

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 76

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Brayden went back to the hotel and the sun was shining brightly on the city.

It was just too hot, making people feel uncomfortable.

And it seemed it was going to rain.

Olivia heard the door open and looked over.

Brayden was walking in.

She got up and said, "You are back."

He thought she would be angry after she knew he had asked someone to guard her, but no, she was the same as before.

Socalm.

"Do you blame me?"

He stopped in front of her and looked at her.

Olivia, "It's not your fault."

What was the reason to blame him? Because he was a member of the Weston Family? Because he didn't tell her Everett was his uncle? Because he had let this happen to her? No, she didn't blame him.

She only blamed herself.

It was her hope with the future that put her in this situation.

"No, I'm hungry. Let's go eat."

Her eyes were so clear that he did not dare to speak.

He grabbed her hand and wanted to go out, but Olivia took it back.

"No, I've booked a flight. Let's go back to your house and get the luggage."

Brayden froze and nodded after two seconds.

"Okay, let's go get the luggage."

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the James family.

They didn't expect to run into Brayden's father, Kingsley, who came back in a hurry.

Kingsley had just returned and heard the sound before he could change his clothes.

"Brayden?"

Looking at Olivia next to Brayden, he quickly knew.

"You are Olivia, right?"

He didn't know what had happened in the Weston Family today, so he looked the same as usual.

Olivia paused and nodded.

"Uncle"

Brayden looked at him, clenched her hand, and said to Kingsley, "Dad, we still have something to do. We're going back to H City" Kingsley was stunned.

"H City? Didn't you guys just come back? Did you see your grandfather?"

"Yes, mom will tell you when she comes back." After that, he held Olivia upstairs.

Kingsley frowned.

What happened to him? He didn't look well.

Brayden took the luggage and left without saying a word to Kingsley.

Kingsley looked at the car leaving and felt that something was wrong.

He called Belle.

Belle was still in the Weston Family and she was still crying hard.

She had been devastated ever since Brayden said those words and left the Weston Family.

Brayden was the only son she had in her life.

Her son was in poor health and had a hard time in relationships with girls.

How could she not feel sad? Cristina kept comforting her.

Leona directly asked Everett if what Brayden said was true.

She couldn't believe that Everett and Olivia still had contact after they had been divorced for two years, and it seemed like Everett had made the first move.

It was hard for her to imagine.

She was surprised to hear Everett said yes.

Leona's blood pressure went up in a fit of anger.

"Why...Why are you doing this? Olivia has divorced you! You guys have nothing to do with each other.What does it matter to you if she there are men around her?"

She wanted Olivia to be with another man, but what did her son mean by that? Why did he stop those men? He didn't want Olivia to have any contact with any man in her life? Everett narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

His dark eyes were frighteningly deep.

"Do you want people to know that your ex-daughter-in-law has become a prostitute?"

"Pro...Prostitute?"

Leona's eyes widened in disbelief.

Belle stopped crying and looked at him with swollen eyes.

Olivia was a prostitute? How could it be? At this moment, the Old Master said, "So what if others know?"

A fierce look flashed across Everett's eyes and he looked at him, his voice cold and low.

"I won't let anyone tarnish the fame of the Weston Family."

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Everett left, but the Old Master watched Everett's back as Everett was leaving.

He remembered what Everett had said to him and what Everett looked like as he asked Everett in the study.

Everett said, "She is a sensible and kind person.She won't cause trouble for me.She won't do anything to hurt me.She is smart and reasonable.She is a good wife."

As Everett said this, the darkness in his eyes, which had been accumulating all year round, suddenly opened a hole, revealing other emotions.

But soon, the black color in his eyes gathered.

It deepened and thickened.

Everett continued, "After we got married, she is like this. After the divorce, she won't necessarily be like this."

When Everett said this, the emotions in his eyes were clearly different.

It was changed into being cold from being previously distant.

