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Olivia asked Grace to rest for a few days at home to compose herself.

When she was in a good mood, she could come back to work.

Grace wanted to stay with Olivia, but her words made her unable to refuse. She really should reflect.

As Grace left, Preston came to the design room.

Olivia was about to send a message to Preston to tell him her ideas and solutions.

If something went wrong, it should be analyzed and solved.

But as soon as she took out her phone, Preston walked in.

“No need to call me. I’m here”

Olivia heard Preston’s voice and looked over.

“Mr. Smith” she greeted him.

When did he come? Preston walked over, looked at the phone in her hand and said, “Are you calling me?”

Olivia nodded, hung up, and said, “Mr. Smith, I’ve come up with a solution”

Preston looked at her and sat down on the sofa.

“Go ahead” said him.

“Okay.”

Olivia sat aside and said, “Based on the surveillance records, Ann took pictures of my plans and drafts. Now that she’s in the RISE, she’s very likely to turn my design into hers.”

“Now let’s expose the leak of my design and plan, and then expose the surveillance video. In that case, we can alert her. If she still dares to use my design, then she has violated my interests, and we can call the police.”

“If she still has some conscience, then she won’t do that, and we won’t call the police”

It depended on how she chose.

Preston nodded after hearing Olivia's words.

"That's a good idea" he said.

No one wanted a stain on their life.

He believed Ann wouldn't either.

"You don't seem to know one thing" he suddenly said.

Preston looked at Olivia, thinking that she didn't seem to know what had happened this morning.

Olivia was stunned and asked, "What is it?"

She clenched her hands subconsciously. She was afraid that there was something bad happened again.

Seeing her frown and the tension in her eyes, Preston said, "Don't worry. It's not a bad thing"

Olivia was a little relieved when he said that, but she asked, "What's the good thing?"

Preston took out his phone, found out the report, and handed the phone to her.

"Take a look"

Olivia took it and looked at it, but soon her eyes widened.

"Well..."

The headline was 'The director of the RISE had an affair with the designer of AK Company'.

Designer of AK Company? Who? Olivia immediately scrolled down and soon saw a picture of Michael and Ann walking out of a villa.

The pictures of them kissing and going in and out were all there.

Olivia looked at the photos and then at the report, frowning.

When she finished reading, she understood completely.

Her ex-boyfriend was the director of the RISE, who could provide a great future for Ann.

As long as Ann took the design away from her, she could make a big name in RISE and become a new star in the design world.

For someone who was eager for quick success like Ann, she would choose to do that.

But she didn't expect Ann's ex-boyfriend to be married, and his father-in-law was the president of the RISE.

When the news was made public, Ann might not be able to stay in RISE.

But...

Something dawned on Olivia as she looked at Preston and asked, "Mr. Smith, did you do this?"

Ann didn't reveal her designs yet and they had just found that it was Ann who stole her works.

But as soon as they found out, the news that she and the director of RISE were in a relationship was revealed.

There was no such coincidence in this world.

Thus she felt that it was Preston who did it.

Preston smiled, looked at Olivia's determined eyes and said, "If I say I didn't do it, do you believe me?"

Olivia frowned.

If Mr. Smith didn't do it, who else would it be? Olivia couldn't figure it out and said, "I don't believe it. I think it was you who did it."

Mr. Smith put his heart and soul into AK Company.

Now that something like this happened, he couldn't be more anxious.

So it must be Mr. Smith.

However, Preston said, "It's really not me"

Preston said with a serious expression, looking at Olivia, "I'm not the only one in charge of AK now, and Everett is part of it"

In a word, Olivia's face changed.

Everett.

Why would he do such a thing? And she didn't say that when she found out that her design was stolen, she thought Everett had it done.

Why? He wanted to teach her a lesson.

But her reason stopped her from thinking about it.

After all, he was a partner of AK Company, and if it were to suffer, his interests would be affected.

As a businessman, he would not lose his own interests because of punishing her.

Seeing that Olivia didn't believe it, Preston smiled.

"I knew you wouldn't believe it."

With that, he added with serious eyes, "But Everett did it."

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Olivia pursed her lips and said nothing more. She didn't believe Everett did this. She would never believe it.

Preston looked at Olivia and patted her on the shoulder.

"You don't have to worry about this. From today on, I'll be working here with you."

Preston could understand that Olivia did not believe that Everett did it since she could not forget the hurt that Everett gave her.

But what happened was what happened. He wouldn't lie to or keep something from her.

Olivia's nails were pressed into her palms, and she looked up at Preston. Her expression had returned to its normal.

