

Fit For Your Love Chapter 226

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Melody didn't come here to say that.

She had other motives.

Wearing high heels, Melody stood up, whose legs were straight and slender.

She was a few centimeters higher than Olivia.

She looked at Olivia, her lips turning deeper.

"Nothing. I just want my nephew to be happy" Her voice was soft and slow, but her eyes were cold. Olivia looked into Melody's eyes.

"Then you shouldn't have come to me."

She couldn't make Brayden happy. Not in this lifetime.

"Why didn't I look for you? You're the one he loves the most. He can do anything for you."

"Tell me, who else can I look for?"

Olivia pursed her lips and looked at Melody.

"So?"

"I will help you and let you be together. No one can break you up." Olivia smiled.

"Miss Johnson, no one can compete with Everett, including you."

She really wanted to remind Melody.

Everett was too cruel to be fought against.

Melody's eyes were covered with darkness, but it quickly disappeared.

"As long as you cooperate, that's not a problem."

"Sorry, I won't cooperate with you." Melody squinted.

"Say it again."

Olivia looked into her eyes and said word by word, "I won't cooperate with you."

She didn't have Melody's family background or Melody's circle of contacts.

She could only protect herself on her own.

But even though she was alone, she had to protect everyone she cared about.

Melody stared at Olivia like a snake.

Olivia was fearless, and she did not hide at all.

She knew the laws of this world too well.

"The law of the jungle."

Now that she was weak, she could only bear it.

"Well, Olivia, remember what you said today. I hope you won't regret it one day."

"I won't"

"Okay:"

Melody left and the door slammed shut.

Olivia stood there.

After a while, she picked up the drafts on the ground.

"Melody, I hope you can compete with Everett if you're that capable. You have the strength and ability." She thought.

Melody walked out of the hotel, got in the car, picked up her cell phone, and dialed a number.

"Contact the reporter and offer him a piece of news."

"What news?"

"Melody is on good terms with the fiancée of the genius violinist. The two met at the hotel. Post Olivia's photo.'

"Okay"

The phone hung up and Melody looked out the window.

The hotel disappeared as the car drove away.

She curved her lips.

“Olivia. Do you think I’ll really wait for you to cooperate?” I just wanted to check your attitude.

“And your attitude really didn’t disappoint me.” She thought.

Soon, the news “Melody is on good terms with the fiancée of the genius violinist. The two met at the hotel”

topped the list.

With that hot search, Olivia’s photos began to circulate on the Internet.

And with the presence of the photos, a lot of rumors came out.

For example, she was Everett’s ex-wife.

She was with her ex-husband’s nephew not long after her divorce from Everett.

During her time with Brayden, she had an affair with the boss of the DF Company.

Moreover, pictures of Preston and Olivia together were also posted.

It was said that Olivia relied on men whether she was in DZ Company or AK.

With the emergence of those rumors, Olivia’s name quickly became the number one hot search, which occupied the front page of major entertainment magazines.

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The news came in the early hours of the morning, just as nightlife began.

Davis listened to the voice on his phone and put it on speaker.

A minute later, he said, “I see.”

He hung up the phone and called Everett.

There had been this kind of news about Olivia before, but it was quickly suppressed.

Now, for some unknown reason, it came out again.

“Hello.”

“Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley’s been exposed-”

It was quiet on the phone.

Davis knew that Everett was listening and did not speak, waiting for his instructions.

Three seconds later, the voice came, “What’s the report about?”

“It started when Miss Johnson and Miss Hadley met at the hotel.”

Everett raised his eyes and looked ahead.

His dark eyes were deep.

“I see.”

Everett hung up, clicked on the search page, and typed in the words Olivia.

Soon, countless search results came out.

He looked at them and clicked on one of them.

The title was “Indescribable Things between Olivia and the Boss of AK Company”.

He clicked in, and a picture came into view.

Preston held Olivia in his arms, Olivia’s forehead against his chest, and he looked down at her.

The picture was taken beautifully.

Everett looked at the picture, and his eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyelids.

Davis didn’t sleep and waited for Everett to reply.

The news did not affect Mr. Weston much, but it was still a bad influence.

About half an hour later, the phone dinged and Everett replied.

“Leave it.”

Davis quickly replied, “Okay.”

Everett threw his phone aside, got out of bed, lit a cigarette, and went to the balcony.

At this time, Belle in the Capital City was also unable to sleep.

She was already asleep, but she was woken up by her phone while dreaming.

Belle was overwhelmed when she heard that Olivia had been exposed again.

“Why did it happen again? Who did this?”

“I don’t know. This time is more serious than the last one. It can’t even be suppressed.”

“Wait a minute, I’ll take a look!”

She was going to see what was going on now.

Belle put on a coat and went to the study.

She turned on her computer and opened her eyes wide.

Why did Olivia hug Preston? Wasn’t Preston a good friend of Everett? This...

What was going on? Belle was overwhelmed by what she just saw.

She called Brayden immediately.

He said he was going to look for Olivia when he left.

