

## Read Novel Fit For Your Love Chapter 441

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Grace had been reading the report about Ann and Michael for the past two days.

The latest report she knew was that Ann had been arrested on suspicion of leaking trade secrets.

Since Ann was arrested, her phone was naturally taken away.

How could she still make a phone call? Grace hurried out.

“Mom, cell phone!”

Her mother was picking up her phone.

Hearing that, her mother said, “It’s broken.It’s useless.”

She just stepped on it, but now wanted the phone.It was gone! Grace didn’t care about it at all.

“Mom, give me your phone.Be quick!”

Her mother thought Grace was going to step on her cell phone instead and immediately refused, “Grace, no way! If you step on my phone, I won’t let you go!”

Grace’s face darkened.

“Mom, how could that be? Someone called me just now, and I hate that person.She made me angry, so I stepped on her phone.”

“I’m not angry with you, so I won’t step on your phone! Give it to me, I’ll check the news”

Her mother didn’t believe it and still didn’t give the phone to her.

Grace immediately said, “Okay, I’ll get the computer!”

Her mother was afraid that she would smash it when hearing she was going to pick the computer and gave in, “Here you are!”

Giving her the phone, her mother was still worried, “You can’t...”

Grace snatched the phone away before her mother could finish the words.

Grace quickly clicked on the search page and found the latest news.

Suddenly, a new report appeared.

“Ann, the secret lover of RISE’s director, was released at 4: 00 p.m.and suspected of not divulging AK’s business secrets.”

No leaking? Grace frowned immediately.She quickly read through.

When Grace finished reading the whole report, she understood.

AK called the police because of the video, and Ann was arrested.

But she was caught cooperating with the investigation.

As long as she didn’t take Olivia’s design for herself or sell it to someone else, then it couldn’t be said that she reveal AK’’s business secrets.

But if she sold it to someone else or took it for herself, then she was divulging AK’s business secrets.

Ann is a smart person.

How could she dare to say that she leaked the secrets after being caught by the police? She would never admit it.

Moreover, not long after she got Olivia’s design, the news was released.She had no time to take Olivia’s design as her own.So it meant that she had a chance to reform.

Now that she was released, if there was a leak about Olivia’s design, she would be the first person to be suspected.

Rather, Olivia’s design wouldn’t be leaked.She didn’t have to worry at all.

Thinking of this, Grace was relieved.

As long as Olivia’s design wouldn’t be leaked out, she would be relieved.She felt less guilty.

Grace returned the phone to her mother and went back to her bedroom.

Grace’s mother was worried when she saw her daughter changing from agitated to frustrated, “Grace, you could say whatever you want to me.Don’t hold them all in your mind alone”

Grace waved her hand and entered the bedroom.

This time, she needed to reexamine herself.

Take a good reflection on herself.

In a European-style villa.

The living room was brightly lit.

Preston went to the wine cabinet and took out a nice bottle of wine. He took out two more wine glasses, poured wine into them, and walked over.

Everett stood in front of the French window and looked out at the courtyard.

Preston handed him the glass and stood beside him.

“How’s it going? Is my yard okay?”

He liked flowers and plants, and the yard was planted with different plants, and he let people prune them from time to time.

Although it was autumn, the flowers and plants were still flourishing.

Everett took the glass while looking at the plants.

A few seconds later, he said, “Are you satisfied?”

Preston smiled.

“Of course, designing it as my own preferences is really pleased for me”

Then he looked at Everett and said.

“Your dissatisfaction wouldn’t affect my feelings.”

“You still ask me?” Preston smiled.

“Just to show off”

Everett stopped talking and looked at the silent flowers.

Preston took a sip of the wine, his eyes moved slightly, and said, “I thought you would keep Ann in the jail.”

However, She was released instead.

This was not his usual style. Everett said with his dark eyes moving slightly.

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“Why would I make her stay in the jail?”

Everett looked at Preston.

Preston was stunned, then looked at Everett’s eyes, which were very deep and dark. He laughed happily.

“Hearing what you said, I can’t help thinking you are a good citizen now”

“Haven’t I always been a good citizen?” Preston’s smile widened.

If Everett was a good citizen, then the world would be full of good citizens.

Preston raised his glass.

“Anyway, thank you for this time.”

