

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 186

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Dressed in a black suit, a black shirt, and black leather shoes, Everett walked toward her in the dark.

He looked at her, his eyes as black as ink and as deep as the sky.

Olivia's expression turned cold in an instant.

Like a hedgehog, her spikes stood up at this moment.

She then walked past Everett.

She still hated him.

The hatred was already in her bones, and she would even question him in her dreams.

But the reality was cruel.

If she was weak, she could only be bullied.

She had to work hard to be strong.

One day, she would be strong enough to get rid of Everett.

As long as she was alive, this was her goal.

The goal of her lifetime.

A cool breeze blew past Everett.

He stopped and walked into the president's office two seconds later.

Preston was reading the documents sent by his secretary.

When he heard the door open, he looked over.

Seeing Everett, he smiled.

"I knew it was you."

Only Everett would come in without knocking the door.

Preston closed the document and pressed the inside line.

“Make two cups of coffee.”

“Okay, Mr. Smith”

Preston walked over and sat down on the sofa.

When he looked at Everett, he smiled and said, “Don’t tell me you came to Paris just to get those two dresses.”

Everett looked Visit to read the newest content, everyone! be lying.”

Everett was a notorious workaholic in the business world.

Wasting his time on something pointless was definitely not his style.

So, he was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! cups of coffee and left.

Everett took a sip of coffee and said, “How’s the new brand going?”

His voice was indifferent as usual.

Preston smiled.

Everett rarely asked about the AK Company.

If it wasn’t necessary, he wouldn’t even bother to ask.

Now he was asking about the new brand.

That reminded him of the time he recommended Olivia a month ago.

Preston did not answer but asked, “Everett, I heard a report a while ago saying that Brayden is going to get engaged on the ninth day of this month. Is it true that the person he is going to get engaged to is your Olivia?”

Everett put down his coffee cup and looked at him.

“Why are you interested in gossip now?” Preston replied.

“I’m not interested in gossip. However, if it concerns my company, I have to.”

He paused and looked at him with a smile.

“You know, Olivia is now AK Company’s designer.”

“Oh, is she important?”

Everett leaned back and sank into the sofa, his legs crossed, and a lazy but not belittling aura appeared.

Preston nodded and looked serious.

“Yes, she’s very important. She’s the designer I like. I can’t launch this new brand without her.”

Everett turned his eyes.

“She’s just an employee. Why is she so important to the AK Company?”

His voice was light.

Due to his indifference, his words sounded extremely stressful.

When Preston looked at Everett, his eyes were dark.

Even his silence was an oppressive aura.

However, he could not see through what Everett was thinking now.

It was he who introduced Olivia and asked her to stay.

But now he seemed to be dissatisfied with Olivia.

He didn’t understand.

Soon, Preston thought of something.

“I see that you and Olivia have something in common.” Everett’s calm eyes moved, like a leaf falling from a quiet deep pool, disturbing the calmness of the deep pool.

He looked up.

Preston said, “You’re not satisfied with each other, and both of you can’t control your emotions because of this.”

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Olivia and Jason asked for leave and went out to buy sanitary pads.

Fortunately, there was a department store opposite their company, where they could buy everything needed.

However, Olivia was not familiar with the mall, and she was not good at English, so she did not go to the bathroom of the mall to use the new pad, but took it back to the company.

A small bulldog followed her out of the store.

She didn't know and walked very fast.

It happened that it was green, but she had only ten seconds to cross the road.

She quickened her pace and ran over.

When she ran, the bulldog followed her.

The puppy was fat, and the meat on his stomach bounced when he ran, which made it look very funny.

Suddenly, a bicycle came from behind it.

The puppy couldn't dodge and was pressed to its feet, screaming.

Olivia heard the voice, turned around, and saw the bulldog lying on the ground, looking at her tearfully.

She was stunned.

This bulldog seemed to be looking at her.

Where was its master? Olivia looked around and didn't see anyone coming.

And people who were passing by her quickly constantly glanced at her.

They thought the bulldog was hers.

"Woo woo..."

The bulldog saw that Olivia was standing still, then yelled even louder, as if it was crying.

Olivia felt moved instantly.

She bent over and squatted in front of it.

"Where's your master?"

She couldn't help but touch its head.

Sensing her touch, the bulldog's voice became soft and gentle.

But when its foot was pressed, it felt uncomfortable and stuck out its tongue to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! feet were trembling as if it was in pain.

“Are you hurt?”

