

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 106

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Not long after Brayden was on his way to meet Belle, Olivia's cell phone rang. The call was from George.

She answered the phone.

"Dad"

"Olivia, where are you?"

"I'm at the hotel."

"Are you with my son-in-law?"

"Yes."

"You came back with your husband and your mother-in-law.

Your mother-in-law hasn't left yet, has she? Come and have dinner with us together.

Your mother has already told me about the day.

Your mother didn't do it right, neither you.

We should apologize to her.' George said earnestly.

This was about five million.

If they made Belle unhappy, they couldn't afford to pay back the money.

Therefore, they must treat Belle and Brayden.

"I'll ask them."

"Girl, how can you ask them? We did something wrong today. We have to ask them to come home for dinner and apologize to them"

"Dad, it's them who lent me money. If they don't want to come, can I force them?"

George paused.

That was true.

They gave the money, so their willingness was the most important.

Olivia shouldn't force them to do anything.

Elizabeth saw that George was speechless, so she quickly took his phone and said anxiously, "Olivia, listen to mom. It was not that I didn't let Visit to read the newest content, everyone! let you marry him. You told him not to ask us to pay back the five million.'

"We can't afford the five million, and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! want your sister's great future to be ruined, do you?"

Olivia listened to Elizabeth's voice, her fingers curled up and released.

"I know, don't worry, I sold myself to him for that five million. As long as I marry him, he won't let you pay me back."

"Really? Are you sure? After what I said today, will they be unhappy and not marry you?"

"They were unhappy, but I apologized for a long time.'

"Oh, that's good, that's good. As long as we aren't required to pay back the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! they're coming. If they're not coming, I can't help it"

"It's okay, it's okay. The meal is not important. Your marriage is a big matter. Olivia, hurry up and set the date of the marriage. Once it's settled, you can get the certificates and get the wedding done."

"Yes."

Elizabeth hung up, and George quickly asked, "How was it?"

The smile on Elizabeth's face disappeared in an instant, and she punched him.

"How dare you ask me how was it. It's all your fault!"

"If you hadn't lost the five million, would I have been so worried?"

George didn't dare to fight back and just kept saying, "I know I'm wrong. Just tell me, is this matter solved?"

"Not yet!"

"It will not solve until Olivia marries him!"

After that, she went to the room to look for the almanac.

"I want to find an auspicious day for Olivia to marry that man early so that we can live a peaceful life."

George didn't understand.

"What does it mean that it will not solve until Olivia marries him?"

Elizabeth sneered.

"Don't you understand? Olivia sold herself for that five million because the man is sick.No one wants to be his wife except for being paid!"

George frowned.

"Then Olivia..."

Elizabeth listened to his drawn-out tone and looked at him.

"Why, George, do you want my Sydney to marry him?"

"I didn't mean that.I am just thinking about if there is no other way.After all, Olivia is my sister's daughter.I can't let her marry a sick man.If my sister knows..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Elizabeth interrupted him.

"So what if she knows? George, they're buying your daughter for five million now.What else can you do besides agree?"

"I...I remember my sister had given you five million? That's for Olivia's needs to eat and wear.Olivia didn't use much of it.Why don't we..."

Elizabeth immediately screamed, picked up the calendar and hit him on the head.

"George! Don't even think about it! That's the money for Sydney's dowry!"

"Oh, why do you hit me!"

"You've been kicked in the head by a donkey.I'll wake you up today!"

After Olivia hung up, Brayden came over.

"I won't go." Obviously, he had just heard what she said.

"Yes, I know." She just made them nervous, scared, and stop trying to get something from Brayden.

Brayden looked at her eyes.

They were clear, pure, like crystals.

His finger landed on her face and gently stroked it.

"Olivia, I really want to take you abroad now.' And to stay away from all the bad things here.

Abroad...Olivia suddenly remembered something.

AK Company.

Frank asked her to think about it but she hadn't answered him yet.Just as she thought about it, her phone rang.

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It was Frank.

Brayden saw it.

He frowned and still said, "You should take it."

Then he turned around and went out.

"Yes."

Olivia took the phone to the balcony and answered, "Frank.'

"Olivia, what's the answer then?"

Preston called him and asked him when he would let Olivia come to AK Company.

They were going to start discussing the development of anew brand.

Olivia couldn't be absent.

He told Preston that Olivia would go to AK Company the day after tomorrow.

So today, he had to persuade Olivia to AK Company.

"I haven't decided yet."

"Still?"

Frank was in a hurry.

"Olivia, Preston just called me.Do you know what he said?"

