

## Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 401

Fit For Your Love Chapter 401

Olivia arrived at AK Company early as usual, and she had thought Ann had arrived by this time.

But she didn't.

The design room door was locked.

Olivia was a little confused, took out the key, opened the door, and went in.

There was really no one in the design room.

She was the first to arrive.

Olivia didn't think much about it.

She put down her bag and began to cut the cloth.

In the past few days, she had already made five sets of clothes.

She had to make a total of 20 sets, 10 for each series.

Accessories were different for each set of clothes, so she also needed to do 20 sets of accessories.

This was a huge load of work, and she had devoted all her effort to it in the past few months.

Olivia didn't work long before Grace came.

"Morning, Olivia!"

She walked over and put the thermos on Olivia's table.

Now Olivia stopped talking her out of bringing breakfast for herself.

Because Grace wouldn't listen.

"Morning." Olivia looked up, smiled at her, and continued to work.

Grace put down her bag and looked around.

"Ay, where's Ann?"

“She is not here.”

Grace’s eyes widened.

“Really? Why?”

Ann was very hardworking and came earlier than Grace every day.

And last night, she got off work an hour earlier.

Grace couldn’t figure out why such a hard-working person as Ann had not come.

“Something must be wrong. It’s okay. It’s not urgent”

They could wait for her a while.

If it was time for work and Ann hadn’t come, she would call and ask what the reason was.

Grace nodded.

“Then I’ll start working”

“Okay.”

The two of them began to do their work, and when it was almost nine o’clock, Ann ran in.

Olivia and Grace heard the sound and looked over.

Ann had run so fast that she was out of breath.

Olivia had never seen her so anxious.

“Ann, what’s wrong?”

Hearing Olivia’s question, Ann blinked and didn’t look at Olivia.

She said, “Nothing, it’s just that I’ll be late.”

Olivia looked at her watch and found it was only two minutes before nine.

Olivia asked, “Is something wrong?”

It was so late. It was the first time Ann was almost late since she had been working for her.

Grace nodded.

“Ann, are you feeling unwell or something happened to your family? If there’s anything, you need to tell us”

“Nothing happened. I felt so tired last night that I overslept.” Looking at Olivia, Ann said, “Olivia, I’m sorry”

Olivia shook her head.

“It’s okay. You’ve been working hard these past two days. It’s okay”

Ann indeed looked a little tired.

Olivia looked at Grace and said, “You all get off work at five today”

She would work overtime alone. She was used to intensive work.

But Ann and Grace should not be used to it.

Grace immediately said, “Olivia, I don’t want to get off work at five. I’ll get off work at the same time as you!”

She was not that weak.

Hearing that, Ann bit her lips and didn’t say a word.

Olivia said, “Take my advice”

Then she stopped talking.

Grace pursed her lips, frowned, and looked at Ann.

Ann didn’t look at her. She put down her bag and went to do her work.

Grace’s brows furrowed at this.

If it was as usual, Ann would have been on her side. But now Ann didn’t say anything.

Why? What happened to Ann? In a flash, it was five o’clock.

Olivia said to Ann and Grace, “You two get off work”

Grace ignored Olivia and continued to do her work.

But Ann began to pack her things.

After packing up, Ann said to Olivia, "Olivia, I'm leaving now"

Olivia said, "Okay, stay safe."

"I will"

Ann then left.

Grace stood up and glared at Ann's back when she saw that Ann leaving.

Ann left?! Seeing Grace's angry face, Olivia said, "Don't be angry. If you want to work overtime with me, just do it"

Grace's eyes widened.

"Really?" She couldn't believe it. She had thought Olivia would urge her to go back now.

Olivia smiled.

"Why should I stop someone who wants to work hard?"

"You shouldn't!"

"That's not right!"

"Olivia, you are a great boss!"

Then she gave Olivia a thumbs-up.

Olivia smiled and shook her head.

"Go back to your work"

"Okay!"

Grace immediately went back to her work. She then asked, "Olivia, do you think something is wrong with Ann today?"

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 402**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 402

Olivia paused and said, "I guess she's tired"

Grace nodded.

"I think she's really not in a good mood today. She makes mistakes all the time. She had never been like this before."

So, Ann probably was really uncomfortable, but she didn't say anything because she was afraid that they might worry.

"I'll call her when after work."

"Me too!"

"Okay"

In fact, Olivia could tell that something was wrong with Ann. She made a lot of mistakes today. She didn't do a good job. She was completely different from the state of being serious and careful in the past.

It was fine if she was really not feeling well.

But that was not the fact.

Olivia could tell that something had happened to Ann.

After work at 8 pm, Brayden came to pick up Olivia. He only saw Grace.

Ann was not there, but he didn't ask.

Olivia said to see Grace off, but Grace refused.

She said with conviction that she should not disturb the two of them, so she took a taxi and left.

Olivia had no choice but to get in the car with Brayden.

After getting in the car, Olivia called Ann.

However, no one answered the phone. She thought about it and called again.

If still, no one answered this time, she would send a message to Ann.

And she would call Ann when she got home.

Although she didn't know what Ann was hiding, she was still worried. She had to ask.

Ann answered the phone this time.

"Olivia."

A hoarse voice sounded.

Olivia's heart tightened when she heard the voice and asked, "Ann, do you have a cold?"

Her voice was so hoarse.

"No...I didn't catch a cold...I choked by water just now"

"Olivia, what's the matter?"

"You really don't have a cold? Are you okay?"

Olivia was still worried.

"No, Olivia. Don't worry"

Judging from her tone, Ann indeed sounded all right. It was just that her voice was soft. It was as if she had no strength.

