

## Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 421

Fit For Your Love Chapter 421

It began to rain in the middle of the night.

Soon a chill hit.

Olivia liked to sleep with the screen window open at night.

Soon the rain came in through the screen window.

Olivia felt the chill, and she also felt cold emotionally. She was dreaming. She dreamed of her first meeting with Everett, and then everything went wrong.

They were strangers and then acquaintances, and she gradually fell in love with him. She had loved him for a whole year.

During that year, she gave him all her love, and she suffered a lot in return.

Her suffering told her not to daydream anymore.

Not to dream of someone that did not belong to her.

Tears slid down from the corner of her eyes.

She opened her eyes, which were filled with tears.

The last scene in her dream was when she was lying in the Golden Night Club. Her child had left her, and her life was slipping away. Her hand fell on her stomach, which was flat as ever.

But why could she still clearly feel the heart beating here? Her child...

Her unborn child...

In an instant, Olivia burst into tears.

It rained all night in Paris and showed no sign of stopping by the next morning.

Olivia got up early, packed up and went to work. But her eyes were red and bloodshot.

Grace also came early, even earlier than Olivia.

She didn't come so early deliberately.

The fact was that she didn't sleep all night.

She couldn't sleep at all.

Thinking about that piece of fabric, Grace felt like she was being stabbed by countless needles.

Olivia walked into the design room and was not surprised to see Grace inside.

She had been very hard-working these two days.

"Morning, Grace" Her voice was not as gentle as usual, but hoarse.

She had a cold.

Grace heard Olivia's voice and trembled.

Then she stood up and subconsciously put her hand behind her back with the fabric and looked at Olivia nervously.

She really didn't dare to tell Olivia that the fabric was damaged. But she had to.

Olivia heard Grace's voice and looked at her.

"What's wrong?"

Not only was her voice weird, but also her facial expression.

When she looked at Grace, Grace was stunned.

"Olivia, you..."

Grace hurried over and looked at Olivia's face.

Olivia looked so pale and her eyes were red as if she had cried.

Her eyes were even bloodshot as if she hadn't slept for a few nights.

"Olivia, what's wrong with you?"

Grace was worried.

Olivia looked terrible. She was rather worried.

Olivia lowered her head and didn't look at Grace.

She stared at the cupboard and said, "It's okay. I have a cold"

Then she coughed.

"Ahem..."

Hearing her cough, Grace quickly put the fabric on the table and said, "Have you taken your medicine?"

Why did she catch a cold? Was she too tired?

"Yes, I have brought some. You don't have to worry"

Olivia stopped coughing, but her throat was still itching. She took the cup and went to get water.

Grace immediately said, "I'll do it!"

Grace snatched the cup from her hand and went to fetch water for her.

Olivia's eyes were soft and she turned to look at the fabric on the table.

Soon, her face froze.

There was a gap in the fabric on the table.

The gap was not big, just the size of a palm.

Olivia immediately picked up the fabric and looked at it carefully.

She was right.

This fabric was the lining of her next dress, and it was very important.

And it was very rare, and it took her a lot of effort to get such a complete one.

When she received the fabric, she told Grace that she had to be super careful.

Because there wasn't much.

But why was there such a gap after she told Grace? Olivia's brows tightened and she was upset. She coughed again.

Grace stood in front with the water. She had fetched the water.

However, when she came over, she saw Olivia looking at the fabric.

So she didn't dare to come over.

Now that Olivia coughed, Grace came to her senses and immediately brought water over.

"Olivia, drink some water!"

Olivia took a glass of water and drank it.

After drinking hot water, her cough finally stopped.

Because of her cough, her whole face was red and her eyes were glistening.

Olivia took the fabric over and looked at Grace.

"Grace, what's going on?"

Grace always did well in what she told her to do and rarely made mistakes.

In particular, Grace had never made mistakes that she had repeatedly warned.

But now, she made a mistake. She needed to know why.

Grace lowered her head nervously, uneasily, and guiltily.

Her eyes were red.

"Olivia, I..."

"I'm sorry!"

Grace bowed to her and Olivia frowned.

"Grace, I don't want you to apologize, but I want to know why you made a mistake after I specifically told you to pay attention to it"

That was not something Grace would do.

Olivia must know the reason.

Grace bit her lip, her eyes turning red and tears rolling in her eyes. She swallowed her guilt and said, "Olivia, I...I damaged it myself!"

She couldn't say it was Ann who broke it. She could only say it was her mistake.

Although she didn't want to, she had to take the blame.

Everything was her fault! Olivia didn't say anything.

She pursed her lips and felt a dull pain in her head.

After a while, she said, "Go for your work"

She put away the fabric. She had a lot to say to Grace.

However, now that she had a cold, she was emotional and somehow angry. She didn't want to talk to Grace in a bad mood.

Grace's heart sank when she heard Olivia's words.

Olivia was angry.

Really angry.

Olivia took the cloth away and called the supplier.

When problems arose, they must be solved.

Otherwise, things could never be done well.

Grace looked at Olivia on the phone, and the fatigue on her face made Grace feel even more guilty. It was all her fault. It was her mistake.

Not only did she not help Olivia, but she also caused trouble for Olivia.

She really went too far! "Mr. Marley, this is Olivia, Could you make the fabric again that I want?"

"Sure, but it takes time. What's wrong, Miss Hadley?"

"I accidentally damaged the fabric. I wanted to ask if there was any more, or how long it would take to make it again."

"Well, it's okay to do it again, but it might take half a month"

"Half a month?" Olivia clenched her phone.

"Mr. Marley, can you hurry up? A week? How about a week?" Mr. Marley sighed.

"Miss Hadley, we haven't made this fabric anymore. If we have to do it, it will be very troublesome. It'll take more than half a month."

“Can I raise the pay? Is it okay to ask the workers to work overtime? I’ll pay three times more to make everyone work harder and help me do it “

“Well...I’ll talk to my staff”

“OK.Thank you, Mr.Marley”

“it’s okay.I’ll call you back”

“Okay.”

Olivia hung up the phone with a worried look.

There was only one month left.

Half a month was not enough for her.

The fabric must be delivered within a week.

Thinking of this, Olivia took the plan and began to change it.

Grace looked at Olivia.She was sitting in a chair, coughing and busy working.

Grace felt terrible.She felt upset.

Time passed quickly.

The whole morning passed.

In the afternoon, Olivia received an email saying that she had to attend a meeting.

