

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 411

Fit For Your Love Chapter 411

In a luxury hotel in Milan, Melody sat on the sofa, watching the television screen. Her beautiful eyes narrowed. Her hand that was holding the remote control was already clenched.

She forgot that Olivia was AK Company's designer.

It was not that she had deliberately forgotten, but that she had never felt that Olivia was capable enough to be a designer. But she was wrong.

Olivia's design was beyond her imagination.

Even if she didn't want to admit it.

Leona walked in and saw Melody sitting on the sofa. Her face immediately darkened. She had been here for a few days, and Melody had left most of the wedding to her.

But at first, Melody gave her a plan and asked her to follow it.

That meant that she was a subordinate who came to help her with the wedding.

And that meant she had to listen to Melody.

But was who Leona? She was Everett's mother! Melody's future mother-in-law! She had told Melody at the time that she would do what she wanted, or else she would return home immediately.

Unexpectedly, Melody did not argue with her. She retracted the plan told her what had done by now.

But Leona was even more unsatisfied.

Why? Because the wedding preparations were already halfway through.

And what had done was according to Melody's wishes. If she wanted to take it over, she had to do according to Melody's wishes either. If she didn't follow that, she would have to put forward a new plan.

There was no time at all.

In the end, she had to follow Melody's instructions.

So how could she be satisfied? How could he be nice to Melody? Leona put down her bag and sat down on the sofa. She said coldly, "Everything you want is already here. The decoration is started in Sicily. If you want to see it, you can go tomorrow. If you don't want to go, they will start the decoration today"

The news that Leona helped organize the wedding had already been reported by the media.

The media also said that they lived together, so the public thought that they were very close.

Of course, it was Melody who had spread it on purpose. She just wanted Everett to have no way out. She wanted everyone to believe that she and Everett were getting married.

Even though Everett was a bystander from the start and the wedding seemed to have nothing to do with him.

Melody put down the remote control and looked at Leona.

"Okay, aunt, I'll go with you. After all, they had a good relationship in public. That afternoon, they flew to Sicily. On the other side, in a European villa of Milan. Everett sat in the study and watched the video on the screen. Then, he took his phone and dialed a number. Preston just came out of the conference room.

He answered the phone after seeing who was calling.

"Hello"

"Why did you reveal the new products in advance?"

Preston handed the documents to the secretary behind him and walked into the president's office.

"I Knew you would call me because of this"

The prior release of the new products was not part of the plan. It was very sudden.

And very few people knew about it.

Almost no one knew it. But he had to do so.

To make sure nothing would go wrong.

Everett didn't say anything and waited for him to continue.

Preston said, "The assistant I sent to Olivia suddenly resigned. Something wrong with the girl"

That day, Olivia suddenly came to his office and told him that Ann had resigned. He didn't expect that and asked her why.

She said that Ann told her she had an urgent matter and had to return home.

Must she return home at this juncture? He had been in the business world for so many years and knew many tricks. What Ann did was strange.

He asked Olivia what Ann had done, and Olivia told him that Ann had known a few samples of clothing in her studio. He understood.

Then he sent someone to investigate Ann.

Indeed, Ann did not return home, but went to RISE.

RISE had a luxury brand that had been developing very fast in recent years.

Although it could not be called a rival of AK Company, its future was bright, and it was very likely to become a black horse of fashion brand and finally become a rival of AK.

It should not be underestimated.

And Ann was very likely to leak Olivia's work to RISE. He wasn't sure, but he trusted his businessman's instincts.

Fortunately, Olivia was a cautious person.

She didn't put all her designs and works in the company, but only what she was doing during that period was left in the company.

In this way, they couldn't steal all her designs.

And that was why he took the risk of revealing Olivia's samples to the reporters in advance.

Everett listened to Preston, looked at the clothes on the computer and said, "Give me the assistant's information."

Preston paused and said, "Okay, I'll send you by email."

After hanging up the phone, Preston sent Ann's information to Everett.

Preston smiled when he saw that the email had been sent successfully.

If Everett cared about her, he would be nervous about her.

Everett read the email.

Five minutes later, he took his phone and called somebody.

“Book me a ticket back to Paris.”

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When Olivia woke up, the sun was already shining into the bedroom. She opened her eyes and looked at the crystal lamp above her head.

After about a minute, she sat up on her bed. She was a little dizzy because of the hangover. She rubbed her temples and went to the bedside table to get her phone. She wanted to see what time it was. But when she went to get it, she was stunned.

There was no cell phone on the nightstand. She had the habit of putting her phone on the nightstand every night when she went to bed. So did she last night. But there was no cell phone on it.

Olivia was stunned.

Her phone wasn't on the nightstand last night? Olivia froze for a few seconds and began to recall.

Soon, she looked at the bed. She remembered that Brayden called her last night when she was in a daze. She seemed to have answered.

Olivia opened the quilt and began to look for it.

Soon she saw the phone lying under her pillow. She laughed.

It looked like she slept through the night with her cell phone under her pillow.

She took out her phone and clicked on it.

The screen didn't light up.

Olivia clicked on it again.

There was still no response.

Startled, she thought of something and immediately went to find the charger.

As soon as the battery was charged, the phone turned on automatically.

Then she saw the time displayed on the screen.

It was 8: 40...

Olivia was stunned for three seconds, then she immediately went to the bathroom to wash up and change.

She had set up an alarm clock every day, but her phone couldn't ring when it was turned off. She had a drink last night, so she overslept.

With 20 minutes left to go to work, Olivia sped up and went to work without having breakfast.

It was exactly nine o'clock when she arrived at the company, and Olivia breathed a sigh of relief. She was not late after all.

For all these years of work, she had never been late.

Olivia opened the design room door and put down her bag. She looked around.

Grace wasn't here yet. She guessed Grace overslept too.

Just as she thought about it, Grace rushed in.

She rushed in and said, "I'm late! I'm late!"

Hearing her voice, Olivia turned around and Grace suddenly stopped.

