

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 146

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Olivia was taken to a dilapidated building in the suburb, surrounded by no one. She was thrown to the ground by two men and Bill approached her.

Olivia retreated.

“Mr. Johnson, I remind you one last time not to push yourself into a corner!”

“You did it to me, and I had no choice.”

With that, he snapped his fingers.

The two men immediately picked up their phones and pointed them at her.

Olivia’s face changed.

“Bill, you’re crazy! You’re breaking the law!”

She stood up and ran. Bill grabbed her.

“It’s not against the law. As long as I have them in my hands, I am the law.’

“Haha...”

Then he tore Olivia’s clothes.

Olivia’s face turned pale.

She had never experienced something like this before.

She was terrified.

Even a breakdown.

But she knew her life would be ruined if she was raped by Bill.

She bit Bill’s hand, and Bill let her go with a loud cry.

Olivia turned around and ran away.

Bill covered his hand, quickly caught up with Olivia, and pressed her on the ground.

“Bitch, how dare you bite me? Let’s see what will happen to you!”

Sound of tearing! Olivia's clothes were ripped open, and a chill hit her. Olivia trembled.

"Bill, let me go!"

"Let go? Hehe, I must fuck you today!"

With that, he kissed Olivia.

Tears Visit to read the newest content, everyone! she called nobody to help, so she was desperate.

Suddenly! With a groan of pain, the weight on her body disappeared.

When she opened Visit to read the newest content, everyone! and covered her face.

She couldn't see anything, but she could smell the suit covering her.

It was cold with the smell of tobacco.

Something she used to smell.

Everett.

It was him...How could it be...

Olivia couldn't believe it.

She looked where the noise came from through the suit.

Bill lay on the ground, writhing in pain.

After Everett lifted his foot, a man fell to the ground.

He was wearing a black shirt with cufflinks, making it difficult for him to play.

He twisted his wrist, unbuttoned his cufflinks, looked at another man standing with his phone, and raised his hand, "Come here."

Seeing him squaring off, the man turned and ran away in fear.

"Stop him" With a faint sound, the driver blocked in front of the man.

Everett walked over, collared the man, grabbed his cell phone, kicked him in the stomach, and the man instantly fell against the wall and onto the ground, writhing in pain.

Everett picked up the phone on the ground, stood up straight, looked at the people on the ground, and said, "Do what you should do"

The driver, "Yes, Mr. Weston:"

The driver took out his phone and said, "Hello, I'm the driver of the president of the SHS Group. I witnessed a kidnapping. Please come..."

Everett came to Olivia.

Olivia looked at him in a daze.

She remembered the night at Golden Night Club two years ago.

He looked down on her like a god.

She begged him, repeatedly, begged him to save their child.

He refused.

A heartless rejection.

But today, he saved her...

Olivia's eyes began to smile, and the warmth rose in her eyes.

She turned her head, quickly blinked to hide her tears, and stood up.

At this moment, a hand reached out to pick her up.

She retreated as fast as she could, as if her hand was about to touch a plague.

Everett's hand was frozen in the air.

Olivia looked up at him and smiled.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Weston." He saved her.

She was grateful, but nothing more.

Nothing.

She still hated him.

She would not forget the pain from the past just because he saved her.

Olivia handed him his suit jacket.

"It's dirty, but I assume Mr. Weston probably doesn't care."

She believed he wouldn't ask her to wash it first.

Everett looked at her smile.

It was a smile, but without any warmth at all.

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"Pay for it."

A cold word came out of his thin lips.

Olivia clenched her hands and pursed her lips. He actually asked her to pay for it.

Olivia looked at Everett. He wasn't joking.

His dark eyes were cold.

"Okay, I'll pay for it. I'll contact your assistant."

With that, she loosened her hand and his suit fell to the ground.

It was light, but it still stirred up a layer of dust.

Olivia turned and left.

He didn't want a suit jacket, nor did he need the money, but he still wanted her to pay for it.

Then she would pay him.