Olivia said, "I'm glad you're okay. You seem to be in a bad mood today. Is there anything wrong?"

"No, I didn't sleep well. I'm sorry. Olivia, I've caused you trouble today"

"It's okay, you..."

Before she could finish, Ann interrupted.

"Olivia, I have a call coming in. I have to go."

She hung up.

So fast that Olivia didn't even say anything.

Olivia frowned slightly and looked down at the phone.

Why did she feel like something was wrong with Ann? Brayden saw Olivia frown and asked, "What's wrong?"

Olivia shook her head and looked ahead.

"Nothing."

She just felt that Ann must have hidden something.

Olivia thought for a moment and sent a message to Ann.

In a duplex villa Ann was lying on the sofa sweating profusely while Michael was on top of her.

Both of them were panting.

Their clothes and pants were scattered all over the coffee table and the floor.

It looked extremely messy.

Ann came back to her senses and looked at the crystal chandelier above her head.

“I made a lot of mistakes today” Michael heard her voice and looked at her.

“Ann, come to RISE.”

“RISE has been developing very well over the past few years and has the potential to surpass AK. You come to work with me. I’ll let you be a designer, and I’ll let you show your talents. When RISE reaches the top, you’ll be a world- renowned designer!”

Ann looked at him with hesitation in her eyes.

“Can I really?”

“Of course! I’m the director of RISE, and I’m your boyfriend. I know you, and I have confidence in you!”

Michael hugged her and looked into her eyes.

“Ann. Your mother has been working hard, and she’s not in good health. You know that.”

“It’s not easy for her to raise you, and you’ve been working hard. Now that you have such a good opportunity, are you going to give it up?”

Ann struggled.

She didn’t want to give up. She didn’t at all.

But AK was the company she had always yearned for.

Mr. Smith was always her idol and her goal.

Was she able to leave AK, leave her idol, and leave her goal?

“Ann, you are now only an assistant at AK. How long will it take you to be a designer?”

“Come to me. I can give you a better position, and I will let you be your better self. You are my fiancée. You are supposed to stay by my side.”

Ann was stunned.

“Fiancee...”

Michael picked up the pants on the floor, took out a velvet box from his pocket, opened it, and knelt in front of her on one knee.

“Ann, marry me” Ann looked at the diamond ring in the velvet box, tears streaming down her face.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 403**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 403

Olivia and Brayden returned home.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw the suitcase packed in the living room.

Olivia was surprised.

“Are you on a business trip?”

“Yes. To Sydney early tomorrow morning.” Olivia laughed.

He always made arrangements suddenly.

“Why didn’t you tell me in advance?” She could pack his things for him.

This was what she should do as a wife.

Brayden looked at her.

“Why should I tell you in advance?”

To distract her? He wouldn’t.

Olivia knew what Brayden was thinking and said, “I know you won’t let me do these things because I’m busy at work. Even if I’m busy, I still have time to help you pack”

Olivia looked extremely serious. She could do these things.

Brayden looked at the seriousness in her eyes and felt warm.



"I see? But, "Olivia."

"What?"

"I'm not with you. If anything happens, you have to tell me, okay?"

Brayden looked at Olivia with deep eyes. He didn't want to leave her, but he couldn't stay by her side and force her every day. He had to leave from time to time.

But when he left her, he was worried that Everett would meet her.

He was worried that Everett would do something to her, and he didn't know about that.

Olivia didn't know that Brayden already knew about Everett's appearance in Paris a few days ago.

She just thought that Brayden was worried about her.

She replied with a smile, "Okay, don't worry."

If something really happened to her, especially something she couldn't solve, she would definitely tell him.

Brayden looked at Olivia's smile. She reassured him, but he was not at all reassured.

Brayden's plane would leave at 9: 20 in the morning.

Olivia couldn't see him off, but Brayden drove her to the company.

He watched her enter AK before going to the airport.

Olivia started working as usual after arriving at the company.

Grace arrived at the company at the same time as usual.

But not Ann.

She arrived at the company at 8: 40.

Although she was not late, it was not early.

Olivia immediately asked, "Ann, are you okay?"

She sent Ann a message yesterday telling Ann to ask for leave if she was unwell.

They would take care of her work if needed.

But Ann didn't reply to her.

Olivia had been worried.

Ann walked over and looked at Olivia.

"Olivia, I'm sorry. I want to resign." The word "resign" stunned Olivia.

"Resign?"

"You're resigning?"

Olivia frowned at Ann in confusion. She suddenly said that she would resign at this time.

Why? Ann lowered her head.

"I have something urgent to deal with at home. I have to go back to Hong Kong."

"Olivia, I'm sorry"

She was really sorry, so she did not dare to look up at Olivia.

Olivia frowned deeply and asked, "Is it something really urgent? Do you need my help? Let me know if there's anything I can do!"

She must have had to resign without other choices. And she wasn't in the right state yesterday.

Olivia understood.

But she hoped that Ann could let her know instead of bearing it alone.

Ann heard Olivia's words and clenched her fists.

"No need to help. Thank you, Olivia."

Ann looked up at Olivia with guilt in her eyes.

"Olivia, I'm really sorry that I can't help you at this time" Olivia shook her head.

"It's okay. You have something to deal with. I understand, but do you really want to resign? Can't you ask for leave?"

Working at AK was promising, and she believed that it was not easy for Ann to get this job.

Did Ann really want to give up? Ann knitted brows, her eyes flashed with hesitation, but soon she became firm.

“Olivia, I have no choice. I have to resign”

Michael was in RISE, and RISE was doing well.

