

Fit For Your Love Chapter 11

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The surrounding crowd voluntarily made way for Henry.

At the same time, two people came out from upstairs.

Melody was still elegant even in ordinary clothes.

Everett, who was wearing a shirt and a pair of trousers, had a good figure and was handsome.

Melody looked at Olivia below.

A strange light flashed across his eyes.

Olivia, it was really her! "Melody, I have a surprise for you. When I bring Everett with me in an hour, you will know if Everett really loves you."

An hour ago, Henry called her and said this.

Then she brought Everett.

Henry, you really haven't let me down.

"Oh, I don't know where I found this woman." Melody said and sat down on the sofa.

Everett, that woman's down there.

You want to save her? Everett stood in front of the fence and looked down, his eyes misty.

At this moment, no one knew what he was thinking.

Even Melody, who had known him for so many years, could not see through his heart.

Henry came to Olivia and grabbed her chin.

Olivia avoided him and glared at him vigilantly.

"Who are you? What are you going to do?!"

Henry's hand remained frozen in the air as he pinched Olivia.

He curled his lips and looked around.

“Mr. Weston’s ex-wife is indeed unusual!”

In an instant, everyone burst into laughter. Olivia’s face darkened.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

After she finished speaking, she ran around.

However, wherever she ran, she was stopped and pushed.

Soon after, Olivia was pushed to the ground.

Henry squatted in front of her and his hand landed on her Everett.

“Right? Mr. Weston.”

Olivia shuddered and slowly raised her head.

The man was wearing a white shirt, whose color didn’t match the environment here.

He held a glass of red wine, his lips thin, and eyebrows sharp.

Even if he didn’t say anything now, his appearance made the surroundings quiet down.

Domineering, powerful.

Everett.

Her husband.

Her favorite man.

There he was...

Olivia’s heart tightened, and her nails penetrated her palm.

So, you’ve been watching, right? Melady looked at Everett and then Olivia.

Her eyes were red and wide open.

Her tears were flowing, which aroused love and affection.

What a pair of beautiful eyes! Unfortunately, she came from the wrong family.

“Come on, you guys, let’s see how we can get our Mr.Weston’s child down.Anyone who manages to do it will enjoy free alcohol on the Golden Night in the whole coming year.”

Henry pointed at the people surrounding Olivia, his peach blossom eyes full of bewitching charm.

However, no one moved.

Although they heard that Everett and Olivia were divorced, the child in her womb was still Everett’s.

They didn’t dare to touch her.

Henry smirked.

“Two years.’

“Three years.’

The huge venue was completely silent.

Everyone lowered their heads.

Henry lowered his head.He smiled.

He unbuttoned his expensive wristwatch, threw it to the ground, rolled up his sleeves, and acted carelessly.

“Since none of you dare to help Mr.Weston, I will”

After speaking, he kicked at the belly of Olivia.

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Olivia quickly rolled to the side and dodged the kick.

Henry was stunned, then looked at Everett on the second floor.

“Mr.Weston, you have a sassy wife.”

Then, he turned to Olivia with sinister eyes, “But it’s okay.I have plenty of time to play with her today.”

After saying that, he strode towards Olivia.

Olivia had already stood up and rushed towards the people surrounding her.

She had to push them away, so that she could have the chance to leave.

But soon her hair was grasped.

Henry threw her on the floor.

This time, he threw her so hard that she fell straight on the ground.

But when she fell, she covered her belly tightly with her hands.

Even so, the moment she laid on the ground, she felt pain in her belly.

Baby...

Her baby...

Henry stepped on her hand with one foot.

“Do you think you can protect it with your hands like this?”

“That’s impossible. Unless our Mr. Weston opens his mouth, I will definitely... Ouch!”

Olivia suddenly sat up and bit his leg.

Henry’s face darkened instantly as he kicked Olivia’s belly with the other foot.

“Ow!”

Olivia curled up.

Blood quickly flowed from her legs.

Henry lifted his pant leg and saw a row of bright red teeth marks on his left leg.

Blood was flowing from the teeth marks.

“Oh, she’s not only strong, but also wild.’ In the next moment, all his feet came for the belly of Olivia.

Olivia covered her belly tightly and the pain spread from her belly to her whole body.

It hurt.

It hurt so much.

It's like her bones and flesh were torn apart.

She raised her head and looked at the man sitting on the second floor who kept the same expression on his face.

She opened her mouth, "Everett, this is your child. It's more than four months and it's a fetus now..."

"It moves in my belly. It's very good and obedient. Never bothers me. It is really good. I beg you, let me have it."

"You can punish me as you want. I only wish you to keep it. Even if you ask me to die, Everett..."

He held the wine glass in his hand and swayed it gently.

The wine in the glass was like red silk, wrapped around his slender and fair hands, as nonchalant as ever.

It seemed that everything happened down there had nothing to do with him.

Olivia shed tears.

She knew that he wouldn't care.

If he wanted to, he would have done it already.

However, she still held hopes.

After all, it was his bloodline, his child.

"Everett, I'm begging you. For the sake of our one-year marriage, save our child. I beg you..."