She took her notebook and went to the conference room.

But when she saw the person walking into the conference room, Olivia’s face darkened.

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Aman in a black suit with a cold look walked in.

As Everett entered, everyone in the conference room was stunned and quiet.

Mr.Weston...

Why was he here? Everett walked in, his eyes fixed on Olivia’s face.

His pupils narrowed.

She did not look well.

It was not because she saw him but because she was sick.

She was sick. She was very haggard.

Preston also saw Olivia's obviously pale face.

He frowned. He didn't know she was sick.

If he had known, he wouldn't let her attend the meeting.

Everett and Preston walked into the conference room and sat down.

The people around immediately became serious.

Except for Olivia. She covered her mouth and coughed.

But despite this, everyone still heard her cough clearly.

Preston and Everett both looked at Olivia, including the others in the conference room.

Olivia felt the others looking at her and looked up. Her eyes were red from coughing. She looked at Preston and said, "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry to interrupt the meeting"

Everett was sitting next to Preston.

But she only saw Preston and totally ignored Everett, as if he wasn't in this conference room.

Preston said, "You go back and rest first. I'll let the secretary tell you about the meeting later."

Her voice was hoarse and almost inaudible. She was seriously ill.

"Okay." Olivia didn't refuse.

She packed her things and left.

From the beginning to the end, she did not look at Everett.

Everett sat next to Preston. His eyes were half-closed and he didn't move or speak.

But the coldness that emanated from him made the people in the conference room dare not to speak.

Preston looked at Olivia's back as she walked out. She was thin and frail and she seemed to fall at any moment.

His eyes were filled with worry.

When the meeting was over, he must go to take care of her.

Olivia left the conference room.

The conference room was so deadly quiet.

Preston withdrew his gaze and looked around.

"I will announce one thing today."

Everyone below looked at Preston.

Preston looked at Everett and said, "From today until the new products are released, Mr. Weston will be at AK to supervise the whole process. Everyone should cooperate"

Olivia coughed as she walked out of the conference room. But her voice was very hoarse so that she coughed very quietly.

But the voice made people's hearts ache.

Olivia felt very uncomfortable.

She managed to go back to the design room with difficulty, and then she took the granule for treating cold, and went to get some water.

When Grace saw her, she quickly took her cup and said, "Olivia, I'll help you!"

Grace had been feeling guilty all morning, but she still had to work. She wanted to stay by Olivia's side and make up for her mistakes with her actions.

Olivia didn't say anything but lay on the table coughing.

Grace came back with her cup.

"Olivia, here you are." Olivia took the medicine.

But before she swallowed it, she coughed again and spat out the water.



It sprayed all over Grace.

Grace did not look at the stain but at Olivia whose face was pale.

“Olivia!”

She couldn't bare to see Olivia being like this.

Olivia shook her head and said weakly, “I'll rest for a while.”

She was so tired.

After that, she lay down on the table and did not move.

Grace was frightened that she shook Olivia.

“Olivia?”

“Olivia!”

In the conference room, Jason's phone vibrated. He took out his phone and looked at the screen.

It was from Grace. He frowned.

And he hung up. He put the phone in his pocket and continued the meeting.

But soon, the phone rang again.

Grace called again, but Jason hung up again.

But this time, instead of putting his phone in his pocket after hanging up, he sent Grace a text message.

“I'm in a meeting right now. Call me later”

Grace read the message. She was very anxious and replied to Jason very quickly.

“Brother, Olivia fainted. Come here and help me take Olivia to the hospital!”

She couldn't do it alone! However, she didn't receive any response. She didn't know if he had seen it or not.

Grace looked at Olivia, who was lying on the table without any reaction. She made a decision. She ran out and went to the conference room.

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But before she could run out, a hoarse voice came from behind her.

“Grace, take me to the hospital.” Olivia’s voice? Grace immediately turned around, looked at Olivia and widened her eyes.

“Olivia, are you awake?”

She rushed over and held Olivia.

Olivia raised her head and she blushed abnormally. But she was still conscious, and her mind was still clear.

“Well, take me to the hospital.” She couldn’t work like this.

“Oh, oh, okay, okay!”

Grace quickly picked her up and went to the hospital.

In the conference room, the meeting continued, but it did not last long and ended in less than an hour.

The people in the conference room left one after another, and Preston went to Olivia’s design room immediately after the meeting.

Everett looked at the person walking towards the design room with his deep dark eyes.

Preston came to the design room.

There was no one inside. It was very quiet.

He looked around and saw no sign of Olivia or Grace.

Preston’s heart sunk. He took out his cell phone and called Olivia.

But the phone rang from the desk.

Preston picked up Olivia’s phone and couldn’t help but worry. She didn’t bring her cell phone.

Where did she go? In the hospital, the nurse had Olivia an intravenous drip, and Olivia fell asleep on the bed.

She frowned, her face still flushed with a high fever. She was suffering.

Grace felt even worse when she saw Olivia like this.

The reason why Olivia suffered from disease was her. She should be blamed for Olivia's disease.

The phone rang, interrupting Grace's remorse.

Grace was afraid that the phone would disturb Olivia, so she hung up. She hung up to see who was calling.

It was her brother.

Grace was instantly angry.

She asked her brother to help her send Olivia to the hospital, but her brother ignored her, and she would ignore him! Grace turned off the phone.

Jason listened to the "Sorry, the subscriber you dialed is power off" helplessly.

Grace was angry that he didn't read the message.

Preston asked, "How's it going? Did you get through?"

Jason looked at Preston.

"Mr. Smith, I'm sorry. Grace was angry with me and turned off the phone' Just now, Mr. Smith found him and asked him to call Grace.

He took out his cell phone and saw the message Grace sent him. He immediately regretted it.

"But don't worry, Mr. Smith. Grace should have taken Olivia to the hospital."

She couldn't get in touch with him, so she would definitely get in touch with someone else.

Neither of them was in the design room now, so it was likely that both were in the hospital.

"I see. Preston went back to the President's Office and frowned. He guessed that Olivia had gone to the hospital, but he wanted to see how she was doing.

In the President's Office, Everett stood in front of the French window, looking into the distance and answering the phone.

“Well.

“Don’t worry”

Preston walked in and saw the man standing in front of the French window.

He paused and walked over to sit on the sofa.

Then he picked up the tea leaves and started to make tea.

Everett listened to the voice behind him and did not move.