Then she looked at Olivia with a tearful look.

"Olivia, what should I do? I'm late..."

Olivia saw her eyes go red as she was talking.

Olivia hurried over and said, "It's okay. I myself just arrived"

Grace stopped the tears that were about to well up in her eyes and widened her eyes.

"Really?"

"Really, if you don't believe me, look at my bag. It hasn't even been put in the cabinet yet." Grace looked over.

It was true.

Olivia's bag was on the design table.

Normally, Olivia wouldn't do this.

Grace nodded, sniffed, and said, "I thought I was the only one who was late"

Olivia smiled.

"It's okay. Everyone had a great time last night. It was normal for them to oversleep"

"Mmm! It's okay. I'll work an extra hour tonight!"

She was going to make it up.

Olivia laughed.

"Okay."

Grace brought up the thermos food jar in her hand and said happily, "Olivia, you must haven't had breakfast yet. I have brought breakfast!"

Olivia looked at the thermos food jar in her hand and wanted to laugh and weep at the same time.

Under such a circumstance, she still remembered bringing the thermos food jar.

The two of them finished their breakfast and started working.

With yesterday's good news from Preston, Olivia was even more serious at work. It was more than half a month away from the deadline that Mr. Smith mentioned, but the time would pass quickly.

Olivia was fully aware of her current work schedule.

There would be no problem.

Preston was in the president's office, reading the online reports and orders, extremely satisfied.

As the video of him being interviewed spread, AK Company received a lot of attention and was at the center of discussion.

Within a day, AK Company's stock had risen tremendously.

At this rate, he could already imagine what would happen when the final new AK Company product was released.

Preston pressed the inside line.

“Inform the department managers that the meeting will be held in 20 minutes”

“Okay, Mr. Smith”

Preston paused and said, “There’s no need to inform Olivia”

She was very busy now, and he didn’t want to delay her. As for some important things, he would personally tell her.

“Okay.”

Soon, twenty minutes later, all the department heads and managers went to the meeting room, while Olivia was still making sample clothes in the design room.

Now all the clothes she was making were made with everything she could get now.

Some of the materials hadn’t arrived yet, so Olivia said while she was busy working, “Grace, check the things that aren’t in your hands. Hurry up and make the call. We have to make sure all the materials are here in the next few days, or we won’t have time”

“Okay, Olivia!” Time passed quickly.

After the meeting, Preston came over and saw the two busy people in the design room. He stood for a moment and went back to the president’s room.

When he got back, he sent an email to Olivia. It was about the important details of the meeting.

He was too busy. He couldn’t find time to talk to her himself.

It was all he could do. He tried not to disturb her.

When Olivia and Grace were having lunch, Olivia took the phone and read the email.

She didn’t have time to look at her cell phone before lunch, and only now did she have time to look at it.

When she saw the email that Preston sent her, she clicked on it, read it, and replied with a positive answer.

And Grace’s cell phone rang too.

But it wasn’t a phone call, it was a text message.

Grace took the phone and read the message.

Her eyes suddenly widened. It was Ann who sent her the message.

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Ann? Grace was quite surprised and clicked on the message.

“Grace, don’t tell Olivia when you see this message, okay?”

Grace was puzzled by this sentence, but she replied, “Okay, I won’t tell Olivia. But you have to tell me. What’s going on?”

Ann suddenly sent her such a message, which made her confused. Ann replied quickly.

“You should have known about the thing that I wanted to resign and I said this to Olivia a few days ago, but I didn’t say the exact reason. You probably didn’t know either. Now I’m telling you that my mother passed away.”

“She died suddenly. I only had time to see her for the last time when I got back. I’ve been dealing with the things she left behind for the past few days. I’ll be back after then”

“But Grace, I’m all alone. I suddenly feel so lonely and scared. I feel like I’m the only one left in the world. I don’t know what to do”

Grace’s brows furrowed as she saw the desperate words.

She asked, “Where are you now?”

“I’m at the airport”

Airport.

It looked like Ann just arrived in Paris.

“I’ll be right over. Just stay at the airport and don’t go anywhere”

Ann was a person who didn’t express her feelings very much.

Obviously, her words meant that she was really sad.

Grace was afraid that Ann would do something stupid.

Grace got up very quickly and turned to run outside.

Olivia heard her voice, looked over, and saw Grace run out of the restaurant.

Grace looked very anxious.

What's wrong? What happened? Why was Grace in such a hurry? Olivia called Grace.

Grace ran into the elevator and her phone couldn't get through.

Olivia sent Grace a message as the phone call could not be put through.

Grace received it after getting in the car.

"Grace, what happened?"

Only then did Grace realize that she had Olivia left in the restaurant alone before running away.

She immediately replied, "Olivia, I have something urgent to deal with. Don't worry"

When Olivia received the message, she frowned and was still worried.

However, she stopped asking, "Okay, call me if you need anything"

"Got it!"

Olivia went back to the design room and worked.

From the day that Ann left, she no longer had time to rest.

Apart from eating and sleeping, she only had her work.

At this moment, in Paris Airport, Ann looked at the last message that Grace sent to her.

She smiled coldly, put her phone in her bag, and then stood outside the airport, waiting for Grace to come.

Everett walked out of the airport, followed by a special assistant.

But the special assistant was not Davis.

Everett walked in front, and the special assistant walked behind with the suitcase.

The two people quickly walked out of the airport.

Before he walked out of the airport, Everett's eyes fell on Ann who stood outside the airport.

His footsteps were obviously getting slow.

Everett slowed down, and so did the special assistant.

And he followed Everett's gaze.

Ann stood at the gate of the airport.

Ann was wearing a very ordinary casual outfit with a ponytail on her curly hair. She had nothing special.

There was no difference between her and others.

People would not look at this very ordinary girl more in the crowd.

But within three seconds, Everett stopped looking at her and strode out.

When the driver saw the two of them, he immediately opened the backseat door.