The bulldog seemed to know what she was saying, and it whined Visit to read the newest content, everyone! sorry for it.

She said softly, “I’ll take you to the pet hospital, okay?”

As she spoke, she tried to pull it into her hug.

Instead of struggling or resisting, the puppy stuck out its tongue and licked Olivia’s hand.

Olivia smiled and picked up the bulldog.

As soon as she picked up the bulldog and was about to leave, a car drove towards her.

In the Ak building, the president’s office.

Preston was looking at the opening door and came to his sense after a while.

He looked at the French window, then at the half-open door, and frowned.

She was quietly standing in front of the French window, but suddenly ran out, as if something emergent had happened, and she even didn’t give him any early warning.

Preston came to the French window and looked into the distance.

There was nothing different.

That was weird.

She didn’t receive any call, nor did she was necessary to do anything outside.

Why did she go out all of a sudden? Preston couldn’t figure it out.

He shook his head and turned to his desk.

But after taking a step, he turned around and looked downstairs.

On the road, cars stopped, and the people in the car came to gather around a place.

It was a car accident.

He frowned and turned to leave.

Olivia fell on the lawn, holding the bulldog in her arms.

The bulldog saw that she did not move, then moved its head in her arms and shouted, intending to wake her up.

Olivia opened her eyes and strange faces came into her sight.

She was surrounded.

But these eyes were kind.

She didn't feel frightened and slowly sat up.

Seeing her sit up, the people around her began to talk.

"She's awake!"

"Are you okay?"

"She looks alright, but I've already made an emergency call."

A blonde woman bent over and held Olivia's shoulder, then said something.

Olivia was still a little dizzy.

She shook her head to make herself comfortable.

She said in English that she was fine.

Yes, she was fine.

Just as the car drove towards her, the bulldog in her arms started barking.

Subconsciously, she carried the bulldog and rolled to the side.

Therefore, she was not hit by a car, but fell to the ground and felt dizzy.

The woman didn't believe Olivia and asked, "Are you really okay?"

Olivia smiled.

"Yes. I'm quite sure." The woman helped Olivia stand up and intended to send her to the hospital.

Olivia said, "No need. I didn't get hit by that car. I'm okay. Thank you."

Then she left with the bulldog in her arms. After only two steps, she paused.

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In the front, in the hall of AK company, a person walked in.

The figure looked like Everett.

But soon, Olivia denied herself.

It was impossible for Everett to appear downstairs at this time.

She was wrong.

It was just funny that she would think of Everett at this time.

Olivia carried the bulldog into the company hall and went to the front desk.

She wanted to ask the front desk receptionist where she could find a pet store.

She wanted to take the bulldog to see the pet doctor.

Unexpectedly, she just walked in and saw Preston coming out of the elevator.

The two of them met, and they both were stunned.

But soon, Olivia's expression recovered.

She greeted Mr. Smith and went to the front desk.

"Excuse me, do you know where there is a pet store?"

"Pet store?"

"Yes, the bulldog in my arms is injured. I want to take it to see the doctor"

The front desk receptionist looked at the bulldog in her arms.

It looked aggrieved and uncomfortable.

She said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I don't have a pet. I don't know."

"It's okay. I'll ask someone else."

Olivia smiled and took out her cell phone to call Jason.

She thought Jason should know and she was also going to ask him for leave.

She thought that taking the bulldog to the pet store would take some time.

But just as she was about to call Jason, Preston's voice came over.

"I know where the pet store is." Olivia looked at Preston.

The front desk receptionist greeted Mr. Smith. Preston walked over and looked at her.

"I know."

Five minutes later, Olivia carried the bulldog into Preston's car.

Preston looked at her through the mirror and said, "I have a husky. I go to the pet store every now and then."

Olivia hugged the bulldog and looked at it.

It was very obedient and dependent on her.

She held him, and he nestled in her arms like a child.

Hearing Preston's words, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the bulldog.

She gently stroke it with her hand.

She didn't expect to ask Preston to take her to the pet store.

But she was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! with this place.

So she might easily get into trouble even though she wasn't meant to.

Therefore, in order to save some unnecessary troubles, she agreed that Preston could take her there.

Preston looked at Olivia's cold face, smiled, and continued, "Is this your dog?"

He had never seen her raise a dog.

Now she even brought one to the company.

This was not her work style.



Olivia paused and said, "No-"

Preston raised his eyebrows.

No.

So where did it come from? However, Olivia didn't want to say it.

So, Preston didn't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! appearance today.

The two of them went silent all the way to the pet store.

