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Olivia froze.

“What did you say?”

Brayden let go of her and said excitedly, “Grandfather agreed to our marriage. My mother is already preparing the wedding for us!”

He couldn't help but hold her face and kiss her hard on the forehead when he saw her surprised look.

“Olivia, no one dares to disobey grandfather. Uncle can't stop us, and he can't hurt you anymore!”

No one dared to defy the Old Master's words...

Everett wouldn't bother her anymore...

These words popped up in Olivia's head, exploding like fireworks in front of her eyes, and she got confused.

How could it be? How could a great family allow their children to marry a divorced woman, and this woman was still...

Olivia shook her head.

“No, you are lying. You are lying,”

“I won't believe it, I won't...”

After that, she pushed Brayden away and took out the key to open the door.

But as soon as she took out the key, her hand was held by Brayden, and the key fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

He held her hand tightly.

“I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, I can call grandfather now and ask him to tell you!”

Olivia looked at him.

His eyes were sincere, warm, and firm, It seemed he was telling the truth.

But how could it be? “You... How did your grandfather...”

Brayden saw she still couldn't believe it and smiled, his eyes full of love.

"Do you want to know why?"

Olivia's fingers trembled and she was still quite confused, but she insisted, "Yes, I want to know."

She had to know.

"My body."

Brayden became serious, looked at her, and said it word for word.

"Without you, I might not be able to live."

Paris.

Melody received a call from Leona.

Seeing the two words "Leona" on the screen, Melody curled her lips.' Auntie."

"Melody, when will you be back from work?"

Melody looked at herself in the mirror with exquisite makeup and said, "Things here are not over yet. I'm not sure."

"What's the matter? Auntie"

"Well, it's been a while since you and Everett have been engaged. I thought you would come back with Everett when you were done and we can settle your wedding then."

Melody's eyes flashed with joy and she said, "I'll check the schedule with the assistant and get back to you later."

"OK"

Melody hung up the phone, clenched her hands, and her smile widened.

It seemed that Brayden had made up his mind.

Hehe, she knew she would win.

Melody took the phone and sent a message.

A black Bentley sped on the busy asphalted road.

Everett sat in the back of the car and closed his eyes.

All of a sudden, a message sounded.

He opened his eyes, took the phone, and clicked on the text.

“Everett, I won.”

His black eyes narrowed and a great pressure spread in the car.

Melody looked at her phone, but she didn't get any response after her sending the message as if it had never happened.

She didn't get upset and called Leona back.

“Auntie, I'll be back the day after tomorrow.” She could have finished her work and gone back now.

But she didn't want to rush it and decided to wait till tomorrow.

She couldn't let anyone have the thought that she was anxious for the wedding.

“Well, come back with Everett when you get home.”

Leona hung up the phone and looked at the darkened screen.

After a while, she called Everett.

She didn't want to call him now, but if it was just a matter of time.

“Hello.”

A familiar voice sounded through the phone, “Melody will be back the day after tomorrow. When she comes back, you come with her to Capital City. We'll fix your wedding then.”

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There was no sound from the phone. It seemed that the phone had been hung up.

Leona frowned.

“Everett?”

“When did my life start to be controlled by others?”

It was a faint tone with a unique coldness, and an invisible pressure came from the phone.

Leona was terrified.

He was putting pressure on her! Clenching the phone, she said, "You've been engaged for almost two years. Do you want to make it continue? Do you still don't want to get married? Do you still want to make Melody be like this?"

"You don't care. But what about the the Johnsons?"

"Everett, it's okay if you want yourself to be like this. But you have to think about the the Johnsons. Think about Melody. She's only three years younger than you.' There was no sound on the phone again.

Leona suppressed the excitement in her heart and said softly, "Everett, don't you love Melody the most? How can you bear to keep making her be like this?"

"So, what are you hiding from me?"

Finally, there was a voice in the phone.

But this sentence was all that said by the people on the other end of the phone.

Leona's heart skipped a beat and she wanted to speak.

But beep was the only voice that came from the phone.

She had a headache.

