

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 111

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He was wearing a floral shirt, light coffee-cream casual pants, and white leather shoes.

He looked like a playboy.

But with such an outfit and such a mischievous face, he would not be a playboy.

He was a dangerous cobra.

Henry was surprised to see Everett.

"Mr. Weston, what a coincidence!"

Melody heard Henry's voice and looked over with a frown.

The rain was a little heavy and quickly messed with Henry's exquisite hairstyle, but it still couldn't cover his familiar face.

It was Henry.

She heard it right.

Why was he here? Melody looked at the car that hit the back of their car.

The red Ferrari belonged to Henry.

What did he want to do? Everett looked back at Melody in his arms.

"Can you stand?"

Melody returned to her senses and nodded.

"Sure."

Everett put her down and went to the car to open the umbrella for her.

Melody took it and lifted it to their heads.

Everett picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"I was rear-ended at the main Road in S City. Now send someone to settle it."

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Everett hung up and Henry came up to him.

"Mr. Weston, I'm so sorry. The road is wet and slippery on this rainy day. I..."

He pointed to the car.

Everett looked at him and said, "We will settle this in accordance with the rules."

Henry, "You are right. I'm sorry, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! at Melody.

"Melody, how are you? Are you hurt?"

He didn't expect her to be in the car.

Melody curled her lips and looked very Visit to read the newest content, everyone! his hands.

"I'll call someone and take you to the hospital right away!"

He took out his cell phone and asked the doctor to come over.

Melody watched him putting on this show without saying a word.

If it was someone else, she would believe that this was an accident.

But it was Henry, She didn't think it was coincidence.

Henry hung up the phone and immediately said to her, "Melody, the doctor will be here soon. Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to you!"

Then he remembered something and looked at Everett.

He looked into his dark eyes and his lips curved.

"So does Mr. Weston."

Everett looked at him, his eyes dark and dangerous.

Henry and Everett's men quickly came over and settled the matter.

Everett took Melody to the hospital.

Before the two of them got into the car, Henry said, "Mr. Weston, don't worry. I am responsible for today's accident. I will definitely take the blame! I won't run away!"

Melody raised the window directly.

"Henry, you've been quiet for two years. What do you want to do now?"

The two of them went to the hospital.

Everett asked the doctor to do a general checkup for Melody, and Melody also asked the doctor to do it for him.

Everett knew his body very well.

His elbow was hurt when he helped her.

He didn't get hurt anywhere else.

"No need"

"You have to, or I won't do it either!"

Melody insisted and threatened him.

He was worried about her, and so was she.

The two of them looked at each other, and finally Everett said, "You do it first, and I will do it later." Melody smiled.

"That's more like it"

She then followed the doctor for a full examination.

Everett watched her enter the examination room and take out his cell phone.

"I don't want to hear any unexpected reasons for the accident."

"Okay, Mr. Weston."

Before Melody finished checking, Henry sent her a message.

"Melody, when are we going to have dinner together?"

Melody sneered and deleted the message.

"Having dinner?"

“Henry, do you think I need your food?”

Henry sat on the leather sofa with his legs crossed on the coffee table and looked at his phone sluggishly.

Ten minutes later, Melody didn't reply.

He curled his lips, not a bit angry, but rather patient.

His fingers moved on the screen, and soon another text message was sent.

He knew she didn't want to reply, but he believed she would reply to this one.

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“Melody, you and Everett have been engaged for two years. And he still hasn't asked you to marry him. I really doubt his love for you:”

Melody looked at the message and clenched her fist.

Indeed, after their engagement, he never asked her to marry him.

She didn't think about why, because he didn't need to be urged.

He knew what to do and when to do it.

But now that such a thing was deliberately brought out, it was different.

She gripped her phone tightly and emotionally.

After a while, she sent a message to Henry.

Henry held his phone and looked at the screen.

There was a glass of red wine on the table and he drank it from time to time.

Suddenly, “Ding!”

A message came in.

Henry curled his lips and clicked open the message.

“Henry, do you know why you are so suspicious? Because you won't get me, and you never will.”

“Only when you can’t get it will you sow discord.” Henry narrowed his eyes, and the gloom in his eyes became thick in an instant.

A few seconds later, he regained his former look, and the smile at the corner of his mouth raised again.

