

Fit For Your Love Chapter 41

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When Olivia woke up, she didn't have a headache and fever last night and she felt much better.

But she remembered that Brayden seemed to have been here last night.

Looking around, there was no sign of Brayden, but there was a blanket on the sofa.

Did he sleep here last night? Just as she thought about it, the door opened with a "click" sound.

Olivia looked over and Brayden came in with a thermos.

"Are you awake?"

Seeing her sitting on the bed, Brayden walked over.

"Well, senior, you were here all the night?"

"That's right. I'm concerned about you and wouldn't sleep at night without guarding you."

As he spoke, he put the thermos on the table.

"You have a sore throat. I made some loquat and pear soup for you."

As he spoke, he came over and touched her forehead.

"You don't have a fever now. I spent the whole night watching you. Go wash up, and then come to have breakfast.' He said all of this naturally, seemingly relaxed, but Olivia knew that it was not easy.

"Brayden, thank you.' Her heart was warm. Brayden curled his lips and patted her head.

"So touched that you're about to cry?" Olivia nodded.

"Yes." She really wanted to cry.

No one had ever treated her so well.

Oh, no, there was someone once.

Everett.

He used to treat her well, but she hated him as he treated her well initially. Brayden opened his arms.

“Then give me a hug to ease my tired body.”

Olivia curved her lips and hugged him.

“This hug is to thank you.”

Brayden was stunned.

Olivia tightened her arms, smelled, and closed her eyes.

“Brayden, thank you.”

She was cautious now since she had suffered the pain.

Before Olivia could wash up, the door was knocked on.

Brayden went to open the door.

Frank stood outside the door.

As soon as the door opened, he said, “Olivia, are you feeling better...”

Before he could finish speaking, he stopped.

He looked at the man standing in front of him and his expression changed.

“Why are you here?”

In Frank’s heart, Brayden was his love rival.

Absolutely.

“Olivia is not feeling well. I’m taking care of her.” Brayden stopped smiling and looked at Frank with a faint look.

To him, Frank was also a rival in love.

The two of them looked at each other, a strong smell of gunpowder spread out.

Olivia came out, saw Brayden standing still at the door, and asked, “Brayden, who is it?”

Frank immediately pushed the door open and walked in.

“Olivia, are you feeling better?”

He grabbed Olivia’s shoulders and looked up and down at her.

Olivia was helpless.

His enthusiasm always made her unable to react.

She took his hands off and said, “It’s much better. Don’t worry.’

Brayden closed the door, walked in, opened the thermos, and said, “Olivia, come to have breakfast.”

The smell of millet porridge and loquat and pear soup came, and Frank looked over and squinted his eyes.

Olivia asked Frank, “Have you had breakfast?”

“No”

“Then... Eat together?”

“Sure!”

Olivia was stunned.

She was just being polite.

Frank strode over and looked at the breakfast on the table.

“It’s so light. Olivia doesn’t like it”

Brayden’s face did not change.

He calmly put the dishes and said, “She has a cold, so she’d better eat something light.’ Frank looked at Brayden.

“There’s nothing else in your porridge. It’s not nutritious.”

Brayden put the pipa pear soup in front of Olivia, looked at her and said softly, “You can’t eat anything too nutritious after a cold. Porridge is the best, you know?”

Frank, “. ”

Olivia looked at the two of them and felt them funny.

Brayden’s phone rang at the time.

He looked at the screen and said to Olivia, "You eat first. I'll cook more if it's not enough."

It meant the breakfast here was only for one person, not much.

Frank sneered.

He didn't want it at all.

"Okay"

Brayden went out with his phone.

When Frank saw him go out, he immediately said, "Olivia, how can you be so close to a strange man?"

Olivia scooped up a spoonful of soup and said, "This soup is delicious. Would you like to try it?"

Frank, "..."

Brayden was outside, listening to the voice on his phone, and he felt annoyed.

"Mom, it's not that I don't want to take her to see you, it's that she's sick.

What's more, she's here on a temporary business trip, so she's busy: "Your grandfather has ordered it. If you don't bring the girl here today, he won't let you go to his birthday party. You think about it yourself!"

Then she hung up the phone. Brayden rubbed his eyebrows.

