

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 136

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It was so quiet in the hallway that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone's eyes fell on Everett's face and his thin lips. Everyone was waiting for his answer.

It seemed that this moment had become a moment of great attention.

Everett looked at the camera, but he seemed to be looking forward through the camera.

He narrowed his eyes and opened his mouth.

"This year." In an instant, the shutter sounded in the corridor.

Melody looked at him in a daze.

This year... He said this year...

Olivia sat on the bed, slowly loosening her grip on the quilt, and then looked out the window.

It was time for him to get married.

Perhaps as Melody said, it would be different if he was married.

However, her heart actually ached.

Brayden looked at Olivia's indifferent side face and clenched his hands.

She still cared.

Melody and Everett got in the car.

The car drove forward quickly.

However, unlike the noise just now, it was very quiet in the car.

It was unusually quiet.

Melody looked at Everett.

He sat beside her as usual.

It was just that he was in a bad mood.

He did not look at her.

His eyes were cold.

Melody curled her lips.

"You didn't even propose to me before announcing marrying me. Am I that easy to marry?"

Everett turned his eyes, and his emotionless gaze fell on her face.

Melody's heart tightened. He was blaming her for meddling in his affairs.

"Ha!" Melody turned her head, smiled and looked ahead.

"Stop the car!"

The driver was startled by her sudden noise and looked at Visit to read the newest content, everyone! his eyes were cold and charming.

The driver quickly turned around and continue to drive the car.

Melody looked at Everett coldly.

"What? Can't I Visit to read the newest content, everyone! said coldly.

"Stop the car"

"Yes, Mr. Weston."

The car pulled over, and Melody opened the door and got out.

As soon as she steadied herself, the door rolled away from her.

Melody stared at the departing car.

"Everett, you are so heartless!"

In the back seat, Everett leaned back and closed his eyes.

Her face looked normal, as if nothing had happened.

But the atmosphere in the car was icy cold.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, picked up his phone, and sent a message.

Then, he closed his eyes again.

Melody stood there, her eyes red with anger.

She had never been treated like this before! But Everett broke this record and treated her very rudely! She picked up her phone and quickly dialed a number.

"I'll send you my location.Come over now.'

Not long after, a red Bugatti stopped in front of her.

The window lowered, revealing a bewitching face.

"Melody, get in the car" Melody opened the door and sat in.

As soon as she got in a car, another car followed her.

The driver saw the appearance of a Bugatti, so he dialed a number.

"Mr.Weston, Miss Johnson got into a red Bugatti.Should I follow her?"

"Follow."

"Okay" Henry looked at Melody's red eyes and frowned.

"Who bullied you?"

Then he took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Melody took a tissue and wiped away the tears from her eyes.

She looked out the window and clenched her hands.

No one had ever wronged her.

She never thought that one day, Everett would make her feel aggrieved! There was a red light ahead.

Henry looked at her with a gloomy face.

"It's Everett?" Melody scowled over.

"Henry, drive your car!" Henry's lips were curved and his charming eyes were cold.

"You can only lose your temper before me."

"Oh, so? You want me to get off, too?"

"Ok! I'll get out of the car.I don't believe that no one will pick me up today!"

Melody was about to open the door, when Henry immediately locked it, took her hand, and pulled her into his arms.

Melody was about to slap him, but Henry stopped her. She struggled.

“Henry, let go of me!”

Henry held her waist with one hand and held her hand with the other, holding her firmly.

The honking continued, and Henry didn’t care.

He looked straight at Melody.

“I won’t let go!”

“I’ll let you know who loves you the most!”

Then he kissed her.

The person who was in the car behind looked in the car mirror and frowned.

A Bentley stopped downstairs.

Everett got out of the car and walked in.

When he heard the voice coming from his cell phone, he stopped.

Two seconds later, he looked up, his eyes deep and dark.

“I see.”

He then hung up the phone and walked in.

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Not long after it was quiet outside the ward, Olivia’s cell phone rang. Brayden was feeding her dinner when he heard the phone ring.

He took it and handed it to her.

Olivia looked at the screen and answered.

“Old boss.”

“Miss Hadley, were you seriously injured yesterday?”

"No, it's a minor injury. I have something to deal with here. I'm sorry, but I won't be able to go to your place for two days."

"It's okay. How was your injury yesterday? Which hospital is it? Let me pay you a visit." Olivia said it was a minor injury, but Donald was worried.

He wanted to see her in person and thank her.

"Not at the hospital, I'm at the branch office. Old boss, I'm really fine. Don't worry, I'll come to you when I'm done."

Donald knew that Olivia wouldn't tell him where she was. He sighed.