He continued to answer the phone.

The aroma of the tea was gradually wafting through the President’s Office.

Everett hung up the phone and walked over to sit down.

“You visited her?”

There was a hint of coldness in his deep voice.

Preston poured the tea into a cup, handed it to him, and looked into his eyes.

“Yes.”

He knew who Everett was talking about. He didn’t think he was wrong, so he admitted it without hiding it.

Everett looked at Preston, blinked and took the cup of tea.

Preston also picked up the teacup and drank tea.

“But I didn’t see her. Olivia was taken to the hospital. I don’t know which hospital she is at now” Everett paused.

Preston continued, “I think she’s seriously ill this time and can’t work for the time being. But now that the release of the new products is imminent, I have to do her work”

Looking at Everett, he said, “It’s a good thing that you’re here now, so you’re in charge of the overall situation. I’ll take over Olivia’s work for the time being.”

Everett took a sip of tea and said, “When did she become so ill?”

Preston listened to Everett’s words and was startled, then he chuckled. He knew how Olivia’s body was. He couldn’t let her go, but he still said such things.

'Everett, you were such a terrible person" Preston thought.

The sky darkened.

Olivia woke up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw a white ceiling, some led lights.

Even though she had just woken up, she still knew where she was according to familiar decorations. She was in the hospital.

Olivia propped herself up and sat up, looking around. She was alone in the ward, and it was very quiet. She touched her head, no more fever and headache. But she was still very dizzy and felt tired. She was not completely recovered.

Olivia unrolled the blanket and got out of bed.

Although she was not fully recovered, she was much better and did not need to be in the hospital.

But as soon as she got out of bed, the door was opened and Grace walked in.

Olivia looked over.

Grace was standing at the door with something in her hand, looking at Olivia in surprise.

Grace didn't seem to understand what happened.

Olivia said, "Grace, we should leave hospital"

Only then did Grace come to her senses. She ran over and put down the things in her hand.

"Olivia, are you awake?"

Looking up and down at her, Grace said, "When did you wake up? How do you feel? How are you doing?"

A series of questions made Olivia dizzy.

"It's okay. I'm much better. Have you checked me in?"

Grace nodded immediately.

"The doctor said that you are in poor health and your resistance is poor. You need to be observed for two days."

When she heard the doctor say that Olivia was in poor health, she was completely stunned.

Although she had always known that Olivia was not in good health, she was still startled when the doctor said it to her.

“It’s okay. I’ll just eat something to strengthen my resistance.

We’re going to get discharged now: Olivia didn’t know what time it was, but it was getting late. She didn’t work much this day. She was worried that she would not be able to finish the work Mr. Smith had ordered.

Grace heard that Olivia was going to leave the hospital and was anxious.

“Olivia, you can’t leave now. The doctor said you need to be observed for two days!”

What if Olivia’s health got worse after she left the hospital?

“It’s okay. I’m not that weak”

Then Olivia went out. She was now able to leave.

It was already good enough.

Grace was worried.

“Olivia!” Olivia looked at her with a serious expression.

“Grace, nothing is more important to me now than the release of the new products. Do you understand?”

Grace looked into Olivia’s eyes, and the determination in them made Grace unable to refuse.

The two of them went through the discharge procedures and walked out.

It was already past nine, very late. It was quiet outside the hospital.

Especially because of the cold weather, there were not many people on the street, and there were few taxis.

Grace looked around.

“Olivia, it’s so quiet outside. I don’t even know if there’s a taxi”

Olivia didn't answer as she looked towards the cars parked on either side outside the hospital and quickly walked towards one.

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As she walked over, the people in the car got out.

Two bodyguards walked towards Olivia.

"Miss Hadley"

Olivia said, "Send me back to the company."

"Okay"

The two of them opened the door and let Olivia into the car.

Grace followed Olivia, but Grace was shocked.

Who were these two people? And what else was Olivia going to do at the company at this time? The car quickly moved forward.

Grace looked at the quiet men in front of her and whispered, "Olivia, who are these two people?"

They looked strong and powerful, having an aura that made people don't dare to provoke them.

It was terrifying.

"Your brother-in-law dispatched them to protect me."

"Ah?"

Grace opened her eyes wide and shouted, "Brother-in-law sent them?"

Grace's loud voice made Olivia narrow her eyes and move to one side.

Grace also realized that her voice was too loud. She covered her mouth and whispered, "Olivia, is brother-in-law so worried about you?"

He even sent bodyguards to protect Olivia.

And she didn't know. She didn't know until now.

“Well, he’s worried about me since I am a weak girl.It’s not safe.”

Grace immediately said, “Olivia is so happy”

Grace was envious.

Olivia stopped talking with Grace as she remembered something.

Today seemed to be the seventh day since Brayden left.He was always punctual.

She guessed that he would be back either today or tomorrow.

Thinking of this, Olivia said to the bodyguards, “Don’t go to the company.Send Grace home’

Then she told the bodyguards Grace’s address and they went to Grace’s house.

Grace was stunned for a moment and quickly responded, “Olivia, you’re sending me home.Are you going to the company alone?”

Before Olivia could say anything, she said, “Olivia, you can’t go to the company alone.I want to go with you!”

Olivia was helpless when she saw that Grace was so excited.

“I’m not going to the company.I send you home and then I’ll go home on my own”

After a pause, she said, “Grace, I didn’t say anything to you this morning, but I hope you can think about it when you get back tonight and tell me an answer tomorrow: Why on earth did she make a mistake? Grace was silent.Grace remained silent until the car stopped downstairs.

Olivia looked at Grace.

“Here we are.Get out of the car”

Grace bit her lips and didn’t know what to say although she wanted to say something.

She got out of the car, closed the door, and watched the car drive away in front of her.Her eyes were dim.She was wrong.

Olivia looked at the people in the rearview mirror getting further and further away and she turned around.

Grace had something to say.She wanted Grace to say it and not continue to be like this.



Otherwise, she might not use Grace anymore.

The car soon stopped at the apartment.

Olivia got out of the car and went home.

But when she got home, she remembered something.

When she went to the hospital, she didn't bring her bag or cell phone, and her keys were in her bag. She rubbed her temples and smiled helplessly. She was really at a loss. She turned around and went downstairs to ask the bodyguards to drive her back to the company.

When she returned to the company, Olivia remembered something and asked, "Did you tell Brayden about my being sent to the hospital today?" She was in the hospital.