"Then I'll trouble Mr. Smith more in the future"

Mr. Smith wouldn't lie to her, but so what? Everett did it for himself, not for her.

The two of them calmed down and started working.

At RISE.

Ann ran out of the company and a car drove by. She stopped running and stood there in fear.

Fortunately, the driver was not driving fast and the car stopped.

But when the car stopped, the driver got out of the car, pointed at Ann, and scolded, "You wanna die?"

"If you don't want to live, jump off a building. Don't implicate me!"

Ann stood there as if she didn't hear the driver's angry words and she didn't move.

Seeing that she didn't respond, the driver cursed her "lunatic" and drove away.

As soon as the car left, Ann's body softened and she fell to the ground.

Then, she smiled.

Lunatic? Calling her a lunatic? Yes, she was a lunatic.

A complete lunatic! She thought she was happy and her road to the future was bright and smooth.

But not! Everything was fake! Haha...Haha...

Across the street, a police car stopped and the police got off.

They looked at the RISE across the street and soon saw Ann, who was sitting on the road. And cars drove past Ann one after another.

Seeing this, the police immediately came over, pulled Ann up, and pulled her to the middle of the road.

"Miss, are you okay?"

But the police were stunned as soon as they saw Ann.

Soon they took out the documents, looked at the photos, and were sure that the person in front of them was the one they wanted to take away.

The police immediately said, "Miss, please come with us."

Ann finally reacted when she heard what the police said.

"Go with you? Why should I go with you?" Panic rose in her eyes.

The police took out an arrest warrant.

“You’re suspected of leaking business secrets.You’re under arrest.”

Business secrets? What business secrets? Ann shook her head.

“I didn’t, I didn’t leak any business secrets, I didn’t!”

“Let go of me!”

She struggled, her face full of panic.How could she be suspected of leaking business secrets? It was impossible.

However, the police caught her, didn’t let her go, and quickly brought her into the police car.

Seeing that she was about to get into the car, Ann became even more anxious and shouted, “Let me go!”

“Let me go!”

“I’m not.You’re talking nonsense!”

“Nonsense!”

But no matter how she yelled or denied it, she was taken into the police car and the police car quickly drove away.

In Sicily.

Melody held the phone and listened to the report, her face expressionless.

“I see.She hang up the phone.She had been in Sicily all this time, but staying in Sicily didn’t mean she didn’t care about and couldn’t control anything.On the contrary, she knew everything that was going on outside, especially things related to Everett.And now, she would not even sneer.As soon as she went to Sicily, he went to AK Company and stayed there.

Then Olivia’s design was stolen, and he immediately exposed the person who stole Olivia’s design, making it impossible for that copy dog to use Olivia’s design.

Apart from this, he also held a press conference to expose the surveillance video that Ann had secretly taken photos of AK Company’s design.

It made it impossible for Ann to take away Olivia’s design.

Everett was indeed Everett.

No one could stop him from doing what he wanted to do.

Melody looked at the bouquet in her hand and looked at the date, November 18.

“Everett, if you don’t come that day, I’ll force you to come.” Melody thought.

Brayden arrived at the airport at 9:40 in the morning. He returned after finishing his last journey.

It happened to be the morning of the eighth day.

He was very tired.

But even though he was tired, he was still happy.

He was about to see Olivia, and he was looking forward to it.

Brayden walked out of the airport, stopped a taxi, and went home.

When he got home, Max was a little excited to see him and it didn’t reject him as it did before.

Brayden gave it a toy he had bought a long time ago, and Max immediately started playing with the toy.

Brayden curled his lips when he saw how happy it was. He carried the suitcase into the bedroom, took some clothes and went to the bathroom. He took a shower and came out without rest.

Instead, he went to the kitchen to see if there was anything to eat in the fridge.

As a result, as he thought, there were no fresh fruits and vegetables except for milk and bread.

He was helpless. He knew she wouldn’t cook if he wasn’t home.

He sighed, closed the fridge, got the car keys, and went out.

Seeing him go out, Max immediately bit on the toy and followed him.

The toy was a hollow flower ball with ribbons on the outside and bells on the inside. It tinkled as Max moved.

Brayden turned around.

“You can’t go out”

He went to the mall, not to pick up Olivia.

When he was buying things, he didn’t have time to take care of it.

And it would be troublesome if Max got lost.

Max was unwilling.

It threw the ball out of its mouth and barked.

Brayden said, “I won’t let you go even if you bark: He picked up Max and threw the ball into the living room. Max ran over subconsciously.

As soon as it ran over, the door closed.