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"Olivia, tell me the truth. Do you like this man?"

Frank couldn't help but ask.

Olivia was not an open person.

Frank knew it very well that if she was willing to stay beside the man, she definitely liked him.

Olivia put down her spoon and looked at him seriously.

"Yes."

Frank's face darkened instantly.

But soon, his face was filled with joy.

Because she quickly continued to say, "Like a brother."

Brayden, who was holding the doorknob, tightened his grip.

Like a brother...

Frank burst into laughter.

He was overwhelmed with joy.

Her reply was hurtful in the eyes of Brayden.

However...

"You too."

"Olivia, you can't do this to me."

Olivia raised her hand and gestured to stop.

"Let me have a good breakfast. Don't forget what we have to do today:"

Frank's mood swung up and down. He wanted to cry.

"Olivia, you are too cruel to me."

Olivia stopped talking to him and buried herself in porridge.

Frank sighed.

Why was he always unable to win Olivia's heart? Sad...

Brayden came in.

Frank looked at him and said nothing.

Even though Olivia regarded Brayden as her brother, Frank still treated him as his rival in love.

Because Olivia trusted this man very much.

Maybe he could really capture Olivia's heart.

"Olivia, I'm going back. Call me if you need anything."

Brayden said to Olivia.

There was no change in his eyes or tone.

“Okay, you go ahead. I’m fine.”

“Yes.”

Brayden looked at Frank, nodded at him, and turned to leave.

Walking out, he clenched his hands.

He didn’t want Olivia to regard him as a brother, but a sweetheart.

Brayden left.

Olivia asked Frank to have breakfast rather than waste time on useless things.

Frank didn’t say much and went to breakfast.

He knew how to behave.

Soon the two of them had breakfast, packed up, and went to find Jason.

Jason was invited to be a judge of a fashion design program in Capital City this time.

Frank had already found out about the place, so the two of them went to the program team after breakfast.

By the time they arrived, the program had already begun.

Frank’s friend took him and Olivia backstage, pointed to Jason on the screen, and said, “We will take a ten-minute break in an hour, and Jason will come backstage to fix his makeup. You can go to him then.”

Frank gestured an OK.

“Buddy, thank you.”

The man looked at Olivia and said with a smile, “You can treat me to dinner tonight to thank me.”

“No problem!”

The man left.

Olivia looked at the screen, where the camera followed the photographer and landed on the model while the host's voice rang.

He was introducing the clothes on the models, fashion, elements, ideas, and design inspiration.

Olivia listened and watched carefully.

So did Frank.

Suddenly, there was a panic outside.

"Oh my god! How could this be?"

Olivia frowned and looked over.

Outside was a large dressing room.

Inside was not only a place for makeup, but also many clothes all designed by designers.

It was also the place for models to wear makeup or change clothes.

"What happened?"

"The dress that's coming out later is broken."

"Which designer's dress is it?"

"Designer Grace."

"Get Grace over here now!"

"I'll go right away!"

It was a mess outside.

Olivia said to Frank, "I'm going out to take a look."

Olivia was independent-minded and would not do anything meaningless, so Frank never asked her much.

"Go please. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

Olivia went out.

The people outside had formed a small circle, and Grace rushed over.

“Let me see!”

The designer quickly took the dress and her face changed.

“How could this be?”

The dress was a modern version of the improved cheongsam, but it contained the elements of the French palace, looking noble and elegant.

The dress was embroidered with exquisite embroidery and the peony embroidery on it was lifelike and very grand.

But such a beautiful dress was cut off from the waist of a large piece of cloth.

Everyone knew that the most important thing about a dress was the waist area.

Now that this piece of cloth had been cut, it was ruined.

“Who is it! Who cut my skirt!”

Gracc looked around angrily.

Obviously, samconce did it on purpose.

There was always cutthroat competition in every industry.

No one spoke.

The director came over and asked, “What do we do now? Can it be repaired? It’s your turn in half an hour”

Grace’s eyes were red and tears welled up.

“This is an exquisite dress that I’ve well prepared for tonight. Now it’s ruined. How can it be repaired?”

Design works carried the efforts of a designer, especially on such an important occasion.

Olivia understood The mood of this designer.

