

Fit For Your Love Chapter 121

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An hour after Olivia finished dinner, the plan was done.

She leaned back in her chair and stretched her arms.

Brayden stood up.

"Is it done?"

"Yes, we can go back to the hotel."

She smiled, completely relaxed.

Brayden rubbed her shoulder and said, "It's getting late. Let's pack up and go home."

"Okay." The two of them packed up, but when she saw that the street outside was different, Olivia wondered, "Isn't this the way back to the hotel?"

Brayden curved his lips.

"You find about it?"

"Well, it's a different road than usual."

Brayden smiled and looked away.

"Guess where we're going. If you get it right, you'll get a reward."

Olivia couldn't do it.

She was the worst at guessing.

"Looks like I won't get your reward." Brayden blinked.

"Such a pity."

The two of them were talking and laughing, and the car was parked in the underground garage.

Brayden took Olivia out of the car.

Olivia thought of the apartment building she saw when the car drove into the underground garage and looked at the thermos in his hand.

An idea came to her and she asked, "You rented a house?"

Brayden looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

"And you said you couldn't get my reward. You are right!"

Olivia shook her head.

"I saw this apartment building and remembered you cooked."

It was easy to guess after getting the two hints.

"How did you rent it?"

They had only been here for a few days, and he had rented the house.

She had no Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and clenched her hand.

"Are you admiring me now?" Olivia smiled.

"Yes, very much." Not only did he know her, he also did everything Visit to read the newest content, everyone! took a look around the house.

It was completely European style, with two rooms and one living room.

It was of a blue and grey hue and was comfortable and elegant.

Brayden said, "Do you like this surprise?"

Olivia curved her lips.

"Yes."

She felt insecure in a hotel, but safe in an apartment. It was like their home.

"Do you have a reward for me?"

Olivia's heart skipped a little and found his eyes were gentle, affectionate with anticipation.

"Close your eyes."

Brayden raised the corner of his mouth and closed his eyes.

Olivia looked at his eyes, high nose, and slightly raised lips.

She clenched her hands, stood on her toes, and leaned over to kiss him.

Brayden felt Olivia was getting closer and closer to him, and he could even smell the fragrance on her body.

The atmosphere became soft and romantic.

But at this moment, Olivia's phone rang.

Brayden frowned and opened his eyes.

Olivia was so close that he could kiss her as long as she moved a bit closer.

Olivia looked at him and blushed and said apologetically, "I am sorry. I'll take the call."

She took her phone and went to the balcony.

Brayden looked at her back, unsure whether to smile or not.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

He felt helpless.

He just wanted a reward and it was so difficult! Olivia went to the balcony and looked at the screen.

When she saw the caller on the screen, the blush on her face faded.

"Mom."

"Olivia, how are you and Brayden?"

"Not bad."

"Hehe, that's good. Now that you are engaged, don't quarrel."

Olivia pursed her lips and said, "Mom, what's the matter?"

"Nothing. I want to ask you a question."

"OK"

"You've been through marriage before, and you should know how difficult it is to manage it.

So you have to learn from the lessons of the first marriage and never make the same mistakes, you understand?"

Olivia's heart hurt.

Elizabeth continued, "If you had given birth to a son for Everett, you wouldn't have divorced. Now you must deliver a son for Brayden so that your marriage will be stable, okay?"

Elizabeth had thought about it, thinking the child was the most reliable.

As long as Olivia and Brayden had children, she was not afraid of anything.

Olivia pinched her nails into her palms.

"Anything else?"

"No, that's all, but you..."

"Mom, I'm busy here. Bye."

Then she hung up the phone.

First marriage, children.

Heh...

Brayden hung up the phone and came over.

He saw Olivia leaning on the balcony with her forehead against her arm and her body slightly bent.

His heart tightened and he strode over.

"Olivia!"

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Olivia opened her eyes and stood up straight.

"I'm fine"

She smiled and said, "I'm going to wash up."

Then she turned around and went in. Brayden looked at her with a frown.

She was so pale, how could she be fine? Olivia took a shower and laid on the bed, curled up her body.

She tried to forget the past and the child, but why did they always come to remind her how ridiculous she was? Olivia clutched the quilt and buried her face in the pillow.

As Brayden walked in, he saw her curled up like a shrimp on the bed.

He laid behind her and hugged her.

“Tell me if something happened. You’re not alone right now. You have me.”

The next morning, Brayden’s assistant came to the apartment because Brayden was going to have a concert in London.

It had been a long time and could not be delayed.

“I’ll be back the day after tomorrow.” Brayden said before leaving.

He was very worried her because of her pale face.

“Well, don’t be in a hurry. Come back when you’re done.”

She was not a fragile person.

However, she was just a mortal, and she could feel the pain.

The pain was over, and things would be over.