If it weren’t for him, this wouldn’t have been solved so soon.

Sometimes, special means should be used to solve special problems. He agreed with Everett on that.

Everett raised his glass and clinked it against Preston’s.

It caused a clear and crisp sound.

Preston looked ahead and said, “I hope nothing happens later.”

Everett’s dark eyes were deep and he did not speak.

The next day, Brayden and Olivia got up early in the morning, washed up, ate breakfast, and went to work.

The car soon stopped below AK Company, and Olivia unbuckled her seat belt.

Brayden said, “Don’t go to the canteen for lunch. I’ll make some and send it for you.”

“Okay”

“Call me if something happens to you.” Olivia smiled.

“I am in the company. What could happen to me?”

Brayden looked at her without saying a word.

Olivia had to compromise.

“Okay, I will call you.” Brayden took her hand, tightened it, and let go.

“Go in”

“Well, stay safe on the road.”

“Okay”

Olivia got out of the car and went into the company.

Brayden didn't leave immediately but watched her back.

Not long after, a black luxury car stopped in front.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door.

A man in a black suit came down from the back seat.

When he got out of the car, the people around him looked at him subconsciously, and they couldn't bear to look away.

It was Everett.

Brayden looked at him and gripped the steering wheel tightly.

As if sensing something, Everett looked over.

His eyes met Brayden's.

Brayden was looking at him, and he was also looking at Brayden.

Two seconds later, Everett looked away and walked into AK Company.

Brayden's face turned colder after he saw Everett walking in.

Everett appeared in front of Olivia openly, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Preston wasn't there when Olivia went into the design room.

But it made sense because it was only 7:00 in the morning now. It was still very early.

And Mr. Smith might have been home very late last night.

Olivia put down her things and began to work. She and Preston didn't have to divide the work. She knew what she should do, so she got started very quickly.

Everett walked in and looked at the busy woman at the operating table.

Olivia was wearing an oversized light white sweater and a light gray gauze skirt that reached her ankles. Her long hair was tied into a bun. She was measuring the cloth with a ruler and made marks on it with her head lowered. She was serious and focused.

Her skin was already very fair, and the white sweater made her face look even fairer. She looked pale actually.

And the sweater's neckband was big.

As she moved, one side of her collarbone could be seen, which was thin.

One could imagine how thin the body under this sweater was.

Everett stood at the door for a while, looking at Olivia before he walked in.

Olivia heard the voice and thought it was Preston.

Without raising her head, she said, "Good morning, Mr. Smith"

No one responded to her. Olivia looked up in confusion. As she looked up, her face changed.

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Everett stood in front of her. He was about five steps away, looking at the fabric on her hand.

Right. He was looking at the fabric on her hand, not at her.

However, no matter what Everett was looking at, as long as he appeared in front of her, she would get angry.

Olivia tightened her grip on the fabric, then lowered her head and continued to work.

They were in AK Company. She didn't think that he would hurt her here.

Still, Olivia could not calm down. But she tried to do so. She could not let Everett's presence affect her work.

Olivia got rid of the distractions, put Everett aside, and suppressed the emotions in her heart. She devoted herself to her work.

Soon, she was back to normal and her hands became more skillful.

Everett looked at Olivia's long and thin hands, and the fabric and thread seemed to be magically changed in a moment.

He sat down on the sofa and leaned back to watch Olivia work.

The atmosphere in the design room was unprecedentedly quiet.

Preston drank too much last night, but he didn't get up late. He still got up early as he had something else to do.

So it was already past nine o'clock after running some errands.

It was past nine o'clock.

Olivia must have come at this time.

And she came very early.

Indeed, he heard the sound of a sewing machine before he entered the design room.

The machine moved fast.

Hearing this sound, Preston curled his lips and walked in.

But when he came in and saw the man sitting on the sofa, Preston was stunned. He was wearing a suit, leaning on the sofa, elbows propped up. He just looked at the person sitting in front of the sewing machine. He seemed so focused that he didn't hear Preston's footsteps.

Preston's eyes moved and he looked at Olivia.

Olivia's expression was normal, and there was no difference.

But Everett was here.

Why didn't she have any reactions? Preston didn't believe it. He walked over and stood in front of Everett.

Everett's eyes moved slightly as the line of sight in front of him was suddenly blocked. He looked up at Preston.