If she went under his command, she could take a shortcut.

Why not? Although her idol and her goal were at AK, all she wanted was actually money.

Since she could make money faster, why didn't she choose RISE? Olivia looked at the firmness in Ann's eyes and said, “Well, since you've made up your mind, I won't say much, but I still have to ask you, you really don't need my help?”

“No”

“Okay” Ann handed her resignation to Olivia.

“Olivia, I'm sorry.” Olivia smiled.

“It's okay”

She took it, signed it, and handed it back to Ann.

“Although we don't spend much time together, in my eyes, you are like my little sister. If you encounter difficulties in the future, let me know. I will help you”

Ann's eyes were wet, but soon she blinked and nodded.

“I will!” Ann turned and left.

Grace happened to come back from the bathroom and saw Ann cover her mouth and leave quickly.

Grace shouted, “Hey! Ann...”

Ann ran away before Grace could finish calling her name.

Grace was stunned.

What was going on? Olivia stood in the design room, frowning slightly.

If Ann indeed encountered something urgently, she would definitely ask her for help.

But Ann didn't.

Moreover, there was no anxiety in her eyes, only guilt, and apology.

Ann acted as if she had no choice but to leave, but she did not regret leaving. She already had made up her mind.

But Olivia didn't know what Ann was thinking.

Olivia only hoped that one day Ann would not regret her decision.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 404**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 404

Grace walked in.

"Olivia, did you see Ann? She stormed away as if she didn't know me. It's weird."

She was right in front of Ann, but Ann just ran away.

Olivia, "She resigned"

"What?"

Grace nodded nonchalantly, but her eyes were wide open the next moment.

"Resign!"

What? Did she hear it wrong? Or was she hallucinating? Ann actually resigned! Olivia looked at her shocked face and smiled.

"Well, she has to deal with something private so she resigned and went back home. You'll be very busy when she's not here' She didn't plan on getting any more assistants.

One was enough.

So Grace would be very busy in the days to come.

Grace immediately said, "Olivia, I'm fine. I can handle it!"

"Don't worry!"

Olivia curled her lips.

“I’m very confident in you.”

Grace’s eyes brightened, and a blush appeared on her face. She scratched her head.

‘I’m not worthy of such compliments’

“Okay, let’s not talk about it. Let’s work”

“Mmm!”

Grace was confused about Ann’s sudden resignation, but nothing was more important than work. So she didn’t think too much about it.

Preston soon received an email from Everett. He clicked on it.

Ten minutes later, he clenched his fist against his chin and looked at the file on the screen, frowning slightly.

Everett said he wanted to hire a designer now.

The designer shall be recruited by AK Company, but Everett would choose the person.

This person was chosen by him, which meant that Everett was coming to AK Company.

But he didn’t want Everett to come to AK Company.

Preston smiled bitterly at the thought.

“When did I fail to make a clear distinction between public and private interests?”

He calmed down, put his hand on the keyboard and replied to Everett.

In the Forest Hotel of Milan.

The computer sounded and an email arrived.

Everett opened the email.

“I’ll get the HR Department to start drafting the recruitment plan now. I’ll call you when the results come out’ Everett looked at this sentence and typed an “OK” on the keyboard.

Then, he closed his notebook, got up, took his suit Jacket, and went out.

In the hospital.

The nurse brought Melody the medicine, watched her take it and left.

Joan stood in front of the hospital bed and looked at Melody, who had already recovered.

“Are you sure you want to stay here?”

Melody’s face was no longer as pale as it was yesterday, and now she had regained her strength and pride.

“Of course.”

Everett was here, so she had to be here.

Looking at Melody’s expression, Joan knew that nothing she said could change her decision.

In that case, she would not say it again.

“Okay, if you have decided, I’ll make arrangements.” Melody looked at her.

“What day is it today?”

“September 22nd.” Melody squinted.

“September 22nd...”

She murmured, her eyes becoming fervent, eager, afraid. It was less than two months until November 18th.

The wedding was approaching. Joan looked at her.

“Yes, less than two months from your wedding” It was coming soon.

Melody curled her lips.

“Good”

After so many years of relationships and so many twists and turns, there was finally a happy ending.

She looked away at Joan.

“Ask the doctor when I can leave the hospital”

She still had a lot to do.

“Yes”

Joan went out. Then Melody picked up her phone and dialed a number.

## Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 405

Fit For Your Love Chapter 405

When Leona received Melody’s call, she was reading the morning newspaper. Her phone rang and she took it.

But when she saw the name on the screen, she turned angry. She wanted to throw her phone away, but when she thought of something, Leona put the newspaper on the coffee table and answered.

“Hello.” Her bad tone showed her mood.

Melody was not angry at the obvious displeasure and said, “Auntie, I’m in Milan now. I need you to come to Milan now”

Leona’s tone was bad, but Melody’s was also not polite.

The two of them were treating each other the same.

Leona naturally recognized the disrespect in Melody’s tone.

In that case, she did not need to be polite and said directly, “I’m busy. I don’t have time.”

“Heh, auntie, I know you’re busy, but I have less than two months to get married to Everett. As the future mother-in-law, don’t you want to come over and arrange the wedding with your future daughter-in-law?”

Leona gripped the phone in an instant.

Melody wouldn’t call her if she was fine, but now she called and explained her intentions, it proved that she and Everett were not going well. And that was not good.

It might become a big deal later.

This was not something she wanted to see.

Thinking of this, Leona said with a grim face, “Give me the specific address. I’ll book the plane ticket.”

Then she hung up the phone.