She didn't want to tell him so early that the Old Master had agreed to the marriage between Brayden and Olivia because she was afraid that he would do something.

While he immediately sensed something.

He was so acute that it made her feel scared.

Everett sat in the car and looked ahead.

His dark eyes were deep and his eyes were dark with sharp edges.

The car was parked on the foot of the building of DF Company.

Olivia unfastened her seat belt and got out of the car.

Brayden held her hand.

Olivia stopped, but she did not look at him.

Brayden held her hand tightly, looked at her pale face, and said, "Olivia, what I said is true. If you don't believe me, I'll take you to see my grandfather."

She didn't sleep last night, and Brayden stood outside all night. She said to let her think, and he gave her time.

When she came out this morning, he said he would send her to the company.

She didn't refuse, but she didn't say anything.

He knew that her heart was still chaotic and in turmoil.

It wasn't that she didn't believe him, but that his younger uncle was too powerful.

She was afraid of his younger uncle.

"Grandfather agreed to our marriage. As long as we get married, Everett won't do anything to you."

Because, at that time, she was the wife of his niece.

Olivia's heart tightened.

This was what she expected, but she was afraid that it would be another dream after she agreed.

Then she would wake up in despair.

"Can you give me some more time?"

There were two paths in front of her, one to darkness and one that may lead her to light.

She couldn't decide.

Brayden nodded.

"Okay" He was too anxious.

Olivia got out of the car.

Brayden followed her and watched her go in until she disappeared from his sight.

He took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Mom, can you come over today?"

“Come here? What’s wrong, Brayden?”

She was now in Capital City preparing for his marriage.

Ever since she told him that the Old Master had agreed to it, he asked her to arrange it.

He said he wanted to marry Olivia early.

“There’s something I need your help with.”

“What is it?”

“I’ll tell you when you’re here”

“Okay, mom will buy a plane ticket now.”

It was probably very important, otherwise, he wouldn’t have called her at this time and asked her to come over.

Belle hung up the phone and immediately asked the assistant to book a flight for her.

Brayden looked at the tall building in front of him and held his phone tightly.

She didn’t believe in him.

It was not because she didn’t trust him, but because he didn’t make her feel safe enough.

He would give her a sense of security and let her marry him without any scruples.

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As soon as Olivia entered the company, she began to devote herself to her work.

She needed to be busy so as to ease the turmoil in her heart.

Then she would think rationally.

Before she could clear her mind, Frank came over and told her that the AK Company had called to see her.

Naturally, she had to go to the headquarters.

Olivia was somewhat taken aback by the news.

"See me?"

"Yes, Jason called and said that."

Olivia frowned.

"But what should I do? I haven't finished my plan yet."

"Not about the plan. They want to see you because they want to get to know you and then let you participate in the later design if they thought you could."

Frank said excitedly.

He was surprised when Jason called and said he wanted to see Olivia.

After all, the plan was not finished yet.

Even if they wanted to see her, they should wait until the plan was ready.

This was out of the blue, so he didn't expect this to happen.

But Jason told him that the company was going to start a new brand, a brand that would combine the Chinese and western clothing styles, and Olivia had many ideas in this area, so he wanted her to go over and show her strength.

If she could manage it, she would design with their team.

The designers of the AK Company were the best in the world.

If Olivia could work with these people, she would definitely be improved.

Simply put, she would learn more and get the credential.

It was such a good opportunity! She must go! She had been in a bad mood for the past two days, so she could use this opportunity to relax herself.

Olivia didn't understand.

"I get to participate in the later design?"

"What design?"

"Frank, I'm sorry. I don't understand. I need more information." Frank suppressed the excitement in his heart and told her carefully.

Olivia's fingertips trembled after she heard it.

"Really?"

Although she was now a bit famous in the domestic design circle, it is nothing compared to AK Company.

If she could work with AK's team of designers to launch this new brand and make it famous, she would be much more famous.

She still owed Brayden five million.

She had to work hard to return the five million.

"Okay, I'll go. When?"

"I've already booked the ticket. It's three o'clock in the afternoon."

"So soon?" Frank shrugged.

