

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 1

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The sound of water came from the bathroom, and the erotic scent was still lingering in the bedroom.

Olivia looked at the tall figure reflected in the rubbing glass. She picked up the nightgown on the floor and put it on.

Then she opened the window to let the smell out.

And she changed the sheets and cleaned up the used condoms on the floor.

When she bent down, she felt that her waist was sore and her legs were extremely uncomfortable.

He had just exerted so much strength that she could not bear it for a moment.

However, there was something wrong with him tonight.

She wondered whether it was because of something in the company.

But he never told her anything about the company, and she didn't like to ask.

Everett came out in a bathrobe.

Olivia said gently, "I've made the bed. You can sleep now."

Everett is the richest man in F City and even in the whole country.

His investment company, Gloryworld Group, was famous across the country, where he had been an influential figure.

As for her, she was from an ordinary family.

It was extremely lucky for her to marry him.

She could not help him at work, so she could only help him in life, so that he would not have to worry about anything other than work.

Everett walked over, opened the drawer, and handed her a document.

"Sign it."

Olivia took it and was puzzled.

"What is this?"

He never gave her files or anything like that.

But Everett didn't answer her.

He lit a cigarette and sat on the sofa.

Olivia flipped through the documents and saw the words 'Divorce Agreement' in black.

Her face instantly turned pale.

Divorce...He wanted a divorce...The document fell to the ground.

When Olivia looked at Everett, her voice trembled uncontrollably.

"You want..a divorce?"

A moment ago, they were doing the most intimate thing.But the next moment, he gave her the divorce agreement.This could not true.

"Yes."

He blew out a smoke ring and the white smoke blurred his handsome features.She could not see through him.

"Why?"

She knew that she was not good enough for him.

But this year, he had treated her very well, and he doted on her very much right for him.

Whenever he came back from work, no matter how busy he was, he would take her out to shop whenever he had time.

He would solve all the problems in her family.

He was like a good husband, making her feel the warmth of family and the love of her lover.

But now, he said he was in love with someone else.

Olivia didn't believe it.

However, when she met his eyes which were the abyss, she knew that it was useless to say anything.

Her fingers clutched at the corner of the bedside table, and her nails broke.

But she didn't feel any pain at all.

She nodded.

"Okay."

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Olivia signed the divorce agreement.

The next morning, the lawyer Mr.Cruz passed by and handed her a thick document.

"This is the alimony Mr.Weston gave you.There are properties, funds, stocks, and cars init.

You might want to take a look.Olivia looked at the document and pushed it back.

"No"

Before they got married, she did not help him much, nor did she help him after they got married.She doesn't deserve this stuff.

Said the lawyer, "Madam, this was Mr.Weston's order.' Olivia paused and looked at the lawyer.

"Where is he?"

"Mr.Weston is on a business trip and will be back in a week."

"Mr.Weston said that he transferred the ownership this week.You will go to the civil affairs bureau when he returns one week later.' Olivia nodded and looked at the document again.

A few seconds later, she took it and opened it.

The lawyer saw her open it and began to elaborate.

"Madam, you'll get a lot.A mansion worth 100 million in the northern suburbs, an apartment worth 50 million in the downtown, and other nice business properties with the value of 600 million dollars, and..."

"Mr.Cruz."

Olivia interrupted him.

"Yes? madam.'

"I don't want any of this. I only want the villa I'm staying in now, is that okay?"

This villa bred their recollections and was the only place she wanted.

Mr. Cruz called Everett.

Melody, who went abroad with Everett, was sitting next to him at an altitude of two thousand feet.

After hearing Mr. Cruz's words, Everett lifted his eyes. His dark eyes were unfathomable.

His thin lips opened and closed, and his cold and heartless words reached the other end of the phone.

"Let her be"

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Seeing Everett hang up the phone, Melody smiled and held Everett's arm.

"I seem to have caused you trouble"

"Not at all"

Everett put his phone away and continued to read the magazine.