Melody's smile grew colder as she listened to the busy tone on the phone. If there was no need, she would never have called Leona.

Soon, the address was sent to Leona.

Leona called her assistant and asked her to book a flight to Milan for the night.

"Okay, Ms. James"

Leona looked at the time.

It was at 8:35. She got up and got upstairs.

Brayden called Olivia after he got off the plane.

It was noon, and Olivia and Grace were having lunch in the restaurant.

Her phone rang.

Olivia looked over, took it, and curled her lips.

Grace looked at Olivia's curved lips, blinked her eyelashes, and said, "It must be Brother Brayden"

Olivia heard her and looked at her, smiling deeply.

"Just eat"

Grace immediately ate a large piece of meat and told Olivia with her actions that she was eating.

Olivia smiled.

She swiped the answer button and called, "Brayden, are you there yet?"

"Yes, so I call you right away"

"Okay, I'll be relieved."

Brayden looked at the time and said, "Have you eaten the lunch?"

"I'm eating"

"Well, eat on time. Don't work late at night. I might supervise you."

"Okay"



The car was already parked outside the airport.

Kelly and the driver came over.

Brayden said, "I'll get in the car first"

"Okay" The two hung up.

Brayden's phone was in his pocket, and the driver took his suitcase and put it in the trunk.

Kelly opened the back door.

Brayden sat in.

Kelly sat in the passenger seat.

Soon the driver got in and started the car.

The car flowed into the traffic.

Kelly took out the schedule and turned to look at Brayden.

"You go back to the hotel to wash up and sleep. After dinner, we will go to the opera at 5: 00 pm. Tomorrow morning, we will have a show at Royal Music. We will have lunch with the organizer tomorrow afternoon. Then.."

Kelly told him all of the schedules these days at once, and Brayden listened with a slight frown.

When Kelly finished speaking, Brayden said, "You've arranged a week's trip?"

"Yes, this is an important event here."

After a pause, she said, "When this trip is over, you can take a week off. Brayden, I'm considerate."

Brayden didn't say anything.

A week. It was too long for him.

But he could rest for a week after this, and he could spend time with her.

"Well, that's it"

Kelly got his answer and breathed a sigh of relief.

“I’m afraid you won’t agree”

Then she turned around and put away the schedule in her hand.

Brayden looked out the window. He really didn’t want to agree.

But he didn’t want to put too much pressure on Olivia. He didn’t want her to feel like he was forcing her.

A week was perfect.

After Olivia and Grace had lunch, they went back to the design office.

Everyone was supposed to take a break at noon, but now that Ann resigned, they couldn’t take a break.

They had to use every minute and second.

However, before they returned to the design office, Grace asked about Ann’s resignation.

“Olivia, I think Ann quit so suddenly. I’m a little worried”

Olivia’s eyes moved slightly and said, “I’m also worried, but everyone has an emergency. We can’t predict this emergency, can we?”

She looked ahead with a look that Grace could not understand. Grace nodded.

Olivia was right, but she just couldn’t believe it.

In the beginning, Ann would rather hurt their friendship in order to stay in AK Company.

AK Company was very important to her.

But this sudden resignation of Ann was completely unexpected.

But that was the truth, and Grace couldn’t help it.

In the afternoon, the two of them were busy, but suddenly, Olivia called Grace.

“Grace.”

“Ah, Olivia, what’s the matter?”

Grace pulled her soul back from work, still a little dazed.

Olivia looked at her dazed look and said with a smile, "I'll go to Mr. Smith's office. If you have anything to do, wait for me to come back"

"Oh, okay!"

Olivia patted her on the shoulder and turned to Preston's office.

Grace went on with her work after Olivia left.

Over the past two days, samples of accessories, as well as various fabrics and clothes were sent here.

Ann left. She had to do the basic work and then helped Olivia. She was too busy. She even didn't know when Olivia came back.

After Olivia came back, she began to embroider.

One of the characteristics of her clothes was the Green embroidery. She wanted to use this in twenty sets of clothes.

This was a big project.

It was just that she couldn't do it alone.

She had already sent the pattern to the master and asked him to find the old man to embroider it. She had already sent the fabric to the master.

Now those old men had already started to embroider.

She had seen the video, and the progress was very steady. She supervised every day to avoid any problems.

After Olivia left the CEO Room, Preston called the interior wiring.

"Let the manager of the publicity department come here."

"Okay, Mr. Smith"

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 406**

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In a flash, three days passed.

On the fifth day, AK Company was interviewed by the fashion press.

Preston received most of the attention.

“Mr. Smith, it has been rumored that AK Company will be launching new products at the end of this year, but it has not been confirmed by you personally. Is this true?”

The reporters pointed the microphones at Preston.

There were more than a dozen of them.

All the major fashion media came today.

Preston looked at the reporters with a confident smile on his face and said, “Those rumors are true. AK Company will hold a new product release at the end of this year, and it will be on December 1st”

“The time is fixed. It looks like AK has been ready”

“Yes, today’s interview with all of you is also an accurate answer for old customers looking forward to our new products, so that they can rest assured”

“Mr. Smith, can you show us the new products? The customers are looking forward to seeing them”

Preston smiled and said, “Yes, but not all of them. Only a small part. So everyone can see that our company has been working hard and moving forward!”

“That’s great! The old customers will be very excited to hear this news.”

“Hehe, this way, everyone.”

Preston took them to the projection hall and asked Jason to release the film that was already prepared.

Soon, some winter outfits of a completely different style appeared on the screen.

Seeing the winter clothes on the screen, the photographers took many photos.

A reporter hurriedly asked, “Mr. Smith, are these the winter outfits that will be released?”