Only then did it realize that it had been deceived.

Brayden drove to the mall. He looked at the time. It was past ten.

He didn’t want to make too complicated dishes.

Dishes had to be simple. He would send it to Olivia at noon.

Olivia and Preston were busy in the design room.

They were both people who treat their work with chariness and responsibility.

And when the boss and the chief designer worked together, they did things very efficiently.

By noon, a sample dress had been completed.

Olivia put the sample on the model.

Preston stood by and looked at it, “Good.” Olivia smiled.

“There are eight more” They were getting closer and closer to the target.

Preston said, “It’s less than ten days from the time I set for you.”

Olivia nodded and looked serious.

“Mr. Smith, don’t worry. I’ll make these eight clothes in the last ten days”

She paused and said, "And accessories."

Preston reached out and said, "We can do it"

Olivia curved her lips.

"Definitely." She shook his hand.

The two of them smiled at each other.

Brayden stood outside the design room with a thermos in his hands.

Looking at the two people in the design room, he walked in.

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Hearing the sound, the two looked over.

Olivia was surprised.

"Brayden?" She immediately walked over.

"When did you come back?"

Olivia looked up and down at him, her eyes filled with joy. She was busy this week and didn't think much of him. But she knew she would miss him if she wasn't busy.

Brayden looked at Olivia with gentle eyes.

"I came back this morning" His brows furrowed as he finished speaking.

Her face was pale. Her eyes were red and bloodshot. She was haggard and looked thinner. How could this be?

"You don't look well. Is something wrong?" He stared at Olivia and touched her face.

Not only did she lose weight, but she didn't look well either.

What happened in the week when he was away? Olivia saw the change in his expressions and knew that he found she didn't look well.

She pulled him over and said, "Don't worry. Let's sit down and talk" Olivia thought of something and looked at Preston.

But there was no sign of Preston in the design room. It seemed that he had left.

Brayden put the thermos down and looked at Olivia. His brows furrowed and he was worried.

She never told him anything bad.

Everything she told him was good. He had to find her sufferings himself.

Now, he realized that he needed her to tell him what really had happened.

Olivia knew that Brayden was waiting for her to tell him what had happened these days, and she didn't hide it.

"My assistant, Ann, used some tricks and stole my designs." Brayden's face changed instantly.

"Stole your designs? All of them?"

"No, the designs that I'm going to revise and polish in the next few days. I've put all the previous designs away."

Ann couldn't lay her hand on them. Olivia said quickly, "But don't worry. It's almost solved."

She knew that he would ask and help her figure out a solution on So she quickly told him.

This was exactly what Brayden was thinking.

But hearing that, he didn't feel relieved.

Instead, he looked at her with doubt.

"Really? Is it almost solved?"

He was afraid that Olivia would not tell him and that she would bear the burden alone.

Olivia smiled.

"Do I look like I am still in trouble?" Brayden looked at her and said nothing.

She did seem in a good mood, but her complexion was extremely bad.

Brayden took Olivia's hand, wrapped it in his palm, and said, "Is that all?"

Nothing else? He didn't know if he was being paranoid or something, but he always felt that she was hiding something from him. Olivia paused, her eyes moving quickly, and then said, "There's one more thing"

Brayden clenched her hand.

Olivia sighed.

"I have a cold"

Brayden froze and touched her forehead the next moment. She really had a cold. She had a slight fever.

Brayden immediately said, "Go to the hospital."

He got up, took her coat and dragged her out. He had to personally take her to the hospital for a checkup, or he wouldn't be relieved.

Olivia laughed at his decisive movement. She pulled him back and said, "Brayden, I went to the hospital yesterday. I don't need to go now. I just have to take the medicine. Brayden knew she didn't want to go to the hospital. She never took her health seriously. Brayden didn't want to talk to Olivia. He put his arm around her waist and held her out in a domineering manner.

"We have to go to the hospital." Olivia felt helpless.

But she couldn't do anything with Brayden, so she was held out by him.

But as soon as the two of them walked out and turned the corner, they saw someone coming from the opposite side.

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He wore a black shirt with a suit Jacket on his wrist. He was tall and straight like a bamboo. He was on the phone.

After seeing Olivia and Brayden, Everett stopped and looked at them, then his eyes fell on Brayden's arm which was around Olivia's waist.

In an instant, it quieted down in the corridor.

Olivia and Brayden also stopped in the corridor, and the atmosphere congealed.

The two of them looked at Everett, and Everett looked at them.

Time seemed to have stopped.

They seemed to be the only three people left in the world. The smile on Olivia's face disappeared, and her hand that was hanging by her side tightened.