Preston said, "Why are you here instead of staying in the president's office?"

He had a smile on his face as usual.

However, on closer inspection, the smile was different.

His smile was meaningful.

Everett naturally understood that.

"Why can't I come to the design studio?" Preston sighed.

"There's something I need to tell you. Let's go to the president's office and talk"

It was not convenient here. It would easily affect Olivia.

Everett didn't say anything.

Instead, he got up and went out. He went out.

Preston looked at Olivia.

Olivia was still treading on the sewing machine, and her hands and feet matched perfectly. She was so occupied that she had no idea he was coming.

That was good.

Preston left the design room and went to the president's office with Everett. He went to the president's office and called his secretary. He asked the secretary to bring in two cups of coffee.

"Okay, Mr. Smith"

Preston went in, and Everett was already sitting on the sofa.

He walked over to sit down and said, "The personnel department has already done the job application for the subsidiary company. Now we have recruited a group of people, and all the resumes have reached the personnel department. When are you free? Let's start the recruitment"

"Tomorrow." Preston nodded.

"Okay, tomorrow" He paused and said, "If you do the recruitment, I won't go. It's only a few days until October 10. I'll be in the design room for the next few days."

"OK"



The secretary brought the coffee in, placed it in front of the two and left.

Preston looked at the time and said, "I have to work alone. Olivia can't handle so much alone."

Preston got up and was about to leave.

But when he left, he thought of something and looked at Everett.

"I won't take charge of the company for the next few days. I've already spoken to the employees. You're in charge"

Everett drank his coffee, put it down, and looked at him.

"And?"

Preston thought for a moment and said, "I know you regret it now, but I still have to remind you that Olivia is now your niece's wife. Although your sister is not from your Weston Family, the relationship is there"

"It's fine if you don't care about the complicated relations, but you should care about Olivia. In the end, she's the only one who gets hurt"

It wouldn't be Brayden, Belle, or Everett. He hoped that if Everett really regretted it, he would think more about Olivia.

After that, Preston left.

Silence returned to the president's room. It was quiet.

The quietness was different from that in Olivia's design room. It was cold and lonely.

Everett lit a cigarette and started smoking.

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The whole AK Company was in full swing to work.

Olivia spent every day in the design office, and she only stopped working during mealtime.

Everyone was very busy. So did Preston.

He said that he had left all the affairs to Everett for the past few days and really did as he had said. He just worked hard with Olivia in the design room.

The last piece of clothing was completed on October 9th.

Olivia and Preston stood in front of the model and looked at the clothes it. They looked at each other and smiled.

These days, the two of them were as busy as a spinning top.

Fortunately, they made it.

Olivia said, "Mr. Smith, thank you."

If it weren't for Mr. Smith, she wouldn't have finished the last few samples by herself.

Preston smiled.

"Thank you."

Under such pressure, she could still do everything in an orderly way.

Preston looked at the watch.

"It's almost eight o'clock. Pack your things and go home"

Indeed, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

"Okay."

Olivia had been working overtime for the past few days.

Brayden didn't complain about it, but he asked Olivia to go home at 10 at the latest. He wouldn't let her work overtime until ten o'clock. He had been picking her up every ten o'clock for these days. He came to deliver her lunch this afternoon.

She told him that she might be able to go home before ten o'clock tonight. So she guessed that he should be here by now.

Just as she thought about it, Brayden came in.

"Mr. Smith. Brayden greeted Preston first." Preston smiled.

"Hi, Brayden"

"Are you done?"

“Yes.

Olivia can go home now

“Okay, thank you.”

“Welcome” Olivia smiled.

“Mr. Smith may be leaving later tonight”

The last piece of clothing was finished, and it had to be sent to the warehouse and the design room had to be tidied up.

By the time everything was done, it might be probably past ten o'clock.

Preston said, “That’s what I should do”

His tone was quite relaxed and there was no displeasure at all.

Olivia smiled.

“It doesn’t matter, Mr. Smith. After tomorrow, I’ll take care of this design room. You don’t have to be so busy anymore.”

It had been really hard on him these days.

“Of course, you have to work hard in the future, then my hard work for these days is valuable”

“No problem”

Brayden helped Olivia pack up and said to Preston, “Mr. Smith, we’ll go first.”