Brayden held her face and kissed her on the forehead.

“Wait for me to come back.”

“Okay.” Brayden left, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! times had come to an end, not to mention now.

After handing in the proposal, the staff of the Design Department was asked Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to set the feasible plan in the afternoon.

When the plan was settled, Preston called Olivia to his office.

“Both Chinese and western cultures have a long history and profound meaning. You are always in Hong Kong, so you are familiar with domestic things. You are not familiar with those elements abroad. I have decided to let you go back to your country and find what you want. On the other hand, I will send people here to look for places they are familiar with and find what they want. In the end, I will give you a month to get together.”

“In a month, I want to see your results.” Olivia nodded.

“I’m leaving tonight.” This was her plan.

One more thing, if she had the time to find what she wanted at home, she would come abroad to find other things.

At the same time, she also wanted her colleagues to go to the country to find what they wanted.

Everyone had different ideas because of different grown-up environments, different education experiences, and different ideas.

So, knowing each other and getting familiar with each other gradually would create wonderful sparks.

After Olivia left, Preston picked up her plan again.

The idea was bold and risky, but it was what he wanted the most.

When Olivia got home from work, she called Brayden and told him that she was going home for a business trip.

Brayden had already arrived in London.

He was putting on makeup backstage and his would perform in half an hour.

“Back home?”

“Well, six months from now, AK Company wants a new brand. This is an adventure and an opportunity. I have to seize it.”

Brayden didn't want Olivia to come back.

Because there were people in the country who made her sad and things upset her.

But he couldn't stop her, nor should he.

“Okay, call me if anything needed, and keep your phone turned on. Tell me where you're going. If you can, I want to know what you're doing.”

Olivia smiled, “Am I under your control?”

“If I can, I want to control you for the rest of my life.”

“I promise you. I'll tell everything to you-”

He was worried about her. She understood.

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Olivia's flight was at the 8: 00 pm.She called Frank before she boarded.

She was now the designer for AK Company, but also the designer for DF Company.

Frank was very happy to receive her call.

"Olivia, I thought you forgot me when you had a fiancé!"

Frank was as humorous as ever.

He liked Olivia, but he knew that love was a natural thing, so he could only wish.

A heartfelt blessing.

A Good woman deserved happiness.

"You are my boss, how can I forget you?"

Olivia was in the most relaxed condition when being with Frank.No pressure, no burden.

"I like to hear that!"

"I'm going back to Hong Kong.I'll probably be there tomorrow.'

"Back Hong Kong? Oh, My God! Are you resigning again?" Olivia smiled.

"Yeah, I'm going to resign again.What do you think of?"

"No, no, no.The answer is no.You could give up that idea!"

Hearing his firm answer, Olivia couldn't help laughing.

"I'm just kidding.I'm going back to my country to find and learn the traditional craft.

"You scared me to death, Olivia, You're so naughty!"

"Well, not as naughty as you."

"When are you coming back? I know a place.Let me show you.' Frank turned serious in a second.

"I did my research.I'm going to Q City"

"Q City? Why did you make such a sudden decision?"

"I have an idea, so I have to go to Q City."

"Well, I've been so busy these past few days with the launch of autumn clothes that I can't go with you.'

"No need. I just wanted to let you know that. We'll get together another time.'

"Ok!"

The two hung up, and Olivia turned off her phone, looking out the window.

Back home.

Not H Visit to read the newest content, everyone! still couldn't calm down.

Lips curved.

Eyes closed.

The plane arrived in Q City in the morning, before 8 o'clock.

Olivia got off the plane and Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had arrived.

Soon Brayden called.

"Just got off the plane?"

"Yes, I'm waiting for my luggage now.'

"Is the hotel booked?"

"Yes."

"Then you take your luggage and go to the hotel. Have a good rest and go back to work after you have a rest."

"Okay"

When the luggage arrived, Olivia said, "I have to go. I'll send you a message when I get to the hotel."

"Yes."

Olivia took her luggage and went to the hotel by taxi.

And Brayden called his assistant.

"I'm going back to Q City tomorrow.' He was worried about her being alone there.

"Brayden, you have a small concert tomorrow night."

"Cancel it"

"Brayden, you've already pushed off a lot of concerts these days.You can't do this any more."

"I'll take a flight back to Q City tomorrow at the latest.You arrange it."

At the airport, Everett, in a black suit, came from inside, followed by Davis.

Davis was on the phone.

"Well, Mr.Weston and I have arrived in Q City.Tell the staff to have a meeting in two hours."

Someone was waiting outside.

When he saw Everett, he hurried over.

"Hello, Mr.Weston.Hello, Davis."

Davis gave him the tickets.

"Go get our luggage."

"Okay." The man took the tickets and handed it to the person behind him.

"Hurry up and get their luggage."

