

Fit For Your Love Chapter 241

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Olivia received a call from Brayden around three in the afternoon.

"I'm at the airport. Give me your address. I'll be right there."

"Okay."

When Olivia hung up, Elizabeth immediately asked, "Is it my son-in-law?"

She had been staring at Olivia ever since she woke up in the morning, asking if Brayden had called from time to time.

Now, Olivia's phone finally rang, and she couldn't wait to ask.

"Yes, he just got off the plane. He is coming over now." Elizabeth laughed.

"Okay, good."

She was very anxious.

Olivia said, "It takes about an hour to come here from the airport. Mom, take a rest. I'll call you when he gets here."

"No! I want to wait for him!"

She had been waiting for so long.

Why rest now? She would definitely wait! She had to wait! Olivia had no choice but to say, "Okay."

"I have some work to do now. Dad, you take care of mom"

Olivia was working in the ward.

George and Elizabeth were relieved.

"Okay, I'll do it. Just do your work."

She should do what she needed to do and let nothing disturb her.

Elizabeth didn't say anything, either.

It was good for Olivia to work hard.

She was waiting for Olivia to give her money when she grew old.

An hour later, the door of the ward was knocked on.

Elizabeth was so excited that she said immediately, "George, open the door!"

George was also very excited.

He ran over and opened the door.

Brayden stood at the door with his suitcase in his hand.

When he saw George, he was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had never seen George and did not know that he was Olivia's father.

George looked at Brayden in surprise.

The man was handsome, gentle, Visit to read the newest content, everyone! them to pay back five million? He couldn't believe it! Elizabeth heard Brayden's voice and said loudly, "Yes! It's this one! Son-in-law, I'm here!"

She quickly added, "George, what are you doing standing at the door? Bring our son-in-law in!"

George regained his senses and said quickly, "Come in.Come in"

Only then did Brayden realize that the man in front of him was Olivia's father.

George enthusiastically took the suitcase in Brayden's hand and said, "I'll put it here for you."

Before Brayden could refuse, George took Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Brayden.

"Brayden, come on, come here."

Brayden looked at her and his eyes quickly fell on the person who was walking towards him.

She was wearing a light yellow t-shirt, beige casual pants, and her long hair was tied up.

She looked like a college student.

"Hi, Olivia." Olivia walked over.

"You must be tired." Brayden looked at her gently.

"It's okay:"

Elizabeth saw the looks in their eyes when the two of them were speaking and was relieved.

They seemed they were in love.

George brought a stool for Brayden to sit down.

Brayden thanked him and looked at Elizabeth.

"I heard from Olivia that you had an accident. Are you better now?"

Elizabeth was overjoyed to see that his attitude was better this time.

But the smile on her face immediately disappeared when she heard that he was not anxious.

She held her head and said, "I am feeling better today than yesterday, but I still feel dizzy:"

"Is there something wrong with the head?"

As he spoke, he looked at Olivia.

Olivia said, "She bumped her head, but the doctor didn't find anything wrong for the time being. The doctor said she needs observation for a few days."

Brayden nodded.

"I know a brain expert. How about I call them over?" Olivia shook her head.

"No. Wait for a few days."

Then she winked at him.

She meant not to treat her mother so well.

His too much concern about her would make her parents go even further.

Elizabeth hurriedly said, "No, no, that's too much trouble"

Asking the experts to come? Then she would be fine soon.

How could they have time to manage their relationship and have children?
Brayden said, "Well, then you have a good rest."

He didn't address Elizabeth as mother-in-law.

It wasn't that he didn't want to.

But he knew about them and was worried if he respected them too much, they would want more.

Then, Olivia would be in trouble.

Olivia said, "Mom, Brayden came to see you as you asked. He's very tired. He just came back from a business trip. I want him to go home and rest first."

"We'll see you when he feels good"

Olivia's words reminded Elizabeth not to provoke Brayden.

Elizabeth naturally understood what she meant and immediately said, "Yes, you are right. My son-in-law is very busy and should have a good rest."

Elizabeth said to George, "George, hurry up and bring our son-in-law home."

The most important thing now was to keep Brayden.

Then her plan could be carried out.

George knew what she meant and said to Brayden, "Brayden, I'll take you home to rest. I'll come to the hospital for the night, so you and Olivia can be home and have a good sleep."