"Then I'll wait when you're done."

"Okay." Olivia hung up and Brayden took her phone and put it on the bedside table.

"I just heard you talk about the injury. Is it on your hand?"

He remembered that she had a hand injury, but he didn't know what was going on.

At first, he thought Everett was responsible for it.

But from what she just said, it didn't seem like it.

"Well, yesterday, the son of the old boss came back and wanted to take away the family heirloom. I took it back from him. Then there was an accident on my way back."

Olivia didn't want to mention Everett, so she simply covered it with the word "Accident."

Brayden looked at her.

"Everett had nothing to do with it?"

"Well, no."

Olivia looked into Brayden's eyes, his eyes full of disbelief.

It was natural of him to have doubts.

How could he believe that after what had happened yesterday?

"I didn't know Everett was in the ward next door Visit to read the newest content, everyone! his door when I came back yesterday." Her eyes were clear and bright, without any concealment.

Brayden put down the bowl and hugged Visit to read the newest content, everyone! she would be separated from him.

Even though she was right in front of him, he still felt that she was far away.

Olivia closed her eyes.

"I'm sorry, Brayden. If it weren't for my past, we would really be happy together"

In the afternoon, Olivia fell asleep and Brayden went out to make a phone call.

He had put the phone on silent.

No matter who called, he wouldn't know.

But he knew that many people would call him.

Belle was the first person he could think of.

Brayden closed the door of the ward and walked a little further away before returning the call to Belle.

Belle's voice came through the phone as soon as the connection was made.

"Brayden, what's going on? Your marriage to Olivia has now been reported!"

And it was relieved by himself.

What happened to keeping a low profile? Why so high-profile suddenly? It caught her off guard!

"Well, Olivia and I are gonna have a big wedding.'

Belle suddenly felt her head was aching.

"Brayden, didn't you say you weren't going to do it? Why do we have to do it all at once?"

There was a reason why he said he wasn't gonna do it before.

What about the big wedding now? What was the reason? "Everett doesn't want Olivia to marry me, so I'll let everyone know that Olivia is going to marry me."

It was that simple.

“What...What?”

“Everett won’t let Olivia marry you.He...How do you know he won’t let Olivia marry you?”

“He said it himself”

“This...” Belle was confused.

Everett said he wouldn’t let Olivia marry Brayden.

What did he want? Did he still want to be with Olivia? Belle suddenly felt overwhelmed.

“Mom, you can handle the wedding.It’s the ninth of next month.Don’t worry about anything else.”

“How could I? Olivia’s previous identity is out there.If the media reports it out, you...”

“So what if the report comes out? She divorced Everett two years ago.They had nothing to do with each other, and Melody and Everett are engaged.Everything will be fine.”

“No...”

“Mom, Olivia is injured.I have to take care of her now, that’s all”

He hung up the phone.

“Hey! Brayden!”

There was already a busy tone on the phone.

Belle felt totally lost.

After much thought, she felt that something was wrong and immediately drove to the old house.

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“Grandpa, what should we do?”

Belle came to the old house and found Wade.

She was rather worried.

Wade sat on the sofa, looking neither good nor bad.

It seemed as if he had already guessed that this would happen.

Belle saw that Wade did not speak and became even more anxious.

“Grandpa, please say something.”

She was really worried.

Big families especially cared about reputation.

If word went out that the nephew had married his uncle’s ex- wife, what a stir would it raise? Wade put down his teacup and said, “I heard that Everett also said he was going to get married.”

Belle paused and remembered the news.

“Yes, yes! Everett admitted it himself!”

The two messages were together.

But when she thought about Brayden, she forgot the other message.

Now grandpa said that...

A light flashed in Belle’s mind and she said, “Everett is going to marry Melody!”

There was an uncontrollable joy in her voice. If Everett was married, wouldn’t it be easy?

“When Everett gets married, then Brayden will marry Olivia.” Wade said.

Belle’s heart tightened.

“But Brayden has already released the news. He will marry Olivia on the ninth of next month.”

“It’s not that big of a deal. Hold a press conference and tell them that the ninth of next Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Brayden wanted to marry Olivia as soon as possible.

If they were to get married next year, Brayden would definitely refuse.

“Grandpa, Brayden has Visit to read the newest content, everyone! soon as possible.”



"Get the marriage certificate first, but don't let Everett know about this." Belle understood and nodded.

"I'll call Brayden right away!"

"Okay"

Brayden sat in front of the bed and looked at Olivia.

He looked at her as if she were a treasure in the world and he just couldn't get enough.

He really wanted to hide her from everyone else.

But no way.

He couldn't do that.

The phone suddenly lit up.

