

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 56

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When Brayden woke up, the bed was empty.

He sat bolt upright and looked around. When he saw the person on the balcony, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He thought she was gone. He got up and walked out, handing a card to Olivia.

“Here’s five million. Is it enough? I can give you more.”

Olivia turned to look at the card in his hand and nodded.

“Enough”

“That’s good. Don’t hesitate to bother me. I’ll do my best to help you.”

Olivia smiled slightly and took it.

“I won’t hesitate.” The white dress complimented her skin very much, making her look even fairer.

Her smile bloomed like an orchid.

“When do you leave? I’ll go with you”

“Tomorrow.”

“I’ll go with you.”

Olivia shook her head and looked into his eyes.

“No. I’ll go with my parents.”

She couldn’t get him embroiled in it.

The determination in her eyes was telling that she wouldn’t change her mind.

“Okay, I won’t go, but I’ll wait for you here. If anything happens, you must call me immediately.”

“Okay”

The next day, Olivia went to an abandoned factory in the suburbs with Elizabeth and George to pay back the money.

The other party did not make things difficult for them and let them go after getting the money. Looking at the car leaving, Elizabeth patted her chest.

"Finally!" George slumped to the floor.

"I won't gamble anymore!" He almost lost his life.

Elizabeth kicked him.

"Now you know that? George, remember, this is the last time. I won't give a fuck about whether you live or die in the future!"

Olivia looked ahead and then withdrew her gaze.

"Dad, mom, I'm going back to work. Take care at home."

George looked at her.

"So soon?"

Elizabeth scowled at him.

"You're one to talk. Five million plus interest of fifty thousand a month. Does Olivia have other options?"

With that, she held Olivia's hand and softened her tone.

"Olivia, just leave. Don't worry about us. Work hard."

She couldn't afford to pay back that amount of money. So she had to rely on Olivia to pay it back.

"Well, take care."

George wanted to say something, but he shut up being glared at by Elizabeth.

Olivia sent Elizabeth and George home and then went to the hotel.

Brayden was waiting for her there.

As soon as she parked her car at the entrance of the hotel, Brayden came over.

"How is it? Is it settled?"

He had just called her and came out to wait for her when he knew she was on her way to the hotel.

"Yes, it's settled"

Seeing that she came out unharmed, he was relieved.

“Good to hear that. Don’t worry about the money. You can return it anytime. I’m not in a hurry.”

Two years ago, he had helped her.

After she returned, she had worked hard and paid the money back soon.

She didn’t like to be under an obligation.

He knew that.

Now he didn’t want her to stay up late and work overtime like she had done two years ago just to pay off the debt.

Olivia looked at Brayden who stared at her with worried eyes, sincere and warm.

“Senior, I will take my time.” Brayden didn’t believe it.

“Really?”

“Really”

“Well, I believe you for the time being. If you exhaust yourself just to pay me back, I will be angry.”

“No, I won’t” Brayden looked across her shoulders.

“Where are your parents? Aren’t they scared?”

“They’re back.”

“Well, do you want to go back and spend some time with them?”

He thought her parents were old and must have been frightened by this.

“No need, we’ll go back to Sea City tonight.’

Brayden frowned. “Tonight?”

He didn’t expect it.

“Yes.”

Olivia looked at him.

“Senior, let’s go in. I have something to say to you.”

She looked serious as if she had made a decision.

Brayden nodded disconcertedly.

“Okay, let’s go.”

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In H City, a black and luxurious Aston Martin was driving on a wide street.

In the back seat of the car, a figure in a black suit walked in from the dark with a murderous look.

Everett took the phone and squinted at the front with dark eyes.

“Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley paid the money back.”

His eyes narrowed, and replied faintly.

Five million.

“Olivia, I underestimated you” Brayden thought to himself.

In the hotel, Brayden made two cups of coffee and placed them in front of them.

Then he sat down and said, “Speak.”

He listened. Olivia nodded and looked at him.

“Senior, I was married and divorced”

Brayden was taken aback.

His mind went blank for a while.

Her words startled him.

Suddenly, he didn’t know what to do.

It turned out she went through a divorce.

Was that why she had been heartbroken? Olivia continued, “I signed a divorce agreement with my ex- husband before the miscarriage. The day after I was sent

to your apartment, I went to the civil affairs bureau with him to settle the divorce.”