They probably told Brayden.

And her cell phone was not by her side.

It was in the company.

She didn't know if Brayden knew. Or he called her, but she didn't get it.

Many thoughts flashed through Olivia's mind, and her brows furrowed.

The bodyguards paused and said, "We called Mr. James, but the phone call didn't get through. After we found out that Miss Hadley just had a cold, we didn't call again"

Olivia was relieved to hear that.

"Okay, thank you."

If Brayden knew that she was sick, he would leave his work and come back soon, which was not what she wanted.

The bodyguards, after answering Olivia's question, looked into the rearview mirror.

There was a car following them.

The car soon stopped at AK Company, and Olivia got out of the car and ran in.

In the car behind her, the people inside watched Olivia run in and said, "Go to the underground parking"

"Yes, Mr. Weston."

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Olivia went to the design room, but it was quiet and dark everywhere all the way.

Only two departments were lit up.

Olivia got to the design room and found the lights were on.

Olivia was surprised.

Who was it at this time? Grace's figure flashed through her mind.

Olivia then entered very quickly, but only to see Preston standing on the work table, busy doing something.

Olivia felt surprised.

Preston stood in front of the operating table, with scissors in hand, cutting the fabric very skillfully. He was so serious that he didn't notice Olivia coming in.

Olivia walked over.

"Mr. Smith." Preston heard Olivia's voice and paused.

He looked up at her.

"You... Are you OK?"

Preston looked up and down at her.

Until now, he didn't know which hospital Olivia was in, but all he needed to know was that she was in the hospital.

However, she came to the company so late.

Was she going to work overtime? Olivia could see the worry and surprise in Preston's eyes.

She smiled and said, "Yes, much better"

"I didn't expect Mr. Smith to do my job."

Seeing her smile, Preston also smiled.

"I have to. Now it's getting closer and closer to the deadline. You suddenly fell ill. I have no choice but to do it myself. He didn't trust others, so he had to do it himself.

After that, he looked at her seriously.

"Go back. You don't trust others, but you should trust me"

"Okay."

She didn't trust others.

Olivia took her bag and phone, then looked at Preston.

"Mr. Smith, then I'll go first.

"OK"

Olivia clenched her bag.

"I'll make it up to you later"

She wanted to say "thank you", but there was no need for it. She would pay back, hundreds of times.

Preston paused and smiled.

"I believe you" Olivia left.

Preston looked at her and the smile on his face disappeared. He was worried about Olivia, but he had to keep her working at AK.

Olivia walked out of the design room and picked up her phone to see if there were any missed calls.

She hadn't been at the company all afternoon.

Someone should have called her.

Indeed, there were five missed calls.

One was from Preston and the other four from suppliers.

Olivia called back to the suppliers.

As she called, someone appeared.

But Olivia didn't notice. She still lowered her head and listened to the phone's beep sound. She took a screenshot of the missed calls and put them in the memo.

These suppliers were all domestic, and there was a time difference between Paris and Hong Kong.

She was wondering if she could contact them now.

If she couldn't get in touch with them, she would contact them again tomorrow.

The call went through, and Olivia answered it.

She put the phone in her ear and looked up.

When she looked up, she saw Everett standing in front of her.

As she had seen during the day, the man dressed in a suit, tall and straight.

Olivia stopped.

"Hello?"

"Miss Hadley?"

"Miss Hadley, are you online?"

The supplier's voice kept coming from the other end of the phone, but Olivia didn't hear it.

She looked at Everett, her senses completely gone, leaving only the person standing in front.

What did Everett come to AK at this time? Or, he knew she was at AK, so he came here? Olivia was nervous. She hung up the phone and walked straight to Everett.

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Then, she walked past Everett. She would no longer ask him what he wanted to do as before.

All she had to do was be herself and do what she wanted to do.

No matter what he did, she would not be afraid anymore.

The elevator door opened with a ding.

Olivia walked in and pressed the close button and the floor button.

The elevator door closed.

The moment the elevator doors closed, the sensor lights in the corridor went out.

In an instant, the surroundings were swallowed by darkness.

So was Everett who was standing there.

Grace had returned home, but she did not eat snacks and played with her dog as usual, but went back to her room.

Jason looked at the person walking past him and then at the closed door, shaking his head helplessly. She was still angry with him.

Grace returned to her room and sat on the sofa, motionless.

Seeing her text, Ann curled her lips.

'Help'? Grace really thought she was going to help.

"What's wrong?"

Michael kissed her on the forehead and asked.

Ann smiled.

"It's okay. I'm going to call that fool. Don't say anything."

Michael knew who was the fool Ann was talking about and made an OK gesture.

Ann had told him how she went back to AK and how she stole Olivia's design.

He knew it all.

Grace was in the shower and didn't hear her phone ring, but Ann was patient and kept calling her.

Until Grace heard the ring.

Grace immediately came over to pick it up.

When she saw the name on the screen, Grace pursed her lips and her face turned cold.

“Hello.”

“Grace, why won’t you take me to AK anymore? Is it because of what happened last night? Grace, listen to me. I didn’t do it on purpose. I won’t make such a mistake again. Believe me!”

Ann’s voice sounded very excited.

Grace clenched her phone and reminded herself of not being sympathetic to her again.

It was because she was soft-hearted that she made mistakes again and again and caused trouble for Olivia. She wouldn’t be like this.

“Ann, I’m sorry. I can’t trust you anymore. You can do whatever you want. I won’t ask you again”

She would not meddle in her actions.

Grace was about to hang up. But Ann’s voice came.

“Did Olivia blame you?”

But now her voice did not fluctuate at all and was very calm.

Unusually calm.

Grace frowned.

“You don’t…”

Before she could finish, Ann interrupted.

“She must be blaming you. That’s how she is. If you do a good job, she will be good to you. If you don’t, she will be bad to you, just like to me.”

Grace frowned.

“What are you talking about?”

She felt Ann’s words strange.

“Grace, do you know why I quit?”

“Because after I did something wrong, she scolded me and then deliberately arranged for me to do tough work. I couldn’t stand it, so I resigned”

Grace finally understood what she was talking about.

“Didn’t you resign because your mother was sick?”

“I can ask for leave even though my mother is sick. I don’t have to resign. But I quit because I can’t work for her anymore.”

“She said she would make me a designer, but look at the work she asked me to do. I can’t never be a designer by doing that work. She’s been lying to me all this time!”