Ann heard the sound and turned around. She saw a tall and strong man sitting in the car. She could not see his face, only a back view.

The door closed, the driver opened the trunk, and the special assistant put the suitcase in the trunk.

Soon, the two of them got in the car.

Ann looked at the two people in the car and then at the brand of the car.

Bentley.

Expensive car.

It seemed that the person sitting in it was a very powerful person.

Envy rose in her eyes.

She wanted to go and sit in a car like this.

Everett looked at the person in the rearview mirror.

As the car sped away, the figure of Ann quickly disappeared.

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Ann waited at the airport for more than an hour before Grace came to her.

Seeing Grace, Ann immediately ran over and hugged her.

“Grace!” She started crying as she hugged Grace.

Grace froze in her sudden hug and quickly hugged her back, “Don’t cry.Let’s go back first”

Ann shook her head.

“Grace, I don’t have a home anymore.I don’t know where to go.I...”

She cried before she could finish speaking.

Grace frowned and said, “Let’s go to my house!”

Olivia received a call from Grace at two o’clock.

“Grace, what’s the matter?”

“Olivia, something urgent came up and I need to go home now.Can I come to work later?”

“Yes, but is it very serious? Do you need my help?”

“No, Olivia.I’ll call you when I’m done”

“Okay”

Grace hung up the phone very quickly.

Olivia listened to the busy tone on the phone and frowned slightly.

It was rare for Grace to be in such a hurry, so Olivia was a little worried.

Grace hung up the phone and went to the living room.

Looking at Ann, who was sitting on the sofa with a teacup in her hand, she said, “Go to my room and rest.Don’t think about anything.I’ll have to head back to the office now.I’ll come back when I’m done”

Now that she was busy, Ann suddenly came and really caught her off guard.

But it was impossible for her to ignore the fact that Ann like it.Ann lowered her head and smiled bitterly.

“Grace, you’ve been busy lately. I’m disturbing you now and I’d better go back.”

She put down the teacup and stood up to leave.

Grace quickly grabbed her.

“What are you talking about? Where can you go now when you are like this?”

“I don’t know, but it’s okay. You don’t have to worry. I won’t commit suicide”

How could Grace let her go after what Ann just said?

“Let me tell you, you stay put at my house now. I’ll go to the company and tell Olivia so that you can come back to work!”

At least working would distract her.

And Ann had worked for Olivia before, so she should be familiar with the work.

Now that they were busy, they could use Ann’s help.

But as soon as Ann heard Grace say this, she immediately said, “No!”

“You can’t tell Olivia!”

She grabbed Grace’s hand and pleaded, “Grace, don’t tell Olivia. I left on her busiest moment. I’m sorry for what I did to Olivia”

“Don’t tell her, don’t tell her!”

As if afraid that Grace would tell Olivia, she pushed Grace away and looked around.

When she saw the fruit knife on the coffee table, she immediately put it on her wrist and said excitedly, “If you are going to tell Olivia, I will die in front of you!”

Grace was stunned to see Ann’s movements.

“You... Don’t get excited, don’t get excited...” Grace reacted and said quickly.

She was really scared by what Ann just did and her face turned pale.

Seeing her like this, Ann said, “You must swear not to tell Olivia!”

“Okay, okay, I swear. I swear I won’t tell Olivia. Don’t be impulsive.”

As she spoke, she raised her hand.

“I swear, if I tell Olivia about Ann being here, I will die a terrible death!”

Ann put down the fruit knife, and Grace immediately took it away.

Finally, she came back to her senses and shouted at Ann, “Are you out of your mind?”

Ann squatted on the ground and began to cry.

“I don’t know what else to do. I’m sorry for what I did to Olivia. I can’t face her. I...Woo...”

At AK Company, Olivia was stepping on the sewing machine, and a sample dress quickly took shape.

All of a sudden, she called out, “Grace, help me get that piece of knitted cloth that you made this morning-“

No one responded.

Olivia looked up. She was the only one in the design room.

Only then did she remember that Grace said she would come to the company later.

But what time was it now? Olivia looked at the time.

It was 3: 40. It had been more than an hour since Grace called her.

The worry in Olivia’s heart rose again.

Grace came to the company.

After she settled Ann in the hotel, she came back to work.

Ann didn’t want to stay at her house. She had no choice but to take Ann to the hotel.

After all was done, it was already past 4: 20 when she arrived at the company, almost 4: 30.

It was late.

It could be said that she didn’t work much this afternoon.

Grace ran into the design room and felt guilty when she saw Olivia busy alone.

“Olivia, I’m sorry I’m late” Olivia heard her voice and looked over.

Grace looked apologetic and guilty.

"It's okay. Is there too much trouble? Are you done with it?"

When she met Olivia's concerned eyes, Grace really wanted to tell Olivia about Ann.

But when she thought of how Ann would react, she swallowed the words back.

Ann was not in a stable mood now and she could not tell Olivia about Ann.

Olivia saw that Grace wanted to say something but stopped.

She paused slightly and said, "Grace, if you have anything to say, just say it. It doesn't matter"

Grace had something to say to her, but she was clearly worried about something.

Grace quickly shook her head and turned to work.

"Olivia, it's okay. I'll start working now!"

She couldn't look into Olivia's eyes. She couldn't help but want to say it when she met Olivia's eyes.

Olivia looked at Grace's movements, then at her expression, and said, "I won't insist then. You can tell me when you feel like to"

Then she went back to work.

In a flash, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

Olivia asked Grace to get off work, but Grace didn't want to. She said she didn't have much work this afternoon, so she had to make up for it in the evening.

Olivia couldn't let her stay in the office alone and went back home in the middle of the night.

She said, "I won't go back if you don't"

Grace panicked.

"Olivia.."

"Make your choice then. Should I work here with you or should we go back together?"

Grace knew Olivia's character, for she was a woman of her word. She had no choice but to follow Olivia back. It was just that Grace felt even more guilty.

She didn't work much today. She felt so guilty that Olivia was busy alone.

