

Fit For Your Love Chapter 91

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Preston walked in and his eyes fell on Olivia's face.

Soon, he raised his eyebrows.

The person in sight was very different from the person in memory.

He remembered that three years ago when Everett and Olivia got married, Olivia was a very ordinary girl.

She was not an ordinary-looking girl, but a person with no temperament.

If she was on the street, people wouldn't look at her twice.

But now, it was different.

She had an aura of intelligence, elegance, gentleness, generosity, beauty, and confidence.

She had a woman's unique charm all over her body.

She was completely different from the person she was three years ago.

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was reborn.

Olivia didn't recognize Preston.

After all, she had probably seen the guests on her wedding day but she hadn't paid too much attention to them.

She didn't care about other things back then.

After a year of marriage, Everett never brought her to meet his friends, nor did his friends come to their home.

Therefore, she had no impression of Preston at all.

But soon, as Preston came in and the people behind him came in, her expression changed.

Dressed in a dark shirt and black suit, Everett walked in with his long and straight legs.

As he entered, the atmosphere in the conference room changed.

Olivia's hands were tightly clenched, and her whole body stiffened.

Everett.He was here.

Frank looked at Everett with a deep frown.

He had met Everett before, but if Olivia hadn't told him that Everett was her ex-husband, he wouldn't have felt anything when he saw Everett.

But now that he knew that Everett was Olivia's ex-husband, his mood became very complicated as he saw Everett now.

Especially at this time.

Preston sensed the change in the atmosphere, and his eyes flashed with interest.

He looked at Olivia and Frank and said, "Sit down, both of you."

He was like a boss who really came to talk to his partners about the work.

He was quite calm.

So did Everett.

No one here knew how to act better than these two.

And Olivia couldn't be like both of them.

Although she tried her best to calm herself down, her face was still pale and cold.

Frank was much better than her.

After all, he didn't know what Olivia had gone through before, so he regained his composure quickly.

"Olivia, you don't know this one, do you? He's the president of AK, Mr.Smith"

Frank introduced her and hoped that she could feel better as soon as possible.

Olivia listened to Frank's words, suppressed the surging emotions in her heart, and she looked at Preston.

"Hello, Mr.Smith."

Preston curled his lips.

"Hello."

Then he looked at Everett and introduced Everett to her as if he didn't know their relationship.

"This is my partner, Mr. Weston. Miss Hadley should have heard about him."

Olivia looked at Everett, and the coldness in her eyes grew.

Not only did she hear about him, but she was also extremely familiar with him.

"Mr. Weston." She said.

Her voice and tone were clearly colder than before.

The curve of Preston's mouth deepened.

It seems that Everett's ex-wife was not happy to see Everett.

Preston said, "Sit down."

Olivia sat down and stopped looking at Everett.

But Everett was looking at her.

Ever since she came in, his eyes never left her.

No one knew what he was looking at or thinking about.

Olivia knew that Everett was looking at her, but she just looked at Preston as if she didn't feel anything.

At this moment, Everett was air in her eyes.

Preston said, "You should know the purpose of calling you here this time, right?"

"I know."

"Then tell us what do you think about developing this brand"

Olivia looked down and said, "My idea is very simple. The design needs to be innovative, and innovation needs to follow the trend. Chinese and Western culture are the trends that have never been extinguished. The sparks produced by the combination of the two will be amazing."

Preston was satisfied with the short answer.

He looked at Everett with a trace of admiration flashed in his eyes.

Everett was also a shareholder in AK and Preston wanted to see if he was satisfied with Olivia's answer.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 92

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Everett looked at Olivia. Was it because that his memory of her still lingering in the past or was it because that he never looked at her carefully? The soft side of her face turned sharp and cold at this moment.

There was no warmth and tenderness.

Apart from being cold, it was sharp.

He, on the other hand, did not like her sharpness.

“Indestructible trend?”

His unique cold voice, even when he spoke, was cold, indifferent, and heartless.

Olivia finally looked at Everett and met the man’s black eyes.

“Nothing in this world is immortal.” Olivia smiled.

“In the eyes of a ruthless person like Mr.Weston, nothing lasts long.”

At this moment, she lost her damn reason and said whatever she wanted.