"AK Company is based in Paris. It takes us 20 hours to get to Paris. What do you think?"

Olivia was helpless.

"Okay."

Fortunately, the transport was very convenient now.

If they were in ancient times, it would probably take half a year to arrive in Paris.

Olivia tidied her desk and went home to pack.

By the time she packed up and got down, Frank's car had stopped under her apartment.

Olivia got in the car and Frank drove away immediately.

She looked at the apartment receding in the mirror and thought of Brayden's expression when she had left in the morning.

He looked so anxious and eager.

She took out her phone and sent a text message to Brayden.

Brayden had just gotten Belle back from the airport, and his phone rang.

He picked up his cell phone and was surprised to see Olivia's message, and then he immediately clicked on it.

"I'm going on a business trip for a few days. Don't look for me. When I come back, I will give you the answer." Brayden frowned.

A business trip? Was she hiding from him? Belle saw that he was looking at his phone and his face was not gloomy.

She walked over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Brayden put down his phone and looked out at the hot weather, "Olivia went on a business trip."

"Ah? Business trip? Now?"

On the way here, Brayden told her the reason for inviting her here.

He wanted her to talk to Olivia and tell her that the Weston Family agreed to their marriage.

Her job was to reassure Olivia.

But now that Olivia had gone, what was she gonna do? "Well, she told me not to go to her."

"Then what should I do?"

Belle didn't expect Olivia to leave at this time.

Did she really not want to marry Brayden? "I have to think about it."

He felt very uneasy. He had to come to her.

Otherwise... Brayden closed his eyes.

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After sending that message, Olivia turned off her phone and leaned on the headrest to close her eyes.

She really should go out and take a look.

Maybe when she saw something different, she would have a different feeling or idea.

And she might have made a decision that she would not regret.

The plane arrived in Paris at noon the next day.

Olivia and Frank got off the plane.

Someone was already waiting outside the airport.

Frank waved and the man came over.

He was middle-aged with blue eyes and blonde hair.

Frank said, "He is my driver."

Olivia was surprised.

"Your? You..."

Frank winked at her.

"My home is in Paris."

Olivia smiled.

"So I'm in the wolf's den." Frank snapped his fingers.

"Yes! So next, Miss Hadley, you have to be careful of me." Then he acted like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey.

Olivia ran away quickly.

The driver put their luggage in the car for them.

Olivia and Frank followed him and got on the car.

Soon the car drove forward.

But when the car stopped outside the hotel, Olivia was surprised.

"This is...Your home?"

Frank smiled.

"What do you think?"

Only then did Olivia realize that she had been deceived.

"Frank!"

"Haha..."

The two of them put away their luggage.

After having dinner, they went back to their room to rest.

Olivia was very tired.

But when she reached this place, breathed in different air and saw different people, the haze in her heart disappeared and she quickly fell asleep.

She kept sleeping until Frank knocked on the door.

She was woken up by a knock on the door.

“What’s wrong? You keep banging on the door.”

Olivia opened the door and looked sleepily at the person outside.

Frank pointed at his phone and showed it to her.

“Olivia, look at what time is it?”

“What time is it?”

Olivia didn’t look at it.

She turned around, opened a bottle of mineral water in her room, and drank it.

Frank looked at her and shook his head.

“It’s five o’clock. You’re still sleeping. How sleep-deprived are you?”

When Olivia heard it was five o’clock, she choked on the water and coughed.

Frank patted her on the back immediately.

“Why are you drinking so fast? I won’t grab it.”

Olivia eased herself, took the tissue from Frank, and wiped her mouth. She looked at him.

“Five o’clock?”

“Yes, you slept for five hours.”

The two of them arrived at the airport at 10:00.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hotel.

After eating and washing up, it was about 12:00.

Now, it was five o’clock. She had slept for five hours. Olivia was stunned.

"I actually slept for so long.' Frank put his arms around his chest.

"Yeah, you slept so long.' Olivia patted her head to wake herself up and looked at him.

"So we're going to eat now?"

Frank, "..."