Olivia looked at her and said, "It's okay. It's the same for you to come early tomorrow."

Grace immediately said, "I want to come at five, but the company is still not open by then!"

The company didn't open that early.

Olivia chuckled.

"Then we wait for my husband to come, we'll work to 10 pm and ask him to pick us up"

Grace, Still, Olivia would have to work overtime with her.

The two of them walked out of the company and waited for the taxi outside the road.

It was already October and the weather was getting colder and colder.

Grace frowned as she watched those cars drive past. She was going to see Ann. She wondered how she was now.

The thought of it gave her a headache.

Grace suddenly quieted down.

Olivia looked at her and saw her frowning and looking worried, "What's wrong?"

Grace immediately shook her head.

"Nothing, Olivia."

Olivia looked into her eyes and said helplessly, "Grace, you stink at lying."

Clearly, Grace was worried about something for it was all written on her face and eyes.

Grace was stunned and then lowered her head.

"Olivia..."

Olivia patted her hand, looked at the lights in front of her, and said, "Grace, it's getting closer and closer to the release of the new product. You're my right hand. I don't want anything to happen to you at this time, but if you really have encountered something, I want you to tell me in advance, so that I could be prepared."

She turned and looked at her.

“Do you understand?” Grace nodded immediately.

“Yes! Olivia, I understand!”

She really wanted to tell Olivia about Ann, but Ann...

The phone suddenly rang.

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Olivia said, “Answer the phone.”

The phone in Grace’s bag was ringing.

Grace picked up her phone, saw the name on the screen, and didn’t tell Olivia what she had wanted to say.

Grace walked away with her phone.

“Hello.”

“Grace, are you going to tell Olivia?” Grace froze.

The next moment, she looked around.

But she didn’t see anyone. Where was Ann?

“You don’t have to look for me. I’ll be out when Olivia gets back”

“You...”

Ann hung up the phone.

Grace was scared when she heard the busy tone.

The feeling of being stared at was very frightening.

Grace looked around. She wanted to know where Ann was staring at her.

Just then, Olivia said, “Grace, the car is here.

You go home first”

Grace was startled and quickly responded, “Oh, I, I’m going home”

Grace immediately ran over and got in the car.

Soon the car drove away in front of Olivia.

Olivia frowned slightly. She saw Grace getting into the car in a hurry.

Grace was panicked.

It was as if she had seen something scary.

What happened to her? Not long after Grace left, a car followed her.

Olivia did not notice that and was still waiting by the roadside.

Opposite her were rows and rows of cars parked under the trees.

The yellow street lights shone through the trees and shone on the cars.

It was a special view.

A man was sitting in one of the cars in this row and looking at Olivia, his eyes very deep.

They were like bottomless holes.

Olivia had been waiting for a taxi for a long time this time.

She waited for about half an hour.

But no matter what, she could go home.

Olivia got in the car, gave the address of her apartment, and the car quickly drove forward.

She looked at the watch and found it was almost 8:40.

She wondered if Grace had reached home.

Thinking of how Grace looked when she had left, Olivia picked up her phone and called Grace.

Grace was in Ann's room in a hotel.

Ann was very excited and asked Grace if she was waiting for her outside AK Company.

She also asked if Grace was going to go back on her word and tell Olivia about her return? Grace wouldn't admit it.

But Ann didn't give up.

She threatened to jump off a building or crash into a wall, and Grace was exhausted.

Finally, Grace was desperate, lost her temper, and yelled at her.

"If you want to give up on yourself, then give up on yourself. This is your life. It has nothing to do with me. As a friend, I did all I could do. If you want to die, just do it. I don't care!"

Then Grace took her bag and turned to leave.

Ann was her friend, but they were not as close as she and Olivia were, not to mention Ann had betrayed her before.

Although she had forgiven her, she still felt uncomfortable.

And today, for Ann, she left Olivia alone.

She had done enough for Ann.

Whatever Ann did had nothing to do with her.

Seeing Grace was going to leave, Ann hurriedly went up and grabbed her, crying.

"I'm sorry, Grace, I... I'm just too afraid of losing. I'm afraid. Don't be angry. I beg you. Don't be angry..."

Grace's face was very gloomy.

She looked at Ann and said, "Ann, I want to tell Olivia about what happened to you because I want to help you.

Since you don't accept my kindness, I don't have so much time to be involved in things that don't concern you!"

Grace pulled her hand away.

"Let go, I want to go home!" Ann shook her head.

"Grace, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have done that. I was wrong!"

"Please don't be angry with me, OK? Grace..."

Then she wanted to kneel on the ground.

Grace was furious.

“Ann, do you have any backbone? Do you have any dignity?”

She even knelt for such a small thing.

Was she the one who had made a big mistake? Ann covered her face and cried.

“I don’t have any family. I only have friends. If my friends leave me, I really..”

When Grace saw her like this, she was angry but also felt bad for her.

Just then, her phone rang.

When Grace heard the phone ring, she took her phone out and saw the name on the screen.

She immediately said, “It is Olivia.”

Ann stopped crying and looked at her nervously.

Seeing that she was no longer crying, Grace answered the phone.

“Olivia.”

“Grace, are you home?”

“Yes. Don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Grace looked at Ann.

“Ann, your life is yours. If you don’t cherish it, I can’t help you. I’ve told you all I could. Think about it yourself.”

Then she turned around and left.

Ann who was still kneeling on the ground watched the door close, and her eyes gradually turned cold.

Think about it? She had already made up her mind! Grace returned home and collapsed on the sofa, feeling exhausted.

She felt that helping Ann today was more tiring than her work.

Suddenly, a text message came in with a ding.

Grace took the phone and looked at the message.

The next moment, she sat up.

“Grace, I’ve thought it through. I want to help Olivia”

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Olivia called Grace.

Soon the car stopped outside the apartment.

She paid before getting out of the car and walked into the apartment.

A few tall men were standing outside the apartment, smoking and chatting. She had no idea what they were talking about.

