

Fit For Your Love Chapter 21

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The man sat on the sofa, leaned against the back of it, putting the cigarette in his mouth.

Then the smoke came out, blurred his delicate features.

His dark eyes were full of deep thoughts so that one could not see what he was thinking.

But in the dark eyes they could not understand, there was a touch of coldness.

Olivia took Harry out of the Golden Night and wanted to take a taxi to send him away, but Harry kept pestering her, making it impossible for her to hail a car.

The two of them were at the gate of the Golden Night.

Olivia was afraid of being found by someone, especially Henry and Everett, so she took Harry to the opposite side to hail a taxi.

Not long after, a taxi stopped in front of the two of them.

Olivia opened the door and tried to push Harry in, but Harry suddenly stuck to her like a piece of brown sugar and refused to get in.

The driver was getting impatient and asked, "Getting in or not?"

Olivia said, "Right away!"

As soon as she finished, Harry said, "Baby, shall we start having fun right away?"

The driver cursed them for their shamelessness and then drove away.

Olivia frowned and covered Harry's mouth.

"Baby, I love..."

Olivia couldn't help but step on the back of Harry's foot, then turned around immediately and ran.

Olivia didn't expect that Harry didn't feel any pain at all and he chased after her more excitedly.

Harry caught Olivia, then pressed her against a tree.

Frank received Olivia's message earlier, so he didn't worry about her.

After the meeting with the client, he came out and sent his client away.

When he looked up, he saw Olivia, who was pressed against the tree by Harry.

Frank's face changed and ran over quickly.

He punched Harry in the face.

Harry fell to the ground with his eyes closed, and murmured with a smile, "wild, but I like it..."

Seeing Harry acting like a bitch, Frank was irritated, then stepped on Harry's stomach.

Olivia quickly pulled Frank back.

"Forget it. Let's go."

The appearance of Harry always reminded her of what happened two years ago.

Frank's eyes widened.

"Forget it?"

"Olivia he's harassing you!"

"I know, but..."

Before she could finish, Harry circled Frank's leg with both arms tightly.

That's way too much for Frank, so he cursed Harry and kicked him.

Olivia saw blood oozing from the corner of Harry's mouth and knew that things would get out of control if Frank continued to hit him like this, so she hugged Frank and said, "Frank, please stop!"

This was the first time Olivia had taken the initiative to hug him, and Frank was surprised and happy.

He let Harry go and carried Olivia into the car.

All of these were witnessed by a group of people who happened to be standing outside the Golden Night.

Everett, Hector and Joey stood there, watching Frank taking Olivia away.

Hector and Joey were surprised.

It seemed that their good friend's ex-wife was quite attractive.

Under the parasol tree, Everett's face was hidden in the shadow, looking extremely cold.

In the car, Olivia looked out of the window at the fleeting street scene and felt depressed.

She thought she would never see Everett again, but she was unexpected to see him so soon.

Olivia closed her eyes.

She hoped they would not see each other again.

She didn't want her scarred heart to be torn apart again.

Frank took Olivia home, Olivia got off, and Frank followed her.

Olivia looked at Frank.

"Thank you. You can go back."

Frank walked over and put his hands in his pockets.

"Not after seeing you go home safe and sound."

"It's unnecessary. I..."

"I insist! It's a messy and tough night for you because of me. I must send you home safely!"

He said seriously.

Olivia giggled.

When she was in the car, she told Frank what had happened which made Frank felt guilty.

"Am I such a fragile person?"

"No, but the stronger you are, the more you need protection." Olivia was stunned.

Before she could speak, Frank took her hand and walked towards her home.

When they walked out of the elevator, turned the corner, they saw a person standing outside the door of Olivia's home.

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He wore a white shirt, beige trousers, with a white suit Jacket on his wrist.

He seemed to have just come out of a party.

But his well-groomed black hair seemed to have been disturbed by the wind since he was anxious and walked a bit fast, and a few strands fell on his forehead, blocking his left eye.

However, he looked as handsome as ever and even more casual.

He looked at Olivia, his eyes brightening, but when he saw the person next to Olivia, he frowned.

Frank had never seen Brayden.

He was surprised to see him.

But before he could ask, Olivia said to him, "I'm home.You can go.'

Frank suddenly felt very uncomfortable.

"Olivia..."

He needed an explanation.

Although they had always been friends, she knew his feelings for her.

He was serious, very serious.

Olivia knew that the current situation would make him think too much, but this was not the time to explain to him so she just said, "I'll talk to you tomorrow:"

Seeing her expression, Frank had to agree.Brayden saw Frank leave and walked over.

"Who is he?"