Hearing this, Grace was furious.

“Ann, you’re talking nonsense!”

“Olivia is not such a person at all!”

Ann giggled at her angry voice.

“Grace, you’re still defending her. Will you believe me only after she forces you to resign?”

“Oh, by the way, that piece of fabric is broken. She must have blamed you. Do you believe she might fire you?”

“You!”

Grace wanted to say something, but she was in a mess now.

It was not that she believed Ann’s words, but that Ann’s words made her realize that something was wrong. She seemed to have been used.

There were even more serious things.

“Grace, I have two choices for you. One is that you resign and come to RISE. My fiancé is the director of RISE. You just have to come here and I promise you a bright future. The other option is to tell Olivia that I broke the fabric and see if Olivia will fire you. If she fires you, then I’m sorry, I won’t let you come to RISE”

“Think about it yourself...” Ann hung up the phone.

Grace stood there, pale and motionless.

RISE...

The RISE, which had always wanted to replace AK...

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Michael looked at Ann hang up the phone and said, "When did I allow that idiot to come to RISE?"

Ann blinked and hugged him.

"I'm not serious.Do you think I mean that?"

"As long as you don't agree, she still can't get into the RISE"

However, she guessed that Grace would not come to RISE.She was a super fan of Olivia.

Ann curled her lips and sneered.

Michael showed a thoughtful expression.

"It's okay for her to come to RISE"Ann frowned and her face turned cold.

Michael comforted her.

"Listen to me.Grace is the person that has been with Olivia the longest.She might know all Olivia's designs." Ann squinted.

Michael continued, "I know you don't like her, but it's up to me to decide how long she can stay in RISE"

As long as all of Olivia's designs were in hand, there was no need to keep Grace in RISE? They just needed to kick her out.

Ann said, "She won't betray Olivia."

She knew Grace well.

And the reason why she told Grace that she was in the RISE was just to get back at Grace.

Anyway, since she got what she wanted, she wasn't afraid anymore.

And now Grace must be feeling bad and regretful.But it was useless to regret.

Grace was wrong to trust Ann.



Michael looked at the hatred on Ann's face and said, "Ann, no need to rush. Take your time."

They had time.

In the apartment.

Olivia opened the door and went in.

Max pounced on her as usual. She picked up Max and looked inside.

There was no one in the apartment.

Brayden didn't come back.

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief. She planned to work overtime tonight, but she didn't when she thought that Brayden might come back. She didn't want him to worry.

Fortunately, he didn't come back.

Olivia checked the time and went to take a bath and rest. She must have a good rest to better work hard.

At this moment, a car stopped at AK Company very quickly.

Grace ran in quickly and went straight to the design room. She was very anxious and flustered, and her face was frighteningly pale. She rushed all the way into the design room and searched in the design room.

The person sitting on the sofa in the design room and another one working in front of the operating table all looked over.

Grace didn't see the two of them.

She only saw the fabric, drawings, and semi-finished products from the design studio.

What did she do yesterday? What did she ask Ann to do, and what did Ann see here? She had to think about it, carefully! Grace quickly rummaged through the design room.

Everett, who was sitting on the sofa, looked at her, his eyes moving slightly.

Preston frowned in front of the operating table.

Grace suddenly came to the design room, and she was in such a hurry to find something in the design room.

What was she going to do? Grace quickly took over Olivia's plan.

A recent plan of Olivia had been placed in the design room.

Every day, she wrote down her goals and steps in detail.

In this way, it wouldn't be messy, and it could also stimulate one's potential and tell oneself that it would be finished soon.

Grace's face turned paler as she saw the plan, and she even began shaking.

There were Olivia's plan and drafts for the unfinished clothes in it. It was over... She was over...

It was completely over... Grace couldn't hold on any longer.

She fell to the ground, hugged her legs and started crying.

Annis' last few words were confusing at first, but when she calmed down, she understood.

Ann lied to her. She asked her to bring her into AK Company, saying that she was helping Olivia, but it was not true.. She wanted Olivia's design to be her own. She was a shameless person! Grace cried, clenching her fist on the ground with great force.

Ann was shameless, but she was stupid. She actually believed a person with a record and kept hiding it from Olivia.

If she had told Olivia earlier or from the start, Ann wouldn't have taken Olivia's design away.

But now there was no use.

Ann took away Olivia's design and plan. She must have a plan.

Olivia...

Grace did not dare to think further, but only hammered harder on the cold tiles.

Everett looked at her movement, his eyes dark but unchanged. He was like an outsider, looking at things that had nothing to do with him.

Preston wasn't so cold anymore. He walked over and squatted in front of Grace.

"Grace"

This sudden sound startled Grace.

She immediately looked up and saw Preston squatting in front of her.

Seeing Preston, Grace was stunned.

Mr.Smith...Why was Mr.Smith here...He...He...

Grace looked around.

She felt like she was dreaming.

Otherwise, why would Mr.Smith appear in front of her? Soon, Grace saw a man in black sitting on the sofa.

That man did not speak or move and naturally emitted a cold air.

That was horrified Mr.Weston.

Seeing Everett, Grace felt even more like she was dreaming.

She said in a daze, "It looks like I'm really dreaming.Olivia's design wasn't stolen, and I wasn't used..."

"Everything is a dream..."

Grace muttered to herself, but the design room seemed to be cold with her words.

Everett looked at Grace and his dark eyes finally changed.

As his dark eyes changed, the atmosphere in the design room changed.

It became tense and depressing.

Preston's heart tightened and his face became serious.

"Grace, you said Olivia's design was stolen?"

When Grace heard this, she thought it was a dream and said, "Ann said that her mother is dead and she can't live anymore, so I took her to the hotel."

"I wanted her to go back to AK Company, but she didn't want to.She said she was sorry for Olivia, and she wanted to help Olivia silently, so I brought her to AK Company.We worked late last night, but I didn't expect that she was more of a hindrance than a help.She even destroy Olivia's most important fabric."

“Olivia didn’t know that I brought Ann to the company, but she felt that I was wrong, so she asked me to think clearly and tell her why I made a mistake-“

“I figured it out today.I decided to tell Olivia tomorrow about bringing Ann to the company, but I...But I called Ann and I knew she was using me!”

“She didn’t mean to help in AK Company but took away Olivia’s design...”

“I was deceived...”

Grace told the whole story, but after she finished, she burst into tears.She thought it was a dream, but it wasn’t.