As soon as Olivia got out of the car, those men turned to look at her.

Olivia ignored them and were about to walk past them.

But before she could, she was surrounded by them.

Two of them stood in front of her.

Olivia felt her heart tighten and immediately retreated.

But the two men in front of her moved forward as she retreated, gesturing in their hands and speaking French that she did not understand.

Olivia frowned, clenched her bag, and said in English, “Sorry, I really have to go.”

She pushed one of the men away and left quickly.

But as soon as she took the first step, a man grabbed her hand.

Olivia was frightened and immediately threw the man away and ran forward.

But as soon as she ran, the people behind her also ran after her, speaking French that she did not understand, in a very fast way.

Olivia didn't want to hear it.

She just wanted to get out of here as soon as possible.

But how could she outrun those tall men with long legs? Soon she was caught.

When she was caught, several other men surrounded her and continued to speak in French, gesturing with their hands.

Olivia couldn't understand, and she didn't want to understand.

She was in a panic and her heart was beating fast.

She was scared.

"Let go of me!"

"I don't know you!"

"Let go!"

Olivia kept resisting, her mind buzzing. She was in a mess.

Even so, she was still pushing the man away who tried to catch her.

But she was alone and outnumbered.

It felt like the night two years ago, when she was pregnant and cornered against a wall, she wanted to escape but couldn't escape.

Then she fell to the ground and her child was ruthlessly stripped off.

Would that happen again tonight? Olivia shook her head.

No.

She didn't want this! Olivia's eyes turned red, and she tried her best to scratch the hands that were coming at her.

At this moment, a hand came in, held her hand, and a man stood in front of her.

The chaos in front of her was gone, and the countless hands that reached out to her were gone, leaving only a view of someone's back in her sight.

It was tall and straight.

Olivia looked at the man and was stunned.

Brayden, was that you? Several men saw Everett standing in front of Olivia and were surprised.

They quickly said in French, "Sir, do you know this lady?"

"Yes"

"Then please tell her that we are not bad people. We are scientists. We are here to do research. We don't want to do anything to her. We just want to get to know the surrounding environment and situation. But she seems to have misunderstood us"

"Okay."

When they saw that Everett had agreed and that Olivia was in a stable mood, they stopped talking and left.

As they left, the two tall men in black suits waiting outside looked at Everett.

They were sent by Mr. James to protect Miss Hadley in secret.

When they saw Miss Hadley surrounded by several men, they immediately got out of the car and came over.

But someone was faster than them.

Someone ran past them very quickly.

By the time they realized it, Everett had already run into the circle and stood in front of Olivia.

Everett watched the group leave, and his eyes fell on the two men in black suits standing in front of him.

The two men looked at him without fear or vigilance.

They protected Miss Hadley so that she would not be harmed.

Now, Everett didn't try to hurt Miss Hadley.

Not only did he not try to hurt Miss Hadley, but he had also saved her.

They didn't know if they should go forward.

Everett looked at the two of them.

The darkness seemed to fluctuate in his dark eyes, But from a closer look, he seemed as usual as before.

Suddenly, his body stiffened.

A pair of black eyes were instantly enveloped by the dark night.

But soon, the darkness in his eyes fell into hell.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 417

Fit For Your Love Chapter 417

“Brayden, you’re back?”

“I was really scared just now...”

Olivia hugged Everett and tightly wrapped her arms around his waist. She was still scared and her mind was in a mess.

Even her whole body was shaking. She wasn’t that scared just now, but now that she thought about it, she was still in shock.

Fortunately, Brayden came back, and he showed up in time to protect her.

Olivia’s heart slowly returned to its original place.

She closed her eyes and leaned on Everett’s back to calm herself down.

Everett was held by Olivia.

His stiff body and frozen blood gradually came back to life with Olivia’s body temperature.

His dark eyes moved slightly, and the darkness inside flowed like the river of hell.

Olivia calmed down, looked up, let go of Everett, then walked over and smiled at him.

“When are you...”

The smile on her face froze and the words in her mouth stopped abruptly.

Everett looked at her, and the river in his dark eyes rushed towards her and wrapped her up.

“Have you forgotten my smell even after having sharing a bed with me for a year?”

The color on Olivia's face faded in an instant. She pushed Everett away and her face changed suddenly.

It was unbelievable as the thunderstorm in a sunny day.

"You..."

Olivia clenched her hands into fists. She forced herself to calm down and then she looked around.

Soon, she froze.

She saw two men in black suits standing outside. She had met and knew these two people.

It was the bodyguards hired by Brayden who were to protect her at home.

Now that they were here, were they doing their job? They were keeping an eye on her all the time? Olivia had a lot of thoughts running through her mind, and her mind was a mess.

She looked at Everett, then at the two bodyguards, and ran into the apartment. She was really confused now. She needed to calm down.

Really calmed herself down.

Everett looked at the person running away, his pupils constricted, and the darkness inside seemed to spread out in an instant.

Everything became terrible.

The two bodyguards watched Olivia run in.

After some thought, they followed her.

After what had happened tonight, they wouldn't be relieved until they saw Miss Hadley get into the apartment safely.

The two of them walked into the apartment, and Everett sat in the car, his eyes misty.

"Drive."

"Yes, Mr. Weston"

Olivia opened the door and entered the apartment.

As soon as the door closed, she fell to the ground.

Sitting on the ground, she finally felt safe.

Max pounced on her as usual, but Olivia sat still on the ground, completely different.

Max did not get Olivia's usual hugs and kisses, so it barked in front of Olivia, trying to attract Olivia's attention.

"Woof woof!"

"Woof woof!"

It took a while for Olivia to react.

She looked down at Max, and Max looked up at her, barking at her, constantly waking her up.

Now that it saw her looking down at it, it immediately threw itself into the arms of Olivia.

Holding her hand, it passionately licked it.

Olivia's empty eyes gradually became normal, and Max gradually fell into her eyes.