The director didn’t have that much time to waste, so he said directly, “If you can’t solve it, then I’ll have someone cancel your part.”

He couldn’t ruin the whole shoot just because of one person.

The designer couldn't stand the fact and started to cry while clutching the dress.

Olivia walked over.

"Don't cry. I'll help you."

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Everyone looked at her.

The designer also looked at her.

Olivia picked up the dress in her hand, looked at it carefully and said, "I have an idea that should be able to save it. Do you want to listen?"

The designer sneered.

"I'm the designer who designed this dress. Even I don't have a way to save it, what else do you have?"

Obviously, she didn't believe Olivia.

Olivia nodded and looked at her.

"So, do you want to hear it or not?"

Half an hour later, a completely different style of dress appeared in everyone's eyes.

They were all shocked and felt unbelievable.

Because the dress which was going to be obsoleted amazed everyone with its new look.

The blank part of the fabric of the waist was not filled with other fabric but was cut off most of the way in the direction of the gap.

It was cut into two arcs, forming a curved moon.

The curved moon was sewn with gold thread, and the inter-waist area was sewn into a large bow with a gold silk drape embroidered with suede, which draped naturally.

Exaggeration, boldness, but it made everyone feel it natural.

Only in this way can one fall in love with it at a glance.

Soon the model wore it and walked onto the runway.

In an instant, all the lights fell on the model, and there was a commission below.

The host began to introduce the dress.

Not long after, the designer came on stage and explained her design concept and the twists and turns this dress encountered.

But she didn't say that the dress's recovery had anything to do with Olivia, only that she thanked God for saving her.

She was lucky.

It was because of luck that this dress came into being.

As expected, the dress received unanimous approval from the judges.

She then became the champion of this show.

And this dress was bought by Jason.

Olivia smiled.

She was very happy to save such a work so successively.

At this moment, Frank sighed.

"We seem to have no hope."

Olivia was stunned.

"What's wrong?"

She remembered that she had just gone to see Jason and Jason said that he was very interested in her designs, so she thought they were hopeful.

But now Frank said there was no hope, she didn't understand.

Frank pointed to Grace, who was holding the trophy on the screen, and said, "Did you see the designer who was holding the trophy?"

Olivia nodded.

"Yes, what's wrong?"

"She's a designer of Flowery Company, and it is our competitor this time. You just saw how much Jason likes this dress."

Therefore, the result could be imagined.

Olivia frowned and said a few seconds later, "I'm sorry.'

If she didn't help the designer, they might have a good chance of winning.

Frank didn't know that Olivia helped the designer and waved at her.

"It's none of your business.It's not settled yet.There's still hope.As long as there's still hope, we can't give up."

Olivia's lips moved, but she didn't tell him the truth.

She nodded, "Yes, I won't give up.'

It's no use saying anything now, and she didn't regret helping the designer in Flowery Company.

After the show ended, Olivia and Frank immediately went to the lounge to look for Jason.

But they didn't expect that there was not only Jason but also that Grace in the lounge.

Noticing Grace, Olivia paused, then smiled at her, and walked in.

But that designer was surprised to see her.

Frank walked up to Jason and said with a smile, "Jason, I've brought my designer"

He said to Olivia, "Olivia, this is the AK director I told you before, Jason."

Olivia reached out and smiled politely.

"Hello, Jason.I'm Olivia, the chief designer of DF Company" Jason took her hand.

"Hello."

"You are Olivia?"

The voice sounded suddenly, then they looked at the designer.

That was exactly what she said.

Seeing everyone looking at her, the designer noticed her impoliteness.

She looked at Jason very quickly and reached out to Olivia, her eyes shining.

"Hello, my name is Grace. I have seen your work. I like your design style very much." Olivia curved her lips and held her hand.

"Hello."

"Then you guys talk. I'll go out first."

Grace looked at a few people.

Especially to Jason, she blinked.

Soon, Grace left.

Frank looked at Grace who had left and joked, "It seems that Olivia really has a lot of fans!"

Then they started chatting.

About half an hour later, Jason picked up the phone and left, saying that he had to go and chat later.

He didn't say anything about cooperation, but from the conversation with him, Olivia and Frank sensed that he was still thinking about them.

That meant they still have hope.

That was great.