Not a dream! She hurt Olivia.

She stupid woman! After hearing Grace’s words, Preston’s heart sank to the bottom.

He immediately stood up and walked back and forth in the design room.He did not expect Grace to bring Ann to the company, secretly.

She really made a big mistake! Preston’s mind went haywire for a moment.

Suddenly, the man who had been sitting on the sofa stood up

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He stood up and the air around him changed.

However, there was no coldness in the design room, but silence.

The silence was emanated from Everett’s body.

Preston frowned.He didn’t seem worried at all.However, taking a closer look, it didn’t seem so.He couldn’t understand Everett.

Everett got up and left.He did not say a word, nor did he look at Grace.

It was as if the show was over, and he left.

Preston watched Everett leave.He frowned and kept silent.

Seeing Everett disappear from sight, Preston looked at Grace, who was sitting on the ground crying.

He was worried. He believed in Jason and believed in his sister as well.

After Grace came to AK Company, she did a good job and was really a good choice.

Therefore, he arranged for her to be Olivia's assistant.

But he didn't expect her to make such a big mistake.

For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

Preston pinched his eyebrows to calm himself down.

Grace sat on the ground, thinking nothing but crying. She could only release her emotions by crying now.

Everett walked into the elevator.

The elevator went straight to AK Company's underground parking lot. He got in the car, picked up his phone, and dialed a number.

"Release a message." Olivia thought she wouldn't be able to sleep, but that was not the fact.

She fell asleep in bed not long after.

The next day, the alarm went off.

Olivia was much better.

Although she was still uncomfortable, she was in better spirits than yesterday.

After washing and changing, Olivia went to the company.

But she didn't expect the door to open when she arrived at the design studio, as if waiting for her to come.

Olivia paused and walked in.

Grace must have thought through what she said that night.

Unexpectedly, after she walked into the design room, the person waiting inside was not Grace, but Preston.

Seeing Preston, Olivia was stunned.

Last night, she came to the company to get the keys.

Mr. Smith was at the company.

It should have been ten o'clock. It was late.

And now, it was 7: 00 when she left.

And it was less than 7: 30.

Why was Mr. Smith so early? Olivia really didn't expect Preston to come so early.

When Preston heard Olivia's voice, he looked over and said, "Olivia, come and sit down: Preston looked unhappy and he kept frowning as if something was wrong.

Seeing his appearance, Olivia's heart tightened. She walked over, sat across from Preston, and looked at him.

"Mr. Smith, say it"

Preston looked at her. She looked much better than yesterday, and her voice was not so hoarse.

However, her complexion was still not so good. She was still ill and had not recovered.

However, he had to tell her what he learned last night.

"Olivia, I hope you're prepared for what I'm about to say later."

Olivia looked at Preston's grave facial expression. She clenched her hands.

"Okay." She was ready.

"Your design was leaked."

Olivia froze and her hands clenched. Her joints turned white.

Leak... Why? She froze for five seconds, then looked at Preston calmly.

"Why?"

She needed to know the reason.

And how it was leaked.

Preston looked at her face. She was calm, but he could feel her panic and anger.

"It is a bit complicated"

“Then make it short.”

Olivia said quickly, then looked at Preston with frighteningly quiet eyes.

Preston paused for two seconds and said, “Last night I...”

He told Olivia everything that Grace said when he came to the company last night, as well as what he had investigated Ann before.

He had the security check the surveillance and see what happened in the design room.

After that, he clasped his hands and looked at Olivia with a heavy look.

“I’m sorry. I should have told you that Ann went to the RISE”

If he had told her, and then she told Grace, they wouldn’t have been fooled by Ann.

But he didn’t say it, which caused today’s disaster.

Especially when he saw Grace coming with Ann and Ann taking photos of her designs on the phone, he was furious.

He wanted to grab Ann right away, take her phone away, and delete everything she took from it. But he couldn’t do that. He told himself to calm down, then sat in the design room, thinking about solutions all night.

However, no matter how much he thought of a solution, it would be harmful to Olivia.

Olivia sat there as if she had lost her soul. Her eyes were fixed on a place without moving.

Preston wanted to speak.

However, seeing her like this, he couldn’t say a word. He blamed himself and felt guilty.

However, he could not make up for the damage to Olivia.

Olivia looked ahead.

There were a lot of images in her mind, especially Grace’s abnormality these days.

She regretted it. She clearly saw Grace’s abnormality, but she gave Grace time to tell herself.

But there was not so much time left for her.

"If you miss it, you miss it. You can't change it no matter what." She regretted and was in pain.

Olivia's eyes were hot and moist. She quickly looked up and blinked.

Preston looked at her and said, "Don't worry. I have a plan. I will never let Ann turn your work into hers. Trust me!"

Olivia shook her head and said quickly, "I'm fine"

Then she stood up and looked at him.

"Mr. Smith, you probably didn't have a good rest last night. Go back and have a good rest. I'll deal with the design."

She wouldn't let anyone steal her efforts for nothing.

Preston looked at her red eyes and was worried.

But in the face of the strength in her eyes, he could not say anything.

"Well, if you have any thoughts, you can tell me"

Olivia smiled and said, "I will."

She was pretending that she didn't feel so upset.

Preston didn't know what to say.

He patted her arm and left.

He thought that she needed to be alone for a while.

As soon as Preston left, Olivia sat down on the sofa and covered her eyes with her hands.

RISE.

"Ann, why did you do this? Why on earth?"

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 429**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 429

At RISE.



A piece of breaking news spread in the RISE.

Michael, director of the RISE, had an affair with his ex-girlfriend, Ann.

Moreover, Ann, a former assistant at AK, quickly became the chief designer of RISE after dating Michael.

The entire staff was shocked.

However, neither Ann nor Michael knew about that. They sat in the car, holding hands.

The car quickly stopped at a corner near the RISE.

Ann gave Michael a kiss.

“Honey, I’ll contact you when I get to the office”

“Okay.” Ann got out of the car. He drove quickly into the RISE.

She walked into the company and entered the elevator as usual. It was rush hour and many employees came in.

However, the employees who were usually in a hurry today were not in a hurry, especially after seeing Ann.

They were all quiet. Their eyes were filled with mockery and disgust. She said she was the designer of AK who was hired by the director at a high price. It was not true at all.

Ann felt a lot of people looking at her. She was a little uncomfortable. She smoothed her hair and looked at her clothes to see if there was something wrong with her.