Her heart beat slower and her mind slowly returned to its original state.

She picked up Max, looked out the window at the night, and it was quiet.

Everett was like a haunted ghost, and she could never escape from him for the rest of her life.

Since she couldn't escape, she wouldn't run anymore. She wanted him to watch.

Even with a ghost like him by her side, she could still live. She could still live as happily as ever.

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The two bodyguards watched Olivia enter and left.

But instead of going anywhere else, they went to the car parked outside the apartment.

Not long after they got in the car, Olivia came down.

Seeing Olivia walking out of the apartment, both of them were surprised.

But when they saw Olivia coming towards the car, they opened the door and got out.

“Miss Hadley.” Olivia nodded and looked at them.

“Did Brayden ask you to follow me and protect me?”

“Yes”

“Well, could you please not tell Brayden about tonight?”

She didn't want Brayden to worry.

They had seen Olivia hugging Everett, but they knew what to say and what not to say.

“Miss Hadley, don't worry. We're just protecting your life. As long as you're safe, we won't tell Mr. James anything else.”

Brayden had told them to call him only when something happened to Olivia.

They don't have to be like detectives that report Olivia's whereabouts and what she did to him every day.

“Well, thank you”

Olivia was not afraid that the two of them would tell Brayden about her hugging Everett, but she didn't want to distract him because of this. She wanted him to concentrate on work.

Olivia went back to the apartment.

The two bodyguards followed her in and watched as she got home before leaving.

The next morning, Olivia got up early to wash up and go to work.

But she didn't look well today.

Even if she put on makeup, it couldn't cover up the thin blood in her eyes. She had a nightmare last night and didn't sleep much.

Grace also came early, even earlier than Olivia. She didn't sleep much last night either.

But she had insomnia, not nightmares like Olivia.

Olivia went to the design room and saw the door was open.

Grace had started her work.

Olivia was surprised and then curved her lips.

Grace didn't work much yesterday afternoon. She felt guilty.

It was no surprise that she came early this morning.

"Morning, Grace"

Olivia walked in.

Grace didn't hear Olivia's voice. She was thinking, frowning, and completely immersed in her own world.

Olivia was surprised to not hear Grace's response.

She walked over and looked at Grace.

Grace was sorting out the fabric.

She was putting the same fabric together so that Olivia wouldn't have to look around, which would save a lot of time.

However, as she was thinking about something, her work was not so good.

The down fabric was supposed to be put together, but she put it with the woolen fabric, which was obviously not right.

Olivia stood in front of Grace and looked at her face.

She normally looked serious and focused, but now she was frowning.

It was as if she was troubled by something.

Olivia remembered the look on Grace's face when she left last night and called, "Grace."

Grace did not respond.

Olivia reached out to Grace.

"Grace."

Grace's eyes were blocked by a hand, and her face turned impatient. She thought she was at home, so she raised her hand and pushed Olivia's hand away.

“You’re so annoying”

Olivia was stunned.

Grace did not realize that Olivia was standing in front of her until it was quiet and something suddenly came to her mind. She immediately looked up.

“Olivia.”

She finally regained her senses.

Olivia said, “The fabric was misplaced” Grace immediately looked at the fabric in her hand, exclaimed, and then quickly put it into the right place.”

Olivia said nothing and watched her correct her mistake.

Grace put down the fabric, looked at Olivia, and bit her lip.

“Olivia, I’m sorry...She made a mistake. It was the most basic mistake.

“It’s OK” Olivia said softly.

She didn’t look like or feel like blaming Grace.

But she said, “Grace, you’re my assistant, and you’re like my sister. I know what you’re like. I don’t blame you, but I want you to tell me if you have any problems or solve them yourself”

“If you can’t solve them, you can ask others for help, or me, or else you will affect your work, or even my work. Do you understand?”

Olivia looked at Grace with serious eyes.

Grace’s problem seemed to be a big deal. She wanted her to say it.

After Grace heard Olivia’s words, her eyes were filled with struggle and hesitation.

Olivia was right.

She wanted to solve it, but she didn’t know how to solve it.

Last night, Ann told Grace to bring her to AK Company to work overtime from today.

After she and Olivia got off work, she and Grace came back to work overtime to help Olivia.

Ann said she had wronged Olivia. She also said she didn't want Olivia to know about her situation, but she wanted to help, so she had to do this.

It was a good idea.

For Ann.

But for Grace, it was not.

Ann was no longer an employee of AK Company.

Although the two of them knew each other, Grace didn't feel she could take Ann to the company without permission.

But it was good for Ann to have the intention to help.

So, it was friendship versus the bottom line of work, and Grace didn't know what to choose.

Olivia saw the struggle in Grace's eyes and said, "Grace, you must tell me if you have any difficulties, especially when you can't solve them or don't know how to solve them"

Grace's brows furrowed and she began to dig her nails into her flesh. She wanted to tell Olivia, but she couldn't say it.

Grace was anxious.

"Olivia, I want to tell you, but I can't say it. I."

She was very anxious.

Olivia comforted her.

"It's okay. Take your time. Tell me what happened. What can I do for you? Don't worry"

Olivia's voice was gentle, making Grace feel calm.

Grace nodded and took a deep breath.

"I need some time to calm down"

"Okay."

Olivia turned around to do her work.

Grace stood there and watched her.

The balance in her heart began to tilt.

Olivia was so busy, if there was one more person to help her, Olivia wouldn't be so tired.

Grace clenched her hand.

Yes! She had an answer in her heart!

"Olivia, I've made up my mind. It's settled. Don't worry!"

Grace came to Olivia and said excitedly with a twinkle in her eyes.

Olivia noticed the light in Grace's eyes.

So she knew Grace returned to normal now.

But she still asked, "Can you really solve it yourself?"

"Yes! Of course!"

"Okay, but if there's anything else you can't solve, you have to tell me."

"I will"

Grace then put her mind to work.

Olivia looked at her for a while and felt relieved.