Brayden tightened his arm around Olivia's waist and his eyes were cold.

It was so quiet in the corridor that one could hear the sound of a needle dropping to the ground.

"Can't you even wait for me?"

In the president's office, Preston ran out with his coat. But as soon as he came out, he stopped and looked at Everett.

Then he followed Everett's gaze, paused, and curled his lips.

Nephew with his ex-wife, this scene should not be strange for Everett.

When Olivia saw Preston, she suppressed her emotions and said, "Mr. Smith, we'll go out for a while."

"Go ahead. Now is the break time anyway"

"Okay." Olivia said to Brayden, "Let's go"

"Okay"

The two of them left.

Preston watched the two of them leave until they could no longer be seen. Then he took his gaze back and looked at Everett.

"What, are you upset now?"

If he didn't care, he wouldn't feel upset.

But if he did care, he would feel the pain as if his heart was stabbed by needles. It was really unbearable.

Everett hung up the phone, his eyes still looking in the direction of their disappearance, and he stepped forward.

Preston shook his head.

You just kept pretending, and I'd like to see how long you could keep it that way.

Olivia and Brayden got into the car quietly, and soon the car started and they drove out of AK Company. It was quiet in the car and neither of them spoke.

Olivia looked at the crowded cars ahead and said, "Everett came to AK Company two days ago.

He will be at AK Company until the release of the new product"

"Lonely found out about it yesterday" Brayden was gripping the steering wheel, his face cold.

His coldness was not meant to Olivia, but to Everett. Everett always came to Olivia when he wasn't around.

Brayden knew exactly what Everett wanted to do.

And because of it, Brayden was angry, really angry.

After hearing Olivia's words, Brayden found it harder to control his anger.

Finally, at the intersection ahead, Brayden turned on the signal and the car stopped at the side of the road.

Olivia looked at Brayden as the car stopped on the side of the road.

Brayden turned off the car and looked at her with a surge of emotion in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, I'm in a bad mood now. I need to calm down"

As he spoke, he leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to calm himself down. He was afraid that he would lose control and get angry at her.

That could never happen.

Olivia looked at Brayden and her eyes dropped. She knew why Brayden was behaving like this, because of Everett, and because of her. She did not tell him about Everett and Brayden found it hard to accept.

But in the end, it was all because he cared about her. He was afraid that Everett would hurt her.

Olivia held Brayden's hand on his knee and clenched it.

"Brayden, I should have told you."

Brayden opened his eyes and the roiling emotions in his eyes calmed down with her voice.

Brayden held her hand, his eyes fixed on her as if she were a rare treasure.

“Olivia, I’m scared. I’m afraid that I can’t protect you on my own. I’m really scared~ She was his wife and loved one.

As her husband, it was his duty and his responsibility to protect her.

But if he couldn’t protect her, what would be the use of him? Olivia shook his head, leaned over, and hugged him.

“Brayden, don’t be afraid. You’ve protected me. You’ve always protected me”

In the past few years, because of him, she was able to get up in the mud time and time again.

Even if she was covered in dirt, she was brave enough to face the eyes of the world. It was all because of him, Brayden.

His protection, his love.

Brayden was smelling the fragrance in Olivia’s hair, hugging her and closing his eyes.

“Olivia, don’t leave me no matter what happens.”

She had become a part of him. If she left, he would die.

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The two of them went to the hospital.

Brayden asked the doctor to give Olivia a full body examination. He was worried unless she had a full body examination.

Olivia didn’t refuse. She did whatever Brayden said. She felt Brayden’s uneasiness, and she didn’t want him to feel insecure. She wanted him to be relieved.

The examination took an hour.

The result wouldn’t come out at once.

Brayden said, "There's no rush. I'll come back later to get the results. We're going to eat now"

He had brought food, but it was already cold after so long, and she should be hungry.

"Okay."

The two of them left the hospital, and Brayden took Olivia to a Chinese restaurant. She liked Chinese food, so they went for it.

Soon the car stopped at the Chinese restaurant and they went in.

The waiter quickly came over and led them to sit down.

Instead of asking Olivia to order, Brayden ordered himself. He ordered light and nutritious food.

Olivia looked at Brayden while smiling happily.

Brayden gave the menu to the waiter.

"That's all. Thank you."

After the waiter walked away, Brayden looked at Olivia and saw her smiling at him. He felt something and said softly, "What's wrong? Why do you keep smiling at me?"

Olivia held her cheeks, and her eyes were shining and seemed to be filled with stars.