Brayden clenched his hand and stared at her.

“It’s okay. I don’t care!” he said.

He suddenly understood why she had told him these words.

She wanted to disassociate herself from him.

No! Absolutely not! Olivia was as calm as ever and she added, “The reason for our divorce is very simple. He doesn’t love me. Our marriage won’t work out.”

“And the child was found after we signed the divorce agreement.”

“I want that child, and he doesn’t. In the end, for many reasons, we lost the child.”

“This is what happened to me.”

Brayden’s hands were clenched and his face was cold.

It turned out that the man had hurt her so deeply.

If only he had come back earlier.

At least she could keep the child.

“Sorry, I should have shown up earlier.” Olivia shook her head and smiled gently.

“Now, I want to get married. Will you marry me?” she asked.

Brayden’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“You... What did you say?” he asked.

He could feel the blood pulsing through his veins and his mind was in great confusion that his voice was unstable.

“I said, I want to get married. Will you marry me?”

She knew what he wanted. And she had no other way to repay him than that.

Moreover, once she got married, she could completely get rid of Everett.

There was a faint smile on Brayden’s face, then the smile widened.

He couldn't help but stand up, clenched his hands into fists, and looked at her with bright eyes.

He couldn't believe that she asked him if he would marry her.

Of course, he would! This was something he dreamed of! But soon, the smile on Brayden's face faded, and the light in his eyes gradually dimmed.

"Did you said that because you borrowed five million from me?"

It was as if he had bought her for five million dollars.

"No"

Olivia looked into his eyes and saw the suppressed anger inside.

She whispered, "My ex-husband felt that I embarrassed him because men are around me sometimes. This time my father's debt was also his fault. I don't want to be manipulated by him, but I can't help it. He's too powerful."

"I can only get married. Olivia said it without hiding anything, and the anger in Brayden's eyes gradually disappeared. He would only be angry if she gave herself to him like goods. He would be angry at her for disrespecting herself. But now, the reason she was doing this was to make use of him. He was very happy."

Why? Because the first one on her mind was him, not Frank, which proved that she believed him. Indeed, Olivia said, "I'm 25 years old and it's time to get married. Although I've thought about being alone for the rest of my life before, I think I can get married if my future husband is you."

Whether Brayden really liked her or he was just like Everett, she was willing to believe him again.

Even if this marriage ended in failure, she did not regret it.

The emotions in Brayden's eyes surged again, and even his hands began to tremble.

He came to her, knelt down on one knee, held her hand, and looked at her with a burning passion in his eyes.

"Olivia, will you marry me? Will you be with me no matter what happens?"

How could he let her ask for a proposal? He was supposed to propose to her.

Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes as she said, "As long as you don't give up, I'll be by your side."

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Brayden and Olivia returned to H City that night.

Originally, Brayden wanted to visit Olivia's parents, but after Olivia told him why George was addicted to gambling, he felt it was better to visit them later.

When they arrived in H City, it was almost nine o'clock.

Olivia and Brayden went to the restaurant for dinner before going back.

Brayden sent Olivia home and said softly, "Go to bed early tonight. I'll take care of the wedding"

Hearing him say that, Olivia remembered a question, "About my divorce, your family..."

Brayden interrupted her.

"You don't have to worry about that. My family doesn't care about that. As long as I like you."

Seeing he made the problem so easily, Olivia smiled.

"Are you sure?"

She did not think that it was easy for him, such an outstanding man, to marry a divorcee.

"When have I ever lied to you?"

"Alright, tell me if there is any question then. If..."

As if he knew what she was going to say, Brayden said directly, "No if"

Olivia looked at him and said seriously, "If I had a son as excellent as you, I wouldn't have agreed to him marrying a divorced woman."

This was human nature.

"I understand what you are thinking, but I only want you to be my wife."

Brayden left, and Olivia lay on the bed, looking out the window at the dark night, closing her eyes.

Marriage.

This word had been far away from her these past two years and now it appeared in her life again.

Brayden did not go to bed after returning home, but called Belle to tell her that he was getting married.

He could have told her tomorrow since there was no rush.

But he couldn't wait any moment.