Melody saw that he was not happy or angry, but she knew that he was not in a good mood.

She took the magazine away from him and said domineeringly, "Everett, look at me."

Everett squinted at her.

His eyes were deep and unfathomable, which made people feel scared.

However, Melody was not afraid.

She had been with him for five years and had already understood this man.

If she hadn't made a mistake, why would she allow him to marry another woman?!

"I'm Back. If you don't cherish me, I won't come back no matter what you do in the future, okay?"

As usual, she was overbearing and powerful.

This was her, Melody.

She was the woman Melody that he liked.

Everett lifted her chin and rubbed her chin with his fingers.

The darkness in his eyes moved slowly, "Melody, this is your only chance as well."

The paperwork was done quickly, and Mr.Cruz left.

Olivia called him, "Mr.Cruz'

Mr.Cruz turned around, "Madam."

Olivia subconsciously held onto the contract of the villa that belonged to her.

Looking at Mr.Cruz, her eyes were filled with care and anticipation.

"On the day we go to the civil affairs bureau, he will come back and go with me, right?"

She wanted to see him again and take a good look at him.

"Yes"

That afternoon, Olivia rented an apartment in the downtown and began looking for work online.

This year she stopped working and became a housewife at home.

Now she's going out to work.

It's just that she was not a bachelor, she had graduated from a night school, so it was hard to get a decent job.

However, she didn't care.She had sel knowledge.

Soon, she found a job as a sales rep for a cosmetics company and submitted her resume, then she got an interview for the job tomorrow.Olivia smiled and looked gentle.

Everyone in this world could live without anyone.She had to make a living and had no time to grieve.

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The interview was very successful. Olivia has a good image: nice curves, flawless skin, and most importantly good temper.

She is perfect for selling cosmetics, so she got the job immediately and started working on the same day.

She worked at the SH Building, which was the largest shopping mall in F City.

It was mainly for high and middle-class people, so it had a large daily flow of customers.

Olivia worked very hard.

Every day, she was the first one to come and the last one to leave.

During this time, she learned about cosmetics, took notes, and observed how other sales sold them.

She learned it quickly and became familiar with it in a few days.

The manager was satisfied with her efforts.

On this day, after Olivia successfully sold a product and walked the guest out, her mobile phone rang.

Olivia said to the manager, "Manager, may I answer the phone?"

Bosses like hard-working employees, so naturally, the manager was very reasonable and agreed.

"Go ahead."

Olivia walked into the storage room with her phone.

When she saw the word "Mother-in-law" on the screen, the smile on her face froze and she became nervous.

A year ago, when Everett wanted to marry her, his parents strongly opposed to it, but no matter how unsatisfied they were, they could not change Everett's mind.

They had no choice but to compromise, but in the eyes of the two elders, they had never acknowledged her as their daughter-in-law.

Everett was also very considerate and never asked her to be filial to her in-laws.

For the whole year, apart from the first time Everett brought her to the Weston Family to meet the two elders, she had never seen them again.

Now that her mother-in-law called, it was impossible for Olivia not to be nervous.

“Mom Olivia’s voice was soft and gentle, making people unable to hate her even if they wanted to.”

“I’ll be waiting for you at Xiya restaurant.Come over now.”

The tone of her mother-in-law was not friendly, but she had a good self-constraint and did not lose her temper on the phone.

However, her mother-in-law hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

Olivia looked at her phone and wanted to call Everett to tell him that his mother wanted to meet her now.

However, thinking about their current relationship, Olivia put her phone back in her pocket and came out to ask the manager for leave.

Ten minutes later, Olivia arrived at the restaurant.

The waiter led her to the private room.

There was no one else in the room except her mother-in-law, Leona.

Olivia walked over and greeted softly.

“Mom.”

Leona looked at her from her head to her feet, and then from her feet to her head.Her eyebrows knitted tighter and tighter.

“Have you forgotten your identity?”