Frank said, "I'll call Jason later and ask him out for dinner."

"Okay."

If the other party considered them, they had to work harder.

The two of them got into the car and left. Not long after they left, a car followed them.

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It was just the opposite direction.

In the car, Grace held Jason's hand and asked, "Brother, what were you talking about?"

"Guess."

"How could I have guessed? Tell me!"

Grace acted coquettishly and shook Jason's hand.

Jason couldn't do anything about her.

He said, "AK wants to cooperate with us. But your Flowery company also want to cooperate with us?"

Grace snorted.

"Our company? Don't cooperate with our company. They are dishonest and shameful!"

Jason looked at her hateful face and laughed.

"How do I remember the last time you told me that Flowery Company was great?"

"It was last time. I didn't see them clearly. This time, I saw them clearly. And you know, if not for the Olivia to help me fix my dress today, it would make a fool of me!"

Grace hated herself at the thought of being helpless at that time.

She already knew who did it.

It was the designer competing with her in Flowery Company, who had an affair with her manager.

She had been relying on her foxy means and plagiarism to this day.

And the manager still protected her, indulged her, which was so disgusting! Jason raised his eyebrows.

"Olivia?"

"Yes! She provided me the idea to help me turn the bad place into the pattern of flower and moon. Brother, she's really excellent. If you don't cooperate with her, you will regret it!"

Jason pondered.

"I've heard you talk about this person before. I've seen her work too, it's indeed great. Although she's a newcomer, she's very talented. She's bold and has ideas in this area. But..."

"What?"

"She's a good designer, but we're looking for a team and a good partner"

"Oh, brother! DF Company can do it. I have learned about it. They have been developing very fast in the past two years, so they are suitable for you. Really! And if you can cooperate with Olivia, you can definitely bring AK to a higher level!"

"Let me think about it."

"Brother, don't think about it. Just let them be! Brother..."

"Don't shake me, I'm going to faint from your shaking..."

Olivia and Frank didn't go directly back to the hotel but went back after eating outside.

She had not recovered from her cold and was not feeling well.

Frank asked her to go back to the hotel to rest.

Olivia didn't agree, but asked, "Are you going to find Jason later? If you go find him, we'll go together."

She wanted this opportunity to cooperate.

Frank nodded.

"I'm going to look for him, but you're not feeling well. I can't allow you to come with me."

"It's okay, just a cold. If I can get this cooperation, I would have a good rest."

The purpose of their visit was to get this cooperation.

If she missed it because of her illness, she would definitely regret it.

Frank knew what she was thinking and agreed.

Soon Frank called Jason and asked him to play golf in the afternoon.

Jason agreed.

Soon the two of them headed to the golf course.

Golf course was a good place to talk about cooperation.

It would make it as they played the golf happily.

Thus, Frank and Olivia took the afternoon golf seriously.

An hour later, the two of them arrived at the golf course.

Frank immediately arranged for them.

Not long after, Jason arrived.

They then went to the stadium.

Olivia didn't know how to play golf two years ago, but Frank taught her a lot these two years, so it was no problem for her now.

The three of them chatted while playing golf.

The atmosphere was nice.

Jason seemed to be very interested in Olivia and asked a lot of questions.

Olivia answered them in an orderly manner.

Frank was delighted to hear it.

He felt that Jason was willing to cooperate with them.

After asking Olivia some questions, Jason then talked to Frank about company development and ideas.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon.

They chatted happily, and Frank said he wanted to be the host and invite Jason to eat the special food here tonight.

However, Jason said that he was going back to his country tonight and couldn't attend tonight, but he gave Frank a positive answer.

He said that he would visit the DF Company in a few days.

Hearing this, Frank's heart surged with excitement.

"Okay! A few days later, we will wait for you at DF Company!"

After sending Jason away, Frank couldn't control his excitement and hugged Olivia.

"Olivia, we're almost done!"

In front of outsiders, Frank was a smart, decisive, capable boss, but in front of Olivia, he was like a big boy with real feelings, never hiding his emotions.

Olivia patted him on the back.

“Don’t be so happy right now. Let’s get back to prepare for it. Don’t let it be a mess when Jason comes.”

Jason said he was going to their company to have a visit, so he really thought about them.

But before signing the contract, it was uncertain.

