

Fit For Your Love Chapter 51

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

His dark eyes, like a sword, pierced through Olivia's heart. It was as if she had been seen through in an instant.

Olivia immediately withdrew her gaze and pressed tight her lips.

Why the more she didn't want to see him, the more likely she would see him?
"Olivia? Olivia?"

One hand was waving in front of her eyes, and Olivia came back to herself.

"Hmm?" Frank frowned at her.

"What's wrong with you?" Her face darkened immediately.

Olivia smiled.

"Nothing, I just thought of something"

"What is it?"

What could made her change her expression so quickly? "One of my design drafts has something wrong. I have to go back and take a look."

Frank was surprised.

"Now?"

"Yes, have you eaten yet? Let's go back now."

She didn't want to stay here anymore. Frank immediately fell into his chair.

"Olivia, you hurt my heart too much."

Olivia smiled and took the bag.

"Let's go."

Frank had no choice but to get up and leave with her.

He just kept saying while walking, "It's not enough as compensation today. You have to make it up to me next time."

As they walked down the aisle, Olivia could clearly feel her getting closer and closer to Everett.

And her grip on the bag tightened.

She knew that Everett would not stop her, nor would he do anything to her at this time.

But she still couldn't control her emotions.

Frank saw that Olivia had not answered him and thought that she was going to escape the compensation.

He put his hand on her shoulder and pulled her into his arms.

"Olivia..."

Her voice was deep, and he looked at her with his dark eyes.

Olivia came back to herself.

"What's wrong?"

Frank couldn't help pinching her face as he saw her confused look.

"Didn't you hear what I was saying?"

Olivia hissed in pain.

Frank glared at her.

"You must make it up to me again!"

So it was this.

"Okay, I promise you."

Frank squinted.

"Don't go back on your word!"

"Never"

"Okay, I believe you. If you don't keep your word, I'll deduct your bonus!"

Olivia laughed.

"Okay." As they spoke, they walked to the entrance of the restaurant, but Clivia remembered something and turned to walk inside.

Frank held her back.

“What are you doing?”

“Pay the bill, we haven’t paid for lunch yet.”

How could they leave without paying? Frank finally smiled and pulled her away.

“Hey! Frank...”

Before she could finish speaking, Frank interrupted her.

“I already paid the money”

“What? How...How did you pay?”

He hasn’t left the table since they entered the restaurant.How could he pay?
Frank blinked.

“You know I have made the reservation”

How could he let a woman pay for the food when they came out to eat? Olivia
laughed.

“What are you...”

Frank pushed her into the car.

“Let’s go.I see you’ve been thinking about your design draft, and you’re
distracted.I’m happy that I have such an employee.”

The smile on Olivia’s face faded.

She would not be that worried if it were about the design draft.

Melody ate elegantly and looked at the noble man who was sitting across the
table.

“Everett, I’m going to Paris fashion week tomorrow.”

Everett took a napkin and wiped his lips.

“What time is the flight?”

“Seven in the morning.”

“I’ll take you to the airport-”

"No need' Everett looked up and Melody smiled.

"It's too early.You should have a good rest."

"Besides, I'm going to stay in Paris for about a week.I have to make you miss me during the week."

Then she could see who would be the more eager one to see the other.

Everett picked up his glass and shook it lightly.

"Whatever."

Fit For Your Love Chapter 52

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia went back to work, immersing herself in her work so that she could forget Everett.

Forget the pain.

The next morning, she got up early and went to work, but as soon as she got in the car, her phone rang.

Olivia took the phone, looked at the screen, and pressed the answer button.

"Mom--"

"Olivia, come back soon.Something happened at home!"

With a crying voice, Olivia's foot, which had just stepped on the accelerator, immediately stepped on the brake.

Then she asked, "Mom, what's wrong?"

"Your father lost five million, and now the debtors are at home!"

Olivia's face turned pale.

Five million was not not a small sum.

"Mom, don't worry.Calm down.I'm telling you, call the police now and don't let them hurt you.I'll book a plane ticket right away"

"Okay! Okay! Come back quickly!"

"Ok!"

Olivia hung up the phone and asked Frank for a leave.

She told him that there was an emergency at home and she had to go back immediately.

Frank agreed and asked if she needed help.

Olivia said that she didn't need it for the time being, but she would definitely call him if she needed it.

Frank was satisfied with the answer.

He was afraid that she would be too polite to him.

Olivia quickly booked a flight back to C City.

She rushed home without stopping.