Brayden looked over and Belle's name flashed on the screen.

Brayden picked up his phone and went out.

"Mom."

"Brayden, mom just went to the old house to discuss your marriage to Olivia with your grandfather. What your grandfather meant was that you and Olivia should get the license first and have a big wedding next year." Brayden frowned.

"Why next year?"

"Didn't your uncle say he was getting married this year? Your little uncle is an elder. The elder gets married first, and you get married after he gets married. Isn't that good?"

Now everyone knew what Everett felt about Olivia, but they kept it to themselves.

Brayden held the phone tightly and did not speak.

Belle sensed the silence and said, "Brayden, your grandfather and I didn't object to your marriage to Olivia, so you've got the certificate and the delay of the wedding won't affect anything."

"If you don't feel assured, get an engagement party again and explain to the reporters that we are engaged this year and will get married next year." Brayden looked ahead for about a minute and said, "Okay, I'll hold a press conference

tomorrow. I'll get engaged on the ninth of next month and get married next year."

"The wedding date is set for February 14 next valentine's day. In other words, the wedding will be held soon after the new year." He really couldn't wait.

"Okay, I agree."

When Olivia woke up, Brayden was not in the ward.

She looked at the time.

It was almost four o'clock.

She rang the bed bell.

Not long after, the doctor came.

"Not feeling well?" The doctor asked.

Olivia shook her head.

"Doctor, I want to know when I can leave the hospital" The doctor frowned.

"The bone on your shoulder blade is cracked. You can't leave the hospital anytime soon." Olivia frowned.

"Is there any way that I can be discharged in two days?"

"There's nothing I can do about it. You won't recover so soon.' It was a bone fracture, not any mild injuries.

Olivia pursed her lips and said firmly, "I have to be discharged from the hospital these two days. Please increase the dose of my medicine."

Seeing her determination, the doctor had to say, "The day after tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, I will arrange for you to leave the hospital, but you may still be very painful then."

"It's okay."

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The doctor left. Brayden came back with many things and saw the doctor coming out of the ward.

His complexion changed and he hurried over.

“Doctor, what happened?”

“Nothing. She wants to leave the hospital.”

“Leave?”

Brayden frowned and immediately opened the door to enter.

Olivia was struggling to get out of bed with her hands over her shoulders.

He strode over and held her up.

Olivia was taken aback.

Seeing that it was him, she smiled.

“You are back.”

Looking at her pale face and her smile, Brayden felt angry.

“Why do you want to leave?”

Olivia looked at the doctor who was walking away from the ward and said, “I am the designer of AK Company. Now AK is going to start a new brand in half a year. I don’t have much time.”

Brayden clenched his hand.

“Is work more important than your health?”

Olivia looked at him and the smile on her face was gradually replaced by determination.

“Yes.”

“This is a rare opportunity for me. I won’t give up.”

Two days later, Olivia was discharged.

The doctor came to tell her what to pay attention to next.

Olivia listened carefully and wrote all the instructions down.

“Thank you, doctor”

“You don’t have to thank me. I’m just doing what I have to do.”

The doctor left and Brayden said, "Let's go."

"OK."

The two of them left the hospital and the car soon stopped outside a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! hotel and said, "This is not the hotel I stayed in before"

"Yes, I booked this one. We're staying here for the time being."

Olivia Visit to read the newest content, everyone! couldn't stand Everett living right next to her.

Brayden took her in, put down her things, looked at his watch, and said, "Wait here for half an hour. I'll come up in half an hour."

"Okay, just go."

He must have some work to do.

He spent the past several days in the hospital with her, so he didn't have time to do anything.

Brayden looked at Olivia and put his hand on her face.

"Don't go anywhere until I come back, okay?"

There were many feelings in his eyes.

He seemed like hiding something.

Olivia, "OK"

If he didn't want to tell her, she wouldn't ask.

They would talk about it when he wanted to.

Brayden left.

Olivia looked at her watch and called Donald.

"Miss Hadley"

"Hey, do you have time this afternoon?"

"Yes, I'm at home."

"Okay, I've done my job here. I'll see you in the afternoon."

"Okay" Brayden didn't leave the hotel after coming out of Olivia's room, but took the elevator to the fifth floor.

The fifth floor was a banquet hall, which at this moment was used as a living room.

There were reporters taking pictures from time to time, and talking to people.

Brayden walked in, and his assistant immediately came over.

As the assistant came over, the reporter followed.

When they saw Brayden, they immediately pressed the shutter of the camera.

Brayden walked on the red carpet and sat in the chair on the stage.

"Today, I am holding a press conference here to announce two things." The sound of shutters rang out non-stop in the living room, and the lights flashed past Brayden's eyes.