She had business to deal with here and planned to visit her son by the way.

However, before she arrived at her son’s place, she saw her daughter-in-law selling cosmetics in a cosmetics store.

When was the Weston Family so poor that they have to ask their daughter-in-law to do such a lowly job outside? Thinking about this, Leona became extremely unpleasant.

However, Olivia did not answer her.Instead, she looked at her in surprise.

Mom didn’t seem to know about their divorce yet.

Leona’s face darkened when she saw that Olivia was silent.

"Are you listening to me or not?"

She was from a really disgraceful family, no wonder she was so unruly! Olivia came to her senses. She quickly waved her hands to deny.

"Mom, it's not like that. I..."

Leona interrupted her before she could finish.

"What's the point to deny? I saw it with my own eyes! Do you want me to come and embarrass you in public?"

She continued, "Olivia, let me tell you, we Weston Family can't afford such disgrace!"

Leona was furious.

She was already dissatisfied with this daughter-in-law, and now this woman was not sensible at all.

How could Everett take a fancy to such a woman? The more Leona thought about it, the angrier she got.

She stood up.

"Go back immediately. Quit your job. Be a good wife at home. Otherwise, don't blame me for making things difficult for you as your mother-in-law!"

Olivia frowned and felt a little anxious.

"Mom, listen to me. It's not what you think."

Now, she was certain that her mother-in-law did not know about her divorce with Everett, but since she had already signed the divorce agreement, and her mother-in-law was here, there was no need for her to hide it.

However, Leona thought that she was going to argue and didn't want to listen to her.

She took his bag and left.

Olivia caught up with her, but unexpectedly, when she walked out of the room, she bumped into a waiter.

The waiter was carrying some food when she bumped into him.

The food in his hand was spilled on the floor and also on her clothes.



A strong and indescribable smell made Olivia feel extremely revolting.

She couldn't help but cover her mouth and vomited on the spot.

When Leona heard the sound, she turned around and saw Olivia vomiting with her hands covering her mouth.

Could it be? Leona suddenly thought of something and quickly rushed over, "Olivia!"

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Olivia was sent to the hospital's obstetrics and gynecology department.

The result of the examination came out very quickly.

She was pregnant for six weeks.

Leona looked at the examination report and smiled happily.

But what Olivia felt was complicated.

Pregnant? How could she be pregnant? Every time Everett would wear the condom.

How could she be pregnant when they were filing for a divorce? It was so unbelievable that Olivia felt excited.

The baby belonged to them...

Leona called her father and her husband immediately.

She was extremely excited.

However, Olivia got worried when she saw how excited the mother was.

Who would this baby belong to in that case she got pregnant before the divorce? The baby would belong to her or the Weston Family.

Or she should abort the baby? She clenched her fists tightly.

No, she couldn't admit that she was pregnant! Olivia said immediately, "Mother, I'm not pregnant!"

Leona looked at her as if she was looking at an idiot.

She didn't want to talk with her right now.

She held her phone and went out.

She wanted to call Everett.

But somehow, she couldn't get through to him.

Olivia saw her mother-in-law go out knowing that would be troublesome if she did not tell her that she was about to divorce with Everett.

"Mother, I'm divorced from Everett. I can't be pregnant!"

Leona stunned, "What did you say?"

Hyatt Hotel, California, USA.

Davis went to the hotel to report it to Everett after answering Leona's call.

He was Everett's principal secretary.

The door was opened and Melody stood in front of him in a sexy silk night-robe.

Davis lowered his head and greeted, "Miss Johnson."

Melody looking at his expression said, "Go in. Everett is in the cloakroom."

A smart woman was sensible.

"Thanks."

Davis went straight to the cloakroom.

Everett was standing in front of the mirror buttoning his shirt.

The man's exquisite feature was god's best masterpiece.

He had a perfect figure and a pair of brooding and mysterious eyes.

He had done business for many years.

He was mature, successful and charming.