He replied, “Melody, look, you know I love you. As for Everett, are you sure he loves Visit to read the newest content, everyone! phone on the sofa, took the glass, and drank the wine in one gulp.

Melody, it took a man to know another man.

If Visit to read the newest content, everyone! already.

It was simple.

Melody looked at the words on the screen and pressed her knuckles.

“Henry, stop messing with my mind here!”

She deleted the text message, blacklisted Henry’s number, calmed down, and turned around to leave.

She would never make the same mistake again.

Never! Melody went out when Everett stood in the distance making a phone call.

He wore a shirt and trousers and stood upright.

There were many people with good figures in the world, but few have good figures and powerful auras at the same time.

But Everett was one of them.

He just stood there, so cold that no one dared to approach him but still was drawn to him.

No one could match him.

Not Henry, not anyone.

Melody walked over.

Everett heard the sound and said to the person on the phone, “Well, that’s it.”

Hanging up the phone, he turned to look at Melody.

“Are you done checking?”

“Well, you can go check it out.”

Melody looked at him with love and affection in her eyes.

Just now in the car, in a critical moment, his hand was in front of her to keep her safe.

How could he not love her? Preston was amused by the busy tone on his phone.

He told Everett that Olivia went to AK Company, and Everett acted as if he didn't seem to know anything.

It was as if he wasn't the one who recommended Olivia, and he wasn't the one who kept Olivia in the company.

“Forget it, he doesn't care what Everett thinks anymore. Since he kept Olivia, he would train such talents well.”

Olivia was a good designer.

Preston pressed the inside button to notify the meeting.

Olivia was here, and the development of a new brand had to start.

AK Company Design Department.

Jason's assistant, Selena, informed everyone that the meeting would be held in five minutes.

Olivia immediately tidied up the table and prepared for the meeting.

She arrived in Paris yesterday and came to AK Company with Frank this morning to report.

After the report, Olivia stayed at AK Company, representing DF Company as AK Company's designer and participating in new brand development.

Five minutes later, everyone from the Design Department went to the conference room.

Then Preston came in with his secretary.

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Preston glanced across everyone's face in the conference room, paused for a second on Olivia's face, turned to Jason, and said, "Let's start."

Jason nodded, looked at other people and said, "Everyone knows about the development of this new brand. The reason why AK Company has been able to stand up for so many years is that we keep up with the times."

"Now we have decided to develop a new brand. Mr. Smith and I have an agenda. The plan will be made within a month and be implemented in a month. We must make sure that the new brand goes on the market within half a year."

Olivia frowned slightly.

Half a year, it was too short.

The clothing industry was not a new industry.

It had existed since ancient times.

It was difficult to innovate, but it had to be done no matter how difficult.

It just needed time.

And within half a year, it was hard to create a good brand.

But if they didn't succeed, they would ruin their own reputation.

Preston looked at Olivia and said, "You can say whatever you want."

He liked to hear the employees' true thoughts.

Designers look at each other, but no one said anything.

Olivia lowered her eyes and thought.

A minute later, she looked at Preston.

"Mr. Smith, I have a question."

Preston looked into her clear eyes and reached out.

"Please."

"Why has to be within half a year?"

She did not believe that Preston had not considered the length of time and the stake.

He must have thought about it, but he still decided to do it within half a year, so there must be a reason.

She wanted to know why.

Preston's eyes flashed with admiration.

Olivia did not directly say that half a year was too short, but asked Visit to read the newest content, everyone! year.

She thought that he might have other consideration.

She had a deep thinking.

Not bad.

"Why do you think I want the new product to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! asked back.

Olivia's heart tightened.

That was right.

Why would he want to do that within six months? Soon, a flash of enlightenment flashed through Olivia's mind and she clenched her pen.

"Because you want to take advantage of this trend to develop a new brand and push it to the top."

There were business opportunities everywhere.

But it was difficult to grasp the right point accurately.

And now, the momentum of the traditional style was just right.

If not taking advantage of this momentum to develop new brands, and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! lit up.

He sat up straight, looked at Olivia, and looked at other people.

"So, in half a year, AK Company's new brand must be on the market!"



After this meeting, Jason held another meeting with the designers of the Design department, detailing what to do next.

When these two meetings finished, it was noon.

Olivia felt a sense of tension.