The moment she turned around, the temperature around them turned cold.

Like a cold winter.

When the driver saw Olivia just leaving like this, he looked at Everett and found he was angry and his face was gloomy.

It was also very cold.

The driver immediately lowered his head, not daring to look again.

Mr. Weston looked so scary.

Suddenly, a deep and cold voice fell into his ear.

“The car key.” The driver was stunned but quickly came to his senses and gave Everett the car key.

As soon as he handed it over, the key slipped out of his hand and even scratched his palm.

The driver was startled by the pain from the scratch.

When he Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to the van and took out her bag.

Her phone was inside.

She had to call Brayden and ask him to pick her up.

But Visit to read the newest content, everyone! a hand grabbed her.

She staggered and almost fell.

Olivia thought Bill and the others came down and immediately struggled.

But when she saw that the person who pulled her was Everett, she was stunned.

Just then, she was pulled into the car and the door slammed.

Olivia regained her senses and immediately went to open the door.

But as soon as she opened the door, a hand reached out and grabbed her hand very quickly, pulling the door back.

The door slammed shut again.

Then, with a click, it was locked.

Olivia heard the sound of the lock and finally understood that she could not get out of the car.

Anger rose in her heart and she looked at Everett.

“Mr.Weston...”

The car suddenly moved forward without any warning.

Olivia didn't wear his seat belt and leaned forward.

She immediately put her hand on the front part of the car, so she didn't hit the glass.

When she regained her strength, she could no longer control her emotions and exploded.

"Everett, what are you going to do?"

This was the first time she had ever spoken to him like this.

But she believed it would not be the last time.

Everett did not speak, his thin lips pressed into a straight line, his face very cold.

Olivia felt she was hitting a ball of cotton and received no reactions.

She said coldly, "Stop the car!"

"I want to get out of the car!"

"Everett!"

No matter what she said, no matter how she pulled the door, she couldn't open it.

Everett was even more quiet.

Only the car was soaring, and the scenery outside flashed like lightning.

Olivia looked at the blurry scene ahead and curved her lips.

"Everett, do you want to die?"

She looked at him.

The man's side face was extremely cold, without any warmth or emotion.

He looked like an emotionless executioner.

He would swing the knife at the first mark.

The curve of her mouth deepened, and she said in a low voice, "Then let's die together."

With that, she grabbed the steering wheel and turn it to the left.

"Everett, if you don't want to live anymore, I will die with you"

“In this life, my life crumbled to dust the moment I met you.”

“In that case, let’s go to hell together and see the child you abandoned”

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Everett’s eyes sparkled.

He grabbed the steering wheel and slammed on the brakes.

But it was still too late.

The car sped so fast that it slammed out of the fence and crashed into a tree outside.

Olivia only felt a great rush, and her whole body bounced up and crashed forward.

But she didn’t hit the cold glass of the car, nor the cold and hard front platform.

Instead, she hit a solid chest.

With warmth and a strong heartbeat.

She was in a daze.

Her head was spinning.

At that moment, she had lost all the ability to speak and act.

She leaned into Everett’s arms and remained motionless.

Not long after, Everett opened his eyes and looked at the person in his arms.

At a critical moment, he hugged her.

But he wasn’t sure if she was okay.

He moved and frowned.

Soon, he looked at Olivia.

Olivia closed her eyes.

Her face was pale without a trace of blood.

She was very quiet, as if she had fallen asleep.

She didn't show her usual hypocrisy and indifference.

It was as if she had fallen asleep in his arms two years ago at night.

Everett's heart was suddenly pierced by something and his arm tightened.

He took out his cell phone and quickly dialed a number.

"I'll send you my location and get the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the phone, looked at the woman in his arms for a long time.

He then closed his eyes.

Davis quickly brought the doctor to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the car had hit the head of the tree and the front of the car was flat.

Davis immediately went over.

"Mr.Weston!"

The doctor followed forward.

Everett opened his eyes, his black eyes wide awake.