Thus, they couldn’t afford to slack off.

“Yes! I’ll ask my secretary to book a flight back tomorrow morning.”

“Ok.”

The sooner they went back, the better.

It couldn’t be delayed.

After the two of them left the hotel, someone went to Olivia’s room.

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This person was Belle. Brayden went back this morning and left soon.

But she was prepared and she asked someone to follow Brayden so as to see where Brayden went, and then she got the address of the Tishi Hotel, as well as the room number.

She knew that her son would not bring that person to the Old Master’s birthday party, so she had to bring that person over herself.

She had thought of picking that person up when her son left, but she was unlucky.

When she came, there was no one in the room and that person seemed to have gone out.

She had things to do, so she didn’t wait there, thinking of picking that person up later.

She didn’t expect to see the housekeeper cleaning up the room later.

She immediately asked, “Did the people in here leave?”

“Yes, that person checked out.”

Belle's heart tightened.

It wouldn't be such a coincidence.

"Do you know where she went?"

"I don't know" Belle immediately regretted it.

What a coincidence and what bad luck she had.

She thought about it over and over again and thought of a possibility.

Could it be that Brayden knew she was here, so he quickly let that person go? Otherwise, why did she come here twice with nothing gained today? Belle called Brayden immediately.

Brayden was now in the villa with the elders to receive guests.

The Old Master's birthday was held in Mingquan Villa, and by this time, the guests had already arrived one after another.

"Mom."

"Brat, did you pick her up?"

Belle got into the car, let the driver drive, and said angrily. Brayden was confused by Belle.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

He didn't understand at all.

"Stop pretending at this time. I went to your wife's hotel twice today and there was no one there. Tell me, where did you hide her for me?"

Brayden clenched his phone.

"You went looking for her?"

"Don't play dumb! Tell me the truth, where is she now? You won't let her come to your grandfather's birthday party. I'll invite her to come."

Brayden had a headache.

"Mom, she's back to H City:"

20 minutes ago, Olivia called him and told him that her work here was done and that she had gone back.

He really wanted her to stay here for another two days and take her to play around, but she loved her job so much that he couldn't stop her.

"What? Back?"

Belle was in a hurry.

"How can you let her go back?"

It was only a short time and then she went back.

Belle was...really going to die of anger!

"Mom, I'll tell you one last time. We're not boyfriend and girlfriend. She's here on a business trip. Now that she's done with her work, she's back. Don't look for her, let alone investigate her."

"If you want to lose your future daughter-in-law, you can go and find her and investigate her."

With that, Brayden hung up the phone and frowned deeply. He really didn't want his family members to investigate her or even find her. That was a violation of his bottom line.

"Hey! Brayden..."

Belle could tell that Brayden was angry.

Was the child really not in relationship with him? Brayden was in a bad mood and went out to drink alone after the party started.

How could he not want her to come to such a birthday party? He wanted her to come.

He wanted to introduce her to all his relatives and friends, to tell them that she was his girlfriend, even his future wife.

But she didn't want to.

In her heart, he was her brother.

With a bitter smile, he raised his head and drank the wine in his glass.

"In a bad mood?"

A familiar voice came and Brayden turned around.

Everett stood beside him with a glass of red wine.

The man stood tall and straight.

He was dressed in black and she was like the black in the front whose end couldn't be seen.

He made people feel scared.

In the Weston Family, everyone was afraid of Everett.

It was not that he did something heinous, but that his precise mind and skills were beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Even some experienced man couldn't be compared to him.

He had the power to make others admire him, but it was this power that kept him away from ordinary people and the rest of the world.

Brayden revered Everett more than he feared.

Now, perhaps he had drunk too much, or perhaps it was the right time for Everett to come, and he wanted to reveal his feelings.

"Well, I like her a lot. I like her a lot, but I feel like she's so far away from me. She was so far away that he couldn't even touch her even if she was in front of him." Brayden felt bitter.

How could he get into her heart? How could he have her? Everett took a sip of the wine and said nothing.

He wasn't a talkative person, and he didn't bother to care about this kind of thing.

Suddenly, Brayden asked him, "Younger uncle, you love auntie very much, right? I want to know how you made her fall in love with you before you two confirmed your relationship."