He had been in her life for two years, and after she left, he had followed her to H City until now.

But he had never seen Frank, and now they came back together.It was reasonable if he thought too much.

Brayden clenched his hands.

He was afraid of getting the answer he didn't want to hear.

"He's my boss and friend. We went to see a client tonight. I met a drunk man. He helped me and sent me back."

Olivia and Brayden were also friends, and she paid him back all the money she owed him a year ago.

She knew what he was thinking, but she couldn't drive him away.

"Are you okay?"

Brayden immediately grabbed her shoulder, looked up and down at her, and soon saw the hickey on her neck. His face darkened.

"Who did this?"

In two years, Brayden became more mature and responsible.

Olivia curled her fingers and smiled.

"I don't know." Brayden looked at her smile. She was clearly afraid, but she pretended not to be afraid and relaxed.

He felt pity for her. He hugged Olivia and tightened his arms.

"I'm sorry. I should be there so that you wouldn't have encountered such a thing."

There was warmth in Olivia's eyes. Brayden really cared about her.

And in her heart, his two years by her side made him like one of her family.

He was like a brother to her.

"Have you eaten?"

He seemed tired, so he should have come directly from somewhere.

"No"

He wanted to say that he wanted to see her, so after his concert ended, he took the opportunity to return home.

Without a moment's delay, he came here.

Just to see her sooner.

But he didn't dare to tell her.

He was afraid that if he said it, she would stay away from him.

Olivia opened the door and went in.

“Sit down for a while.I’ll make something to eat.”

“Okay.”

Brayden put his suit Jacket on the sofa and watched her go into the kitchen and open the fridge to make dinner.

Olivia was very worried.

There were not many ingredients in the fridge, so she could only make a bowl of noodles.She turned around and looked over.

“Is noodles okay? There are no vegetables at home.”

She was very busy these days and didn’t have time to buy vegetables and stuff.

“Sure.”

Brayden walked over.

“Do you need my help?”

He just wanted to be by her side and look at her more.

“No, sit down and rest for a while.It’ll be quick”

She began to cook noodles.

Brayden went to get a glass of water and leaned against the kitchen door to look at her.

Two years had passed and she smiled more and was more confident, but he knew she had a scar on her heart that would never heal.

Olivia cooked the noodles and Brayden ate them.

It was getting late.

Brayden took the suit and looked at her gently.

“Go to bed and have a good sleep”

“Okay, stay safe.”

“I will”

Brayden left, and Olivia sat on the sofa.

After a while, she picked up her laptop and started working.

Only work could help her forget something.

Brayden went downstairs and looked up at the balcony of the fifth floor of the apartment building where there was an orchid plant.

After a while, he got in the car and left.

The next day, Olivia went to the company.

As soon as she arrived at the office, there was a person already.

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A flashy pink shirt, light grey slacks, white leather shoes, and a Rubik's cube in his hand made him look like a complete playboy.

It was no other than Frank. Hearing the sound, Frank looked over and became serious in an instant.

“Olivia, you're finally here.”

Olivia put down her bag and looked at him.

“What happened?”

So serious.

Frank threw down the Rubik's cube and strode over, holding her slender shoulders.

“Who was that man last night?”

“Did he bully you?”

As he spoke, his eyes scanned her like a radar.

Olivia didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She thought it was important for him to wait here early in the morning, but it turned out to be this.

“Do you think he was capable of doing such things?”

She took Frank’s hands away and went to make coffee.

Frank followed behind her, very serious.

“Yes, Olivia, you don’t even know the way he looks at you. Like a wolf looking at a lamb, it seems as if he wants to eat you alive!”

“I’ve never looked at you that way.’

Olivia paused, turned her head, and said seriously, “Frank, he’s a friend like a family of mine, and nothing else.”

“Really?”

Olivia smiled leisurely.

“Are you sure you want to waste your time on this meaningless subject?”

“Well, it’s a good thing you don’t love him. If you do, I’ll be devastated”

After Frank went away, Olivia shook her head and smiled, and started working.

It was summer, and the autumn outfits for DF Company had to be designed as soon as possible.

In the past two years, the national style was popular.

She was going to start with this and add some modern elements, which could be worn out without being too conspicuous and abrupt.

Pretty soon, Olivia was lost in the work that she was unaware it was already noon.

“Still busy?”

Olivia was startled by the familiar voice and looked up.

“Senior?”

It was no other than Brayden.

He stood in front of her desk, wearing light color, white- skinned, with thick eyebrows and big gentle eyes, like a gentle young man.

“I’ve been waiting for you downstairs for a long time. You didn’t come down, so I came up.’