She followed her emotions.

Anyway, he was here to mess things up.

The atmosphere congealed.

Preston was surprised.

How did someone dare to challenge Everett and not save him any face.

Was Olivia still the same weak and effeminate person in the past? Frank frowned.

He felt Olivia’s emotions.

There were anger and hatred.

At the same time, he also felt Everett’s curbed and surging emotions.

The two of them were secretly fighting.

They were no longer talking about business, but private matters.

"It looks like Miss Hadley doesn't know why you are here."

Finally, Everett spoke. Olivia smiled faintly.

"I know very well why I came here, and I know very well why Mr. Weston came here." With that, she looked at Frank.

"Boss, I'm sorry. I resign." Then she got up and left.

Frank was stunned, and so was Preston.

Resign? Why did she suddenly resign as nothing happened? Soon, Preston thought of something and looked at Everett, only to find that Everett's face was rather gloomy.

It looked like there's something that didn't go well between these two.

Olivia walked out of the conference room and took out her cell phone to call Brayden.

Brayden was at the DF Company, and he was trying to find out where exactly Olivia was as she went to Paris.

Just as he found out that she and Frank had gone to AK, his phone rang.

Frowning, he picked up his phone and saw the name on the screen.

He was overjoyed and immediately answered, "Olivia."

"Senior, I've thought about it. I promise you."

Brayden gripped the phone tightly and did not react for a few seconds.

"You... You promise... You promise to marry me?"

He couldn't believe what he heard.

He couldn't believe it at all.

"Well, I promise you, we'll get married when I get back."

No matter what she did, Everett would follow her like a ghost.

In that case, what was she hiding from? What did she run for? She might as well face it directly.

"Okay, okay!"

"I'll buy a plane ticket now. I'll be there tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll pick you up!"

"Well, I'll send you the flight number later."

"Okay!"

Now Brayden could say nothing but this word, okay.

Olivia hung up the phone.

A busy beep came to his ears, but Brayden still didn't put down his phone.

His face was full of smiles, and he was extremely excited.

It took him a while to hang up and laugh happily.

She agreed.

She really agreed! Belle soon received a call from Brayden, telling her not to go back to Capital City.

He asked her to stay here and Olivia would be back tomorrow.

Belle recognized the joy in Brayden's voice and asked, "Did Olivia agree?"

Now, apart from this thing, she could not think of anything else that could make her son so happy.

"Well, mom, I'm so happy. She's finally willing to marry me!"

Listening to Brayden's excited voice, Belle was not happy at all.

Marrying a divorced woman was still..... She couldn't be happy no matter what.

"As long as you like it."

As long as his body was healthy and he was happy, she would not ask for anything more.

"Mom, thank you."

Brayden knew very well that if his mother did not agree, things would be even more difficult.

After hanging up the phone, Brayden asked others to prepare. There was a thing that he had to do.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 93

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia went straight back to the hotel. When she got back to the hotel, she packed her bags.

She had booked the earliest flight back to H City. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

But as soon as she left the hotel, Frank stopped her.

"Olivia, where are you going?"

Olivia resisted her emotions and calmed herself down.

"Frank, I'm going back to H City. I'm sorry for causing you trouble today. But don't worry. If I resign, you won't be in trouble."

Wherever she was, there would be a disaster, but as long as she was gone, everything would be fine.

"What trouble?" He didn't understand.

If she was gone now, then he would indeed be in trouble.

Olivia didn't want to say much.

"I'm sorry, Frank."

She walked out as she said, but Frank stopped her.

"Olivia, if you don't make it clear today, I won't let you resign, and I won't let you go!"

Until now, his mind was still in a daze.

She had always been a rational and calm person, but what she did today was not calm and rational at all.

She was crazy.

He knew that it was all because of Everett.

He wouldn't have missed such an obvious change in her mood, But! Was it because of her ex-husband that she was going to ruin everything she had now? He disagreed with her.

"Olivia, I don't know what happened between you and Everett, but the past is the past. You have to think about the present and the future."

"You are one step closer to your dream now. Do you want to give up just like that?"

Olivia smiled, but her smile was bitter and weak.

"I don't want to give up, but I have to."