Before she reached the door, she heard the chaos sound from the house and her mother's screams.

Her face changed immediately and she ran in.

"Stop!"

The men who were smashing things stopped and looked at her.

Elizabeth and George, who were huddled in a corner, pointed at Olivia and said, "Our daughter is back. She is a very powerful designer. She will pay you off, definitely!"

A few men were tall, strong and full of banditry.

They were not easy to provoke at first sight.

One of the men with a scar on his forehead looked even scarier.

He threw the microwave on the floor and looked up and down at Olivia, "Are you George's daughter?"

"I am Olivia walked over with her hands clenched.

Her usually clean and tidy home was in a mess, and one could imagine the brutal destruction it had suffered before she came back.

The man pointed to George, who was shivering in the corner and didn't dare to speak, and said, "Your father owes me five million dollars, could you deal with it?"

Olivia looked at George.

“Dad, is that true?”

George looked into Olivia’s eyes and his lips trembled.

He was unable to utter a word.

Five million.

He knew exactly about her daughter.

She couldn’t have so much money.

Elizabeth saw that he was silent, so she slapped him angrily.

“George, say it! Do you want to die?”

George was shocked by her beating and said, “It’s five million...But I didn’t owe that much at first! When I first started, I kept winning, winning more than a million dollars, and I wanted to stop winning for another million dollars. However, I didn’t expect I’m so unlucky that I didn’t win. Instead, I put more money into it. I wanted to win back all that I put into it and in the end...I lost more and more...”

At the end of the conversation, George was almost silent, and Olivia closed her eyes.

Before she got married, her dad never gambled, but ever since she married Everett, her dad learned to gamble.

Later, he was addicted to it and lost all the money Everett had given.

Only this suit was left.

If mom hadn’t hidden the property certificate, the suite would have disappeared.

Fortunately, she was divorced, and Everett would no longer give the family money, and dad clearly realized that the comfortable days were gone.

Plus, Sydney was studying abroad and she needed money, so he didn’t gamble anymore.

But Olivia did not expect that two years later, her dad started gambling again, and he had gambled so much.

Elizabeth hurriedly said, “Olivia, help us! Your dad is the pillar of the family. We can’t lose him!”

George heard it and started slapping himself.

"It's all my fault! It's all my fault!"

"What am I going to do to gamble? If I don't gamble, these won't happen today. I'm sorry to you!"

Elizabeth cried and began to beat him.

"You incompetent bungler. Sydney is still studying abroad. She's graduating in less than a year. Aren't you hurting her now?"

As Elizabeth spoke, she started to cry with tears.

Olivia opened her eyes and handed the card in her bag to the man with a scarface.

"There's 200,000 in here. Take it as interest and give me three days to collect the other money.' The scarred man took the card and looked at George and Elizabeth.

The corners of his mouth were crooked, and he said, "Your daughter is sensible."

"But!"

Elizabeth and George shook and looked at him in fear.

The scarred man pointed at the two of them with the card, and then pointed at Olivia at last, "If you can't get five million in three days, no one of you could be here safe and sound!"

Fit For Your Love Chapter 53

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

The debt collector left, leaving behind a home that had been smashed to the ground.

Elizabeth grabbed George and started beating him, "George, are you satisfied?!"

"You're finally happy?"

"Now you have ruined our family!"

George did not resist.

He just let Elizabeth hit him, and he had regret and remorse on his face.

But there was no use to have feelings of regret and blame.

Five million was waiting for them to pay off.

But they couldn't afford it...

Olivia leaned against the wall tiredly, looking at her home in shambles.

She wanted to say something about her dad, but what was the use of it? She wanted to pay the money off, she needed to find a way.

Olivia suddenly thought of two person.

Frank.

And Brayden.

One was her boss and the other was a talented violinist.

They were all capable enough to help her.

But she didn't want their help.

Olivia closed her eyes to calm herself down.

She had to think about it.

Think about it carefully.

All of a sudden, Elizabeth ran up to her and grabbed her.

"Olivia, you should know a lot of rich people. You should borrow some from those rich people. We'll pay them back after handling the urgent plight!"

"If...If it really doesn't work, try to look for Everett, you were married at least. If you tell this to him, he might help us!"

Olivia suddenly opened her eyes and said word by word, "I won't look for him."

Never.

Elizabeth saw her face and cried again.

"Why my life is so tragic!"

"I thought I found a good son-in-law, but it turned out that he's the bane of our family!"