Preston went to AK's warehouse this morning for some work.

When he returned to AK Company, it was 10:20. He walked into the president's room and was stunned when he saw the man sitting on the sofa.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 419

Fit For Your Love Chapter 419

Everett sat on the luxurious leather sofa, reading a document in his hand.

And he had a cup of coffee in front of him, and some fruit and snacks.

It seemed that he had been here for a while.

Hearing the sound, Everett did not move, his eyes still looking at the document in his hand.

Preston closed the door and walked over.

“When did you come?” Everett closed the document and looked up at him.

“Nine o’clock” Preston raised his eyebrows.

“Just in time for work”

He curled his lips and joked, “Why, do you want to work at AK?”

Everett put the document on the coffee table.

Preston didn’t know whether Everett heard him or not.

Everett said “yes”.

Preston paused and looked at Everett.

Everett had a smile on his face , but it was not a happy smile.

“Are you kidding me or are you serious?”

Was he really coming to work at AK, or was he just popping in on a whim? Was he a three-minute passion person? Everett looked at Preston and looked at him.

“Aren’t you happy that I’m here?”

The smile on Preston’s face faded when he noticed Everett’s dark eyes.

“You know I’m happy or not. Why do you ask me that?”

Everett knew why Preston was happy.

And why he was unhappy.

Everett turned around, picked up the coffee, and said, “I’ll be at AK until the new product is released”

Olivia received a phone call from the supplier saying that the things she wanted to be had arrived.

“Okay, I’ll let my assistant take a look now.”

Hanging up, Olivia called, “Grace.

“Yes!” Grace responded and looked over.

“Olivia, what’s up?”

“Go downstairs and see if there’s any delivery”

“Okay!”

Grace immediately put down her work and ran out. She ran all the way to the elevator, walked in, pressed the floor button, and the door button.

However, when the elevator door was about to close, someone walked in.

Grace was surprised and looked at the person.

Then, she opened her eyes wide.

This man was dressed in an all-black suit.

Everett was the only one who could wear black so deep and reserved.

Seeing Everett, Grace’s heart beat fast and fear rose in her eyes.

Some people made others awed with just a glance.

Everett was one of the people.

Grace retreated, shrinking aside in fear.

She thought, “I knew I was a wimp, but I didn’t think I was this much of a wimp. Grace despised herself. Everett walked in, followed by a man. He seemed to be his assistant.

When the two of them came in, the assistant pressed the close button and the elevator door closed.

As soon as the elevator closed, the atmosphere quieted down.

The originally spacious elevator became cramped because of two more people.

Grace ducked her head in fear, not daring to look up. She felt so strange.

How could Olivia be with Mr. Weston since he was such a cold person, and even married and divorced him.

She thought it was unbelievable.

Grace thought about it and couldn’t help but look up at Everett.

Everett stood diagonally in front of her, not very close to neither far away from her.

Everett stood there, tall and straight as a bamboo.

From her point of view, Everett was very tall, maybe 1.9 meters high.

Brayden was also tall.

But when she looked so closely, she felt that Everett seemed to be taller than Brayden.

But both of them had a hot body.

Their shoulders looked as wide and safe as each other.

But if she looked closely, it seemed that Everett was also a little stronger than Brayden.

Everett seemed to be a little better than Brayden in every aspect. But these two men had different temperaments.

One was gentle and the other was cold.

They were totally different.

Grace tutted.

No matter what, they were both excellent.

But Brayden was more approachable, and Everett was cold.

But she thought Brayden was better than Everett.

He knew how to love someone and they would live together happily.

If a woman got married, she needed to find a husband who loved her, otherwise how hard would this life be? There were so many women who get depressed after marriage and childbirth nowadays.

Wasn't it because their husbands didn't love them? The more Grace thought about it, the further away she went.

Suddenly, a chill rose and she looked at the mirror-like elevator wall in front of her.

Everett was looking at her through the wall of the elevator, and his dark eyes were like the night, enveloping her.

Grace tensed up and stood there as if she was a stone. She held her breath and lowered her head, not daring to look at Everett anymore.

That look was scary. How did Olivia stay with such a terrible person?

Ding – The elevator door opened.

Everett looked away and walked out.

When he left, the assistant followed him out.

When the two of them walked away, Grace covered her heart and walked out.

She breathed as fast as a drowning woman. It was too scary.

That look was like he was going to eat someone! Olivia was busy in the design room, completely unaware that Everett came to the company at the time, and that Grace met Everett.

She was occupied by work. It was only after a long while that Olivia looked out the door because Grace came back when she needed Grace's help.

Hasn't she come back yet? She looked at the time. It seemed like twenty minutes had passed.

Just as she thought about it, footsteps came from outside.

Olivia heard the footsteps and walked out.

She saw Grace coming over with a big box in her arms.

Olivia hurried over to catch it and carried it in with Grace.

The box was not heavy, but it was too big to carry.

Once on the ground, Olivia said, "Why didn't you call me?"

Then she could help her.

Grace wiped the sweat off her forehead and said, "It's okay. I can take it myself"

But she wasted time watching Everett get into the car.

Olivia looked at Grace's sweaty face and took a tissue to wipe her sweat.

Grace froze and looked at Olivia. Her eyes were gentle, and she was born virtuous.

Olivia would definitely be a good wife and a kind mother.

Did Everett deserve her? Grace thought about it and thought they could be a perfect match.

In terms of personality, they complemented each other.

But they divorced.

That meant they weren't a perfect match.

Otherwise, they would not have divorced.

Olivia saw Grace staring at her in a daze and she shook her hand in front of Grace.

Grace came back to herself.

"Olivia, what's the matter?"

Olivia looked at her bewildered face and laughed.

"Nothing. I just saw you in a daze"

Olivia was a little curious.

When Grace heard Olivia say that, she blinked and said, "Olivia, can I ask you something personal?"

As she spoke, she reached out and pinched her fingernails with her thumb, which showed that she was very curious. It was rare for her to ask such a question.