Olivia tightened her fists slightly.

“What?”

“They’re starting to discuss the details about the new brands. You have to go. Olivia, it’s your chance now. What are you waiting for?”

“Do you really want to give up this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity because of Everett?”

Olivia clenched her phone.

“Mr. Smith really said that?”

“Why would I lie to you? He asked when you were going. I said the day after tomorrow, and I had already made the promise. If you don’t go, I really...”

Olivia’s lips tightened, and her heart suddenly began to beat fast.

Yeah, why would she miss such a \_ once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Especially if it was because Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to seize this opportunity to make her life better.

“I go!”

Frank couldn’t believe it.

“Really?”

“Really, I promised you.”

“Okay! Olivia, I was right about you!”

Olivia Visit to read the newest content, everyone! something to attend to. I’ll discuss it with my fiancé and go to Paris tomorrow morning.’

“Okay, I’m leaving tonight. Call me when you get there.”

“Okay.”

Hanging up the phone, Frank finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She finally came back to her senses, but her fiancé...

Frank clenched his fists and wanted to wait until she reached Paris before he asked her.

Olivia turned to look for Brayden.

Brayden was outside, but he was on the phone.

When he saw her come out, he said, "Okay, I got it. I'll talk to you later."

He hung up and walked over.

"Have you finished the call?"

"Yes, I have something to tell you."

Brayden's heart tightened when he saw the seriousness in her eyes.

"Speak up.' He was afraid that what she would say was about their marriage.

He was afraid that she would go back on her word.

"DF Company and AK Company are working together. Now that AK Company wants to create a new brand, it needs me to go over. I told Frank that I will go to Paris tomorrow morning.' Brayden immediately relaxed.

"That's it?"

"Yes."

"Okay, I'll go with you tomorrow morning.'

"Hmm?"

Olivia frowned.

He should have a lot of things to deal with right now.

If he followed her to Paris.

What about his own business? Brayden saw the confusion in her eyes and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I'll make arrangements for my affairs."

Olivia nodded.

"Okay, as long as it doesn't affect you."

She believed he would make the right decision.

It was almost dark when they went through all the details and then they went for a dinner.

Brayden told Belle about going to Paris with Olivia tomorrow morning.

Belle had no objection and said, "Just make proper arrangements about your trip. I won't interfere with you."

Olivia felt warmed in her heart.

“Auntie, thank you.”

Belle really had never made things difficult for her.

Not only that, she was always there for her.

So Olivia was really grateful.

“No need. As long as you and Brayden are happy.’ This was her greatest wish as a mother.

“Yes, we will?”

Olivia was determined.

She would be responsible for her choice.

The next morning, a few people went to the airport.

Belle returned to Capital City, and Brayden and Olivia went to Paris.

At this time, in Capital City, a duplex villa.

Leona picked up her phone and dialed a number.

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She heard that Melody had returned, but she did not call her.

She didn’t come back with Everett either.

And Everett didn’t bring Melody back.

She had to ask.

But no one answered the phone.

Leona frowned.

At this point, Melody should not be busy.

Just as she thought about it, the phone was connected, and Melody’s voice came through the phone.

"Auntie."

Leona immediately asked, "Melody, are you back?"

"Yes."

"That's good. Your uncle is home these days. When do you and Everett have time to come back?"

"Auntie, I'm sorry. I have to shoot for an advertisement. I don't have time."

Leona's face changed.

No time? It was not that she didn't have time, but that she didn't want to come back.

She said patiently, "Melody, your uncle came back this time to discuss your marriage with Everett. You two should find some time to come back"

Melody went silent.

Leona held the phone tightly, suppressing the growing displeasure in her heart.

Fortunately, not long after, the voice came.

"Auntie, I am not in a hurry to get married"

Leona's face darkened.

"Not in a hurry? Does she want to marry Everett or not?"

"Melody, you're not young this year, and Everett is not. Are you going to keep dating like this?"

"No. It's just not the right time. Everett and I still need some time."

Leona curled her lips and her face was as cold as ice.

"Well, whatever" She then hung up the phone angrily.

"Not the right time? Then we'll wait. I'll see who can afford it!"

"She is Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the phone, and the faint smile on her lips turned cold.

But because she had broken up with Everett once, this woman's attitude Visit to read the newest content, everyone! will let you know that even you despise me, you will beg me to marry your son!"



Outside the gate of Grand Imperial Garden.

A tall figure came out from inside, and the sun shone on his suit.

There was a car parked at the door.

The driver saw him coming out and opened the back door.

He got in the car, closed the door, and his phone rang.