"If it weren't for him, how could your father think of gambling? He continued to lose and finally destroy our family!"

"God, why are you so cruel to me! It would be better to die..."

As she spoke, she slammed into the wall and Olivia grabbed her.

"Mom, calm down. I'm thinking about the solution!"

"What can you do? Can you give me five million? Is this five million a small sum? Who else but Everett can offer five million at once?"

The year Olivia got married, she had been living so comfortably.

But it hadn't lasted for a year, and she had not recovered from it.

"It's all your fault. You married a good husband, but you didn't know how to control his heart and let Everett divorce you. Why are you so useless?"

"I've raised you for nothing all these years!"

Elizabeth hit Olivia as she said, completely venting her emotion without any scruple.

Olivia's hand which was held Elizabeth's slowly put down.

Two years ago, when she came home, her mother said like this.

Two years later, she was the same.

She thought she wouldn't feel hurt, but she still felt chill.

It hurt.

Elizabeth finished complaining and sat on the ground without saying anything, only crying.

Olivia said, "Don't worry, I'll find a way to get all five million."

After that, she turned and left.

She didn't want to stay in this house anymore.

She would feel more hurt if she continued to stay there.

As soon as she walked out, her phone rang.

Olivia stopped and took out her phone.

It was an unfamiliar number. She answered.

“Hello, who is it?”

“Miss Hadley, it’s me.”

Fit For Your Love Chapter 54

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia tightened her grip on the phone and her whole body tightened.

The voice on the phone was familiar. It could be said that she had heard of it not long ago.

It was Davis.

Everett’s special assistant.

As the name appeared in her mind, she remembered a saying.

“Don’t be ignorant”

In an instant, the nails were embedded in the palm of her hand.

“Did Everett do it?”

“Miss Hadley, Mr. Weston asked me to tell you that he can give you what you need now, but at the same time, you have to do your part.” Olivia looked up and laughed, her eyes turning red.

“My part...”

“Yes.”

“But I’ve done my part. What else do you want from me?”

Divorce, miscarriage, and then stayed away from him.

She did her job as a chess piece.

What else did he want from her now? Did he want her not to see another man for the rest of her life? Everett, weren’t you too overbearing??

“Miss Hadley, family is more important.”

Tears flashed in Olivia’s eyes and disappeared in a second.

The corners of her mouth were slightly raised and she smiled.

"Yes, family is very important, so please tell Mr. Weston that did his fiancée know what he has been asking of his ex-wife?"

Olivia hung up the phone and her smile widened.

Everett, if you hadn't been so heartless to me before, I would have thought you cared about me now.

Davis listened to the busy tone on his phone, hung up, and dialed a number.

Not long after, the call went through.

"Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley refused."

Everett seemed to have expected that she would refuse.

He took the glass and poured the wine without a pause.

"What did she say?"

"Miss Hadley said, 'Does your fiancée know what you have asked of your ex-wife?'"

Everett's hand, which was shaking the glass, paused and his pupils narrowed.

Olivia, you were getting more and more ignorant.

Olivia called Brayden.

When the phone was about to hang up, Brayden's voice came over.

"Olivia?"

There was a surprise in his voice, for obviously he was not expecting her to call him voluntarily.

"Senior, do you have time now?"

Brayden looked at the box and said, "Yes. What's the matter?"

If she asked that, something must have come up.

He was very happy that she thought of him when something happened.

"Can you lend me five million?"

Brayden's face changed.

Five million, not a small number.

He immediately asked, "What happened?"

"My dad gambled and lost five million. He has to pay it back in three days."

"Okay, where are you now? I'll send it over right away!"

"I'm in C City"

"Wait for me!"

He quickly hung up the phone, went to the box, and said to the assistant, "I have to go now, and I need you keep them company."

Without waiting for the assistant to answer, he ran out quickly.

The assistant had to quickly apologize to the people in the box.

Brayden ran as he got people to book tickets to C City for him and then he drove quickly to the airport.

It was raining in H City and the plane was delayed.

Brayden frowned and called Olivia to tell her not to worry.

He would come to her as soon as possible.

Olivia said yes and stood under the street lights outside the neighborhood until four in the morning when a taxi stopped in front of her.

Brayden got out of the car immediately.

"Olivia!"

Olivia moved her eyes and turned to look at him slowly.

Then, she curved her lips and said, "Senior, you're here."

Her eyes were red and bloodshot. It was quite scary.

She was smiling, but her smile was uglier than crying.