“Yes, but this is just one suit of one series”

The reporter looked at the suit on the screen and his eyes sparkled.

“Mr. Smith, I’ve seen a lot of designs, but this one looks very special.”

Preston’s lip curled up.

He said, "Yes, when I saw this design draft, I was also surprised"

Then the reporter asked, "Mr. Smith, can you introduce this suit, such as its design concept and some of its characteristics?"

Preston nodded.

"Sure" He looked up at the winter clothes on the screen.

It was a Coat.

"What you are seeing is a coat. The color of this coat is Morandi gray. The color is light, pleasing to the eyes, and high-grade. It is very gentle and soft in winter. Its material is Australian wool with a content of 100%. It is of top quality. As you can see, the coat is very long, to the ankle, but its lines are very soft. It can highlight women's nice shapes."

"I believe someone is going to ask about the collar of this coat"

The reporters immediately nodded, their eyes filled with curiosity. They were not faking it but felt really curious.

The collar of this coat was very special.

It was shaped like petals.

They had never seen a coat with a petal-shaped collar.

Preston looked at the curiosity in the eyes of the reporters and said with a smile, "The petal neckline can set off a woman's neck. A short neck will look slender, and those people wearing the coat will be elegant like swans. The petal can make the long neck appear soft, thus making the people not so distant."

"Noble, elegant, but not lofty. The neckline is just like those strong women with soft hearts."

The reporters all understood this.

"I see. The designer is really thoughtful"

Soon, a reporter asked, "What is this?"

Preston looked over and the reporter pointed at the cuff of the coat on the screen, his face full of surprise. It was as if he had seen something amazing.

Preston curled his lips.

“I didn’t expect anyone to find out.” He looked at Jason.

Jason clicked the mouse. Soon, the picture of the sleeve of the coat was enlarged. There were exclamations all around.

“What is this?”

“It’s amazing!”

Before, the embroidery on the cuffs could not be seen unless people looked at it carefully.

But now that the sleeves were enlarged, the embroidery on the cuffs became clear.

Suddenly, a reporter asked, “Is this embroidery?”

“Yes, it is. It is the green embroidery with a long history of thousand of years back home”

“Green embroidery?”

“Yes, everyone can take a closer look and guess what’s embroidered on this cuff”

Jason enlarged the embroidery on the sleeve.

The embroidery had two kinds of thread.

One was gold thread and the other was the same color as the coat.

The two threads were combined together to make the embroidery on the cuff look faint but lifelike.

When Jason enlarged the embroidery, it became clear and people could see who it was.

Soon, a reporter said, “I can see it. It’s an orchid’

“Yes, I can see it too. Orchid’

“It’s beautiful!”

Preston’s eyes were full of smiles.

“It’s Orchid. Orchids are noble and elegant. They bloom quietly with radiance. They do not do this for anything in this world, but for themselves. They bloom for their own beauty”

“So do modern women”

“That’s what our designer think”

The reporters exclaimed one after another.

“The designers of AK Company are indeed the world’s top designers.They are much better than ordinary people.” Preston smiled happily.

“Olivia, look how many people love and praise your design?” Preston thought.

Olivia didn’t know that Preston was being interviewed today.

Nor did many employees in AK Company.She was still busy with her work.

So was Grace.

The two of them had been busy these days, but they were a good team, so they didn’t get into a muddle.

As the night fell, everyone got to see the beautiful night scene of Paris.

The lights in the design room lit up.

Olivia and Grace still focused on their work.They didn’t even realize someone had come in.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 407**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 407

Preston walked into the design room and looked at Olivia and Grace, who were busy with their work.

Olivia was sewing with a needle and thread.

So did Grace.

Many clothes need to be made by hand.

The project was huge.

But it was because of it that the dress was good.

Preston’s eyes fell on Olivia.

It had been raining for the past two days, and the temperature had dropped suddenly, so she had naturally put on more clothes.

Wearing a beige sweater and a pair of light-colored jeans, with her long hair tied, she was plain and tidy.

However, it was rare to see her in close-fitting clothes, which revealed that she was very slim, close to the model's figure.

She looked very nice. But Preston didn't want her to be so slim. It was heartbreaking to see her like that.

Preston walked in and clapped his hands.

Olivia, who was busy, looked over.

Grace looked over too.

The two of them were stunned. Grace was in a daze.

Why was Mr. Smith here? Olivia was stunned for a second and then greeted him.

"Mr. Smith." Olivia got up and walked over.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" He suddenly came to the design room.

Preston looked at her, his eyes glowing.

"Yes." Olivia nodded.

"Okay, go ahead"

Grace looked at Preston and waited for him to continue. She was curious about what it was.

But it should be a good news since Mr. Smith was so happy.

Just as Grace thought about it, Preston said, "I'll treat you to dinner"

"Ah?"

Grace made that sound.

Olivia was stunned.

A dinner? Why? Olivia looked at Preston with confusion in her eyes.



Preston looked at them and said, "I have good news for you, so I have to treat you to dinner"

Grace immediately looked at Olivia. Good news? What was the good news?

"Olivia, do you know?"

Olivia also looked at Grace, her eyes fixed on hers, and her lips curved. She didn't know either.

Preston looked at the time.

"5: 45. There's no overtime today. I'll treat you"

Then he turned around and went out. But when he reached the door, he did not hear footsteps coming from behind.

Preston turned around and looked at the two of them.

"Why? Are you worried that I'll do something bad to you?" Grace immediately waved her hand.

"No, of course not" She looked at Olivia.