Davis thought Everett was sitting in the back seat.

But he didn't see anyone after opening the back door.

"In front." Davis looked over and saw Olivia lying in Everett's arms.

He was shocked and immediately opened the door near the driver's seat.

"Mr.Weston!"

"Where's the doctor?"

"He has arrived."

Davis immediately asked the doctor to come over.

Everett, "Check her."

The doctor looked at Olivia in Everett's arms and immediately went over.

He opened the door near the passenger seat and gave Olivia a simple examination.

Everett looked at him emotionlessly.

But it was this one pair of eyes that made the air around them tighter.

The doctor didn't even dare to breathe.

Ten minutes later, he said, "She fainted. I can't see anything wrong for the time being. She has to be sent to the hospital for a check-up."

The car accident was unusual and required a full body examination to determine what was going on.

Everett, "Send her to the hospital."

The doctor immediately asked the nurse to come over and take Olivia to the car.

Davis looked at Everett.

From the moment he opened the door, he sat in the driver's seat and did not move.

"Mr. Weston..."

Everett interrupted him.

"My arm is dislocated and my foot is injured. Help me out."

Davis felt a chill in his heart and immediately said, "Yes!"

He bent over and help Everett out.

Since Olivia went out for two hours and didn't come back, Donald called her.

However, Olivia's phone was turned off.

He couldn't get through.

Could something have happened? Donald thought about it and called Ms Parker to see if she could contact Olivia.

Ms Parker agreed.

He didn't expect to receive a call from the police station as soon as he hung up.

"Are you Donald?"

"Yes, I am. You are?"

"I'm from the Green Lake Public Security Bureau. Your son Bill is suspected of a kidnapping case. Please come over."

"Kidnap... Kidnap?"

"Yes, come over now." The other party hung up, but Donald was holding his cell phone and listening to the beeping inside, not responding.

Kidnapping... His son kidnapped someone...

Suddenly, a person crossed his mind, and Donald immediately called him on the phone.

"Hello, I'm Bill's father, Donald. You said he was suspected of kidnapping. Who did he kidnap?"

"Olivia"

Donald shook and fell on the sofa.

It was really Olivia...

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Olivia was sent to the hospital, and so was Everett.

But because Olivia was unconscious, she was sent to the hospital for a full body examination.

While Everett was sent to the surgery department for an X-ray.

Davis followed all the time and dealt with the follow-up.

"Well, you're in charge of this. Call me if you have any questions."

"Okay,"

After hanging up, Davis went to Everett's room.

Everett suffered a traumatic injury, dislocation of his left arm, bruises, and fracture of his left calf.

It wasn't a serious injury for Everett, but it affected his daily life very much.

Davis came to Everett's bed.

"Mr. Weston, I've asked the lawyer to take care of it"

"Ok"

"Did the results come out?"

Everett looked at him with his dark eyes.

Davis knew who was Everett asking about, and he answered, "Not yet."

"Miss Hadley has been sent to the ward, but she is still unconscious."

Everett nodded and looked away.

"Bring me the documents that needed to be dealt with."

"Okay"

Davis went out to make a phone call and asked someone to bring over the documents that needed Everett's signature.

Then he asked someone to buy some daily necessities and went to Olivia's ward.

He was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! what Mr. Weston's words meant.

Now, Mr. Weston cared about Olivia.

The nurse was changing Olivia's medicine.

Davis walked in, looked at Olivia, who had still closed Visit to read the newest content, everyone! will she wake up?"

"I don't know about that either. I have to ask the doctor."

The nurse finished talking and looked at him carefully.

Davis saw the nurse looking at him and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Are you the patient's family?"

Davis paused and said, "No."

The nurse frowned.

"Do you know the patient's family? She's been having nightmares and is emotionally unstable. If you know the patient's family, please call them and ask them to come to the hospital."

"Yes, I see."

As the nurse left, Davis looked at Olivia.

She held the quilt tightly and her fingers were pale because of the strength.