"Yes!"

The man reached out to Everett.

"Mr.Weston, this way, please.The car is waiting outside.'

"OK"

With a deep voice, the man stood beside Everett, not daring to breathe.

They got into the car and soon the car drove to the hotel.

Olivia send a message to Brayden when she arrived the hotel and took a bath to rest.

After resting, she set off for Green Lake City.

It was the birthplace of green embroidery.

She was going there to take a look.

Getting up until noon, Olivia left the hotel and took a taxi to Green Lake.

The hotel was not far from Green Lake and could be reached in an hour.

In that hour, Olivia asked the driver about the situation in Green Lake.

She didn't expect the driver to be from Green Lake.

Olivia got a lot of useful information from him.

One of the messages was the most important to her.

The driver said there was an old craft factory in Green Lake that with a history of 200 years.

He heard that the boss of the craft factory was an authority on Suzhou Embroidery.

He once made clothes for the imperial concubine, which was very famous.

However, the developers took a fancy to that land, and the owner of the craft factory was facing bankruptcy because of poor management.

"Did he sell that land?"

"I think it's sold." Isn't there a saying, "From clogs to clogs is only three generation"

"The Miller Family is about the same." Olivia nodded.

"Let's go here."

"Okay!"

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The car was parked outside an old factory building.

There was a wooden sign with the word "Embroidery Workshop" written on it.

The driver said, "That's it."

"Okay. Thank you, sir."

Olivia paid for the ride and got off the car.

She had just looked at the surrounding along the way.

There were many new buildings.

However, only here stood an old house, which was surrounded by trees and fields.

Green Lake was a town.

But the place she arrived at was a county.

Now that the city was developing well, the villages and towns had become big cities.

The driver told her that there was going to be a commercial building here, and this area was going to be developed into a commercial district.

Within a few years, this place would be the best place in Green Lake.

Fortunately, she came early.

Otherwise, after the land was confiscated, she wouldn't know where to find the owner.

Olivia walked in, came to a mottled iron door, and looked inside.

Coincidentally, there was a meeting inside.

A middle-aged woman stood on the stage and said to the staff standing below, "The boss of the developer has come over today. It's no accident that the contract will be signed tomorrow. Our factory is the last one to sign the contract today. The boss said that you had been with him for many years, so he would not forget the money owed to you during the past few months. After signing the contract tomorrow, we will call everyone to collect the money when it arrives."

A woman asked, "Ms Parker, is that true? What if we work hard today but the boss runs away tomorrow?"

The others responded, "Yes! Our wages have been delayed for half a year. There are at least tens of thousands."

"Yes, this is what we earned through hard work..."

“Quiet!”

The middle-aged woman seemed to have a lot of authority.

After she spoke, everyone quieted down.

“I understand the feelings of everyone. We all have children and need to support our families. Let’s think about it. Ever since Mr. Johnson took over the Embroidery Workshop, it has been receiving orders normally and gaining normal profits. Is it because Visit to read the newest content, everyone! until now?”

“I also trust Mr. Johnson, so please be patient for one or two more days.”

Just now, Mr. Johnson came to me and said Visit to read the newest content, everyone! of the trust we have gained in the past six months. You can regard the money as the interest.”

After that, she took out a dozen red envelopes and sent them to the people below.

When Olivia saw this, she knew what was going on.

She then walked out and waited outside.

About 20 minutes later, there were footsteps behind her.

Olivia turned around.

It was Ms Parker who came out.

Ms Parker saw her and wondered, “Who are you?”

Olivia smiled.

“Hello, I’m AK Company’s designer Olivia.”

As she spoke, she handed Visit to read the newest content, everyone! card and was very surprised.

“Are you a designer of AK Company?”

Olivia looked at her reaction.

It seemed that Ms Parker knew AK Company.

She replied, “Yes, I am.”

“Do you know about AK Company?”

"Of course, AK Company is so famous. How could I not know? But why did you come here?"

Olivia looked at the time and said, "Do you have time? I want to talk to you about green embroidery?"

Ms Parker said, "Sure." Since the designer came up personally, Ms Parker knew the reason.

Ms Parker took Olivia to her office.

It was a mess.

The facilities inside were very old.

Ms Parker said, "It's a mess here. Don't mind"

"It's okay." Ms Parker poured her a glass of water.

Olivia took it and thanked her.

Parker sat down and looked at her.

"Do you want to know about green embroidery?" Olivia nodded.

"Yes, our company is going to develop a new brand. I want to use our domestic embroidery and let more people know about it"

Ms Parker nodded.

"I understand, but now our factory is going to be disbanded"

"It's okay. Can you take me to meet Mr. Johnson? I want to learn it."

The Mr. Johnson she just heard should be the owner of this factory.