“Okay, be careful”

“We will” The two of them left the company.

Watching the two of them leave, Preston exhaled and sat on the sofa, frowning. He was really tired these days. He thought of something, took his phone, and dialed a number.

Soon, a familiar voice came from the phone.

“Hello”

Listening to this voice, Preston’s fatigue faded a lot. He propped up his forehead and said, “You’re ready for the launch of the new product tomorrow, aren’t you?”

“Are you worried about it?”

“No, just asking”

“I’m ready.”

“Okay, I trust you.”

“I know?”

Preston thought about another thing that he planned to hold a party tomorrow after the launch of the new product, so that the staff could relax.

But before he could speak, there was a busy beep on his phone.

The phone was hang up.

Preston shook his head.He didn’t expect him to hang up so fast.He had no patience at all.

Forgot it.He could talk to him tomorrow.It wasn’t so urgent.

Soon, Preston began to tidy up the office.

After hanging up the phone, Everett looked at the design drawings on the computer screen.

About half an hour later, he made a call.

Not long after, the call went through and the voice came from the phone, “How’s it going, my friend? Are you satisfied with the design?”

“OK”

“Oh my god! You’re finally satisfied!”

The design had been returned many times before he was satisfied.He couldn’t help feeling excited.

However, just as he was getting excited, a basin of cold water poured down on him.

“I want to see the ready-made garments in two months.”

“My friend, are you serious? Two months? Do you know how hard it is? Two months is impossible!”

“I’d like to pay.As for other questions, you’ll be responsible for them.”

“What? You...”

“I’ll give you a hundred million dollars.All money is in your charge” Jack didn’t say anything else.

One hundred million was enough.

“Well, for the sake of money, it should be possible”

Nothing was impossible with the help of money.It depended on whether you wanted to put your heart into it or not.

“My friend, I’m wondering why you reserve two floors to build a villa.Are you planning to settle down in Milan?”

It was silent.

Jack was confused.

Was Everett still listening? Or was the signal bad? He looked at his phone when Everett’s voice came over.

“Maybe.”

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Olivia and Brayden went home Brayden made dinner as usual.

After the two of them ate, Olivia told Brayden, “Today, Mr.Smith and I had finished the last piece of clothing.It can be said that our big project was finished, and the rest was small projects.I won’t be as tired as this month.”

Brayden nodded.

“Then I can rest assured”

He didn’t want her to work overtime at all, but he couldn’t stop her from working overtime.Now that the most important thing was over, he felt a little relieved.

Olivia smiled and said, “I’m almost done here.How about you?”

He had been with her for the past few days.

Brayden was helpless.

“You’re worry about my work since you are free.”

“I can’t.I’m worried”

Hearing this, Brayden curved his lips.

“I worked for a week in a row, and I’ve finished all the work for half a month”

Olivia was surprised.

“Half a month?”

So much?

“Well, if you’re busy and I’m busy, then we’ll have a hard time.”

Both husband and wife were busy.

Was that still home? Olivia nodded.

“You’re right.It’s not good”

“So when you get chubby, I’ll go to work.”

Olivia smiled.

“It’s hard for me to gain some weight.”

“But I’m going to fatten you up’ Olivia was helpless.

“Okay.”

The next day, Olivia arrived at the office at eight o’clock, an hour later than usual.

But she was not late.

They went to work at 9: 00, and she came at 8: 00 to tidy something up.

She organized all the work she had done during the period, made a summary and then re-planned.

The real launch date was December’st.It was less than a month before December 1st.It could be said that she would be busy in half a month.

But not as busy as the month before.

When Olivia reached the design room, she put down her bag and began to look around.

But soon she saw a note on the wall.

Olivia took it down.

“Olivia, I took the sample clothes. I put the unused waste in the waste cabinet. I also took the plans and design drafts. You can sort out the rest yourself”

It was Preston’s handwriting.

Olivia curved her lips and went to the scrap cabinet.

Indeed, all the unused fabrics were sorted and neatly placed inside.

Although it was called waste, it might be used, so her waste was not thrown away and kept.

Olivia went to look at other places to see where she had not cleaned up. But there was nothing she could do.

Preston had already done so last night.

Olivia didn’t know what to say.

Mr. Smith really took care of her.

She felt that she should treat Mr. Smith to dinner with Brayden some time, and thank Mr. Smith sincerely.