After all these days, the two of them must have been together.

She had to ask why such a photo would appear when the two of them were together.

At this time, Brayden had just returned from a meeting.

“Mom.”

“Brayden, is Olivia with you?”

Hearing Belle’s question, Brayden paused, “Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Then I’m relieved. I just saw a lot of reports saying that Olivia and Preston were together, and there were pictures of them together.”

“I remember you went to find Olivia.

You must be together.

How could Olivia be with someone else? That really scared mom: Brayden clenched his phone.

“Who’s Preston?”

“Oh, you don’t know. He’s a good friend of your uncle and the Boss of AK Company. He’s a good person.”

Preston, the Boss of AK Company, Everett’s good friend...

Something flashed through Brayden’s mind, but it disappeared before he could catch it.

He asked, “Did you say you saw a lot of reports just now?”

“Don’t you know yet?”

“Olivia has been exposed. It caused quite a stir in the country now. I can’t even hold it down-”

Belle said this in a hurry.

If it was daytime, she could still call her grandfather and ask him to find a way to suppress it, but now it was midnight, how could she bother him?

“Brayden, look...”

Before she could finish speaking, a busy beep came from the phone.

Belle was stunned. What was wrong?

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Brayden hung up Belle’s phone and swiped his phone to see the domestic gossips.

Soon, he saw countless hot news.

Each one had a title with the name “Olivia”

on it, and he quickly saw the photo that Belle said.

The photo was quite good in terms of the angle or the color, and the two people were like a perfect couple, which made him furious.

Brayden closed his eyes to calm himself down.

Olivia was not an easy girl.

He believed her.

But now these reports were out, and all the blame was on her.

Who was that man? Everett? Brayden clenched his phone and called Kelly.

"Hi, Brayden."

"Book me a flight to Q City as soon as possible."

"What? Q City?"

"Yes, as soon as possible."

Brayden hung up.

Then he made another call.

"Help me find out where Olivia is and where Everett is."

"No problem." When the phone hung up, Brayden looked into the distance and clenched his fists. He couldn't wait here anymore. He was going to find Olivia.

He was going to see her.

Olivia didn't know what was going on outside.

Her mind was full of designs and she didn't even look at her phone.

She slept late and got up early in the morning.

But there was no food in the room.

She was going out to buy food.

She decided to buy a lot of food to store in the hotel and eat when she was hungry.

But when she opened the door, a swarm of reporters rushed over and surrounded her immediately.

"Miss Hadley, you just got engaged with the genius violinist. Why did you still stay with AK's boss?"

"Miss Hadley, your ex-husband is Mr. Weston, and Brayden, the talented violinist, is Mr. Weston's nephew. How would you be with Mr. Weston's nephew?"

“Miss Hadley, yesterday you met Mr. Weston’s fiancée. Is your relationship really that good?”

“Miss Hadley...”

“Miss Hadley...”

Countless voices came to her ears.

She looked at the microphones that were under her mouth and reporters bombarding her questions, and her mind went blank.

She had never thought of such a scene.

And it came very suddenly, so she was unprepared.

“Miss Hadley, please answer.”

“Miss Hadley, please answer our questions.”

“Miss Hadley, say something...”

Olivia suddenly felt dizzy.

These sounds flew on her head like countless flies, and she could not chase them away.

She hated all this.

She reached out to push the reporters.

She didn’t want to be surrounded.

She wanted to go out and leave this place that was suffocating her.

But these reporters were like mosquitoes sucking human blood, and they wouldn’t stop until they get her blood.

She pushed them, and they pushed her back.

And it was obvious she lost.

She was pushed to the ground and her hands were stepped on.

The biting pain pierced into the bottom of Olivia’s heart, which made her numb mind wake up.

What was she doing? Was she panicking just because of these reporters? Scared? No.

She couldn't be panicking nor scared! Olivia looked up at the cameras with clear eyes and said loudly, "Please be quiet!"

Her words silenced the reporters.

Olivia looked at the foot that was stepping on her hand.

"Please move your foot."

One reporter quickly said, "I'm sorry, Miss Hadley."

Then the foot was moved away.

Olivia stood up, glanced at each reporter and said, "I."

"What are you doing?"

A voice interrupted her words.

Olivia looked over, and so did the reporters surrounding her.

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Melody was wearing the latest Chanel suit, carrying a Versace bag and standing in front of him in a noble and elegant manner.

When the reporters saw her, they immediately swarmed over.

"Miss Johnson, you are Mr. Weston's fiancée.

What do you think about nephew marrying uncle's ex-wife?"

"Miss Johnson, did you know that Miss Hadley and Mr. James were together at first?"

"Miss Johnson, Miss Hadley used to be Mr. Weston's ex-wife, and now she's your niece's wife. How are you feeling?"

"Miss Johnson..."

The microphone was pointed at Melody, and questions flooded.

But she didn't have any panic or uneasiness.

Melody's attitude was the opposite of Olivia's, she was calm and relaxed instead.

Olivia looked at Melody, her hands curled up beside herself.

