

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 6

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The doctor examined her quickly and arranged for her to have a operation.

Olivia didn't cry or make a scene.

She just closed her eyes and waited for it to end.

If Everett had let her down, she would do everything to keep the child.

However, Everett treated her very well and made her willing to accept his cruelty s even if he didn't love her.

However, she didn't expect her mother-in-law to come when she was about to be pushed into the operating room.

"Stop right there!"

Olivia opened her eyes.

Her mother-in-law came over angrily and pointed at the doctor.

"Burke, are you really going to do this?"

Dr.Burke was helpless.

"Leona, your son doesn't want the child, and there's nothing I can do."

"He doesn't want it, but I want it! I will raise my own grandson!"

"Well..."

"What? Hurry up and send her back.Otherwise, our friendship for decades will be over!"

Leona said in a dominant manner.

And Dr.Burke had no choice but to send Olivia back to the ward.

"Let's be Frank.If Everett comes to me, I will tell him it's because of you that..."

"Tell him! Let him come to me if there's anything wrong!"

"Alright, that's a relief to hear!"

When Olivia returned to the ward, she repeated the conversation between her mother-in-law and Dr. Burke just now.

She covered her relatively flat abdomen and whispered.

"Baby, you're still here, aren't you?"

It's not a dream.

It's true? Leona came here quickly, and said to her, "Since both of you don't want this child, I will keep it. From now on, there will be someone taking care of you until you give birth to the child safely."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Olivia stopped her.

"Mom" Leona stopped and looked at her with displeasure.

Olivia clutched her abdomen tightly and stared at her.

"Mom, if this child is born..."

Leona interrupted her before she could finish.

"The child will have nothing to do with you. You and Everett can do whatever you want."

Olivia grabbed her clothes in an instant.

It had nothing to do with her, but this was her child...

Olivia didn't know where her courage came from. She sat up.

"Mom, can I take this child away?"

Leona stared at her in disbelief.

"What are you talking about?"

How could a divorced woman take the Weston Family kid away? Did she even know what she was talking about?

"This is my child. I want to raise him up by myself. I..."

"Shut up! This child has blood flowing from our Weston Family. How could I let you take him away? Olivia, don't make deals with me. Listen to me, I can give you money, but you can't take this child away!"

Her mother-in-law left angrily, and Olivia smiled bitterly.

She knew how naive her thoughts were, but she felt painful thinking that this child would have nothing to do with her in the future.

SHS Group, the skyscrapers towered into the sky.

The view on the 56th floor was broad enough to look down on everything.

It was the tallest building in F City and was a symbol of power and status.

Everett stood in front of the large French window and looked down at the row upon row of tall buildings.

His eyes were deep.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door, and then Davis came in.

"Mr. Weston, I heard from the hospital that your mother had taken Miss Hadley away.' His dark eyes moved, and a layer of coldness covered his eyes.

"When?"

"An hour ago."

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That day, Olivia was taken to the Capital by Leona, and they went to the most strict and sophisticated private hospital.

Four nurses and two doctors gave her the most careful and thorough examination.

She let them check her like a machine.

It was getting dark.

Olivia leaned against the bed, her hands touching her stomach as she looked out the window at the darkness.

In ten months, no, eight months, the baby will be taken from her.

She would never see her child again.

Was this what she wanted? That night, Olivia had a nightmare.

She dreamed that Everett was standing in front of her.

He said, "Olivia, do you know what will happen if you are not obedient?"

Thus, she was forcefully brought into the operating room. The doctor put on the gloves and held a scalpel as he slashed at her stomach.

"Don't..."

Olivia screamed in fright and sat up all of a sudden.

The nurse came immediately.

"Madam." However, Olivia was still in the nightmare.

She pushed the nurse away.

"Don't touch me!"

She shrank backwards and looked at the nurse warily, "You can't touch my child!"

Seeing her like this, the nurse quickly rang the bed bell.

But Olivia quickly got off the bed and then ran out.

She wanted to leave this horrible place! But when she opened the door and saw everything outside, she stopped.

She calmed down.

It was a dream.

It was not true.

It was reality now.

However, if she was still here, that dream would come true.