Melody frowned and looked at Everett opposite her. She stood up.

"Henry, that's enough."

Henry finally stopped, and a pool of blood was already under Olivia's body. It's harsh when the crystal lamp shone on her.

"Melody, it's not good for you to be so kind."

Melody's face darkened.

"It's none of your business!"

After saying that, she quickly went downstairs and made a phone call.

"Come over now and send..." Before she could finish her sentence, Henry snatched her phone away.

"Henry!"

Melody was angry.

Henry curled his lips and looked at Everett on the second floor.

"Our Mr. Weston hasn't said anything. Why are you so anxious?"

"Henry, I'm telling you, don't go too far!"

"I go too far? I'm just helping you. Who doesn't know that you're the one our Mr. Weston wants? He only married this woman to change your mind. Now that this woman has his child. If he doesn't settle it properly, how could you stay together well in the future?"

"Right? Our great Mr. Weston." Olivia was shocked and her eyes widened.

She looked at the people on the second floor.

At this moment, all her pain disappeared.

And everything surrounding became far away from her.

The only thing left in her line of sight was that man.

Everett, was it true? I was just a pawn for you to save the one you loved?

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All eyes were on Everett, who was on the second floor. Finally, he stood up and went downstairs.

He came to Melody and held her in his arms.

"Let's go."

From beginning to the end, he did not look at Olivia.

Joy welled up in Melody's eyes, but she pretended to be worried, "Let's send her to the hospital. No matter what happened, she's still your ex-wife."

"It's fine."

Melody's joy instantly filled her face, and she could not help but smile.

He really only had her in his heart. The two of them turned and left.

A weak voice fell into their ears. A voice very soft, very gentle.

"Everett."

Melody stopped and frowned.

She quickly turned to look at Olivia on the ground.

Her hair was messy, her face was pale and almost transparent, and there was no color on her lips.

But her eyes were bright and clear. She looked at Everett word by word.

"Have you ever loved me? Even for a while."

Everett looked at her.

Her shadow was completely reflected in his dark eyes and dyed his black eyes red.

"Never."

Olivia nodded and slowly released her hand that was covering her stomach.

She had to listen to his answer herself before she gave up.

Indeed, the poor couldn't afford to play games with the rich.

Olivia, you were so pathetic.

The person who was the stubborn and strong a moment ago was now lying on the ground like a dead person, silent.

Everett's dark eyes moved and he left with Melody in his arms.

Melody was content.

It was the most comfortable night of the year.

"Everett, let's get engaged"

"Okay."

Henry narrowed his eyes at the people who had left, with a somber look.

“Throw her out.”

Everett had won the game.

Olivia was thrown out, covered in blood.

Nobody took care of her.

Anything could happen in The Golden Night.

Olivia opened her eyes.

In the night sky, the stars were bright and a crescent moon hung on it.

The memories of this year flashed through her mind, and then they slowly faded away from her memory.

Everett, I wish I never knew you, if I could.

A white car was driving on the road.

Soon, the person in the back seat of the car said.

“Dan, stop the car: “Yes, young master.’

The car braked slightly and the door opened. Brayden immediately ran over.

“Miss? Hey miss, are you okay?”

Dan came to him.

“Young master.’

“Dan, she seems to be seriously injured. We need to send her to the hospital.”

Dan looked at the gold-plated words “The Golden Night” and said, “Young master, it’s none of our business. We’d better leave.”

Brayden’s face turned serious instantly.

“Dan, I might leave her alone if I didn’t see her. But I can’t just leave since I have already seen her!”

After saying that, he picked up Olivia and got into the car. Dan sighed.

Young master was always so kind.

The car quickly drove into a hospital nearby.

Brayden carried Olivia into the hospital, but when he put her on the bed and saw her face, his eyes widened.

“Olivia...”

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The doctor arrived soon and got Olivia to the emergency room. Brayden grabbed the doctor.

“Why is she bleeding so much?”

“From the current situation, she suffered a miscarriage caused by a heavy blow. We need to operate on her immediately.”

Brayden backed up.

“Miscarriage...”

After Olivia was quickly pushed into the emergency room, Dan came over.

“Young master, I’ll get someone to handle this. You should go home first. Your mother is waiting.” Brayden shook his head.

“No, I’ll go back later.”

“But...”

“No buts!”

He was so agitated that his voice became louder.

Dan was surprised to see the gentle master become so stern, but he quickly said it, “Yes.”

He turned around and left.

Brayden suddenly stopped him.

“Wait.”

“Young master, what do you need?”

“Just tell my mother that I have something urgent to attend to and will be back tomorrow. Then get someone to bring me a change of clothes.”

“Okay.”

“Don’t let anyone know what happened tonight.”

“Don’t worry, young master.’ After Dan left, Brayden sat in a chair and looked at the emergency room, memories unfolding before his eyes.

In a flash, three years had passed since he saw her again.

Everett sent Melody to the entrance of the luxury apartment.

Melody did not get out of the car.

Instead, she hugged him and pouted her lips.

However, when the kiss was landing on that thin lips, Everett tilted his head.

“It’s too late.”