Everett could turn her family upside down with his fingers.

Not to mention a small DF Company.

She could not bring disaster to her friends.

But Frank did not know her concerns and he was very anxious.

He was even exasperated at her failure to make good.

"What do you mean by saying that you have to? Is there anyone else forcing you?"

The idea and the dream belonged to her own and no one else, apart from herself, could force her.

Olivia didn't want to say anything more, "Frank, trust me. My existence will only get you into trouble. Let me go. You'll be safe."

With that, she broke free of Frank's hand, stopped a taxi, and left quickly.

Frank frowned as he watched the car leave.

If she was here, he would be in trouble? Why? A car across the street followed Olivia's car.

In the president's office of AK Company, Preston came to the man standing in front of the French window and handed him a cup of coffee.

"What's wrong with you and Olivia? Why is she so hostile to you?"

Olivia didn't even want such a good opportunity.

Everett took the coffee, took a sip, and looked at the coffee.

"Different varieties?"

"Yeah, a while ago, Ike sent me a new brand he developed. It tasted good, so I kept a few bags."

"Fine."

Everett looked out again and stopped talking.

Preston laughed.

"Don't change the topic. You and Olivia are not like normal ex-wife and ex-husband."

If he was someone else, he didn't care, but he was Everett, so he could not be indifferent to this matter.

"What can be said as normal?"

Everett finally looked at him.

Everett's eyes were unfathomable.

Preston grunted, thought for a moment, and said, "Although I'm not married yet and if I've never eaten pork, I've always seen pigs run away, haven't I? The couple divorced, and there are only two outcomes. One is that they don't contact each other even if they die, and the other is that they can still be friends."

"But this is the first time I've seen such a relationship like you two."

His eyes darkened as he spoke.

It was not that they didn't contact each other but they weren't friends, either.

They had was an entanglement.

Everett narrowed his dark eyes slightly and looked ahead.

Preston didn't know what Everett was thinking or feeling, but Preston knew one thing.

Everett did not understand what Olivia did.

From the moment Preston introduced Olivia to him, he was completely different.

He was just like a different person.

Preston was a little worried.

"Everett, we all know what you did to Olivia two years ago. At that time, your attitude was very clear. You loved Melody. You got married because of her and you got divorced because of her, and you even gave up your own child for her:"

“But now...”

He paused and continued, “Your attitude is unclear.”

Everett’s grip on the coffee cup tightened instantly.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 94

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Preston wanted to say more, but Everett’s cell phone rang. Preston closed his opened mouth and drank coffee.

Everett picked up the phone, looked at the screen, and answered.

“Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley went to the airport.”

“Okay.” When the phone hung up, Everett looked at Preston.

“In terms of AK Company and you, what do you want to do? I won’t interfere’ After that, he put down his coffee cup and left. Preston raised his eyebrows. About AK Company and him? He wouldn’t interfere? Then why did he introduce Olivia to him? Preston could not understand what Everett meant.

However, not long after, his assistant came to tell him that Frank was here and wanted to meet him.

Something came to his mind and he said, “Let him in.”

“Okay, Mr. Smith.”

Soon, the assistant led Frank in. Preston walked over.

“What’s the matter?”

Frank looked at him apologetically.

“Mr. Smith, I’m sorry about what happened just now. I apologize on behalf of my designer.’

reston looked at him and thought about that after Olivia left in a hurry, Frank also left immediately, so he guessed that the two of them must have a good relationship.

“Well, your designer is quite an individual.”

She just resigned at her will.

And she didn’t even know how good an opportunity she had missed.

Frank frowned.

"She has a reason. Of course, I know that I will make you think that I'm trying to argue, but I want you to see her design, the plan she's been working on in the past few days. She's a very talented designer. Her ideas and inspiration are something I've never seen before."

After that, he put a document in front of Preston.

Frank knew that Olivia's words at the time meant that she didn't want this opportunity.

But he couldn't let her be so willful.

Preston looked at the document on the coffee table and then at Frank.

"You're her boss. You should be very angry since you have such an employee, but I don't think you're angry at all."

Not only was he not angry, but he was anxious and worried.

He began to wonder what the relationship was between them.