This was the first time that he had seen Everett had such a mood change.

"Dad, you must never let Brayden and Olivia be together!"

Leona said suddenly, looking anxious.

As she thought, she thought that everything was wrong.

When did Everett get so angry before? And it was because of Olivia.

She didn't think that Olivia had ruined the Weston Family's reputation by doing so.

She just thought that it was better for Olivia not to have anything to do with the Weston Family.

Because she had a very bad presentiment.

If this continued, something bad would definitely happen! Belle wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

His son's accusations and words full of determination were still in his ears.

If he didn't let Everett be with Olivia, what if Everett's health was affected? After all, nothing was as important as a son's life! But Olivia's previous identity was there.

If he allowed her to be with Brayden, she would be a stone in his heart that made him feel uneasy.

Cristina didn't know what to say at this time.

These things which happened one after another were really overwhelming.

"It's late"

With the Old Master's voice, several people here all looked at him.

Leona's expression changed.

"Dad..."

The Old Master looked at her and said with all his authority, "Leona, do you want me to remind you that you have a part in this?"

When Everett and Olivia divorced and Olivia got pregnant, she took Olivia away, and then Olivia ran away with the child.

All of these led to what happened later.

If she didn't take Olivia away and follow Everett's thoughts and let Olivia have her miscarriage in the hospital, then there wouldn't be anything else and Brayden wouldn't have met her.

She did have a part...Leona lowered her head.

Cristina said, "Dad, just let this go first. Everyone calm down first."

"When we calm down, we'll deal with it."

Cristina felt that this was the best way.

Everyone was made dizzy from all these things today.

"Well, Wen Shu, come with me to the study."

"Okay, dad"

The two of them went upstairs, leaving Belle and Leona in the living room.

Just then, Belle's phone rang.

She immediately took her phone, saw that it was Kingsley, and immediately answered, "Hong Sheng..."

When the hoarse voice reached Kingsley's ears, Kingsley was startled.

"What's happened to you?"

"Don't ask me what happened. Come and pick me up in grandpa's place." She couldn't even walk now.

Kingsley had never heard her voice like this before and said quickly, "I'll be right over." He hung up the phone and rushed over.

Upstairs in the study, Wade looked at Cristina.

"What do you think about things that happened today?"

Cristina thought for a moment and said, "Dad, to be honest, I like Olivia a lot. I just don't know who is right and who is wrong between Brayden and Everett. If Brayden is right, I think it's okay for Olivia and Brayden to be together."

She didn't say that because she liked Olivia. She said that for a reason.

First, Brayden had a deep love for Olivia, and if they were forcibly made break up, his health might get hurt.

The gain was not worth the loss.

Second, Everett's approach was not reasonable and it was too hurtful.

If this continued, Brayden and Everett's relationship would become very bad, which was not what they wanted to see.

So, if Brayden was right, then let them get married.

"Well, go check Olivia and see who's right and who's wrong between them."

"Okay, dad."

Cristina left, and the Old Master got up and walked to the balcony with his cane, looking down at the flowerbeds.

The flowers were beautiful before, but now their colors were dim.

He looked up at the sky and dark clouds drifted from afar.

The weather was about to change.

He hoped that his guess in his heart was just a guess.

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Melody finally finished his busy day and rested in the car.

Suddenly, she remembered something and took her phone.

It was almost ten o'clock.

It should be two or three o'clock in the afternoon in City J by this time.

Brayden and his fiancée should have already met the Weston Family.

She curved her lips and dialed a number.

Soon, the customer service voice came, "I'm sorry. The number you have dialed is busy now, please..."

No one answered...

Her eyes narrowed and she hung up.

What was the rush? When Brayden finished his thing, he would definitely call her.

Leona looked at the phone going dark and her brows tightened.

Melody was discontented.

If she knew Olivia was going to marry Brayden, what would she do? Thinking quickly, Leona dialed a number in her contacts.