Her face was pale and her brows were furrowed as if she was in pain.

Indeed, Olivia was in pain.

She dreamed about two years ago when she was pregnant.

She touched her belly, talked to the child, sang songs, told the kid stories, and the child gently kicked her to respond to her.

She was very happy.

But very soon, the picture turned to the cold and heartless night.

She laid on the ground, and the child slowly passed away from her life.

She was miserable, desperate, and melancholy.

Seeing Olivia's tears streaming down her face, Davis turned around and left the ward to go to Everett's.

The secretary was delivering the documents when she saw him and called, "Davis."

Davis nodded and walked over.

As the secretary left, he looked at Everett.

"Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley is having a nightmare. She's emotionally unstable. The nurse asked me to call her family-" Everett paused with his hand holding the document.

A second later, he said, "She has no family."

Then he opened the file.

"Okay" Davis left.

The door of the ward was closed.

Everett picked up the pen, flipped the document over to write his signature, and wrote down his name in a sharp style.

Then he closed the document and put it aside.

Five minutes later, he threw his pen away and took his phone.

“Bring me a wheelchair”

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Olivia was lost in her dream.

In it, she came back to the day when she first met Everett after suffering and despair.

In reality, she had met him that day, but in her dream, she had met Brayden.

Everything started to change from here.

She met Brayden, fell in love, and finally got together.

They then got married and had children.

She was very happy.

Very, very happy.

Olivia took Brayden’s hand, rested her head on his shoulder and said happily, “Brayden, thank you. I’m very happy.”

Everett looked at the smile on Olivia’s face and pulled off Olivia’s finger on his hand.

It was evening now.

Brayden looked at the phone for time and drove over early to wait outside the neighborhood.

He wanted to call Olivia at noon and ask her how she was doing, if she was feeling well, if she was tired.

But afraid of disturbing and distracting her, he did not call.

It was evening and he drove over early to wait here.

He called her as soon as it was time for her to get off work.

Thinking of this, Brayden curved his lips and smiled.

If she knew he was waiting here early, she would be surprised and laugh.

But soon, the smile on Brayden's face disappeared because someone appeared in his eyes.

It was Donald.

A taxi stopped in front of his car.

Donald got Visit to read the newest content, everyone! neighborhood.

He was bent and seemed very tired, and his shadow looked very lonely.

Brayden frowned.

At this time, the Old Master should be with Visit to read the newest content, everyone! at his phone again and Olivia would be out in half an hour at most.

He thought about it.

The Old Master had been out because he had something to do.

Olivia was still at the Old Master's house.

He should be waiting here.

If she didn't come down in half an hour, he would go up.

Time passed quickly.

Brayden looked at his watch.

Olivia still didn't come down yet.

He frowned, opened the door, got out of the car, and walked in.

Donald returned home and sat on the sofa for a long time until there was a knock on the door.

He returned to his senses and went to open the door.

Seeing Brayden standing outside the door, he was surprised.

"Mr. James."

Brayden had sent Olivia home before, so Donald had seen him and remembered him.

He also knew that he was Olivia's fiancé.

Brayden nodded politely.

"Good evening. I am here to pick up Olivia." Donald was stunned.

"You don't know..."

He just blurted that out, but something came to his mind, and he stopped.

Olivia's phone was turned off.

He couldn't reach her.

If the opposing lawyer hadn't said she was fine at the police station, he wouldn't have known what was going on with her.

Now that Brayden asked, Donald knew he probably didn't know what was going on with Olivia.

Brayden saw Donald's sudden silence and his obviously troubled face.

His heart tightened and he asked, "What's wrong? Isn't Olivia here?"

He had said a few words at the door.

Olivia should have heard him and come out.

But she didn't come out, and there was no movement inside.

Thinking of this, Brayden immediately asked, "Old Master, where is Olivia now?"

Donald looked at him and sighed.

"Mr. James, I have to say sorry to you."

Brayden clenched his hand and said, "What do you mean?"