Olivia said, "Give us a minute to get our things"

"Okay" Then they followed Preston into the car.

Soon the car drove forward.

Grace was the talkative one.

Now that she was not at work and was sitting in Preston's car, she was not as restrained as usual.

She thought about it and said to Preston, who was driving, "Mr. Smith, what's the good news? Can you reveal it a little first?" She asked.

Preston smiled and looked at Olivia in the back seat through the rear-view mirror.

Olivia also looked at him.

Their eyes met.

Preston smiled and said, "I won't tell you yet. I'll tell you when we eat"

Olivia could tell that Preston was trying to keep a secret, so she didn't ask.

And she was not surprised to hear that answer.

However, it was rare for him to do that.

However, Grace wasn't satisfied.

She held Olivia's hand and said, "Olivia, Mr. Smith makes me uneasy. He isn't willing to reveal anything"

Grace was very curious. She was also impatient.

Olivia said softly, "Don't worry. Mr. Smith will tell us when we eat anyway. No need to hurry"

"But I want to know now' Even a little.

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "It must be the news about the release of the new products"

She felt that this was the only thing that could make Preston so happy and treat them to dinner.

Preston looked at Olivia with a smile in his eyes.

It seemed that she had already known.

She came to his office that day and told him something.

Although he didn't say anything, he already had an answer in his heart. That was today's interview. And she knew him.

He didn't tell her, but she could still guess: it.

Grace heard Olivia's words and was surprised.

"New product launch?"

"Have our new products been released?"

"But... But we only made eight pieces of clothing, and more than half of them haven't been finished yet"

How could the release go on? And she didn't heard it in advance at all.

Olivia didn't tell her anything either.

Olivia took her hand and knew that she was in a hurry.

She said, "Don't worry, wait for Mr. Smith to tell us himself"

Preston took them to a Chinese restaurant.

They were all from Hong Kong, and the Chinese restaurant was perfect for them.

And he took them to a hotpot restaurant.

Chinese hot pot.

Grace was shocked to see the hotpot.

"Hot pot!"

A hotpot restaurant! She loved it so much! Olivia was surprised that Preston would bring them to the hotpot restaurant.

It seemed that Mr. Smith was really considerate.

Preston said, "Sit down. Order whatever you want"

The waiter handed the menus to them.

One for each.

Grace felt more at ease and started to order.

Olivia ordered too.

Preston looked at Olivia, his eyes shining.

She wore a windbreaker when she came out, but now that she had taken it off, and the light fell on her and gave her a warm glow.

Olivia and Grace finished and handed the menu to the waiter.

Olivia looked at Preston and saw Preston looking at her.

The menu in front of him wasn't even open.

She asked, "Mr. Smith, don't you order something?"

Preston withdrew his gaze and said, "I'm good."

The waiter left.

Grace immediately looked at Preston and said expectantly and excitedly, "Mr. Smith, come on, what's the good news?"

Seeing that she couldn't wait, Preston didn't hold it back anymore.

He looked at Olivia and said, "Today I accepted an interview and revealed the clothes you finished a few days ago to the reporters. They were quite satisfied"

Olivia was stunned and then nodded.

Not surprisingly.

Grace was stunned for quite a while. She was really confused.

"Is this the launch of our new products?"

Why did he suddenly show the reporters the clothes they had made before? She couldn't understand.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 408**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 408

Preston looked at Olivia and said, "The announcement of the new product of AK Company has never been officially told to the public, but it has been speculating."

'It's less than two months before the release of the new product. I'm giving the public a positive answer in advance to make them look forward to it"

Grace basically understood what Preston said.

'You couldn't always keep people tantalized. Once in a while, you had to give them a reason to keep up their expectations"

It was just that there was a risk.

Now, only a few of the new products had been released suddenly.

It was still unknown whether the public would be satisfied.

Would they like the new products or not? This was uncertain.

If they did, then, of course, it was good.

It would arouse the desire of customers to buy, let the public look more forward to the new product launch of AK Company, and at the same time would benefit the final release.

If not, then the release of AK Company's new product would suffer a tragic loss.

But for now, it all seemed good. Grace's eyes lit up.

"Mr. Smith, was today's interview a success?"

Preston curled his lips.

"Yes, and I received orders" And quite a lot.

Grace's eyes widened in disbelief.

"You have orders?"

Olivia was stunned.

Orders? She looked at Preston, slightly surprised.

Preston looked at the surprise in her eyes, and his voice softened.

"I put the new product on our website.

Within two hours of the interview, the number of orders hit ten thousand' And it kept rising.

By the time he went to the design studio to take Olivia and Grace out of the company, it had already risen to 20,000.

The number of 20000 was still made before the interview, and when the interview went out tomorrow, there would be more orders.

Grace exclaimed, covering her mouth.

"Ten thousand..."

"So many!"

How could there be! Olivia was completely stunned. She looked at Preston and didn't react.

Only a few sets of clothes were released and they had got ten thousand orders now.

This amount exceeded her expectations.

The waiter came over to take the order.

Preston ordered a bottle of red wine and poured it into a glass.

He stood up and raised his glass to Olivia.

“Olivia, your efforts paid off. Thank you”

“Thanked you for taking your job so seriously. Thanked you for coming through so many difficulties while you were working”

“Thanked you for being at AK Company” Olivia stood up and picked up the wine glass.

A warm feeling welled up in her eyes and made her hold the glass tightly.

“Thank you, Mr. Smith” He always believed in her.

The glasses touched lightly with a clang, and then Olivia emptied it.

The success of a few sets of clothes did not mean much, but it was a confirmation for her difficulties over the past few months.