Belle was already asleep and was woken up by her cell phone.

She was unhappy at first, but when she saw that the call was from Brayden, she was not angry at all.

Instead, she was a little nervous.

Brayden rarely called her so late.

She was worried that something had happened to him.

"Honey, what is it?"

"Mom, I'm getting married."

Belle opened her mouth but didn't utter one word.

Get married? Get married?? Get married!!! "Honey, what did you just say?"

Did she hear it right? Her son said he was getting married! Brayden clenched his phone and said word for word, "I'm getting married"

"Oh my god! Really?"

"Well, I proposed to her today, and she agreed."

"Ha ha...Haha ha..."

Belle couldn't stop laughing.

She was thrilled. She was so happy.

Originally, she was worried that her son's relationship would never yield any fruit, but now there was suddenly a sharp change and it bloomed.

It was amazing.

"Okay, okay, I will make the arrangements, right now!"



Belle hung up happily and immediately wanted to make a call, but when she was about to call, she remembered something.

Where was her daughter-in-law? She hadn't seen her daughter-in-law yet! She immediately called Brayden, but Brayden was engaged.

Belle thought about the tone of Brayden on the phone just now.

He sounded so excited.

Belle smiled.

He was the happiest to know the girl he loved agree to his proposal.

Brayden was indeed very happy.

He spent the night searching the Internet about the wedding preparations.

He called his friends and asked for advice as he searched, until the next morning.

Belle also got up early and came to Brayden's house, planning to talk to his son about the ceremony.

Of course, she was also very excited last night, so she informed many people that Brayden was about to get married.

Now, the Weston Family knew that Brayden was getting married.

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Belle put her bag away and prepared to go to the kitchen.

Then she heard a sound from upstairs.

She looked up and was surprised.

"Sweetheart, you are up so early?"

It was less than seven o'clock, so to speak, very early. Brayden was surprised to see her.

"Mom, you're here so early?"

They asked nearly the same question. Belle quickly waved at him.

"Come on, come on, I have some questions for you." Brayden came down.

He had just washed up and intended to go to Belle's. He didn't expect Belle to come early.

They sat on the sofa.

Belle immediately took his hand and said, "Last night, I told our family about your marriage. They were very happy and asked when you would bring your wife back to visit."

Brayden nodded.

"Mom, I made up my mind last night. I'll take her home to see grandfather this weekend."

"She has to work, and only gets a break on weekends." Belle was satisfied with the answer and patted his hand.

"Good. You arranged it well."

"When will you bring your wife to see me?"

Brayden put his hand on her shoulder and smiled.

"Mom, what's the rush? Before I go to see grandfather, I'll bring her to see you."

Seeing his son smiling so happily, Belle also smiled and joked with him.

"I am not in a hurry, but I am afraid you are!" Brayden's ears reddened.

"Yes, I am. I've always wanted to marry her."

Now that he had the chance, he wouldn't give up. Olivia went to the company early in the morning.

She was getting married, but she still had to go to work.

Fortunately, Frank was abroad on business, so she didn't have to worry that he would come and question her.

Although Frank wasn't at the company, he still called.

"Olivia, I heard from Lee that you came back to work?"

"Yes, I came back last night."

"Has everything been settled at home?"

"Yes."

“Well, I’m relieved then. Wait a few days. I’ll come back and bring you a present.”  
Olivia smiled and became serious.

“Frank, I...”

“Got to go. I have a call coming in-”

Then he hung up. Olivia laughed. Forget it.

She would tell him she was getting married when he came back.

Olivia began to work.

She knew that she would be busy for the rest of the day.

At noon, Brayden came to the company.

This time, he was waiting for her outside the company with a large bouquet of white roses.

Olivia answered the phone and went downstairs.

She was stunned to see the man, so gentle, standing outside the car with a bunch of white roses in his hand.

Brayden walked over and handed the flowers to her.

“I wanted to give you flowers before, but I didn’t dare. Now I can give them to you openly.”

Olivia curved her lips and took the flower.

“Thank you.” Colleagues passed by, looking at them in surprise and gossip.

In the DF Company, it was no secret that Frank liked Olivia.

Everyone thought that Olivia would be with Frank in the end.

After all, Frank was handsome, rich, and humorous.