She said, "I just want to look at you. Just looking at you makes me happy: It was great to have someone who cared so much about you. Brayden curved his lips and touched her eyebrows and eyes, which were sliding upwards because of the smile.

"I'm glad you are happy"

All he wanted was for her to be happy.

The two of them had lunch and went back at exactly two o'clock in the afternoon, the time for work.

Brayden sent Olivia to the design room, took the thermos that had been cold, and said softly, "I'm leaving now."

"Okay." Brayden left.

Olivia was in a good mood and started working.

Not long after Brayden walked out of the design room, he saw Preston walking over.

Preston also saw Brayden.

Both of them stopped in their tracks, and then Preston walked over.

“You are leaving?” Preston was smiling and looked as usual.

Brayden nodded and looked the same as usual.

“Yes, Mr. Smith, thank you for helping and taking care of Olivia”

At lunch, Olivia had told him about Ann and Grace in great detail. She had also told him that Preston was helping her now.

He trusted Olivia, and he was relieved that she told him what had happened.

Preston was his potential rival in love. He neither liked him nor disliked him.

“It’s nothing. AK is the fruit of my painstaking labor. I can’t stand by at this time: Although Brayden did not say too much, Preston knew that Olivia had told him what had happened in the past few days.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said that.

“I should get going now”

“OK” Brayden left.

Preston looked at his back and the thermos in his hand, and his eyes lit up with a smiling look.

To be honest, Everett’s nephew was very outstanding.

He was outstanding in every aspect.

Instead of going straight home, Brayden went to the mall and bought everything he needed at home.

They didn’t have enough time at noon, so he just bought some of them.

After shopping, he looked at his watch and went to the hospital to get the results of the examination.

Fortunately, there weren’t any major problems with her health, but she was a little weak and her immunity was poor.

The doctor said that she must take good care of herself and take more rest.

Brayden nodded.

“Okay, thank you, doctor”

Brayden took the doctor’s advice to heart and stood up to leave.

Suddenly, the doctor stopped him.

“Do you have children?”

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Brayden paused and clenched his hands.

“Not yet. What’s wrong, doctor?”

“If you do have children, it would be better. Since you don’t have one yet, I’ll remind you. She was quite weak. If she doesn’t take good care of herself, she may not be able to get pregnant. Even if she is pregnant, she will easily miscarry: In an instant, Brayden’s heart tightened.

Olivia and Preston spent the whole afternoon working together.

The sun set and the beautiful night scene of Paris came into sight again.

Preston looked at the time and said, “Olivia, it’s time to go”

Olivia was still treading on the sewing machine, and the fabric produced dense stitches as her hands and feet were working. She was absorbed in her work and did not hear Preston.

Preston had no choice but to walk over, bending his middle finger slightly and knocking on the table.

Olivia heard it this time and looked up at Preston.

“Mr. Smith, what’s the matter?”

She stopped moving and the design room quieted down.

Preston raised his wrist, nodded the watch on his wrist, and said, “It’s five o’clock. It’s time to get off work”

Olivia smiled.

“I’ll get off at eight.”

She would not get off work that early.

Preston put his hands in his pockets and looked at her.

“I don’t care if you get off work at 8: 00.I’m just afraid your husband will blame me for that”

Olivia was stunned by Preston’s words.

Yeah, she forgot about Brayden.He just sent her to the hospital for a checkup today.

If she left work late at night, he would be worried.He might even wait here with her.

Olivia said, “Mr.Smith, I’ll leave now”

She got up and packed up her things.

Brayden just came back today.

He probably didn’t have a good rest.She could leave work early and go back to accompany him.

Preston smiled.

“I find you’re quite afraid of Brayden.”

She was not afraid of Everett, but afraid of Brayden.

Interesting.

Olivia Knew that Preston was teasing her, but she wasn’t angry.

She smiled and said, “Yes, I’m afraid of him: When he saw the smile on her face, Preston’s smile faded a little, but it soon recovered.

“You don’t have to come early tomorrow.You can rest assured that I’m here” Olivia smiled.

“Okay, Mr.Smith.”

She quickly packed her things, waved to Preston and left the design room.

Preston looked at Olivia's back and the smile on his face disappeared.

When Olivia said "I'm afraid of him; her face and eyes were all full of happiness. He had never seen such a look on her face before.

His mood was complicated.

As soon as Olivia left the company, a car stopped outside AK Company.

Olivia smiled as she looked at the car. It was Brayden.

Olivia trotted over.

Brayden got out of the car and looked at her.

In the night wind, she ran over in her windbreaker.