It seemed that in retrospect, what had happened was not so painful and hard to accept now.

Olivia drank a little too much at night. But she wasn't drunk. She was just a little tipsy, and her eyes were not as clear as usual.

It was stained with a layer of mist.

Grace also drank a lot and was drunk.

In the end, she fell asleep as soon as she got in the car.

Preston knew Grace was Jason's little sister, and where Jason lived, so he drove Grace straight there.

Jason received a call from Preston in advance and came downstairs early to wait.

Seeing Preston's car, Jason walked over.

Olivia helped Grace out, but Grace was so drunk and Olivia didn't have much strength and was a little dizzy, so she couldn't help her up.

Jason opened the car door, grabbed Grace, and held Grace in his arms.

Preston and Olivia got out of the car.

Jason looked at them and said, "Mr. Smith, Olivia, she was too drunk, so I'll help her up first"

Olivia nodded.

Preston said, "Go ahead."

Jason helped Grace in.

Grace was still talking nonsense.

"Drink! Drink!"

Olivia's lips curved when she heard the drunken words.

At night, Grace was very happy and excited.

She had also playing Olivia with a lot of alcohol. If it wasn't for Preston, Olivia would be drunk now.

Preston looked at Olivia's smile and was extremely gentle under the street lamp. His heart was beating faster.

He wanted to invite her alone tonight at first. He wanted to tell her that her decision was right.

But she was married, and he couldn't invite her alone like he used to, so he invited Grace along. She was very happy. She was all smiling.

There was no pain at all.

He thought he had achieved his goal.

Olivia, kept it going.

No matter how hard it was, never gave up.

Preston sent Olivia home.

Not long after, the car stopped outside the apartment.

Preston looked at the apartment and knew that Olivia and Brayden had moved. He didn't ask.

They got out of the car.

Olivia looked at him and said sincerely, "Mr. Smith, thank you for tonight."

She knew the reason why Mr. Smith invited them to dinner.

He was giving her confidence and telling her that her decision was right and that he did not disappoint her.

No matter what happened in the future, she had to keep her faith and keep moving forward. She received his message. She was grateful.

Preston looked at the sparkle in her eyes, put his hands in his pockets, and smiled at her as usual. He was a friend and a boss to her.

"If you really want to thank me, then work harder"

"Yes, I will, Mr. Smith. Don't worry!"

The smile on the lips of Olivia spread.

Preston said, "Go in. I'll watch you go in"

"Okay, drive carefully on the road."

"Okay" Olivia turned around and went in.

Preston stood under the streetlight, looking at her disappearing figure, a sense of unwillingness arose in his heart.

Why hadn't he met her earlier? Thinking of this, he curled his lips and turned to sit in the car.

'Preston, you had really got stuck in too deeply"

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 409**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 409

Olivia went home and took out the key to open the door. But before she could open the door, she heard barks coming from inside.



“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

Max was very excited.

In the past, no matter how busy and tired she was, her home was always cold. She didn't feel anything either.

But with Max, she realized how lonely her old days were.

And how warm her days were now. She was no longer alone.

There were a dog waiting for her and people thinking about her.

This was happiness, wasn't it? Olivia opened the door and went in.

As soon as she entered, Max jumped over and hugged her. It was so excited.

Olivia closed the door, put the bag and key on the cabinet next to her, picked Max up, and smiled.

“Miss me?”

“Woof” Max licked her passionately.

Olivia curved her lips and carried it in.

First, she went to see how much dog food it ate.

When she left in the morning, she gave it the dog food for a day, and now she saw that it had finished eating all of the dog food.

Olivia went to get the dog food again and put it in the bowl.

There wasn't much water, so she filled it up again.

When Max saw the dog food, it immediately pounced on it and began to eat it.

Olivia squatted next to it and watched it eating. She stroked it from time to time and her eyes were gentle. She was obviously very tired. But she wasn't tired at all when she saw it.

After watching Max finished eating dog food, Olivia played with it for a while and went to the bathroom to take a bath.

When she came out of the shower and cleaned herself up, it was ten minutes to ten. It was so late.

"Time really flies".

Olivia thought of Brayden, sent a message to him, and lay on the bed. He told her that he would be away for seven days.

Today was the fifth day. He could be back the day after tomorrow if everything went on smoothly.

Thinking of this, Olivia closed her eyes and a smile remained on her lips.

Hai Brayden had just finished his performance in Sydney.

As soon as he finished and went backstage, he asked Kelly to give him his phone.

He wanted to see the time.

Although he was not with Olivia, he would call Olivia every night to let her go to bed early.

He was afraid that if he wasn't around, she would work late and ignore her health.

Kelly gave Brayden his phone.

Brayden looked at the time. It was 10:10.

On the screen, there was a text message.

Olivia sent it.

"Brayden, I'm going to sleep" Brayden found she sent it at 9:55.

9:55.

She was on time.

Brayden was relieved and sent a message back.

"Good night."

Olivia was falling asleep when she heard the sound of her cell phone. She thought it was a call, so she reached out and took the phone. She squinted at the screen and saw Brayden's name.

It was a message from Brayden. She clicked open the message with her eyes half-closed.

Just then, a phone call came in, and Olivia answered it subconsciously.

She put her phone to her ear, closed her eyes, and called, "Brayden"

The usual soft voice was tinged with drowsiness and hoarseness. She sounded like a little sheep.

But there was no sound in the phone. It was as if no one was listening.

But Olivia knew that Brayden was listening.

She said, "Are you done?"