But then came the desire to try.

People couldn't be content with the status quo.

They had to challenge themselves forever, so that they could succeed in finishing missions impossible.

She liked the challenge.

So, although half a year was short, she believed that as long as she worked hard and tried her best, she could definitely do it! When they returned to the department, everyone went to eat.

It was time for a break.

Olivia put down her things and prepared to eat.

Just as she left the department, her phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw the name on the screen.

Her expression turned gentle.

She answered, "Brayden:"

"Can you go downstairs?"

"Hmm? Are you downstairs?"

"Well, it's break time. I'll pick you up for lunch."

Olivia didn't know what to say.

"There's a staff restaurant in the company. You don't have to come here on purpose"

How troublesome.

"How can the food in the staff restaurant as good as the food I buy you? Come on, I'll wait for you downstairs."

“Okay.”

Olivia took the bag and went out.

The lunch break was two hours, and it was 12: 20.

There was plenty of time.

Olivia went downstairs and saw Brayden standing outside the car.

He was wearing a casual shirt, long pants, with a handsome face.

When he saw her, he opened the car door with his lips raised.

Olivia curled her lips and sat in.

Brayden got in the car and started, and soon the car flowed into the traffic.

Upstairs at AK Company, in the president’s office.

Preston looked at the résumé on the table and was satisfied with what he saw.

Bold and thoughtful, Olivia was as good as her designs.

And she actually understood him.

He was looking forward to her performance.

Everett, you sent me a good employee.

Preston took his cell phone and sent a message.

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The phone on the bedside table jingled, and a text message came in.

Melody stopped applying essence on her face.

She looked at Everett’s phone and then at his figure reflected by the glass of the bathroom.

She got up and picked up his phone.

The screen showed a text message sent by Preston.

“I’m getting more and more satisfied with the person you gave me, but you...”

She didn't know the password of his cell phone, so she couldn't unlock his phone to read the whole text message.

Therefore, she didn't know the rest of the message.

Melody looked at the limited content.

She felt that there was a lot of information in it.

Everett gave a person to Preston, the president of AK Company.

Who was that person? She never remembered that Preston had a special proclivity.

The message had an important word, "but".

But what? She was curious.

She looked into the bathroom.

The sound of water stopped.

Melody put his phone on the bedside table and continued her skincare.

She didn't need to be curious about this stuff.

All she needed to know was that he loved her.

Everett came out in a bathrobe and wiped his hair with a towel in his hand.

Melody looked at him, "Your phone just rang. He paused and took up the phone from the bedside table. Seeing the message on the screen, Everett moved his eyes slightly and tapped on the message.

"I'm getting more and more satisfied with the person you gave me, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! didn't think that Everett would send him a talent out of sheer kindness.

After reading the text message, Everett did not change his Visit to read the newest content, everyone! phone on the bedside table.

Melody kept looking at him.

Getting up, she took the towel from his hand and looked at him gently, "Let me do it for you."

Everett looked at her and sat down on the sofa two seconds later.

Melody stood behind him and bent over to dry his hair while massaging his temples.

Melody, who was aloof outside, could be the most tender woman in the world in front of Everett.

Everett leaned back on the sofa with his dark eyes closed.

Looking at Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Melody itched for him.

Tonight, they were naturally arranged by the director in the same room.

He didn't say anything, and he wouldn't say anything.

They hadn't slept in the same bed many times in the past two years, but they had done it indeed.

But they never crossed the line.

It wasn't that she didn't want to.

It was him.

He was like a gentleman who kept calm even if there was a gorgeous beauty luring him.

She didn't know how he did it, but she couldn't.

She looked at this face.

In such a quiet night, she was enchanted and had a desire for him.

As she bent down a little, her red lips would fall on his eyes.

Suddenly, his eyes opened, The darkness inside seemed to wrap her up.

Melody's heart tightened and then beat violently.

She felt as if she had suddenly been gripped, unable to move.

Everett looked at her, his eyes as dark as the night.

They were deep and dangerous.

However, as time passed, the darkness in his eyes seemed to have deepened a little, as if something terrible was gushing out from under his eyes.

Everett's phone rang just as the darkness in his eyes was about to fill.

His eyes moved slightly but returned to the usual in an instant.

He got up and took the phone.

Melody stood there, her heart beating back to her heart and thumping.