At this moment, Olivia understood that Melody was blamed for the situation today.

Melody started doing something.

Melody looked at Olivia.

Their eyes collided and the corners of Melody's mouth curled up.

Olivia, were you scared? But what would you do? It was just beginning.

Melody looked at the camera and opened her red lips.

"No rush. You guys can ask me one by one. I'll answer everything I can."

"Really? Melody, are you willing to answer us?"

"Of course, if I don't answer, you won't block up my nephew's wife?"

Olivia turned and went in, closing the door and isolating everything outside.

She didn't know what Melody was going to do.

She didn't want to know either.

All she knew was that one thing she had to do now was to build a new brand in the second half of this year.

She sat on the stool, took the paper and pen, and continued to work.

While she was busy, the news of Melody's interview exploded in the entertainment circle and instantly became the front page of all the entertainment news.

Melody sat on the hotel sofa and watched the news on TV.

"Melody, what do you think about the ex-wife marrying your nephew?"

"I have no opinion. Divorce means being single. Since you are single, you have the freedom and right to pursue marriage."

"But someone got the latest news about Miss Hadley, saying that she had an affair with the boss of AK and the boss of DF. Do you know that?"

Melody answered "I don't know. All I know is that Olivia is working at AK now."

"What do you think about Miss Hadley's affair with the boss?"

"Well...I think I need to trust Brayden's judgment."

"You're saying you want to believe, not absolutely believe. Do you also doubt Miss Hadley's integrity?"

"Your words are taken out of context. Brayden will tell me off." Melody looked at herself on the screen, her lips curved.

"Everett, you haven't stopped me yet"

'Let me guess why"

"Because you wanted Brayden to see how indecent Olivia were and make Brayden give up on Olivia"

"You also wanted to show the Westons whether Olivia's behavior was worthy of becoming a The Westons member or not? Thinking of this, Melody's mouth curved. She took the red wine and drank it.

'Now I was getting better at guessing what you were thinking"

"However, I am not happy"

In the car on the road, Everett had a laptop on his lap, which was playing a video of Melody's interview.

It was very quiet in the car, and there was no sound other than the sound from the video.

Suddenly, the phone rang, interrupting the different silence.

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Everett took the phone and swiped the answer button.

"Everett, did you do it?"

Belle's voice came through the phone.

She couldn't suppress the news on the Internet, and Brayden told her not to care.

She was anxious and told her grandfather.

Grandpa told her not to worry about the children ever.

He also meant not to care about the news.

She didn't understand.

Why not? Seeing the news on the Internet getting worse and Olivia's reputation got sullied, she couldn't help calling Everett.

Olivia's bad reputation had an impact on her career and her life, especially her marriage to Brayden.

And Everett was the only one she could think of that would hurt Olivia.

"Not me, but I am happy to see it."

Everett closed the lid of his computer and looked ahead with dark eyes.

His words made Belle frown.

"What do you mean? If it wasn't you, who else could it be?"

Belle didn't think of anyone who would hurt Olivia like that.

"Sis, Brayden is not worried. Why are you upset?"

Hearing his indifferent tone with no emotion at all, Belle felt her heart suddenly began to hurt.

"Everett, Brayden is your nephew. He's not in good health since he was born. Can you make him happy?"

"If you don't care about Brayden, can you let Olivia and Brayden go, for me?"

Everett's eyes darkened.

"Without Olivia, Brayden would be happier."

"Seriously? Brayden loves Olivia! What could be happier than being with someone you love?"

There was no sound in the phone.

Belle realized that she was being a little mean.

She was too excited.

Covering her forehead, she lowered her voice and calmed down.

"I'm sorry.I am in a bad mood today.I..."

"She is with Brayden because she wants to get back at me.'

"What?!"

Brayden arrived in Q City around four in the afternoon.

But as soon as he came out of the airport, he was surrounded by reporters.

"Mr.James, did you come back for your fiancée?"

"Mr.James, what do you think about the intimacy between your fiancée and her boss?"

"Mr.James, your fiancée is your uncle's ex-wife.Did you know that from the beginning?"

All the questions fell into his ears like thorns, but Brayden was calm instead of angry.

And because of his calmness, the reporters also became quiet.

He faced the camera and said, "Olivia married my uncle two years ago, and I met her five years ago.She didn't know my uncle at that time.She only knew me.I fell in love with her at first sight."

"Unfortunately, I was sick.I was seriously ill.I went abroad for treatment before I could confess to her.I thought I would never see her again in my life."

"Thank god.I met her the day I came back, but she was lying on the ground covered in blood, dying..."

The vestibule was quiet.

After Brayden said those, everyone around him was quiet.

Only Brayden's voice remained, a gentle and loving voice.

"She was badly hurt, both her body and heart.At that time, I told myself that I wanted to protect her for the rest of my life."

At this point, Brayden laughed at himself.

"But we didn't know each other's identity at that time.If we had known then, we would have been married a long time ago.We wouldn't have been stopped by my uncle until now."