Her voice was soft and tender, and she continued, "I want to tell you good news"

"Today, Mr. Smith was interviewed by a reporter and revealed the clothes I designed a few days ago to the reporters in advance. The response was very good and we got orders."

"I'm so happy." Olivia said half-awake.

Her face was full of smiles when she said this.

"Mr. Smith invited me and Grace to dinner tonight. I had a drink"

"But don't be jealous. Mr. Smith invited me and Grace, and he wanted to use this meal to tell me that my efforts were not in vain. My persistence paid off.

"Brayden, I'm so happy..."

"If you were by my side at this time, I think I would be happier..."

She wanted to share her joy with him and make him happy with her.

After Olivia said this, she was gradually drowned in her sleepiness.

She let go of her hand holding the phone and the phone fell on her pillow.

Her thin breathing went from the end of her phone to the end of the other phone and came into a person's ears.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 410**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 410

The lights were off in the room.

The curtains were wide open, and one could see the whole night view of Milan here.

Everett was standing on the balcony with his cell phone in his hand.

He held a cigarette whose light flickered in his hand and there were cigarette butts all over the floor.

One who never knew what it felt like to be alone actually felt lonely at this moment.

The next morning, news of Preston being interviewed was reported, along with a video of the new product he introduced.

As soon as the video was released, the fashion world was shocked.

They knew that AK Company would launch a new product at the end of the year.

Although Preston did not personally acknowledge it, it was already a thing that would happen definitely.

What they didn't expect was that Preston would have the guts to show a few new products to announce that new products would be released.

Preston did this all of a sudden.

This really renewed their understanding of Preston.

There were even suspicions that Everett had suggested this.

Because it was Everett's style to act suddenly and decisively.

As the report and video came out, RISE, which wanted to replace AK Company, was completely stunned.

Michael and Ann just arrived at the company.

But they didn't enter the company together.

Ann went first and the next was Michael.

Michael said that in order to avoid her being criticized and ostracized in the company, their relationship was shall be made a secret first.

Ann had no complaints about this.

He was the Director of the RISE and she didn't want to make things difficult for him.

But before Michael entered the company, he received a call from his secretary.

Soon, his expression changed.

“What did you say!”

“AK Company has confirmed the release of the new product ahead of time and has also taken out several sample clothes, which are currently very popular”

A few sample clothes...

Michael clenched his phone and strode into the company.

Michael’s secretary came over as soon as Ann sat down in her seat, put her things down and turned on her computer.

“Ann, the director wants you to go to his office.” Ann paused.

Went to Michael’s place? Didn’t she just meet Michael? Although she was confused, she still said, “Okay, I’ll go now”

She got up and went to Michael’s office.

In the office, Michael was looking at the clothes introduced by Preston.

His expression was getting gloomier and gloomier.

When Ann walked in, she saw Michael’s gloomy expression. She had never seen Michael’s expression like this.

It seemed that he was about to lose control.

What happened? “Michael?”

Ann walked over, and Michael looked at her instantly without a trace of warmth on his face.

“Come and see for yourself”

Michael with this indifference seemed to have changed into another person.

But Ann didn’t have time to think more. She walked over and looked at the computer screen.

Michael had already done the playback of the video and let the video play from the beginning of Preston’s interview.

Ann was confused when she saw Preston being interviewed.

What did Michael want to do as he showed her the interview that Mr. Smith was interviewed? But soon, she was surprised.

When she saw Preston introduce Olivia's sample clothes, Ann covered her mouth and her eyes were filled with shock.

"These clothes..." Michael looked at her.

"They are the clothes you saw when you were working for Olivia."

Ann froze and clenched her hands.

After she left AK Company, she immediately entered the RISE.

Michael asked her to design some clothes to show him her capability he designed clothes, but Michael was not satisfied after looking at them.

She actually knew that her designs were not good.

After all, it was the first time for her to be a designer and she couldn't have been very good at first.

Michael then asked her to learn things from Olivia's work. He said that Olivia's design was very good, very lively, and very touching.

She thought for a moment, then imitated the designs of the clothes that Olivia had made, and when she finished designing, she felt that her designs became a lot better. She showed them to Michael, and Michael was very satisfied.

He said that he would use her designs to make new winter products.

She refused.

They were imitations of clothes designed by Olivia. She couldn't do this.

Michael said that he had never seen Olivia's work. He had only seen hers. He only knew that her designs were very good.

Once they went on sale, they would definitely be big sellers.

He said her position as a designer in the RISE was unshakable after the sale. She hesitated.

Michael asked her to think about it carefully and said that she didn't have much time.

He also told her not to miss this chance.

After thinking about it for a day, she decided to use her imitated designs.

But she didn't expect that before her design draft came out, Olivia's clothes came out first.

Olivia's clothes came out first, and then she designed something similar to Olivia's.

This was plagiarism.

Not only would she not become a designer of the RISE, but she also would not be able to survive in this industry.

But...

Why? Why did clothes designed by Olivia come out in advance? Something came into Ann's mind.

She took the mouse and fast-forwarded the video.

After watching the whole video, a smile appeared on her face.

But it was the smile of ridicule.

These clothes were all made by her when she worked for Olivia.

As soon as she left, Mr. Smith introduced these clothes to the reporters.

Oh.

Why? Because he didn't trust her! Olivia never trusted her, Ann! Michael looked at Ann's expression, pulled her into his arms and said, "It seems that you suffered a lot when you were working for Olivia. Don't worry, I won't let you suffer those grievances since you come to my side"

Ann clenched her hands into fists, her eyes filled with hatred.

"Don't worry. I won't let myself be wronged."

And she would make those people bear the consequences of all the grievances she had suffered.