She couldn't stay here.

She had to leave.

Together with her baby! The doctor came over to check on her.

After confirming that she was fine, he asked a nurse to stay in the ward to keep an eye on her.

Olivia looked at the nurse and said, "Can you take me out for a walk?"

The nurse looked at her suspiciously.

Olivia said, "I had a bad dream and felt very uncomfortable. I wanted to go out for a walk, just downstairs. I will not go out."

The nurse thought of how she acted just now and said, "Alright, but you can't go out for too long. You need to rest more now."

"Okay, thank you-"

Soon, the nurse led her downstairs. She gripped the corner of her coat and looked around without making any sound.

The two of them walked into the path ahead.

Under a big banyan tree, Olivia suddenly covered her stomach.

The nurse held her immediately.

"Madam, what's wrong with you?"

"My stomach hurts. Ah, it hurts..."

"How? This..."

The nurse panicked and then she looked around.

Olivia said quickly, "Go get the doctor, quick!"

"Alright, I'll go right away. Stay here and don't move."

"Mmm, it hurts... My child... My child..."

She bent down in pain, and the nurse did not dare to delay.

She immediately ran into the hospital.

As soon as Olivia saw her running into the hospital, she took off her coat and put on the sweater inside.

Her long hair was tied into balls and she quickly walked out.

Almost as soon as she left the hospital, the nurse came down with the doctor.

However, when they reached the big banyan tree, they found that there was nobody.

Olivia trotted when she got out of the hospital.

As she ran, she looked around and quickly turned into an alley.

She had to go where there was no surveillance cameras.

So they wouldn't find her.

And at this moment, the hospital was in a mess and everyone was looking for Olivia.

Even Leona was here.

"You can't even keep a woman in. What's wrong with you?"

The doctors and nurses were scolded so much that they didn't dare to speak.

They lowered their heads and endured the scolding.

Leona pointed at them angrily.

"Why are you still standing there? Find her! Even if you turn the hospital upside down, you have to find her!"

"Yes, madam."

Soon the doctors and nurses dispersed, and Leona stood there with anger in her eyes.

Olivia, see what would happen when they found you! At this moment, a luxury car was parking outside the hospital.

A man got out of the car. It's Everett.

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Standing still, he looked cold and heartless in black. He looked up at the hospital with empty eyes. He walked in, followed by two bodyguards.

Leona was watching surveillance videos in the surveillance room, but no matter how she watched carefully, it was as if he had disappeared without any trace.

She couldn't find her.

Just as she was about to lose her temper again, a cold voice came from behind.

"Lost?"

Leona froze and looked at the cold person who standing at the door.

Many times, she suspected that he was not her biological son.

He always put on a serious and solitary look.

She didn't know who he looked like.

"Don't be so sarcastic. Hurry up and look for her. I don't want the descendant of the Weston Family to be homeless!"

"She won't be.' He was indifferent and she could not feel any emotions from his voice, but it made people feel scared.

"What do you mean?"

Olivia was hidden in an old residential building.

Perhaps God had seen that she was pitiful and was helping her too.

She hid at the corner of the stairs and soon met a charitable old lady.

She asked the old lady to take her in, and she said yes.

And it's only when she lived in the old lady's house that she found the old lady had no children, she was a single person.

Since then, Olivia had lived in the old lady's house.

For three months, everything seemed to be steady and calm.

Olivia began to look for part-time jobs to earn money.

It's all in small places.

As time passed, she still did not dare to relax her vigilance.

One day, she delivered food to a private villa.

There were many people in the villa, and it seemed that they were having a party.

The party was a blast.

Olivia took the food in and wanted to leave.

However, just as she took several steps, a man stopped her.

"That auntie, come here for a while."

Olivia stopped and looked over.

A man in a flowery shirt, shorts, and cigarette was waving at her.

Olivia walked over.

"Sir, what's the matter?"

"Go and buy some pastries for me. I'll give you all this money."

As the man spoke, he took out a stack of money and gave it to her.

Seeing so much money, Olivia's eyes lit up and took it immediately.

"Alright, I'll send it to you soon!"

The baby had been around for more than four months, and it's getting bigger.