The wind ruffled the hair on her temples, blocking her smiling eyebrows, but not the stars in her eyes.

Brayden looked at Olivia and his heart skipped a beat. She might not be able to conceive, and she might miscarry.

The doctor's words were still ringing in his ear, and his heart ached. She liked children, but she may not be able to have children.

What if she knew this? Olivia ran to Brayden and said with a smile, "You're here"

He was just here on time. If she didn't come down voluntarily, he would probably nag her again.

But Olivia's eyes were filled with doubt.

"Brayden?" He stared at her without blinking.

What was wrong? Brayden hugged her and hugged her tightly.

Olivia was stunned.

"Brayden..."

"I miss you. I miss you so much."

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Brayden said it in a low voice, and Olivia smiled.

“I miss you too. As you can see, I got off work at five today.”

Although it was Mr. Smith who reminded her.

But she was still very conscious.

“Okay, let’s make it a routine”

So she could take good care of herself and grow old with him.

Olivia curved her lips.

“I’ll try”

The two of them got into the car and left.

After the car drove away, another car behind it turned on the lights.

“Go.”

“Yes, Mr. Weston.”

The car stopped by the apartment building not long after, and Brayden and Olivia got off.

But as soon as they got out of the car, they suddenly stopped.

Brayden looked at Ann standing in front of them and frowned. He had only met her and talked to her a few times, so he really didn’t know her well.

She was slightly more familiar than a stranger to him.

But when he found out that she had stolen Olivia’s design, Ann became a criminal in his eyes.

An unforgivable criminal.

Olivia also saw Ann. She thought she would never see Ann again, at least she thought so.

But she didn’t expect that Ann would come looking for her.

At this moment, she was calm.

Incomparably calm.

Brayden looked at Olivia.

“Do you want to talk to her?”

“Yes”

Yes, she did.

However, it was not that she had something to say to Ann but it was the other way around.

As soon as Olivia finished speaking, Ann looked over.

When she saw the two of them, her eyes were fixed on them without looking around anymore, then a lot of expressions crossed her eyes.

Unwillingness, anger, jealousy, envy, hatred.

But these emotions disappeared in a few seconds and were replaced by tears.

Ann ran over and knelt down in front of Olivia.

“Olivia, I’m sorry”

It was such an unexpected movement that Olivia paused for a moment and then was at a loss.

While Brayden was afraid that Ann would hurt Olivia, he stepped forward slightly to protect Olivia.

Ann lowered her head and said, “Olivia, I didn’t mean to do that.”

“I was deceived, I was deceived!”

As she spoke, she looked up and her face was full of tears.

However, Olivia was still calm seeing her like that. She did not feel upset, nor sad, nor did she feel sorry for Ann.

Ann saw Olivia looking at her silently, and she was frightened by her calm gaze.

Ann clenched her hands and lowered her head again.

That was when a flash of anger appeared in her eyes.

But the anger quickly dissipated.

She lowered her head and cried, "Olivia, a while ago, Michael suddenly found me and told me to go to the RISE. He offered me a designer position. We used to be lovers, but he suddenly disappeared and was nowhere to be found. I looked for him for a long time, but I didn't find him. I love him very much"

"I said yes when he told me that he needed a designer and wanted me to help him, but I didn't know that he was married. If I knew, I would never be with him: Ann looked up at Olivia excitedly and said, "Olivia, he asked me to get your design. I was so obsessed that I used Grace to get your design, but don't worry, the design materials in my phone have been completely deleted!"

"I can swear" Ann raised her hand and her eyes were red.

"I swear here that if I lied and didn't get rid of the design, I would be hit by a car and die a miserable death!" Brayden frowned.

Olivia remained indifferent.

Ann's expression softened after she swore. She grabbed Olivia's hand and said in a panic, "Olivia, I was really deceived. I didn't mean to steal your design!"

"Please believe me!"

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 438

Fit For Your Love Chapter 438

Olivia looked at Ann.

Ann's face glistened with tears under the streetlight, looking pathetic.

Pathetic...

Those who were pathetic always had some insufferable sides.

The saying was correct.

Olivia finally spoke.

"You mean it's all Michael's fault. You did nothing wrong, and you're just a victim?"

Ann was stunned. She didn't expect Olivia to ask that.

But soon, she replied, "I was wrong. I shouldn't trust him so easily. I shouldn't be confused by love. I shouldn't think of shortcuts"

"Olivia, I know I was wrong. Please forgive me!" Ann cried again.

Olivia looked at her tears and looked into her eyes.

Ann's eyes were filled with the desire to be forgiven, and she was extremely humble.