He put one hand in his pocket, his mouth curved slightly, and his smile was like a spring breeze.

Olivia was surprised.

Looking at the time, she realized it was noon. She was helpless.

"You could have waited up here." Brayden blinked.

"I would have disturbed you if I had. But it's noon, I'm not afraid to disturb you now." Olivia was helpless.

What he said always made her unable to refute.

"Let's go. I've booked the restaurant."

"Okay."

Brayden booked a Japanese-style restaurant, which was elegant and comfortable, suitable for busy people.

He gave the menu to Olivia.

"The salmon here is good. You should try it."

"Sure." Olivia ordered a salmon and another dish and gave him the menu back.

Brayden knew her taste and ordered two more, both of which Olivia liked. The waiter left. Brayden stared at Olivia and couldn't get enough of it.

"Have you been busy lately?"

Olivia poured some tea and took a sip.

"Yes, it's summer now. It's autumn in a few months. I have to prepare a new autumn style."

"Don't overwork yourself"

His heart ached when he saw her lose some weight again.

"Don't worry, I like work"

She gave a gentle smile, her eyes curved, and her face was beautiful.

She wore light makeup, not gorgeous, very natural, comfortable, a pair of eyes especially beautiful, seeming to be dyed with dense spring water, so loveable.

"Take care of yourself even if you do. If I hadn't come today, would you not eat on time again?"

He knew that she liked to work, but he also knew that she often ignored eating regularly because of work.

Olivia knew she couldn't fool Brayden, so she said directly, "Isn't it better to eat whenever you're hungry?"

Brayden shook his head.

"If you do this again, I'll have to eat with you every day."

The two of them chatted as the food was served. Halfway through the meal, Brayden's phone rang.

He took the phone and took a glance, his eyes filled with helplessness.

"Excuse me."

"Sure." Brayden got up and went out.

"Mom."

"Brayden, didn't you say you came back yesterday? Why aren't you home?"

"I'm outside."

"Well, then you have fun. Come back early and mom will make you something delicious."

Two years ago, Brayden came to H City.

Belle was worried about him and followed him here. In case he felt being watched.

She lived separated from him and went to see him from time to time.

This time Brayden came back, Belle also knew, but yesterday she knew that he had just returned home very late, so she did not bother him and waited to go to his place today.

She thought he son would be at home to rest because of the jetlag, but she didn't expect not to find him there.

"Okay."

Brayden was helpless about Belle's fondness but expressed no objection after all.

He knew this was just the way her mother showed her care for him.

Hanging up the phone, he was about to go back to the house, but behind him came a familiar voice, "Brayden?"

Brayden turned around, and Melody stood not far behind him with Everett arm in arm.

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The two of them seemed to have just finished their meal.

Everett was holding a suit jacket in his hand.

"Uncle, aunt.' Brayden walked to them.

It was surprising to meet them at this place.

"Why are you here?"

Everett asked, his deep voice always tinged with coldness.

Everyone who knew him was used to his coldness, but those who didn't know would think that he was unapproachable.

"I'm here to eat with my friends. Uncle, aunt, have you eaten? If you don't eat, let's eat together."

Melody was very pleased to hear Brayden calling her "aunt" and there was a smile on her usually cold face.

"Your uncle and I just ate."

"Then go in and have a seat?"

Brayden looked at Everett. He could take the opportunity to introduce Olivia to them, as a friend.

"No, we have something to do later.'

"I see."

Seeing that Brayden was a little disappointed, Melody smiled and said, "We have many chances. When we're all free, call your friend and we can have a meal together"

"Auntie, you're right.' Everett said, "We'll go first."

“Okay.”

The two of them left.

As they passed a private room, Melody looked inside.

Long seaweed-like hair spread across the back of the woman’s head, who was on the phone.

Her head was slightly tilted, and her thick, long hair slanted over her face, hiding her face.

All Melody could see was the women’s slender fingers and her white wrist.

Her lips curved.

As she was walking down the stairs with Everett, she looked down the hallway and saw Brayden walk into that private room.

Melody’s smile deepened.

“Do you know what you just missed?”

She took Everett by the arm and leaned closer to him. She was like his sweet wife.

Hearing her voice was pleasant, Everett looked at her and said, “What?”

“Your future niece-in-law:”

Everett raised an eyebrow and did not say anything.

Seeing that he didn’t believe her words, Melody continued, “I just took a look. There’s a girl in the private room. You know your nephew has never been with girls for the past two years. That girl must be his favorite.”

“Maybe, but she’s not necessarily my niece-in-law” Melody was surprised.

“Why?”

He was so sure, as if it was the truth. But Everett didn’t answer her. He came to the car and opened the door for her.

