind, covered her mouth, and brought her in.

The door was slammed shut.

Ann was frightened and the bag and key in her hand fell to the ground with a bang.

She came to her senses and immediately struggled.

“No...”

The man holding her let go of her and said, “Ann, it’s me!”

Hearing this voice, Ann immediately turned around and looked at the man standing in front of her.

“Michael?”

Her eyes were filled with disbelief. She got into a relationship with Michael after she worked in this city.

They had studied at the same university.

He was her senior, graduating a year earlier than she did. He was kind, modest, courteous, and gentle.

After they had known each other for some time, he told her he liked her.

She liked him, too.

Then the two of them got into a serious relationship.

But one day, Michael disappeared.

No matter how hard she tried to find him, he seemed to have disappeared from the world.

“You... You...”

Ann looked at Michael, stunned for a moment.

Michael looked at her excitedly.

“Ann, I’m finally back. Do you miss me?”

Michael held Ann’s shoulders and his eyes were filled with longing.

Ann pushed him away and said coldly, “I don’t miss you. Leave now!”

He suddenly disappeared without leaving a trace.

But she was pregnant with his child.

During that time, she was in more pain than anyone else.

Michael saw the change in her expression and immediately said, “I can explain. I didn’t disappear on purpose. I didn’t want to...”

But before he could finish, Ann interrupted him.

“You didn’t want to? Do you know what happened to me after you disappeared?”

“I was pregnant! Pregnant!”

Michael's eyes widened and his body stiffened.

Ann looked at him with red eyes.

"But you're not here. I haven't graduated yet. I can only abort it. That's my child!"

Ann was being hysterical, and Michael was shocked by the news.

Before he could finish, Ann opened the door and pushed him out.

"Go! Get out!"

Then she wanted to close the door.

Michael grabbed the door and said, "Ann, I'm a design director at RISE. I know you are working for AK now. I've been looking for you for a long time. I remember you've said that you wanted to be a designer. I want to help you realize your dream. Come with me to RISE!"