She had to save money in advance to prepare for the birth.

Olivia took the money and trotted away.

As soon as she left, someone walked over.

"Why does that woman look so familiar to me?"

Hearing his words, the man took a puff of his cigarette and put it between his fingers.

"Harry, I don't think that she's familiar to you, but you're interested in this auntie, right?"

Harry shook his head.

"No, let me think about it. I've definitely met this woman before. Where have I met her before?"

When the man saw that he really thought about it, he patted his shoulder and said meaningfully, "Think about it carefully. If you can't remember, that auntie will come back later. I'll send her to you. Take your time to think about it"

Harry ignored him and continued to search Olivia in his mind.

His intuition told him this woman was important.

Olivia went to the XQ Bakery.



XQ Bakery was a high-end dessert shop.

Not only was the desserts exquisite, but also had a unique taste.

Olivia calculated the money in her hand.

She left a few hundred dollars and the rest of the money was for pastries.

This shop had delivery service, but she still followed them and sent the pastries to the villa.

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She sent the pastries over and went to find the man who asked her to buy them.

“Sir, the pastries are here.” The man held a glass of wine in his hand and looked at her carefully.

Her long hair was pulled back in a ball, but it hung loosely at the back of her head because of her busy schedule, and a lot of shredded hair fell as a result.

She had no makeup, and her face was small, but her skin was red due to the sunlight.

And her eyes were big and bright.

She was wearing jeans, sneakers, and a loose t-shirt with a round neck.

So, there was nothing on her that was worthy looking at.

If there was really something different, it was a sense of freshness.

What was new? It was her poverty, of course.

“Alright, I’m very satisfied. Wait a minute.”

He went to get Harry.

If his friend liked a woman, then he would send her to him.

Olivia didn’t know what the man wanted her to wait for, but she wondered if he thought that she had served him well, so he was prepared to tip her, so she stood there and waited.

The man walked up to Harry and pointed at Olivia, who was out of place at the party.

"Here, your favorite aunt.' Harry didn't figure it out so he just stopped thinking about it.

Now, he was holding a model in his arms and kissing her.

When Harry heard what he said, he immediately let go of the model and looked over.

However, he could only see half of Olivia's face as she didn't look this way.

Harry immediately walked towards her. The model called him in displeasure.

"Harry!"

She wanted to chase after him, but was blocked by the man.

"Hey, little temptress, your Harry is obsessed with some aunt now. How about you accompany me?"

The model immediately leaned over coquettishly.

"Of course I am willing to."

The two flirted and Harry came to Olivia to take a closer look. Olivia was shocked as a person suddenly appeared in front of her.

"You..."

"Have we met somewhere before?"

Harry interrupted Olivia and looked inquiringly at her. Olivia shook her head immediately.

"Sir, we haven't met before."

The person in front of her was tall and thin, and he was not very well-looking, but he was obviously rich.

There was no one else among the rich she knew but Everett.

After Olivia finished speaking, she lowered her head.

"Sir, I still have work to do. I should go now."

She saw what the men and women were doing in the corners of the party. Some were kissing and some were having sex directly.

It was not a good place. She needed to get out of here as soon as possible.

After Olivia finished speaking, she turned around and left.

Harry watched her leave.

As she walked into the sunlight, something suddenly occurred to her and she clapped her hands.

"I remembered!"

She let out a sudden sound and everyone around looked at her, but Harry didn't care.

He immediately took out his phone and ran out.

At this moment, in the makeup room of the studio.

Melody sat in the chair and was drinking a glass of lemonade.

A man was leaning against the dressing table next to her.

He was wearing a black shirt, and the button on his shirt collar was opened to the fourth button, showing the casualness of him. The man curled his lips and crossed his legs, throwing off an aura of evilness.

"Melody, as your friend, I'm worried about you now." Melody had exquisite makeup on her face and was dressed in the latest fashion of luxury brand O'Dell.

She was a model, a designer and a hit in fashion circle.

She's got a runway show in ten minutes.

Her red lips curved slightly, and her cold eyes were sharp.

"Your presence here worries me instead."

"Oh, is it because of Everett?"

A cold light flashed in the man's eyes.