"I forgive you. Get up" Olivia was indifferent, but Ann was surprised.

Did Olivia forgive her? So soon? Ann couldn't believe it.

"Olivia, did you really forgive me?"

"Yes, I forgive you. It's cold on the floor. Get up"

Brayden looked at Olivia. She was emotionless, and he couldn't tell what she was thinking.

Ann stood up, still in disbelief.

Olivia said, "Go home. I'm going home too"

Then she left.

But Brayden paused. He thought Olivia would say something more and then do something kind.

But she didn't do anything, which surprised him.

The two of them just left, and Ann stood there, being absent-minded for a few seconds.

She reacted, turned, and looked at Olivia.

"Olivia"

Olivia did not stop and continued walking forward.

As if she hadn't heard Ann. Ann frowned and called again, "Olivia!"

She shouted this time.

Olivia finally stopped. But she didn't turn around.

Ann ran over and stopped behind Olivia.

“Olivia, I have nowhere to stay. Can I stay at your house for the time being?” She whispered gingerly.

Brayden looked at Olivia. He blocked the light from the streetlights, and the shadows hid her face.

Olivia turned around and talked to Ann.

“I’m sorry, Ann. I only have one bedroom. You can’t live in it”

Ann blurted, “Olivia, it’s okay. I’ll sleep on the sofa. The sofa is fine too!”

Before Olivia could say anything, she added, “Or I can sleep on the floor!”

Olivia stared at her and said nothing.

Ann didn’t know what Olivia was thinking.

But soon, she added, “Olivia, I won’t stay long. I’ll move out as soon as I find a house”

“I mean it!”

Ann looked at Brayden.

“Mr. James, is that okay?”

Brayden looked into Ann’s pitiful eyes and said, “No.”

Ann was dumbfounded.

Brayden had always been polite, courteous, and well-bred.

How could such a person reject her? Before she could say anything, Brayden looked at Olivia and said, “We have a bulldog in our house. The house is its territory except for our bedroom. It is very territorial. If you stay at our place, I’m afraid it will bite you.”

Olivia rolled her eyes and stared at Brayden.

Brayden had turned to Ann.

“So, I’m sorry” He held Olivia’s hand and left.

Ann stood there and watched them walk into the apartment till they could no longer be seen. She clenched her hands.

All the pity on her face was gone, replaced by anger and hatred.

What did he mean to be afraid of the dog biting her? He actually meant that she was even no match for their dog! "Fine, fine!"

"You'll all wait and see. I will pay you back a hundred, a thousand times the humiliation I suffered today!"

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Fit For Your Love Chapter 439

Brayden and Olivia went home.

Max rushed over as usual, very enthusiastic.

Olivia picked up Max with a gentle smile on her face. It was as enthusiastic as they had parted for a long time though she had only left for a morning.

Max jumped into Olivia's arms and licked her.

Brayden looked at her and said, "They say Absence sharpens love. I think it's true. Max loves you deeper and deeper."

Olivia curved her lips.

"It's so fond of me."

Brayden raised his eyebrows.

"As much as I'm fond of you?"

Olivia thought for a second and said, "Yes."

Brayden curled his lips.

"Really?" Olivia smiled.

"Of course not"

No one loved her more than he did.

Brayden bent his finger and tapped her head.

"Now you know how to tease me' He turned around and fed the dog food to Max.

Olivia carried Max over and soon the little guy started eating.

Brayden said, "Wash your hands and eat"

Olivia was surprised.

"It was done already?" She thought he hadn't cooked yet.

"Of course, go wash your hands. I'll bring out the food"

He had made the food a long time ago, but it was all stews, soup and tonics, all in the pot.

"Okay." Olivia went to wash her hands.

Brayden brought out the soup and dishes.

Soon the dining room was filled with the smell of food.

But there was a medicinal smell in all these dishes.

Olivia smelled the medicine and remembered something.

"Did you bring back my health report?"

Brayden put the dishes in front of her when he heard her say, "Of course."

Olivia looked at him and then at the stews on the table.

"Then what's the result?"

She was so busy this afternoon that she forgot about it.

But judging by his expression, there should be no problem.

Brayden put a bowl of soup in front of Olivia, then sat down and looked at her.

"Guess."

Olivia blinked her eyes and smiled, "Why do you always want me to guess?"

Brayden thought for a moment and said, "Don't you think it's so interesting?"

Olivia was helpless.

"I guess I'm generally OK"

"And then?"

“Although I’m generally OK, but there are still some small problems”

“For example?”