Something flashed across Everett's eyes.

He took out his phone, looked at the screen and answered, "Hi, Melody."

"Everett, do you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! ahead.

"What?"

"I have a shooting for an advertisement in S City.I want you to come with me."

His black eyes froze for a second and he said, "When?"

"I have an exterior scene later.It ends at about 11:00."

"Give me the address."

"OK."

When the phone hung up, Melody put the phone aside and curled her lips with confidence.

"Everett, you're not in a hurry to marry me, but I'll make you anxious."

Everett made a phone call.

"Postpone my work today today.'

"Okay, Mr.Weston."

Belle arrived in Capital City at ten o'clock, and she received a call from Leona shortly after she got off the plane.

"Mom."

"Belle, how's it going with Brayden?"

"We have met Olivia's parents and set the party at the ninth day of next month.'  
"The ninth day of next month...It is a month away.So soon.'

"Yes."

"What do you think about the wedding ceremony? A big party or a small one?"

Leona didn't want to do it.

After all, it wasn't something to be proud of.

It was best to keep a low profile.

"They don't want to hold a ceremony."

"Really?"

"Yes, they decide to go abroad the day they get their certificate."

Leona was relieved to hear that.

If they got their marriage certificate without a ceremony and went abroad to live their own lives, their marriage wouldn't affect anyone.

This was the best.

Brayden was really a sensible child.

"I am relieved to hear that.But Belle, just tell me if you need my help, okay?"

"I know."

"Okay, that's it.Call me if you need anything."

"OK"

Belle got in the car and looked at the darkened screen, feeling a little complicated.

She knew what her mother was thinking.

She didn't want a wedding ceremony, nor did she want Olivia to appear in the Westons.

She thought it would be better for Olivia and Brayden to stay abroad forever.

People were selfish, and all parents cared about their children.

She understood that.

Just thinking of Olivia made her feel a little uncomfortable.

Olivia didn't wrong anyone.

Instead, the Westons hurt her.

After Leona called Belle, she felt so relieved.

She didn't believe that Everett would do anything after Olivia and Brayden were married.

She also didn't believe that Melody wouldn't be anxious by then.

"Melody, we'll see. After Brayden gets married, if you still don't want to marry Everett, you are not the future daughter-in-law I want!"

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In summer, the weather was rather changeable.

While the sun was shining brightly in the morning, the clouds were overcast in the afternoon.

By the time they reached S City, there was already a heavy rain outside.

Fortunately, there was no outside scene to shoot.

They could stay inside the shed.

Melody and Everett got out of the car and went in, and the assistant came over immediately.

"Hi Melody. Hi Mr. Weston." Everett grunted.

The assistant looked at Melody.

"Melody, the director said that it was going to be a heavy rain today. We can't go back. We'll stay here tonight and shoot next week's part together."

Melody frowned slightly and looked at Everett.

"Everett..."

"No problem."

There was a glint in her eyes and she said, "I shouldn't have called you here today: 'Wait here for a while. I'll be with you when it's over.'"

"Okay."

Melody followed her assistant to the dressing room, and the director rushed over.

"Hello, Mr. Weston."

Everett shook his hand and said, "Just go for your work. Don't worry about me."

The director said, "Okay. Okay. Mr. Weston, please sit here. If you think it's too noisy, you can go upstairs. There's a quiet room upstairs."

"Okay."

Everett sat down on the sofa, and the director immediately asked someone to bring the tea and snacks over.

He also arranged people to serve Everett in case Everett needed anything.

Then, he left.

Everett crossed his legs and leaned back, looking at the staff coming and going from the shed.

It just seemed that because he was here, none of them dared visit to read the newest content, everyone! atmosphere was very unusual.

Not long after, Melody came out.

She wore an antique white dress with long hair and a light makeup, like visit to read the newest content, everyone! and smiled at him.

There was a gasp of cold air in the shed, and the staff all stared at Melody.

In fact, if it weren't for Melody's family background and Everett's presence, many men would pursue Melody.

The director coughed and said, "Get ready."

The stunned staff then remembered that there was a big figure sitting behind them.

One by one, they quickly picked up the tools in their hands and prepared themselves.

They held their breath and concentrated on work.

They would be seeking death if they coveted Mr. Weston's wife in front of him.

The smile on Melody's lips widened and she came to an acacia and posed.

They were going to make a promotional film for a movie.

And the heroine of this movie was Melody.

Everett sat on the sofa with his elbows propped up.

He looked casually at the woman who turned the back to him under the tree.