Melody didn’t get in the car.

It seemed like she was determined to hear his explanation, otherwise, she wouldn’t get in.

Everett had no choice but to say, "Everything can be changed before it is finally done.'

So, he had said "not necessarily"

Melody was stunned and did not know what to say for a moment. Everett got in the car, started the car, and saw that she was still standing outside thoughtfully.

With one hand on the steering wheel and the other arm on the window, he looked at her.

Melody looked at him, and something flashed through her eyes. She got in the car and looked at him.

"Is it possible for us to break up before we get married?"

Everett's black eyes moved slightly, and the darkness in his eyes became thick. And there was a hint of a trance that he himself didn't even notice.

Melody pursed her lips, turned her head to look ahead, and raised her chin slightly.

"I believe as long as he or she loves someone, then he or she will definitely be with that person."

With that, she looked at Everett.

"Let's make a bet. Brayden will definitely be with the girl he likes."

"If I win, we get married on the day Brayden gets married. If I lose, we part."

Everett narrowed his eyes and there was something in his dark eyes.

Melody's lips curved and she said as confidently as ever, "Everett, do you dare to bet with me?"

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Brayden went back to the box.

Hearing something, Olivia looked at him and said, "You're back?"

"Yes."

"Is there something wrong? If anything happens, you can leave first."

He went out for so long, and she guessed what was going on.

"It's okay. I just met my uncle and aunt," said Brayden.

"Ah, well, I thought you were busy," Olivia said with a gentle smile.

Brayden looked at her with gentle eyes.

"Do you know what I just said?" he asked.

Olivia asked, "What?"

"I asked them to come and eat with us." As soon as he said that, the smile on Olivia's face froze.

How could she not understand what Brayden meant? Meeting his family meant...

Suddenly, Brayden burst out laughing. Olivia was confused.

"You..."

"I'm kidding you. Look at how scared you are. Your face turned white in fear."

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief and said, "You really scared the shit out of me"

Then she took a glass of water to drink. Looking at her fair face, which was so smooth, Brayden smiled bitterly.

'Olivia, it's been two years. When will you accept me?' he thought to himself.

After finishing eating, Brayden sent Olivia back to DF Company and left.

On this side, Everett sent Melody back to the set.

She had an advertisement to shoot later.

Melody was a famous model in the fashion world.

With a proud figure, a delicate face, and a strong aura, she was the queen on the runway.

At the same time, she was also a senior fashion designer.

But in the past two years, when she entered the entertainment industry, she had less contact with clothing.

But no one could shake her position in the fashion world.

Melody unbuckled his seat belt and kissed him on the face.

"Don't need to pick me up at night," she said to Everett.

"Alright." She got out of the car and walked in.

Soon the car drove away. Melody stopped, turned to look at the car leaving, and narrowed her eyes.

"Everett, I won't let you leave me" she thought.

Not long after Everett's car drove out, his phone rang. He pressed his Bluetooth.

"Hello," he said over the phone.

"Mr. Weston, you're invited to attend a charity auction three days later. Do you want to go?"

"For what?"

"I heard they are auctioning Master Rushi's ink paintings."

"I'm in," Everett said.

"Okay."

Davis called back and told the other party that Everett would attend the charity auction in three days.

In fact, there were many charity auctions like this, but he didn't tell Mr. Weston every time.

Recently, Mr. Weston's grandfather will have his 80th birthday party soon, and he loved Master Rushi's paintings.

That was why Mr. Weston would go.

Olivia busied herself in the company as soon as she went back.

But not long after, Frank came and put an invitation on her desk.

"What is this?" she asked.

"Take a look at it."

Olivia picked it up and opened it. It was 6 pm on June 11, at the charity auction in SH Hotel.

"What are you doing with this?"

Olivia closed the invitation and handed it to him. It was useless for her to take this.

"You'll go with me that day."

Olivia pulled a wry face and said, "Frank, you know I don't like these parties."

Besides, she was busy. She had no time.

"I guess you have no choice. There were a lot of people in the fashion world that day. You don't want to know them?" asked Frank.

It wasn't that she didn't want to know each other, but that she didn't like such an occasion.

Knowing what she was thinking, Frank put his hand on the table and said seriously, "I know you are a quiet person, but the higher you stand and the farther you go, you have to give up something."

Olivia looked down and said after a few seconds, "Okay, I'll go. There was another reason why she didn't want to go to these events. She was afraid of running into Everett. But could she avoid it for the rest of her life? No. She couldn't escape, and she had to face it and accept it.

Whether she would meet him or not, she had to be calm, just like that night.

Frank snapped his fingers and said, "That's right. You're the best!"