"I am angry, but I am more anxious. She's very talented and a very good designer. I don't want such a good designer to fall."

Frank said with force.

The determination and confidence in his eyes moved Preston.

"You go back first. I'll discuss it with my men and then I'll give you an answer. Okay?"

"Sure, thank you, Mr. Smith." Frank left.

Preston looked at the closed door and read through the document.

When Everett introduced Olivia to him, he had had a brief look at Olivia's information, but the information he read at that time was definitely not as detailed as Frank gave him.

Olivia's design, drawings, plans, and ideas were indeed outstanding.

He was also a designer, and he knew the basics of a good designer.

Indeed, Olivia had the basics, and what she lacked was an opportunity.

Once she had the opportunity, she would shine brightly.

As a person who cherished talent, he would not let go such a good designer.

But, Everett...

Olivia...

Preston frowned.

A low-key Aston Martin was driving on the asphalt road, and the bright sunlight shone on the black car, which made the car give off a cold light.

Everett sat in the back seat, looking out the window at the scenery with dark eyes.

People who knew him well would know that he was in a bad mood, very bad.

Suddenly, the phone rang, breaking the heavy black.

He frowned slightly and took the phone.

Seeing the name on the screen, he paused for a second and answered, "What's the matter?"

"What do you mean by introducing Olivia to me?"

Fit For Your Love Chapter 95

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

There was no sound in the phone.

But Preston knew that Everett was listening.

He was not in a hurry, so he just waited.

Anyway, Everett would give him an answer.

But when the unique cold voice came from his phone, he was stunned.

Because Everett said, "She can stay at the AK."

Olivia could stay at the AK? He actually gave such a clear answer? He changed his attitude? He had put Olivia in a difficult situation in the conference room then.

What was he up to? Before Preston could ask, Everett hung up.

Preston was instantly angry but amused.

"Everett, I really don't understand what you're thinking now."

Everett hung up the phone and looked ahead, his dark eyes deep and unfathomable.

Olivia called Brayden before boarding the plane and told him that she was boarding.

"Okay, call me when you get off the plane."

"OK"

Olivia hung up.

As soon as she hung up, Frank called in.

She didn't answer and sent a text message, and then turned off the phone.

Frank was caring about her.

She understood.

But his behavior would get him into trouble.

She couldn't let that happen.

So, leaving was the best way.

Frank listened to the phone which was saying the number he dialed was turned off.

He was so angry.

She hung up on him and turned her phone off? He was pissed! But soon, his phone vibrated and a text message came.

It was from Olivia.

Frank pressed the button and read it immediately.

"Frank, I'm going back to H City. I'm sorry, we can't work together afterwards, but we're still friends."

Frank took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and sent a message to Olivia.

Preston had already replied to him, saying that Olivia did not do well this time, but she was indeed a rare talent, and he was willing to give her a chance.

But only one chance.

Frank promised Preston that there would never be the next time.

That was the end of it.

Although Preston agreed to give her a chance, Olivia went back.

Frank was very anxious.

However, it was useless for him to be anxious now.

Olivia had already returned to H City.

He really wanted to run to Olivia right now and ask her why she was so irrational when she was in the same place with Everett.

The plane arrived in H City the next afternoon.

Olivia got off the plane and turned on her phone.

As soon as the phone was turned on, a text message came.

It was from Frank.

She didn't read it.

Because she knew Frank was saying without reading the message.

Soon, Brayden called.

Olivia answered.

"Olivia, are you here?"

"Yes. I just got off the plane."

"Okay, I am waiting for you outside. You'll see me as soon as you come out."

"OK"

Olivia hung up and went out.

As soon as she went out, she saw Brayden standing out in the crowd.

He was wearing a casual shirt, long pants, and a gentle smile on his face.

His elegant demeanor made him look like a shining star.

He walked over and took her luggage, his eyes burning with passion.

“Olivia, you’re finally back.”

From the moment she agreed to him, he had been excited.

He didn’t sleep all night.

Now that he saw her, he was finally at ease.

“Yes, I’m back.”

From today on, she would be the master of her own life, not Everett.

“Let’s go.”

“Okay.” The two of them turned around and walked out of the airport.

Just two steps later, there was a confused voice behind them.

“Brayden?”