Ms Parker thought for a moment and said, "I can take you to see him, but you'll have to wait till tomorrow." Olivia wondered, "Why?"

"The developer who bought the land is here. He called Mr. Johnson two hours ago to negotiate"

"It's okay. I'll come tomorrow."

Olivia didn't go back to the hotel immediately.

Instead, she wandered around the town and only returned to the hotel at night.

The next morning, she called Ms Parker and asked if she could see Mr.Johnson in the morning.

Ms Parker said yes and sent the address.

Olivia took a taxi, and the car was parked outside an old residential building.

Ms Parker was already waiting there.

He saw her get out of the car and waved at her.

Olivia went over and Ms Parker said, "Let's go.He's on the third floor of the innermost building."

"Okay."

The two of them went upstairs to the door, but it was not locked.

Ms Parker knocked on the door and said, "Mr.Johnson, I'm here.'

The old man's voice came from inside.

"Come in.The door is unlocked"

Ms Parker said, "Okay."

The two of them went in.

As soon as they entered, a person came out.

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Dressed in a straight suit, he was steady and sharp.

Davis.

When Olivia saw him, she froze.

Davis stopped when he saw her.

A second later, he said, "Miss Hadley.'

Olivia's fingertips trembled and she said, "Davis."

Davis nodded.

"I have something else to do if you will excuse me."

He left.

Ms Parker looked at Davis leaving and then at Olivia with a look of surprise.

"Do you know him?"

Olivia clenched her fists and released.

"We met before."

Ms Parker smiled.

"It's normal for a big designer like you to meet a big boss's assistant.' Olivia recognized what she meant and said, "Big boss?"

"Yeah, don't you know? The man who bought the land at our factory is the boss of the assistant just now, and he is filthy rich!"

"He's a billionaire"

Olivia clenched her fists again.

The person who bought the land was Everett, and the person who wanted to learn from the the company who owned the land was her.What kind of evil fate was this?

"Ms Parker."

The old voice came.

Ms Parker quickly shut up and led Olivia in to a gray-haired old man.

"Old boss, this is the designer Olivia of AK Company I told Visit to read the newest content, everyone! man.

"Hello, old boss."

The old man looked tired but still polite.

"Sit down.' Davis got into the car and drove away from the community.

He Visit to read the newest content, everyone! number.

"Mr.Weston, I saw Miss Hadley just now.' After he finished speaking, it was silent for a few seconds, and a deep voice came over.

"Where?"

"Donald's house."

He paused and said, "She seemed to go there to meet Donald."

"I see."

Everett hung up the phone with his elbow up, his finger on his lips, and his other hand holding the phone, his eyes half-lowered, his fingertips rubbing against the screen.

Olivia and Donald chatted for a while, and she explained her purpose of coming here.

After hearing Visit to read the newest content, everyone! willing to teach her.

Olivia was very happy and couldn't believe it.

"Are you really willing?"

"In the past, I wouldn't, but now that my factory is gone and I'm old enough. If I don't hand this craft over to the right person, it will be lost"

He didn't want the skills passed down from his ancestors to be lost like this.

He was willing to have such a good opportunity for more people to see and promote it.

Olivia said solemnly, "Don't worry, I won't let this craft be buried."

After the two discussed the follow-up, Ms Parker left, while Olivia stayed at Donald's house and began to learn from him.

She was pressed for time and couldn't afford to lose a second.

Almost at night, Olivia went back to the hotel, satisfied herself with a bag of instant noodles, turned on her computer, and tidied up what she was taught today.

It was already early in the morning when she finished her work.

Olivia washed up and went to bed.

Suddenly, she thought of something she had put aside.

Davis.

He was here, so Everett should be here too.

Davis met her today, and he should have told Everett about it.

If Everett knew she was here, would he do anything? Or was it his original plan to be here? She did not forget that he was also the boss of AK Company and that he could watch her every move.

Olivia went to the factory the next day.

Donald said that he would pay his employees today, but the factory would not be demolished anytime soon.

She could go to the factory with him to practice and he could teach her well.

Olivia went to the factory, and one by one, the employees came out with a smile.

It seemed that everyone had received their satisfactory salary.

Olivia went in.

Ms Parker saw her and said, "Looking for the old boss, right?"

"Yes."

"The old boss is in the production workshop, over here."

Ms Parker led the way.

Donald sat in front of an embroidery stand and looked at the plaque in front of him.

There were two big words written on it, "Bright Future." Ms Parker said, "Old boss, Grace is here."

Donald blinked a few times quickly, shedding tears, and looked at Olivia.

"Here, sit over here."

He pointed to the embroidery stand next to him.

Olivia walked over and sat down.

Donald said, "Let's start."

"Okay." They began the learning and teaching respectively, but not long after, Ms Parker ran in and said anxiously, "Old boss, the young boss is back!"