However, he seemed to be looking at a painting or a contract.

He was rather calm.

The photographer held the camera and took pictures.

Since Melody was a model, her posture was very beautiful, which made people admire her.

Two hours later, the shoot was over.

Melody went to the changing room to change clothes.

She then walked out and held Everett's arms.

"Everett, I'm hungry.' The makeup on her face had not been removed.

She held him, revealing the delicate appearance of a little woman.

Just like what she did ten years ago.

Everett looked at her.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Do you remember the snack bar we used to eat here? I want to go there."

Everett's eyes moved slightly.

"Let's go there.' Soon, the car drove out.

The two of them left, and the staff in the shed breathed a sigh of relief.

"Melody and Mr. Weston have been engaged for two years. Why aren't they married yet?"

"Who knows?"

"I guess Mr. Weston is worried about Melody. Melody's career is progressing so well now. If he marries Mr. Weston, everything will be different."

"That's not right, is it? With Mr. Weston around, Melody will never lack opportunities."

"I agree. I guess that they enjoy being together without kids. If they get married, they will have children. If they have children, they will not be so free."

"That makes sense."

"I don't think so. Since they haven't been married after the engagement two years ago, there must be something wrong between them."

"Don't talk nonsense."

"Let's wait and see. Maybe they won't get married in the end."

"Haha, stop talking nonsense."

"Let's make a bet. If I guess right, you'll invite me to the Fairy Tower Bar. If I guess wrong, I'll invite you."

"Okay!"

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The car was parked in a small shop with a unique style.

The name of the shop was "Call Me Your Enemy".

The name was also unique.

Melody led Everett in.

Postcards, photos of various sceneries, wind chimes and vines appeared in front of their eyes.

Melody looked at it and her eyes lit up slightly.

"Everett, this place is still the same as when we first came here."

Nothing changed.

Everett looked at the shop, his dark eyes as calm as a deep pool, without any surges.

“Yes.”

The two of them found a seat next to some postcards, which was where they sat back then.

The waiter quickly came over and gave the menu to the two of them.

This was a famous snack shop.

There were different kinds of snacks all over the world in this restaurant, and the taste was very authentic.

Melody ordered the snacks she once ordered before.

A bowl of cold noodles, a steamed bun, and a bowl of pimple soup.

Everett ordered simpler dishes: a bowl of ramen and some steamed dumplings.

When he ordered the dish, he told the waiter, “No coriander, no onion.”

“Yes, sir.”

As the waiter left, Melody crossed her elbows and looked at him with a smile.

“Everett, we haven’t been here in years.’

“Well, it’s been along time.”

The waiter quickly brought over the beef soup.

Melody took a sip and squinted.

“It’s the same as before.”

Everett took a sip, but his Visit to read the newest content, everyone! picky and particular, but not persistent.

Melody, on the other hand, remembered something delicious after she ate it.

He wouldn’t.

Just like this bowl of Visit to read the newest content, everyone! him but a precious memory for Melody.

Melody finished a bowl of soup, her heart was warm, and memories filled her mind.

She looked at Everett and said, "We were both young before, but we were in our thirties."

Everett looked at her.

"You think you're old?"

Melody curved her lips.

"What do you think? Am I old?"

"No."

"Compared to the previous time?"

"Exactly the same."

Melody's smile widened.

"I thought you forgot about the past."

She didn't expect him to remember.

Everett looked at her.

"Melody, I have a good memory." Melody looked at his dark eyes as if their memories were buried in them.

He seemed to be telling her that he hadn't forgotten.

He remembered everything.

Her uneasy heart felt a little comforted.

"That's nice that you still remember, I'm afraid you have forgotten it."

"Everett, we had known each other since we were kids: 'Our relationship lasted not only a few years but decades.

The two of them went back after eating, but they didn't expect to have rear-end collision.

With a "bang", the car leaned forward and Everett subconsciously reached out to stop Melody.



Melody felt as if her whole body had been shaken, and her internal organs had been shifted.

She fell back in the chair, frowning and motionless.

Everett was also dizzy, but he reacted very fast.

He recovered in a few seconds and looked at Melody with dark eyes.

“Melody?”

Melody heard his voice, opened her eyes, and saw the tension in his dark eyes.

She felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

She suddenly gathered the strength to hug him.

“Everett...” He cared about her.

He indeed cared about her! “Get off first.”

Everett looked in the mirror, opened the door, and carried her down.

In a car accident, the first thing to do was to get out of the car.

Melody hugged him tightly and her eyes sparkled.

But Everett looked at the person who had come down from the car behind them.