Her stiff body could finally move.

What happened just now? She felt as if her mind had been temporarily blank.

And she was a little scared about what was changing in that blank.

Inexplicably.

Everett hung up the call and walked over, "Something is going on at the company. I'm going back"

After that, he went to the cloakroom with his clothes and soon came out.

When he came out again, he was exactly the Mr. Weston who controlled the fate of hundreds of thousands of people.

He looked at her, "Go to bed early.'

When he turned around, Melody stopped him, "Everett!"

Everett stopped.

Melody clenched her hands and walked over, "Can't you stay here tonight?"

Was the company more important than her? Everett turned around and looked into her eyes, "Melody, you're tired.'

Melody pressed her lips, with anger appearing in her eyes.

But when she saw the calm black eyes of Everett, she gradually suppressed her anger.

With her lips curved, she lifted her chin slightly and returned to the proud Melody again, "Just kidding. Be careful on the road."

After that, she turned around, sat on the bed, took her phone, and unlocked it.

The moment the phone was unlocked, the door was closed.

The smile at the corner of her mouth suddenly disappeared.

With a wave of her hand, she slammed the phone in her hand against the wall.

It immediately shattered.

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She never bothered him.

But at that moment, she wanted him to stay.

She really wanted that.

So, she threw away her pride and humbly asked him to stay.

However, in the face of her lowliness, his cold eyes gave her something of a blow.

He said, "You're tired."

So sarcastic.

It was not that she was tired.

He was reminding her not to mess around and to be obedient.

She sneered.

The driver got out of the car and raised an umbrella over Everett's head and then opened the door for him.

Everett got into the car, and the driver quickly started the car.

Soon the car left the hotel.

It was still raining heavily.

The sound of the rain drowned out many voices in the city.

Everett leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes.

But as soon as he closed his eyes, a devilish face appeared before his eyes.

The stubborn and angry face, with a pair of eyes looking at him with hatred, was like a fist hitting his heart.

He opened his eyes, his pupils constricted, and the darkness in his eyes was tinged with cold.

Olivia.

Olivia and Brayden were having steak at a French restaurant.

Brayden looked at her with a gentle look in his eyes.

“We haven’t had an official date yet.”

Olivia thought for a moment and found that he was right.

So she nodded, “No.”

Brayden was smiling.

“When you are Visit to read the newest content, everyone! helpless.

“The company wants to develop a new brand.The schedule is very tight.I may not have time to date.”

She should make the plan Visit to read the newest content, everyone! that she should hand it in in three days.

Time was tight.

Brayden smiled bitterly.

“Don’t you have time on weekends?”

Olivia smiled.

“Yes, I can squeeze time for you.”

He was her flancé and he loved her, but she couldn’t ignore his feelings just because he loved her.

“Okay.”

The two of them had lunch, and Brayden sent Olivia back to the company.

Olivia got out of the car, and Brayden followed her.

“You can go back and do your work.I might work overtime tonight, so I won’t have dinner with you.”

“Okay, call me after work.I’ll pick you up.”

“Yes.”

Olivia went in, and Brayden looked at her until she was out of sight before getting in the car.

Then he started the car and left.

But as soon as he left, a car stopped where he had just parked.

The window was lowered, and Preston's handsome face was revealed.

He looked at the car that was just left and frowned slightly.

He thought that must be Brayden, Everett's nephew.

Why was he here? Olivia was busy all night, and the lights in Paris were on.

If she looked down from a tall building, she would be surprised.

Because the city was so beautiful.

At this moment, Brayden was standing on the stage of the musical theater, speaking fluent French to the person in charge next to him.

As he spoke, he pointed to the venue from time to time.

The person in charge beside him listened carefully and nodded.

Soon, his phone rang, he said something to the person next to him and left with the phone.

"Hello."

"The house is ready. Ten minutes drive away to AK Company, very close."

"Okay, thank you."

"Are you going to settle down in Paris?"

"It depends. When the two busy days are over, I'll buy you a drink."

"No problem!"

Hanging up the phone, Brayden looked at the time.

It was almost six o'clock.

He frowned and thought, "How time flies!"

Olivia must not have eaten yet.

He immediately went out to a Chinese restaurant.



Half an hour later, his car stopped at AK Company and Brayden called Olivia.