He was the whole package that everyone wanted to be with.

However, this man was also handsome.

He drove a Land Rover, looked like a noble young master, and his every move was elegant.

Such a man was also very outstanding! Brayden reached out to Olivia.

Everyone was staring at her, too.

This was an announcement.

If Olivia held his hand, it would mean they were in a relationship now.

How could Olivia not know that someone was watching her at this time? She also knew that Brayden came here with flowers because he wanted to announce their relationship to outsiders? This was his little plan.

Olivia reached out and put her hand in his palm.

Brayden held in an instant and tightened his grip, his eyes shining brightly.

The employees standing outside the company watched the car leave.

All Of a sudden, the entire company went excited.

At the moment, in Paris, Frank was selecting jewelry in a luxury store.

He wanted to give Olivia a piece of jewelry to show his feelings.

Soon he saw a necklace and asked the clerk to take it out. Then his phone rang.

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"Hello."

"Manager, when are you coming back?"

Frank's secretary's voice came.

Frank waved to the clerk and asked her to take out the necklace from the counter.

The clerk took it out and gave it to him.

As he looked at it, he said, "I have something to do here. I'll be back when I'm done."

"What's wrong? What's wrong with the company?"

"Oh, oh, it's okay. I'm just asking about it so that I can arrange your schedule."

Frank thought for a moment and said, "At least 2 days, if I haven't finished two days later, I will be back the third day."

“Okay.”

His secretary hung up the phone and said to others who were looking at her, “The manager doesn’t seem to know yet.”

And they shook their heads and sighed. Frank looked carefully at the necklace.

The more he looked at it, the more satisfied he became.

“I will buy this one. Please wrap it up for me.”

“Yes, sir.” Olivia and Brayden went to a romantic western restaurant.

The atmosphere was good.

“Olivia, I want to take you to see my mother tonight.” Brayden looked at Olivia with gentle, expectant eyes.

Tonight would a bit hasty, but he didn’t want to wait anymore.

He wanted to settle their marriage as soon as possible and marry her as soon as possible. Olivia was surprised.

“Tonight? Is your mother here?”

“Yes. She’s been worried about me so she came here.” Olivia smiled.

“It seems that you are still a child who worries your mother.” Brayden crossed his hands against his lips and looked at her smiling face.

“Yeah, my mom is worried because I haven’t got married at this age.”

Olivia’s ears were red and her eyes were filled with embarrassment.

At first, she wanted to tease him, but she didn’t expect to be teased by him.

“I think it’s too hasty to meet your mom tonight. Can we meet tomorrow? I have to prepare something,” She was a little nervous.

It was the first time she would meet his family, so she didn’t want to go without any preparation.

Seeing her so serious and solemn, Brayden’s heart was full of sweetness.

He smiled, “Okay, we can go tomorrow.” She valued this meeting, which meant that she valued him.

How could he not agree? After the two had dinner, Brayden sent Olivia back to the company.

When she got out of the car, Brayden said to her, "I'll pick you up tonight."

Olivia found it unnecessary and said, "No, I'll just go back myself"

Brayden's eyes darkened.

"As your fiancé, this is my duty:"

When he spoke of "her fiancé", he deliberately slowed down. Olivia's heart tightened and her face reddened.

"I wish I won't delay you."

"No"

Olivia returned to her office, put the flowers on her desk, and then looked at the beautiful white roses.

She was in a trance. Her fiancé.

After short days, she had had a fiancé, and in a few more days, she would have a husband.

However, she did not feel it was true.

It was like a dream.

In the evening, Olivia did not work overtime, but left work early.

After work, she went straight to the mall.

At noon, she asked Brayden about his mother's hobbies.

Brayden told her everything.

So she went to the mall to prepare gifts.

Of course, Brayden decided to pick her up, but she didn't want him to follow her.

Brayden had no choice but to agree.

Olivia quickly parked her car in the underground parking lot of the commercial building and walked into the elevator.

Brayden told her that his mother loved collecting, listening to classical music, and playing the Guzheng.

She already knew what she should give to his mother as a gift.

She just needed some materials.

Soon, the elevator stopped on the fifteenth floor.

Ding – The elevator door opened and Olivia walked out, but she stopped after taking a step.