But when she looked at herself, there was nothing wrong with it.

Was it because of something on her face? There was no mirror in the lobby unless she went to the bathroom.

Ann didn’t want anything wrong with her that she might make Michael embarrassed. So, she went straight to the bathroom on the first floor.

Seeing her leaving, the office got lively immediately.

“Look, what an arrogant peacock! She really thinks she’s AK’s best designer”

“Well, she’s not AK’s designer anymore, but our RISE’s new leading designer.”

“It’s true, as for the truth behind the title, we know it all.”

"Of course. I believe the boss know it better' Ann went to the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror.

Her makeup was exquisite and her appearance was perfect. There was nothing wrong with her.

But she still didn't believe herself. She looked in the mirror, looking at herself from left and right.

But after that, she realized that there was nothing wrong with her.

Then why did they look at her? Ann was confused.

Just then, two people came in.

"Hey, did you hear that our director was caught having an affair?"

"Of course I know. It was breaking news. I think everyone in the company knows about it now: "That's right, it's all been reported. RISE is famous in fashion industry and bad news always spread quickly. I'm wondering how the director would deal with it"

"How? Of course..."

Before they could finish gossiping, a figure stood before them, as silent as a ghost. The two of them were startled.

When they saw clearly who she was, they heaved a sigh of relief.

"You..." As soon as they spoke, Ann interrupted them.

"Having an affair? Who?"

Ann looked coldly at the two of them, clenching her Chanel handbag more tightly.

When they heard her question, they looked at her face and pointed at her.

"You... You are..."

The mistress in the report... RISE was not small and there were many employees. But there were very few people who had actually known Ann. So when the two of them saw Ann in person, they were stunned for a moment.

Ann looked at the two of them and said angrily, "I asked you who cheated on!"

Seeing how fierce she was, the two of them were startled.

But soon, they said sarcastically, "It's funny to ask us what you did."

"Yes, you are even very fierce." Their sarcastic tone provoked Ann.

She clenched her hands, resisted the urge to hit the two women, and quickly walked out.

Cheating.

Director.

Michael, was that you? Michael arrived at the RISE first.

He went straight into the elevator and went to his director's office.

But on the way from the elevator to the director's office, the employees all looked over and their expressions were different from usual.

The atmosphere was weird.

But even so, the employees who walked past him greeted him as usual.

"Good morning, director" Michael nodded.

"Morning"

He looked at the staff.

As soon as he looked at them, they looked down and didn't dare to look at him.

Seeing this, Michael was a little nervous.

He said nothing and walked into the director's office.

As soon as he entered the director's office, all the employees outside looked up.

"Michael doesn't seem to know what happened this morning."

"I think so. He looks just like normal."

"This is awkward. Sharon came early"

In the director's office, Michael looked at the man sitting on the sofa drinking tea and was stunned.

"Sharon?"

Sharon sat on the sofa with a cup of tea in front of her. When she heard the sound, she looked at Michael.

“Here you are,” She looked calm and completely unconventional.

It looked like she was not here to question her cheating husband, but rather a businesswoman to talk about cooperation.

But the premise was to ignore her red and swollen eyes.

Michael paused for a few seconds and thought fast.

Then he walked over and sat beside her. He put his hand on her waist and said.

“Why did you come to the company all of a sudden? You should have told me in advance so that I could pick you up”

Sharon turned and looked at him.

“I want to surprise you” Michael smiled.

“Surprise? This is...”

Before he could finish, the door was flung open and Ann rushed in. She wanted to ask Michael what was going on.

But she was stunned when she came in.

On the sofa, Michael was holding Sharon with a smile on his face.

They were so close.

They...

Ann’s eyes turned red.

Sharon looked at Ann with sarcasm on her face. She looked at Michael and said, “Who is this woman? It’s rude to come in just like that?”

Michael resumed his calmness in an instant since he was embarrassed to see Ann come in.

But obviously he tried hard.

“She is our company’s designer. I think she must have something important to tell me if she’s in such a hurry”

Then he withdrew his hand, looked at Ann, and said seriously, "Didn't you know you were going to knock on the door when you came in?"

He hinted in his eyes, "Ann, I'll explain to you later. You go back first."

Ann looked at him and did not move. He asked her to knock on the door. If she did, then she couldn't see such a scene.

Michael frowned when he saw that Ann was still.

Sharon looked at the two of them and said, "Hubby, you should fire such an impolite designer"

Ann clenched her hand and looked at Sharon in disbelief.

Hubby... She called Michael hubby...

Michael's expression changed instantly. Sharon looked at Michael's face and curled her lips.

"What? Not willing to fire her?"

Michael immediately said, "No, Sharon, listen to me. You've never asked about the company before. You don't know we're in short supply..."

Before he could finish, Sharon interrupted.

"Although I didn't ask about the company, I'm also a shareholder in the company. I'm firing her now"

Michael tensed up and looked at Sharon with a different look.

"Sharon, you... She seemed to know something. Sharon no longer looked at him but at Ann. Her eyes were cold.

"What are you still standing for? Pack up your things and go away."

She was not roaring. It was just the normal tone that Ann's eyes turned red. She had many grievances but she could not vent them. She looked at Michael and wanted to ask him what was going on.

But Sharon's words gave her the answer.

Michael was married, and she became a mistress.

The real mistress.

Ann lost control and ran out, covering her mouth.

Michael looked at the person who ran away and subconsciously wanted to chase after her.

But he thought of something and looked at Sharon.

Sharon smiled and said, "Go after her. We're getting a divorce anyway"

In AK, Olivia sat on the sofa for a long time.

Then she picked up her phone and called Ann.

## **Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 430**

Fit For Your Love Chapter 430

"Sorry, the subscriber you have dialed is busy now. Please redial later..."

Olivia put her hand on her forehead and hung up the phone. She called Ann to ask why she did it.

The mechanical female voice made her come to her senses. She couldn't call Ann.

What she had to do now was to come up with a solution to the problem.

Olivia got up, took the plan, and opened it.

Mr. Smith said that Ann had taken photos of all the designs and plans and the fabrics in the design room.

There was a chance that some people would see all those designs and fabrics, so they were no longer useful.

Unless there was a way to delete those photos.

Olivia suddenly felt optimistic.

There was still a chance.

Ann took those photos and gave them to RISE.