Olivia returned to the Design Department, turned on her computer, and began to organize her work.

In particular, she typed up all the problems she encountered and the solutions during this period.

The morning passed quickly.

At noon, all the employees went to eat.

Brayden had said to Olivia that he would bring her food, so Olivia did not go to the restaurant.

Instead, she went to the design room.

The design studio was her place.

There was no one else.

It was convenient for the two of them to eat, and she had to look at a sample of the accessories.

All the accessories were sent to Mr. Smith, and all the samples on her side were defective and inferior.

Brayden arrived at AK on time at 12 o'clock.

The receptionist was already familiar with him, so the receptionist smiled at him and let him into the elevator.

Soon, the elevator reached Olivia's floor, and Brayden went out with the thermos.

It was time to eat, and the employees were coming out of various departments.

And the atmosphere was no longer serious, but relaxing.

Everyone was talking and it was very lively.

And Brayden heard a message from their conversations.

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The press conference of AK Company today was a success. And one person was indispensable to the success.

That was Everett.

All people were gushing with praise for Mr. Weston.

Who else could "Mr. Weston" refer to in AK Company besides Everett? Brayden's face slightly darkened, and he walked straight into the design room without a pause.

Taking out the samples of the accessories from the cabinet, Olivia began taking notes at her desk.

When she heard the sound, she took a look and curled her lips, "You are coming."

"Yes"



Brayden's hard face softened and showed tenderness that Olivia always saw.

He put a Thermos flask on the table and said, "Wash your hands and enjoy your meal"

"Okay."

Olivia didn't dawdle. She put down the accessories and went to wash her hands.

When she came back, Brayden had already prepared the food.

It was still a light and nutritious meal.

Saying nothing, Olivia took the chopsticks from Brayden and began to eat.

When the two of them had almost finished, Brayden said, "When I came here, I heard that the press conference was very successful."

Olivia paused and said, "I think so. I didn't pay much attention to it."

This was not her business. She only did what she should do. She wouldn't mind anything else.

Brayden looked at her, "It's a great success. I should congratulate Mr. Smith."

Olivia laughed at his words, "He'll be happy to hear it"

"Of course"

Preston was a good boss.

He had to admit it.

After the two of them finished, Brayden said, "Would you like to get some rest now?"

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "Okay."

She looked at the time, "Why don't we go out for a walk?"

She hadn't been with him for the past few days.

"Sure"

The two of them went out.

But as soon as they went downstairs, they saw Grace getting out of the car.

Seeing Grace, Olivia paused.

Brayden also paused.

Grace also saw the two of them, and she became nervous immediately.

Olivia hadn't contacted her in the past few days or told her to go back to work at AK Company. She was very anxious and distressed.

With the time for the launch of new products approaching, Grace was afraid that Olivia was too busy to ignore her health.

However, Olivia didn't call her even under the circumstances.

After she heard that the launch of the new product was a success, she couldn't help but come. She wanted to see Olivia. She wanted to beg Olivia for one more chance. She really couldn't wait any longer.

But she was afraid of making her request when she finally met Olivia. She was not daring to go over.

Olivia found the nervousness, apology, caution, and guilt in Grace's eyes.

With softness appearing in her eyes, she walked over.

"Grace."

Grace's heart skipped a beat when she heard Olivia's call.

She stunned for a moment and then responded, "Olivia, I...I..."

She wanted to express her innermost thoughts and feelings, but she didn't know what to say.

When she saw Olivia's gentle eyes, her mind went blank.

Olivia looked at Grace's dazed look, with gentleness on her face.

She turned to Brayden and said apologetically, "I'll take a walk with you tonight"

She wanted to have a long talk with Grace now.

As soon as Brayden saw Grace, he knew that he couldn't take a walk with Olivia today. He naturally agreed since she had taken the initiative to say so.

"Okay, tonight"

Olivia said apologetically, "We can walk two more hours in the evening"

To make it up.

Brayden laughed. It could be made up like this.

"Okay, I wait for you."

Olivia smiled.

Brayden left, and Olivia said to Grace, "Let's go to the design room"

Grace nodded immediately.

The two of them went upstairs and returned to the design room.

But as soon as they arrived at the design room, Olivia's phone rang, and an email came in.