"Find out where Olivia is. Be quick."

She wanted to find Olivia and keep her away from the Weston Family no matter what! In SHS Building, in a meeting room on the 58th floor.

Everett sat at the head of the table and looked down at the person who was briefing.

His eyes were dark, like a still black lake, filled with unknown danger.

He was looking at the man, but he seemed to be looking at something else through him.

Under this kind of gaze, the person who was reporting the work gradually became nervous and sweat began to ooze on his forehead.

Davis looked at Everett.

A few seconds later, he looked down at the document.

Mr. Weston was in a trance.

But even if he was distracted, he could still listen to his employees' reports.

An hour later, the meeting ended.

Everett got up and left the conference room.

The atmosphere in the conference room was instantly lively.

The executives looked at each other, their eyes filled with looks that there was something wrong with Mr. Weston today.

Davis followed Everett and reported on the rest of the work.

Suddenly, Everett interrupted him.

“Book a flight back to H City tonight.”

Davis was stunned and paused and then said, “Okay”

Olivia and Brayden were on their way back to H City.

When they arrived, it was still early, a little more than three o'clock.

The two of them got in the car.

Brayden said, “We didn't have lunch. We'll go back after dinner.”

“No, I want to take a good rest.”

Olivia said softly.

After that, she looked out of the window with a calm face.

Brayden looked at her and found her normally gentle face tinged with alienation, her lips slightly pursed, showing her silent rejection.

He knew that she was drawing a line with him.

She was also telling him that she would not marry him.

But what could he do? He wanted to marry her! So, he pretended not to hear it, not to see it, not to feel it.

He held her hand.

“Okay.”

Olivia struggled but did not break free.

Instead, Brayden held her hand tighter.



She did not struggle anymore.

She understood Brayden's determination.

But she couldn't be with him.

The car quickly reached Olivia's apartment building.

Olivia got out of the car and took down her luggage.

Brayden followed and took down his.

Olivia finally looked at him.

"I'm home."

"I know" Olivia moved her lips and finally chose to say, "I'm not suitable for you. We shouldn't see each other again."

"You're perfect for me. We make a perfect match." Olivia didn't say anything further.

She knew that no matter how much she said, it was useless. She turned and went in.

Brayden followed her in.

Soon, the two of them came to Olivia's door. Olivia opened the door and went in.

Brayden wanted to follow, but Olivia stopped him.

"I'm sorry. I can't let you in"

Then she closed the door.

Brayden stood at the door, looking at the peephole on the door.

After a while, he leaned against the wall opposite him, looking over Olivia's door.

"Olivia, you don't believe me. I will prove my determination to you with my actions."

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s soon as she closed the door, Olivia leaned against it and fell to the ground.

She hugged her knees and buried her face in them.

She really hoped that it was all a dream.

Time ticked by and the sky darkened.

Brayden was still standing outside the door.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

He picked up his phone and looked at it before putting it in his pocket.

But he thought of something.

Then he took out his phone and muted it.

Now, he didn't want to listen to anyone.

Belle heard the words from the phone, "Sorry, the phone you dialed is not answered for the time being."

She was very worried.

He took Olivia away with his luggage. He either turned off his phone or didn't answer it.

She didn't know where he was.

She was dying of anxiety! "Kingsley, what should we do? I still can't get in touch with Brayden!"

"What about her? Do you have her phone number?"

"No. If I have her number, why am I in such a hurry?"

Kingsley frowned.

"Get someone to investigate. If you find her, you'll know where he was."

"Then hurry up!"

Kingsley picked up his phone and called someone.

Belle saw he was calling someone.

She thought of something and said, "By the way, ask him to investigate her family background and what her job is. Tell me whatever he can find out!"

She must investigate Olivia thoroughly! Olivia was awakened by the cold.

When she opened her eyes, the sky outside had turned white.

A New day has begun. Well, what happened before was not a dream. It was true.