Although he came to ask her for dinner, he thought she was like a little pig who only cared about eating and sleeping.

"Olivia, do you know what you look like now?"

"Like what?"

Frank imitated the cry of a pig and signaled to her, "Oink...oink..."

Olivia, "Frank, you do look like a pig now.'

Frank, ".."

The two of them went to dinner.

After dinner, Frank took her out to see the night scene.

Olivia was in a good mood.

Just when they returned to the hotel, Frank said one sentence.

"Olivia, don't turn off your phone. I'll be worried if I can't get through to you."

Olivia was taken aback.

By then did she remember that her phone had been turned off.

She nodded.

"Okay."

"Good night.'

"Good night.' Olivia closed the door, took out her phone, and turned it on.

Frank's words reminded her that she could not let people who cared about her worry.

As soon as she turned on her phone, a text message popped out.

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“Olivia, I know you want to be alone and don’t want to be disturbed right now. Don’t worry, I won’t bother you or show up in front of you, but I want you to tell me where you are and let me know where you are. I’m very worried.”

Looking at this message, Olivia could tell Brayden’s mood. He cared about her and wanted to marry her after he knew everything about her.

She felt that he really liked her since he could do all this.

She sent a message back, washed up, and went to sleep.

She had to go to AK Company early tomorrow morning and she had to go in full spirit.

Brayden had been waiting for Olivia’s reply.

When he heard the phone ring, he immediately took it.

“I’m in Paris.” Brayden smiled.

She still couldn’t bear to let him worry.

But, Paris.

What was she doing in Paris? He thought for a moment and took the car key and went out.

Belle heard the car driving away and rushed out to look, but she could only see the back of the car.

Where was this child going? Olivia had a good sleep.

The next day, she washed up, had breakfast with Frank and went to AK Company.

This was her first time going to AK, and she was a little nervous.

Frank sensed her nervousness and said, “Don’t be nervous. It is Jason. You’ve met him before. He is kind.”

Olivia nodded and smiled.

“I know, but I can’t help it.”

Especially when she walked into this building which was of great design, she felt like walking into her dream place.

That longing and that desire made her unable to calm down.

Frank heard her say this and thought of a metaphor, "Is it like meeting an idol?"

There was no way to suppress that excitement.

Olivia curved her lips.

"Yes."

Exactly. The two of them talked to each other.

Being led by the front desk, they went to the meeting room on the 25th floor.

"Wait a minute. Jason will be here soon."

The assistant said after pouring coffee for the two of them. Frank nodded.

"Ok, we're not in a hurry."

The assistant left.

Olivia took a sip of the coffee and looked around as she observed this strange place.

Frank said, "Do a good job today. You might be able to work here soon."

Olivia curved her lips.

"Is it that easy?"

If it were that easy, then AK would not be that AK. Frank blinked.

"I have faith in you."

Olivia smiled and shook her head.

Sometimes, she didn't know where Frank's confidence came from.

The assistant went to the president's office.

The assistant knocked on the door, went in, and said to the man sitting on the sofa who was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, "President, the boss and the designer of the DF Company are here."

Preston looked at the person sitting opposite him and said, "Okay, I got it." The assistant left.

When the door closed, Preston smiled and said, "Do you want to see it?"

Everett put down his teacup, crossed his hands on his legs, and looked at him.

"Yes."

Preston was surprised.

Everett introduced this designer to him.

If he didn't do that, he wouldn't have known that Olivia was the designer of the company he worked with.

Not to mention that he had seen Olivia's performance in the past two years were not bad.

But that was not the crux.

A man who had never been a busybody and always minded his own business suddenly paid attention to the things of his ex-wife.

And this man even paid so much attention to his ex-wife.

This didn't make sense.

However, as a good friend for many years, he knew Everett well, so he did not ask much.

But now, he was really curious.

In the conference room, Frank looked at the time and frowned slightly.

Ten minutes had passed, but why hadn't the other party come yet? Olivia was calm.

She picked up her phone and looked at her unfinished plan.

Suddenly, there was a click behind her.

She paused, put her phone on the table, and turned to look out the door.