"First, on the ninth day of next month, my girlfriend and I will get engaged. Second, we will get married on next Valentine's Day"

In a conference room of SHS Group. After the two-hour meeting, Everett left the conference room and returned to his office. As soon as he entered his office, his cell phone rang.

Davis put down the files and left.

Everett pressed the answer button.

"Hello."

"Mr. Weston, Mr. James is holding a press conference at Xincheng I hotel."

Everett looked up.

"What did he say?"

"Get engaged to her girlfriend on the ninth day of next month, and get married to her fiancée on next Valentine's Day"

The room was silent.

Everett, standing in front of his desk, looked out at the scenery, his eyes dark and deep.

Five seconds later, he said, "Find a reporter and tell him who my cx witc is."

The person on the phone instantly understood, "I knows"

After he hung up, Everett threw his phone on his desk, went to the French window and lit a cigarette.

The smoke shrouded his features, and his dark eyes became blurry.

However this blur could not cover the coldness emanating from him.

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After Olivia called Donald, she turned on her laptop and began to work.

Not long, the door was knocked on.

Was Brayden back? Olivia looked at the time.

It was only twenty minutes before Brayden left.

So soon? She opened the door, and the person standing at the door immediately took the camera at her and pressed the shutter.

"Kacha kacha-"

The light flashed in front of Olivia's eyes, and she subconsciously raised her hand to block it.

But she quickly came to her senses and said to the strange man, "What are you doing?"

When the reporter saw her looking at him, he ran away with the camera and disappeared immediately.

Olivia frowned.

Was it because of the interview outside the ward that day, so now there were reporters secretly taking pictures of her? Olivia closed the door and looked at the watch.

Brayden would be back soon, and she would ask him then.

Brayden said it would take him 30 minutes, and soon he knocked on the door as promised.

This time, Olivia didn't open the door immediately.

Instead, she asked, "Who are you?"

"Olivia, it's me."

It was Brayden's voice.

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief and opened the door.

Brayden came in and smiled at her.

"What happened? Why are you so careful?"

Olivia said helplessly, "I can't help it. Not long after you left, a reporter came to take pictures of me."

Brayden frowned.

"A reporter?"

"Well, I thought it was you at first, but when I opened the door, the reporter shot photos. Visit to read the newest content, everyone! said, "I think it was because of the press conference."

Olivia was stunned.

"Press conference?"

He never told her.

"Well, just now, I held a press Visit to read the newest content, everyone! be engaged on the ninth of next lunar month and get married on valentine's day next year.' Olivia became nervous immediately.

"Why do you change it all of a sudden?"

And he didn't tell her yet.

"It hasn't changed. We'll get the license on the ninth day of next month. I just postponed the wedding."

Brayden took her hand and looked at her.

"Olivia, don't you want to get married too late, right?" Olivia shook her head.

It wasn't that she didn't want to get married too late, but that she didn't know what the sudden change was for.

As if it was unnecessary.

As if it was doing on purpose.

Her heart tightened and she looked at Brayden.

"You did it on purpose?"

A deliberate show for Everett.

"Well, he won't know we're getting a license. He'll only know we're engaged. In his eyes, as long as you're not married, he won't make things difficult for you."

"Olivia, we have a lot to do this year" Brayden had his intentions in his words.

Olivia met his eyes and her heart skipped a beat, "What's the matter?"

"Do you want a baby?"

"Olivia, I want a child.

"Our child."

Soon, the news that Brayden was about to get engaged and get married occupied the headlines of all the hot searches.

But not long after, a message surpassed it.

The title of the news was: The President of SHS Group Everett and His Ex-wife Appeared at the same hotel in Q City! Olivia and Brayden chatted for a while and they went for lunch.

After lunch, Olivia saw that it was almost time and said to him, "I have an appointment to learn the embroidery later."

"Okay, I'll see you off." She had to work regardless of her health.

He had no choice but to help her.

"Okay."

Brayden sent Olivia to Donald's door and watched her enter before he left.

Donald made a cup of tea for Olivia and said, "Miss Hadley, thank you for that day."

Olivia smiled.

"I'm the one who should thank you. You taught me the real skills of the the Johnsons, and I didn't think I could repay you." These were things that money couldn't buy.



She was very grateful.

Donald smiled bitterly and shook his head.

“It’s unfortunate to have a bastard son!”

If he hadn’t raised such a rebellious son, the the Johnsons wouldn’t have ended up like this.

But now it was useless for him to say anything.

He got up, took out a rosewood box, and handed it to Olivia.

Olivia was surprised.

“What’s this...”

“Open it”