"What's up?"

Davis said, "Madam is pregnant."

His hands stopped and the atmosphere changed.

Even Melody who was leaning against the door and swilling her wine glass was stunned.

A minute later, Davis left.

Melody smirked and looked at Everett mockingly.

“Pregnant? What’s going on here, Everett?”

Everett took his suit Jacket and put it on.His tone as indifferent as ever.

“An accident.”

Melody dropped her glass on the floor.

“An accident? You broke up with me and got married at random just because Henry kissed me.Now that you’ve got another woman pregnant.What do you think of me?”

Her pride couldn’t be trampled on like this! Especially not by Everett! Everett finally looked at her.His eyes rarely became gentle.

“Melody, I had given you the chance.’ Melody laughed.

“So, you’re just taking revenge on me?”

Everett turned around and walked in front of her.The gentleness in his eyes faded and became cold.

“I told you, it was an accident.”

Melody turned around and turned back two seconds later.The anger on her face had faded completely.

She returned to her confident smile.

“Alright, I’ll pay for my mistakes in the past.I won’t interfere with how you deal with them.But remember one thing.I can still live without you!”

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Olivia was monitored.She would be followed no matter what she did.She knew that her mother-in-law was afraid that she would take the child away with her.

Because she kept denying the existence of this child.

She was in panic.She knew very well that she could not have this child.

No matter what she said, she would have no say.

However, no matter how scared she was, Everett still came back.

The next morning, Everett arrived at the ward. He was dressed in a suit with a coat on his wrist. He was handsome and had an imposing aura. He just showed up in front of her.

Olivia looked at him and felt as if it had been ages.

The guards left and closed the door.

Everett took a stool and sat down in front of the bed.

His legs were crossed, and the boss's calm aura was completely exposed.

Olivia sat up subconsciously and reached out to hang the coat in his hand.

This had been a well-ingrained habit of hers in the past year.

But her hand froze in the air, because Everett had put his overcoat at the end of the bed.

The man looked at her belly, "Pregnant?"

It was a quiet conversation as usual. Olivia curled her fingers and withdrew her hands.

She lowered her head, "No, the test result was wrong."

By this time, she also insisted that she was not pregnant.

Everett looked at her face for a minute and said, "Abort it-"

Abort it... Olivia's eyes widened.

She stared at Everett in disbelief.

This was his child, how could he ask her to abort it so easily? No, she was not pregnant.

Olivia shook her head, "I...I'm not pregnant..."

She clutched the blanket tightly with her nails turning up and her knuckles turning white.

Even so, her breathing was heavy and her body was trembling.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her frantic emotions.

She steadied her pounding heart, and every word she said was firm.

“Everett, I’m not pregnant.”

“Believe me.”

Everett looked at her for a long time and stood up.

“I’ll arrange the doctor for you. Have a good rest.”

The man left and his straight back made people feel that they would be safe with him by their side and that he was so reliable, but he said such cruel and merciless words.

Olivia’s eyes turned red in the blink of an eye and her fingernails broke.

“I want this child. His surname will be Hadley in the future, not Weston. He will have nothing to do with the Westons. Everett, is that okay?”

She knew how unreasonable and insensible her request was to Everett.

However, she couldn’t do it.

She really couldn’t abort this child. It’s their child.

A Child of his blood...

Everett raised his head slightly, and he turned cold in an instant.

“Olivia, you are being unreasonable.’ The ward became quiet.

Olivia looked at him with reddened eyes.

She said, as if she had exhausted all her strength, “Everett, this is the only time I get unreasonable. This is the only time, okay?”

“No”

Olivia fell on the bed and tears rolled down.

During this year, he had treated her so well that it was outrageous.

Everyone outside said that she must have had burned a lot of incense in her past life to get this man’s love.

She also felt lucky.

However, who would have thought that the person who once doted on her would be so heartless to her at this moment? Adream was a dream.

It was not true.

If you took it seriously, you would lose.