Melody sneered.

"Henry, I've already made myself clear. If you keep hanging around me, we can't even be normal friends."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Henry looked at her graceful back and smiled widely.

"Melody, I am here as a friend to remind you that that woman ran away with the child of the man you love most. And don't forget that that woman has been with Everett for a year and they have done a lot of things that you and Everett didn't do"

"And maybe Everett wants to let her off on purpose. Otherwise, with Everett's ability, how could he not even find a woman?"

Melody clenched her hands.

Henry walked over and stopped beside her.

He bent over and leaned closer to her ear.

"Melody, the things between men and women are quite similar. Think about it for yourself"

Then Henry left.

Melody's eyes were filled with emotions.

After knowing that the woman was pregnant, her heart felt like it had a thorn in it, and she couldn't pull it out no matter how hard she tried! Henry got into the car and started the engine.

And then his phone rang.

He turned on the bluetooth and turned the wheel.

"Hello"

"Big brother, it's Harry. I saw that woman today!"

"Who?"

"Everett's wife!"

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Olivia felt uneasy after leaving the villa. She still remembered the way that man looked at her.

Therefore, after leaving the villa, she went back to the place where she did her part-time job and resigned from her boss.

Originally, the salary would only be paid at the end of the month, but she worked hard and was not effeminate.

She did it very well, so the boss paid her the salary for this period of time.

Olivia said immediately, "Thank you, boss!"

"You're welcome. Come back when you're done with your family matters. I still want you to work"

"Okay."

Olivia left quickly and returned to the old lady's house in the community.

However, when the door was opened, Olivia saw the person sitting on the sofa. Then the things in her hand fell to the ground.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Olivia was taken out of the community and was forced into a car.

Harry looked at the closed car door and said to the person on the phone, "I got her. Brother, what should I do? Tell me!"

Henry played with the lighter and curled his lips habitually, "Take her to the Golden Night."

"Alright, brother!"

Harry got in the car and said to the driver, "To the Golden Night."

Olivia heard him and struggled, "Who are you? What are you going to do?!"

She didn't know this person, she didn't know what he was going to do to her. Harry turned to look at her.

He looked at her from head to toe and finally gazed at her face, "To be honest, I don't think you're gorgeous. You're way worse than Melody. You two are just like two extremes. She is always the goddess, and you're the clown. He pointed at the sky and the ground."

"I really don't understand why Everett married you and let you be the mother of his child. It's really..."

Harry shook his head and turned around.

Olivia's face was pale, Everett...

"Did Everett ask you to do all these?"

"Everett?"

Harry laughed, "You think too much."

Olivia panicked.

If it wasn't Everett, then who was it? Melody, he just said Melody!

"You were sent by Melody?"

She asked eagerly, although she did not know who Melody was.

However, she had never offended this person before.

She hoped that this Melody would let her go.

Harry didn't want to talk with her anymore and he lit a cigarette.

Olivia felt more and more uneasy.

She looked out of the window and saw the car driving towards a place that she didn't know about.

Beside her, there were two tall and powerful men sitting on the left and right side of her.

There was no way for her to escape.

What should she do? The car stopped in the Golden Night an hour later, and it was already dark.

The night was coming.

When the door opened, Olivia caught an opportunity and rushed out.

However, how could a pregnant woman like her outrun several men? She was quickly caught by them.

Olivia struggled, "I don't know the Melody you're talking about at all. I've never offended her. Let go of me! Let go!"

Harry ignored her and asked someone to bring her in.

Soon, Olivia was thrown into a hall of white marble tiles.

The dark lights around were lit up instantly.

The whole hall was as bright as it was still daytime.

Olivia also saw the surroundings clearly.

People, tables, chairs, bars, bleachers, music equipment, and all kinds of expensive drinks.

And, steel pipe.

This place was extremely luxurious and expensive.

The atmosphere was quiet, and everyone looked at her.

Olivia lay on the ground and covered her stomach tightly.

She stepped back, but there were two men behind her, who blocked her way completely.

She had no place to retreat.

She was afraid and full of fear, but she struggled to stand up.

Baby, don't be afraid, mom will protect you, mom will definitely protect you!