She moved a bit, feeling stiff and numb. She sat on the floor for a while.

After turning on the switch in the living room, she went back to the bedroom.

No matter what happened, life went on.

And she had to live a good life.

She took her clothes to the bathroom, took a shower, and put on some makeup.

Then she went out with her bag.

But when she opened the door, she saw the person standing opposite her.

He was in the wrinkled white shirt and light blue slacks.

His hands were in pockets and his one leg slightly bent.

Brayden.

He didn't return home. Hearing the sound, Brayden looked over.

The moment he looked over, Olivia's heart tightened.

One night, new stubble grew on his chin and his eyes were blood-shot.

It was Olivia's first time seeing Brayden look like this.

But she would rather not see him like this.

"Where are you going?"

Brayden was walking over, his voice was a little hoarse after a sleepless night. Only the care in his eyes remained the same. Olivia turned around and didn't answer him.

She closed the door and walked forward.

Brayden didn't ask any more questions.

He pulled his luggage and followed her.

Olivia walked into the elevator, and he followed her into the elevator.

The suitcase made a crisp rumble at five in the morning.

Brayden looked at the person in the mirror and quickly became worried, "You don't look well. Did you not sleep well last night?"

Olivia was silent. Brayden frowned.

"Didn't you have dinner?"

Ding, the elevator door opened. Olivia walked out.

Brayden immediately followed and grabbed her.

"Olivia!"

Olivia suddenly shook him off hardly.

Brayden was stunned. But soon, he followed her. She cared about him. Only if she cared about him would she have such a big reaction.

Brayden smiled. He followed behind her like a child awarded candy.

Olivia clutched her bag and walked faster.

But there were no taxis or buses outside at this time.

She could only wait.

She walked to the bus stop diagonally opposite and sat there waiting.

Brayden sat next to her.

But he didn't wait for the car as she did.

Instead, he took out his cell phone and made a phone call.

Belle called him so many times last night that he turned off his phone.

Brayden was helpless.

It never rained but it poured.

At 5:30, the bus came.

Olivia got in the car and Brayden followed.

Soon Olivia sat down.

Just when Brayden followed her to sit down, the driver stopped him.

“Hey, you haven’t paid yet!”

Brayden then realized, “I’m sorry.” He took out his wallet. But the wallet was full of cards and no cash.

Brayden said, “Can I use my card?”

The driver looked at him like he was crazy.

“No!”

Brayden was in a difficult position and looked at Olivia.

He looked very aggrieved.

But Olivia looked out the window and treated him like air.

When the driver saw Brayden looking at Olivia, he looked at Olivia and said, “Miss, it’s normal for couples to quarrel. But can you not interfere with my work?”  
Brayden was curling his lips.

They were having a quarrel.

Olivia was still unresponsive.

But she could feel the sight falling on her, making her heart soften uncontrollably.

She didn’t want to act like this.

She didn’t want Brayden to do this to her.

Olivia stood up and got out of the car quickly.

Brayden’s smile froze.

But soon, he got out of the bus with his suitcase.

When he got out of the bus, he said to the driver, “I’m sorry, driver.”

The driver scolded angrily, “Crazy!”

He drove away. Olivia got out of the car and ran.

Brayden followed, "Olivia! Listen to me!"

Olivia stopped.

Brayden looked at her.

He threw away his luggage and walked over.

Pulling her shoulder back, he looked into her eyes.

"I just ask you one question. Do you think my little uncle will let you go if you don't marry me?"

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A black car was parked not far behind them, and the people inside looked at them.

Olivia looked up.

"Senior, I won't marry you. It's just that Everett won't let me go. If I marry you, then it is your whole family that won't let me go."

She knew the tricks of the rich.

She pursed her lips and said, "If you don't believe me, wait and see."

Olivia went to the company, but Brayden didn't follow.

Because her words made him realize how childish and stupid his action was now.