Melody looked at him. The car was dim and she could not see his expression clearly.

“I know. Don’t leave tonight, okay?”

She reached into his shirt and unbuttoned it.

“Everett, don’t you want me?”

“I want you. Very much.”

As she spoke, she stepped onto his lap, hugged his neck, and her red lips landed on his eye and brow.

Just then, they saw the flash.

Melody frowned.

Everett looked ahead.

“No hurry.’ Melody was unhappy, but she knew that he was doing it for her own good.

She got up and sat aside.

Everett opened the door, got out of the car and walked towards the person in front of him.

The man hiding behind the tree immediately ran away with his camera, but was quickly caught by Everett.

"Do you give me the film or do you want me to take it myself?"

His eyes were pitch-black, and just looking at them made people feel scared.

The reporter took the film down to Everett with trembling hands.

Everett took it and looked at the man.

"Your work permit."

The man said immediately, "Mr. Weston, trust me. I won't expose what happened tonight!"

"Don't make me repeat."

The reporter gave his work permit to Everett who looked at it and threw it to him.

The reporter then quickly left.

Everett turned and walked towards Melody.

Melody looked at the man who was walking towards her with a craze in her eyes.

In her lifetime, she would never stop loving him.

"I'll watch you go in."

Melody hugged him.

"Everett, this whole year I have been worried that you would belong to another woman and that you would not love me anymore."

"Now, I have given up all my pride to love you. In the future, no, for the rest of my life, I will only love you."

"Everett, I love you."

"I love you."

The night was getting darker and the car was parked in the villa.

Everett got out of the car and walked in.

However, after two steps, he stopped and looked at the dark Villa in front of him.

It's not his marital home with Olivia, just another property of his.

Was he so delusional that he should think this was his and Olivia's marital house? He looked up at the second floor. It was pitch black.

There was no warm light as there used to be. He unbuttoned his shirt and walked in.

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Olivia opened her eyes.

After a while, she touched her abdomen. It's as flat as ever.

The baby was gone.

"You're awake?"

There was a voice. Olivia's eyes moved and she looked over.

Brayden was walking over in a casual shirt and trousers.

He was holding something in his hand.

When he saw that Olivia was awake, he immediately put them down and looked at her.

"Are you feeling unwell?"

Seeing that Olivia was staring at him without any other acts, Brayden asked. His eyes filled with worry.

Olivia's shriveled lips opened.

"Thank you.' Thank you for saving me.

Brayden was stunned and said, "Do you...Remember me?"

Olivia shook her head.

"I don't know who you are."

Brayden smiled bitterly. That was true.

Three years ago, he had only met her once, but after that, he had been paying attention to her for a long time.

However, before he had even taken the initiative to approach her, he had leukemia and went abroad.

"Don't talk yet. I'll call the doctor."

"Okay."

The doctor came quickly, gave Olivia a simple examination, and said, "You are very weak and you need to rest well."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

She's not dead, and life should go on.

She's gonna live.

After spending half a month in the hospital, Olivia was discharged.

After leaving the hospital, Brayden arranged for her to stay in one of his apartments.

He told her they used to go to the same college, and she remembered who he was.

A Music genius.

It's Brayden who was a talented person in the music department.

He saved her in the past.

Three years later, he saved her once again.

"Stay here during this time. Recover from your miscarriage and then think about other things when you are well." In this half a month, he didn't ask her anything but took care of her.

"Brayden, thank you."

She didn't expect such a good person would appear when she was so miserable.

She's grateful.

Brayden smiled gently.

"You've already said a lot of thanks. There's no need to say anything else."

"I will repay you."

The grace of dripping water should be reciprocated by a gushing spring.

She would repay the kindness for the rest of her life.

Brayden suddenly said, "How about marrying me?"

Olivia was stunned.

Seeing her expression, Brayden turned around and picked up water with a cup.

"I am just joking."

"I can do anything for you other than this."

From the time they spent together, she knew that he was a rich man, and she was afraid of rich people.

Brayden put the cup with warm water in her hand and looked serious.

"If you really want to repay me, then get well and live a good life."

She hadn't laughed in the past half a month. Not even once.

"Okay." Brayden's phone rang.

"I have to take a call."

"Okay"

Brayden walked to the balcony with his phone.

"Mom."

"Where have you been, son? When will you be back?"

His mother had been very nervous about him ever since he suffered from that serious illness.

"I have something to do now. I'll go back later. What's wrong?"

"You've been back for so long and haven't gone to see your grandfather yet. It's time for the family banquet today. Let's go back together tonight and let your grandfather take a good look at you."

"Alright, I'll be back."

Brayden turned and went into the living room, Olivia said, "You don't have to worry about me. I will take care of myself"

"Ok, I've hired a servant. She'll come over later."

"No need, I can take care of myself..."

"I've already done it. If you feel that you owe me too much, you can pay me back when you earn money in the future."

Brayden made Olivia unable to refuse.

"Okay."

Not long after, the servant came over.

Brayden told her the rules and left.

Olivia sat on the sofa for a long time.

After a long time, she picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, who's that?"

"Mr. Cruz, it's me, Olivia."