Olivia nodded.

"Sure, but I may not answer you."

"Okay."

"You asked."

"Olivia, you... How did you get to know Mr. Weston?"

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Fit For Your Love Chapter 420

The smile on Olivia's face disappeared instantly. Her face suddenly darkened.

The atmosphere in the design room suddenly became tense.

Grace felt the atmosphere change.

But she also saw Olivia's obviously darkened face.

Grace quickly said, "Olivia, I...I just suddenly thought about that.I didn't mean to!"

"Don't answer me.Just treat me like I'm having a stroke.I didn't say anything!"

Grace panicked and quickly went to get the scissors and unpack the delivery.Her eyes were filled with regret.She shouldn't have been so curious.The last time Olivia saw Mr.Weston, she looked terrible.

This time, she even mentioned him by herself.

She was really out of her mind! Olivia stood there, watching Grace unpack the delivery.Her hands were clenched.

How did she meet Everett? She even forgot about it.

It was just that the memories of being with Everett were all thrown into the corner of her heart and buried in the dust.She thought she had forgotten completely.

But it wasn't.

Grace's words reminded her of the memories she had buried.

The memories gradually turned clear, tearing her heart.

Olivia closed her eyes and pinched her nails into her palms.She didn't want to remember.

The happiness that she once had was the poison of poppy, which completely destroyed her life.

Now that she was back on her feet, she didn't want to be fooled by poppies anymore.

Olivia was busy here, but the atmosphere in the design room was cold.

Grace secretly looked at Olivia, regretting and blaming herself.She really didn't know why she asked Olivia that question.She was so stupid! Terribly stupid! The weird atmosphere lasted until Olivia's phone rang at night.

Olivia said to Grace, "Grace, pack up and get off work."

Grace looked at Olivia's facial expression, which was better than before.

However, she still didn't smile.

"Okay, Olivia"

Grace wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

Therefore, she said something simple.

Olivia packed her things.

Soon, the two of them packed up and left the company.

Olivia, as usual, stopped a car for Grace first.

After Grace got in the car, she took a car home.

When she got home, Olivia cleaned herself up and lay down on the bed. She was tired and sleepy, but she couldn't fall asleep at all.

As she stared at the crystal lamp above her head, many images flashed through her mind.

Olivia clutched the quilt and closed her eyes. She didn't want to think. She didn't want to think about what happened before.

Instead of going home, Grace went to the hotel to pick up Ann.

Since she had made Olivia angry, she decided to work harder. She was going to work until early in the morning! Ann was waiting outside the hotel early.

When she saw Grace, she ran over immediately.

"Grace!"

"Get in the car. Let's go to the company"

"Okay!"

The two of them got into the car and soon arrived at AK Company.

Ann followed Grace out of the car.

The two of them walked into AK Company and went straight to the design room.

When the lights in the design room turned on, a strange light flashed across Ann's eyes.

Grace gave the fabric that arrived today to Ann.

"Please finish this. Just like before, cut the edges and sort them out."

Ann immediately took the fabric.

"Okay."

Grace and Ann both started to work.

But Ann didn't really come here to help, so she kept looking around. She was scrutinizing the model's sample clothes.

During Ann's absence, Olivia made a few more samples.

Up to now, Olivia had already finished half the sample clothes.

Now she was working on the tenth one.

There was still one thing left, so it was hanging there for the time being.

The rest of the samples had been sent to the storeroom.

In order to ensure that the samples were kept confidential before the release of the new product, all the samples that AK Company made were placed in the storage room.

Only Preston had the key to the storage room.

Ann looked at the sample and said, "Grace, this down Jacket is so beautiful!"

Yes, the model was wearing a down Jacket.

It was pure white, like snow.

But from Ann's point of view, this down Jacket looked similar to the usual down Jackets.

There was nothing special about it. She just said so casually but didn't really think it was beautiful.

Grace heard what she said and stopped talking. She was very busy. She was preoccupied with how to finish the work as soon as possible, so that Olivia would be relieved. She had to make up for what she had done today.

Ann didn't get an answer. She frowned and looked terrible.

"You're just an assistant. Do you think you can reach Olivia's position by doing this? You're daydreaming!" Ann looked around.

She wanted to see if there were any drawings or samples of Olivia's designs. She needed these things.

As for Grace, she was immersed in her work and did not pay attention to Ann at all.

It was quiet at night.

Soon it was early in the morning.

Grace finally finished what she had left undone today. She breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the time.

It was exactly 12: 20am.

Grace went to see Ann and found that Ann was holding a piece of fabric. She frowned and looked panicked.

Seeing this, Grace's heart tightened. She immediately ran over, only to see that the fabric in Ann's hand was missing a piece.

Grace's face darkened.

"Ann, what's wrong with you?"

"There's not much fabric here, only this one!"

Ann's cut wasted a piece.

When Olivia handed the fabric over to her, she had specifically instructed that the lining of the entire garment should be made with this fabric.

There must be no broken cross or gap.

All the work must be done with needle and thread.

Now that there was a big piece missing, how to deal with it? Ann's eyes turned red.

"Grace, I...I don't know what's wrong with me. I cut it short."

"And I wanted to smooth out the cut, but it got worse. I..."

"I'm sorry.."

Ann began to cry.

Grace frowned and looked at the fabric on the floor, then at the fabric next to her.

Soon she thought of something and said, "I didn't let you touch this fabric!"

She had clearly asked Ann to try another fabric. She left this fabric for herself. She was going to deal with it herself.

Why was Ann...

Grace wanted to curse.

Ann cried even more when she saw how angry Grace was.

"I'm sorry, Grace. I think you're very busy. I wanted to help you do more and relieve your stress, but I didn't expect myself to be so incapable.."

"I...I'm sorry!"

Ann was crying, which made Grace even more upset.

"Stop crying!"

Grace took the fabric and looked at the gaping hole. Her heart went numb.

What would she tell Olivia tomorrow?