Brayden looked at Olivia like this, and his heart seemed to be gripped and tightened by an invisible hand.

"I'm Here. Don't be afraid" He held her in his arms.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 55

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden took Olivia to the hotel, ordered food for her, and said, "go take a bath. Food will be served soon. You'll feel warmer after eating something."

Her body was freezing, and he couldn't bear to think how long she had stood outside.

Olivia shook her head.

"I'm fine. Go take a bath and have a good rest."

They would talk after he had a good rest.

"I'm Fine too. You go first."

Then he pushed her into the bathroom.

In his eyes, no one was more important than her.

Olivia stood in the bathroom, looking at her pale face in the mirror and turning on the faucet.

When she came out, Brayden was not in the room.

She checked the time and it was past five in the morning.

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Mom, clean up the house. I'll pay the money back tomorrow."

"Really?"

"Yes. I borrowed the money from a friend. The interest is fifty thousand a month."

"Fifty thousand?!"

"Yeah. I earn twenty thousand a month, so I can't give you money anymore. You will have to depend on yourselves henceforth."

"Well..."

"Ask dad to give me that man's number. I'll go to him tomorrow."

"Okay! Good!"

Hanging up the phone, Elizabeth immediately went to George.

“Olivia has raised the money. She wants the number of the man you owe the money to!”

George couldn't believe it.

“She raised the money?”

“Yes! You won't die!”

George's face lit up with joy.

“Olivia is the best!”

“I doubt that. She borrowed the money from a friend and needs to pay fifty thousand a month as interest. Her salary is not enough to cover the interest!”

“Gosh. What should we do?”

“What should we do? How the hell do I know that? George, Olivia has no money for us anymore and Sydney is still studying abroad. If you go gambling again, I'll see you in the Civil Affairs Bureau!”

She could only rely on Sydney for the rest of her life.

She hoped that Sydney would find a rich man to let her live a good life.

Olivia quickly received the phone number from Elizabeth.

She saved it.

She wouldn't tell her family that she borrowed the five million from a friend without interest.

If she said so, the gap she had filled would crack again, even wider.

She couldn't let this happen again.

“Are you done?”

A familiar voice came.

Olivia turned around and Brayden came in with a bag.

“Where have you been?”

Brayden smiled and handed the bag to her.

"It's still early. Many stores are not open yet. It's the best I could get"

Olivia opened the bag and took out the contents.

It was a white dress.

Olivia's heart gave a great bound.

Seeing her remain motionless, Brayden said with a smile, "Put it on. Hope it's the right size."

Olivia clenched the dress, swallowed, and bit back what she wanted to say.

She nodded and turned to the bathroom to change.

The door was knocked.

Brayden opened the door.

The waiter stood outside with the food.

"Sir, it's the food you ordered."

"Come in and put it on the table."

"Yes"

The waiter put the food on the table and left.

Olivia came out.

Brayden heard the sound and turned to look.

The white dress had no extra decorations or colors but looked graceful on her.

He smiled reassuringly.

"It's beautiful"

Olivia walked over.

"Senior, go take a shower and have a rest."

She was not a heartless person. She could feel his kindness to her.

"Okay."

"Here is the breakfast. You eat first. Don't wait for me."

Then he opened his suitcase, took his clothes and went to the bathroom.

Olivia looked at the closed door and clenched her hands.

When Brayden came out, the food on the table was not touched at all.

Olivia sat on the stool, waiting for him.

"Why don't you eat it?"

He came over and looked at the food on the table.

"Is it not to your liking?"

"No, I want to have breakfast with you."

Brayden smiled dotingly.

"Didn't I tell you not to wait up?"

Although he said that, he was happy that she was waiting for him.

The two of them ate breakfast.

Brayden asked Olivia to sleep on the bed for a while and he would do with the sofa.

Olivia didn't feel like sleeping, but when she lay on the bed with her eyes closed, she fell asleep soon.

Brayden opened his eyes and heaved a sigh of relief seeing the person on the bed finally fall asleep.

She had been on edge, he knew that.

Olivia didn't sleep for long.

She had a dream that Everett sat on the sofa, looking at her like a dictator.

He said, "I never fail in what I want to do."

She opened her eyes suddenly and clutched her chest. Her heart was thumping.

The memory of her miscarriage two years ago came back to her.

So, callously watching her get beaten to miscarriage was his way of showing her the consequences of defying him? Olivia squeezed her eyes shut and pursed her lips.

“Everett, I’ve never seen a man as ruthless as you,” said she to herself.