Preston said, "Tell me about the dog's basic information.I'll talk to the doctor."

"Well, I don't know what exactly happened to it.By the time I found it, its leg was injured.I don't know where else it was injured.If it is possible, I want the doctor to give it a full body examination."

Preston thought of the scene he saw in front of the French window and probably knew what was going on.

"Sure, I'll talk to the doctor."

Soon, Preston told the doctor about the bulldog.

The doctor asked Olivia to give him the dog.

Then he would take the bulldog to do the body examination.

Preston repeated the doctor's words to Olivia.

Olivia nodded and handed the bulldog to the doctor.

But the bulldog was unwilling to be handed to the doctor.

It barked loudly.

The doctor smiled and said, "Your dog is very clingy to you."

Olivia understood this sentence.

She smiled and said, "Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome.' He took the bulldog to do the check.

Preston looked at Olivia.

If he didn't know that the dog wasn't hers, he would have suspected that she had raised it for a long time.

Olivia saw Preston looking at her and said to him, "Mr. Smith, I'm sorry to bother you"

Preston curled his lips.

"The Buddha said that saving one life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. The life of a dog is also valuable." Olivia didn't expect him to say that.

Her heart was touched a little bit and she nodded.

"Yes."

All Life was the same, whether it was animal or human.

Half an hour later, the doctor told Preston that the dog was injured in the front foot and that there was nothing else wrong with it.

It was very healthy.

Preston told Olivia what the doctor had said. Olivia nodded.

"That's good" It was arclif.

She continued, "Can you ask the doctor for me that can I entrust the pet to him?"

Preston didn't understand what she meant by Uhal and asked, "What's wrong? You want to put the dog here?"

"Well, this isn't my dog, and I can't take care of it."

Although she liked it very much, she could not take care of it.

So it didn't change anything even though she liked it very much.

Preston understood.

This was Olivia.

The real Olivia.

He told the doctor what Olivia said and quickly said Lo Olivia, "The doctor agreed."

"Okay, then I'll leave it here."

Olivia went to the bulldog and said softly, "I don't know where your master is. I can't help you find them. But I'm sure you will have a good life here. Goodbye."

She waved at it, turned around and left.

When the bulldog saw her leave, it immediately struggled to break free and barked.

Olivia stopped.

Preston looked at her.

She lowered her head and pursed her lips.

Obviously, she was hesitant.

However, she was forcing herself to give it up.

This kind of Olivia made him have a kind of strange feeling.

He wanted to persuade her not to push herself so hard.

"Let's go."

Two seconds later, Olivia loosened her grip and rushed out.

Temporary pain was prepared for a better life.

Whether it was for her or the bulldog.

But...

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The bottom of her trousers was bitten by the bulldog.

It looked up at her with longing in its eyes.

As if to say, "I want to follow you."

"I must follow you!"

For a moment, Olivia lost her mind.

She took the bulldog back to the hotel.

Looking at the bulldog obediently lying on the ground, Olivia laughed.

It was for a long time that she had not followed her desires.

Today, she made an improper choice at her will again.

Moreover, that was because of a dog.

When the bulldog saw her looking at it, it stuck out its tongue and licked her.

Olivia touched its head, "Since you like to follow me so much, you can follow me from now on. But, I have a request. You can't follow me at work. When I go to work, you stay in the hotel. You're not allowed to go anywhere. If you run out and go astray, I won't look for you. Do you understand?"

It looked at her and blinked as if it understood her words.

Olivia smiled gently, "From today on, I am your owner. Your name is... Max."

Looking at it, Olivia felt so sweet, as if she just ate candies.

After talking to Max, Olivia got things ready and went back to the company.

Preston returned to the company earlier than she did.

He had gone back right after he sent her to the hotel.

Back at the company, he went straight to the president's office.

There was no one in the president's room.

He asked the secretary, "Have you seen Mr. Weston?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"About an hour Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the time when he went downstairs.

But...

"Did you see Mr. Weston before I went down?"

"No, Mr. Weston came up after you went down."

He went down, and Everett came up.

Did they miss each other somehow? But what was Everett doing down there? And he went upstairs after such a short while.

What was he doing by going back and forth like this? Preston was rarely a little confused.

A few seconds later, he asked, "When did he leave?"

The secretary looked at the time and said, "Just about an hour ago. After you went down, Mr. Weston came up and stayed in the president's room for a short time before leaving."

"Yes, I see."

Preston sat in the chair and looked at the spot where Everett was standing before the French window.