Olivia looked at the stews on the table and thought about what the resident doctor said every time she was in the hospital, then she mimicked the doctor’s tone and said, “Your body is too weak. You need to rest more and take good care of yourself.”

When she finished speaking, it suddenly quieted down in the living room.

Olivia was stunned and looked at Brayden.

There was no longer a smile on his face and his eyes were meaningful.

But no matter how meaningful they were, she could see what was in his eyes.

He was worried about her.

Olivia pursed her lips and looked serious.

“When the new products are released, I’ll take a good rest and get better.”

Health was everything.

Without good health, nothing else would matter. She understood.

Brayden took her hand and clenched it.

“That’s good”

The two of them had dinner and cleaned up.

Brayden asked Olivia if she wanted to go out for a walk.

Olivia said no.

Ann was probably still down there, and she didn’t want to go down. She didn’t want to see Ann.

Brayden knew what she was thinking and said, “When Ann begged you, I thought you would be soft on her”

She was a kind person, which he had always known.

But tonight’s Olivia was a little different.

Olivia turned on the TV, her eyes looking at the screen, but her lips were open.

“I didn’t feel sorry for her at all.” Brayden sat next to her and looked at her pale face.

“Why?”

“She didn’t think she did anything wrong. She came here tonight just to get revenge”

She was going to use her pitiful look to gain Olivia’s sympathy, and then retaliate against her. Just like she took advantage of Grace.

Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 440

Fit For Your Love Chapter 440

Brayden was surprised to hear Olivia’s words. He wanted to say something, but suddenly he didn’t know what to say. He didn’t expect Olivia to know Ann so well, so thoroughly.

She didn’t need his persuasion.

Olivia didn’t hear Brayden’s voice, so she looked at him and saw his face full of thoughts.

She smiled.

“Are you surprised?” Brayden thought for a moment and nodded.

“Yes, but not very much.”

“Hmm? Why?”

“I had thought you would influence her with your kindness” He said half-jokingly.

Olivia wondered, “Influence her with my kindness?”

She didn’t understand.

Brayden held her hand.

“You never told me about your work before. I don’t know what difficulties you have met in your work. So in my mind, you have always been sympathetic to others. You will be soft-hearted once you think others are pitiful”

Olivia chuckled.

“Am I such a person?”

Why didn't she know that at all? Seeing her smile, Brayden smiled too.

“In my heart” Olivia blinked.

“What about after tonight?” Brayden clenched her hand.

“After tonight, you are still the kindest person in my heart”

“Himm?” Olivia was confused.

“Am I kind? I didn't allow Ann to come to our home tonight”

If she was really kind, she would agree.

But not refuse.

“It's not kindness to allow bad people to come to our home.”

That was stupid.

Olivia burst into laughter.

“How do you know Ann is a bad person? People say there's nothing better than knowing what's wrong and correct the mistakes. Tonight, she even knelt down.”

And begged for her forgiveness.

Brayden shook his head.

“People who trample on their own dignity will never be good people”

The smile on Olivia's face disappeared. She had once trampled on her own dignity.

That night, she knelt in front of Everett for the whole night.

Grace's phone rang.

But she sat on the sofa with the pillow in her arms and didn't move, as if she didn't hear it. Her mother heard her phone ring all the time.

She walked out and looked at Grace, then at the phone beside her. She walked over, picked up her phone and told her, “Grace, your phone is ringing”

Grace did not move. She staring at somewhere without blinking. She had been like this for a long while. Her mother frowned and patted her hand.

“Grace.” Grace was impatient.

She threw the pillow away and walked into the bedroom.

“Don’t bother me: Her mother looked at the phone that was still ringing, then at Grace and said, “Do you think I want to bother you? Your phone is ringing. Won’t you answer it?”

When Grace heard this, she stopped.

Her phone was ringing? Her phone was ringing? Was Olivia calling her? Grace immediately ran over and grabbed the phone. But after seeing the name displayed on the screen, Grace’s face darkened. Ann. It was Ann! Grace immediately hung up the phone, blacklisted the number, then dropped it on the floor and stepped on it.

How dare Ann call her? Did she really think she was that stupid? That was too much! She went too far! Grace’s mother saw that she was stepping on her phone crazily, so she immediately grabbed Grace.

“What are you doing?”

Grace’s chest heaved up and down in anger.

She pointed at the cell phone that she had stepped on and said, “Mom, I was deceived by this person. I hate her so much!”

She then turned around, entered the room and slammed the door shut.

How dare Ann called her? Grace paused. She remembered something.

Wasn’t Ann caught? How could she call her?