She wanted to appropriate those designs, but as long as RISE didn't release them, there was still a chance! Thinking of this, Olivia immediately went to Preston's office.

At this moment, in the president's office, Preston was talking to the person sitting on the sofa.

"You did it, didn't you?"

Not long after he returned to his office, he received news that the design director of RISE had an extramarital affair with Ann, a former designer of AK Company.

Ann was actually an assistant, but the media said she was a designer.

He knew the journalists were being sensational. He didn't care about their exaggerations.

What he cared about was how the journalists knew about this.

They had happened to know this the day after Olivia's designs were stolen. He had been thinking this for a long time.

No one else could be so capable and decisive except Everett.

Everett took a sip of coffee and said, "I've called a press conference.

The designs of AK will not be appropriated by RISE" He was referring to them as AK's design, not Olivia's.

Preston smiled.

This was typical Everett.

He was ruthless and decisive.

"Thank you. You make me feel all these years of cooperation is worth it"

When he finished speaking, the phone on the desk rang.

Preston pressed the answer button.

"What's up, Anna?"

"Olivia wants to see you."

Preston was surprised, looked at the man who was drinking coffee on the sofa, and said, "Tell her I'll come to see her later"

"Okay, Mr. Smith"

The secretary hung up the phone and said to Olivia standing in front of her, "Olivia, Mr. Smith is busy now. He will come to see you later"

Olivia was very anxious. She wanted to tell Preston what she was thinking, but now...

Olivia clenched the document in her hand and frowned.

"Okay."

She turned and left.

In the president's office, Preston looked at Everett.

"Problem solved. It's time for me to do my job."

Now he had to help Olivia so that she could finish her designs as soon as possible.

There couldn't be any mistakes.

With Everett in charge of AK Company, he could rest assured.

Soon the door of the president's office closed.

Everett put down his coffee cup, got up, went to the French window, and looked into the distance with narrowed eyes.

Before Olivia returned to the design room, Grace ran over. She ran from the elevator, which meant Grace had just arrived.

Grace stopped when she saw Olivia.

Olivia stopped too. She looked at Grace and frowned.

It would be impossible to say that she didn't blame Grace.

Grace had brought Ann here without telling her so that Ann could steal her designs.

It was Grace's fault.

But she wouldn't blame Grace entirely. She and Mr. Smith should also be responsible for this.

They all should be blamed.

Olivia walked towards Grace.



When Grace saw Olivia walking over, she was frightened.

She was forced home by her brother last night and didn't sleep at all. She couldn't fall asleep.

Her heart was filled with guilt and fear. She had done something wrong. She was afraid that Olivia would know that her designs were stolen and afraid that Olivia would be upset.

But this morning, when she saw a report that said the design director of RISE had cheated on his wife, and his mistress was Ann, she suddenly saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

So she rushed to the company. She wanted to tell Mr. Smith that Ann's designs would definitely not be used if the design director of RISE had an affair.

Because RISE was the director's father-in-law's company.

And if Ann's designs wouldn't be used, Olivia's designs wouldn't be leaked.

But before she reached Mr. Smith's office, she saw Olivia.

This caught her off guard.

Olivia stopped in front of Grace who lowered her head in shame.

"Olivia, I.."

"Let's go back to the design room and have a good talk"

Grace looked up, her eyes brimming with tears.

Olivia didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

Grace looked at Olivia's back and felt heartbroken.

Olivia knew about Ann stealing her designs, right? The two of them returned to the design room.

Olivia put the documents aside and looked at Grace.

"Do you have anything to tell me?"

Olivia's eyes were very calm, without any trace of anger, but they were not as gentle as usual.

This scared Grace.

But Grace was prepared for what would happen. She would take responsibility for her own mistake.

“Olivia, I didn’t ask your permission before I brought Ann to AK for overtime, so she stole your designs. It’s all my fault.”

Olivia’s eyes moved, and the coldness inside melted.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

She had asked her many times, and if Grace had told her, nothing would have happened today.

Grace’s eyes turned red.

“Because I was soft-hearted. Ann said her mother was dead. She felt that she was left alone in the world. I believed her. I pity her”

“And I was going to tell you to ask for your permission. But Ann felt sorry for you and said she wanted to help you secretly, so I promised to bring her to work late at night. I haven’t expected...”

She lowered her head and burst into tears.

“I have never expected she would lie to me again.”

Olivia sighed, feeling angry, helpless, but more disappointed.

“Grace, you used to be a designer back home, and you’ve been working for a few years. I don’t believe you haven’t been framed”

Grace had been schemed against by Ann before in AK Company.

Olivia didn’t think Grace hadn’t been plotted against before she came abroad.

Grace cried more miserably. She had been schemed against before.

More than once.

Olivia knew about that time and had helped her.

Now, she was dragging Olivia down. She... It was all her fault...

“Olivia... I, I’m sorry...”

Grace bowed to Olivia and tears fell to the floor.

Olivia shook her head.

“Grace, I don’t need your apology. She wanted Grace to learn from this. People couldn’t make the same mistake twice. In the past two years, she had also encountered such things many times in the workplace. That was why she wouldn’t leave all her designs in the company. This time, the plan was left in the design room because those designs were finished in the past few days. Besides, she trusted Grace.

So she didn’t take the designs away.

However, she now knew that trust sometimes became the sword that would hurt her.

She couldn’t believe in anyone too much.

Except for herself.

“I’m sorry, Olivia. I’m sorry... I’m sorry...”

Grace really knew she was wrong. She had been hurt time and time again not because of anyone else but herself. She wasn’t thoughtful enough.

It was all her fault.

All her fault! Olivia knew Grace was kind.

But there was a bottom line to kindness.

She helped Grace up, wiped the tears off her face, and looked at her seriously.

“Grace, we have to be kind. Kindness means everything, but it should have a limit.

You have to be vigilant and wiser.

“Don’t hurt anyone, but you have to protect yourself from others. This is the most basic thing, understand?”

Hold no ill intention against others, but never relax vigilance against evil-doers.

If one was always kind and let others do whatever they want to him, they would end up in a bad situation.

Preston stood outside, listening to Olivia, and a smile appeared on his face.

In his eyes, Olivia had always been kind and warm-hearted.

It seemed that there were only good things in her world.

But how was that possible? There was both good and evil in this world.

Human nature had two sides.

The key was whether one could keep his original heart and be kind.

Olivia had always stayed true to her original heart, which also influenced the people around her.