At first, Everett stood there looking out, then quickly went downstairs.

Before he could see Everett's face, Everett had disappeared from his sight.

Then he found out that there was a car accident down there.

Since Everett was in such a hurry, he thought that the person in the car accident down there had something to do with Everett.

But after he went downstairs, he didn't see Everett.

He only saw Olivia standing there intact, with a bulldog that was injured in her arms.

So, did Everett nervously went down for fear that Olivia was in the car accident? Or was it because of something else? In the hotel, Everett sat on the sofa and looked at the email on his laptop.

However, his eyes did not move at all.

Actually, he didn't look at anything in the email.

There was only darkness in his eyes.

There was no light at all.

He seemed to be immersed in darkness, separated from any light.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Her eyes, which were as calm as a lake, moved, and the darkness inside also moved slightly.

He took his phone and looked at the screen.

When he saw the name on the screen, he raised his eyes slightly and slid to the answer option.

"Melody."

"Everett, do you have time these two days?"

"What?"

"Isn't on the ninth day of this month the engagement of Brayden and Olivia? Aren't you going to attend as Brayden's uncle?"

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Today was the fifth day of the lunar new year, and in a few days it would be the ninth day.

The day of Brayden and Olivia's engagement party.

Everyone knew about this, and Belle was planning the party.

If nothing happened, the engagement party on the ninth day of the lunar new year would be held.

From the current situation, there would be no problem.

Melody listened to the silence on the phone and her lips curved slightly.

"Everett, you don't want to go?"

"Or are you afraid to go?"

"I'll be there."

Hearing his answer, Melody looked up and her smile widened.

"I'm going back the day after tomorrow. What about you?"

The day after tomorrow was the seventh day of the seventh lunar month.

And she could have a rest before going to the party.

"I'll be back on the eighth."

"Then I can't see you for a day'

' "No hurry"

"I am not in a hurry. I just miss you. Do you miss me?"

"What do you think?"

The final sound was slightly raised, but his voice was very faint, and she could not tell whether he was happy or angry.

Melody looked at herself in the mirror, her beautiful eyes slightly raised, and was filled with absolute confidence.

"You miss me."

Whether he really missed her or said this because he didn't want to hurt her feelings.

She took this Visit to read the newest content, everyone! up.

Melody put her phone on the dresser and called her assistant in.

"Melody."

"Make some changes of my schedule. I will go back to the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! go to Brayden and Olivia's engagement party.

In the Capital city.

Belle got up early and looked at the date.

It was the fifth day of the lunar new year.

She wondered when Brayden and Olivia would be back.

She had to ask them.

After all, it was the fifth day of the new year, and it was too late if they didn't come back today.

Belle called Brayden.

Not long after, the call was answered.

But Brayden didn't answer the call.

His assistant Kelly did.

"Auntie, Brayden is having a concert and can't answer your call for the time being. I'll ask him to call you back when his concert is over."

"A concert?"

"Yes, it's about two hours away."

"That's fine. Call me back when he's done"

"Okay, auntie." Belle hung up and went downstairs for breakfast.

It was okay to wait a few hours.

After breakfast, she drove to the hotel.

She wanted to see how the set was like now.

This was her son's big day, and she had to be careful.

When she went to the hotel, she repeatedly confirmed that everything was fine.

And then Brayden called.

"Brayden, the concert is over?"

"Yes, what's the matter?"

"Nothing. It is the fifth day today. When are you and Olivia coming back?"

Brayden paused for two seconds and then said, "Mom, Olivia won't come back."

Belle's brain buzzed when she heard this.

Not coming back? This was her engagement party! If she didn't come back, what kind of engagement was that?

"Brayden, did you say that Olivia wouldn't come back? Did you say it wrong, or I heard it wrong?"

Otherwise, how could this be possible?

"Mom, I didn't say it wrong, and you didn't hear it wrong. Olivia won't come back."

Belle was dizzy.



Brayden continued, "But you don't have to worry. We've already got the marriage license. It's a good thing she's not coming back."

The marriage license... Yes, how could she forget about this! As long as they get their license, everything else was formality.

They didn't matter.

"How could the party proceed if Olivia didn't come back that day? How are you going to entertain guests?"

"I'll entertain myself. I'll take care of it then." Belle frowned.

He was right, but she thought something was wrong.

"Brayden, did something happen to you again?" Brayden was quiet.

Belle listened to the silence and clenched her phone.

She hoped that nothing had happened to them.

Just then, Brayden's voice came.