Not only could he not solve any problems, but he would also put her in danger instead.

He couldn't do that.

He had to reconsider.

As soon as Frank arrived at the company, he heard that Olivia was here.

He immediately went to Olivia's office.

Indeed, Olivia was inside.

Frank immediately went in.

"Olivia, you're back!"

"Yes, I'm back."

Olivia said without raising her head, and the movements of her hands did not stop.

Frank noticed her abnormality.

There were no smiles and no expressions.

Her expression was very indifferent and very cold.

He remembered what she said to him on the phone yesterday.

Frank was worried.

"Olivia, what you said on the phone yesterday is true?"

Olivia looked up at him and said, "When did I lie to you?"

She smiled at him when she said this, but there was no warmth in her smile.

He was sure that what she said was true.

But even if it was true, he didn't mean to belittle her.

He still liked her.

"Yeah, you never lied to me. You are my honest employee!"

Frank snapped his fingers and said, "I went to AK's headquarters on a business trip and talked to them. Do you know what they said?"

"What?"

Olivia looked at him, her eyes finally brightening up.

"You said before that you would combine the Western and Chinese designs to create new elements that would lead the fashion industry to reach another peak in fashion, right?"

"Yes, that's what I said!"

"They think you have a good idea. They want you to come up with a plan as soon as possible." Olivia smiled.

"Okay, I'll do it as soon as possible!"

Frank saw a smile on her face and he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Although I want you to do it as soon as possible, you know, I don't want my employees to be exhausted from work" She looked very pale and bad today.

Despite her makeup.

Olivia smiled.

"No problem."

Frank clapped.

"Okay, then there's one more thing."

"What?"

She thought he had finished.

"When will you treat me the meal that you owe me?"

Olivia was speechless.

"You actually remember."

"Of course, I'm a man who is good at it. I keep everything that others owe me in my mind."

Olivia laughed.

"Okay. Wait until I come up with a plan, okay?"

"Yes, but there is interest."

He actually had a lot of demands.

"Okay, I promise you and I promise you everything. Then, boss, is everything okay? If it's okay, I'm busy and I want to do my job"

Frank shrugged his shoulders.

"Nothing more."

"Well, I'm busy. Don't bother me if there's nothing serious." After that, she buried herself in her work.

Frank looked at the seriousness on her face and sighed.



Now, only work could make her feel better.

Olivia heard the footsteps go away and looked up.

“Frank, thank you.”

She thought.

Brayden went back to his villa, charged his phone, showered, changed his clothes, and then answered Belle’s call.

“Mom! “Brayden, you’re finally willing to answer mom’s call. Where are you now?”

His phone was turned off all night, and she was really worried! “I’m at home in H City.”

“H City? You went back to H City?”

She thought he was still in Capital City with Olivia.

“Yes”

“That... That Olivia.”

“She went to work at the company:”

“You...”

“She’s breaking up with me, mom. Tell me, what should I do?”

His calm voice reached Belle’s ears, but Belle’s heart skipped a beat because of the fear.

Brayden was acting so strangely.

“Brayden, you, don’t be impulsive. Listen to mom. You don’t know Olivia. Let’s get to know her first, okay? Now that your father is looking for someone to investigate her, you can rest assured that as long as we are investigating, you...”

“It shouldn’t be just you and there shall be more people who are doing the same thing”

Belle’s heart skipped a beat. Indeed, they were not the only ones.

“Mom, you can investigate. I know what kind of person she is, and you will know after your investigation. I just hope you don’t disturb her during this time.”

"We won't do that. Mom won't do that. Mom is worried about you. You know, you..."

"You don't have to worry about me. I know what I'm doing and I'm calm."

"That's good, mom..."

"Where is my uncle? Does mom know?"

"Your little uncle? I don't know. I didn't ask."

"Yes, I see. That's it." Brayden hung up and dialed a number.

Not long after, the call went through.

He asked, "Where are you?"