Elizabeth, "He is right."

Brayden looked at Olivia.

"I want Olivia to come back with me."

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She looked tired and haggard.

She really had a hard time.

Elizabeth was stunned.

She had planned to tell Olivia something.

But looking at Brayden's eyes with determination, Elizabeth quickly said, "You should be together. So you go back together. Olivia's father will be with me in the hospital. George naturally had no objection.

"I'll see you off"

Olivia said, "No, dad. Take good care of mom. Call me if you have any problems.'

"Okay"

Olivia tidied up the designs on the table and put them in the suitcase.

Brayden's heart ached when he saw her suitcase.

It was obvious that she had come to the hospital after she got off the plane and hadn't gone home yet.

She was very tired.

If he hadn't said that, she wouldn't be able to go home and have a good rest.

Brayden helped her pack up.

Olivia said, "You sit down and rest. I'll pack up myself"

She didn't want her parents to know that he was good to her.

Otherwise, they would feel like they didn't have to pay back the five million.

Brayden didn't listen to her at this moment and said in a bad tone, "I'm tired. If you can be quick, I can go back to bed early."

Elizabeth and George, who had seen him help Olivia, were suddenly relieved.

But their expressions changed when they heard his bad tone.

Was their son-in-law unhappy? Elizabeth quickly pushed George, "Why are you still standing there? Go and help her!"

George came to his senses and rushed over.

"I'll help you."

Olivia wanted to say no, but Brayden nodded before she could refuse, so Visit to read the newest content, everyone! off, and Brayden didn't refuse.

George took them out of the hospital and watched them get into the car.

After the car disappeared, he Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in and asked quickly, "How is it? They are gone?"

"Yes, I watched them get into the car." Elizabeth patted her chest.

"Olivia's husband looks very scary when he gets angry.' George also said, "I didn't expect that.He looks approachable, but he could lose his temper in a second"

Elizabeth glared at him.

"A rich man always has a temper.Listen to me.You have to treat him very respectfully!"

"I know.Don't worry"

He knew how to deal with such matters.

Elizabeth frowned quickly.

"I'm in the hospital now, so there's no way I can give Olivia that pill.Wouldn't it be a waste of my time if she didn't eat it?"

"No, I have to get out of the hospital!"

George said, "Aren't they relieved that you're out of the hospital? And will they leave then?"

Elizabeth was silent.

Yes! This was also a problem.But soon, she looked at George.

"Go and decoct the herbs for Olivia."

"I'll go back and do it later!"

"I'm leaving.What about you?"

"I am fine.Don't worry about me.Here is the method and you should do as I say..."

Olivia and Brayden got home.

The two of them went in and Brayden looked around.

This was his second time here, but he still felt it was strange.

It wasn't that it wasn't familiar, but that he didn't sense anything to do with Olivia.

The smell of her.

Olivia put the suitcase in her bedroom and said, "There are three bedrooms, but I'm afraid my parents will suspect it, so we should stay in the same room at night."

Brayden smiled.

“Okay.”

She really trusted him.

After putting his luggage away, Brayden looked at the small room, and thought he could sense the smell of Olivia.

His heart softened and he said, “Have you eaten anything?”

“Yes, you haven’t eaten yet. I’ll make you something to eat.”

She was about to leave.

But she was stopped by Brayden.

“What’s wrong?”

“You go to bed now and have a good rest.”

Then he pushed her onto the bed and covered her with the quilt.

“I know you’re thinking about your work, but Olivia, you should know vigor helps you do quickly at your work.”

Olivia looked into his eyes and she finally relaxed at this moment.

“What about you? You’re tired, too.”

Q City and C City was very close.

But he was not here until in the afternoon, so he must have done something to avoid Everett.

Brayden looked at her and smiled.

“If you don’t mind, let’s rest together.”

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At the airport in Q City.

Davis picked up the ticket and went behind Everett.

Everett was talking on the phone.

After listening to what said on the phone, Everett said, "Check if he really goes to Sydney.'

"Okay, Mr.Weston."

Seeing that Everett had hung up the phone, Davis then handed him the ticket.

Everett took it and walked in.

They were going to K City.

There was a big project over there that needed a check.

Melody sat on the hotel sofa with a glass of red wine in her hand.

She took a sip from time to time.

There was a cell phone on the table next to her.

The phone was set on a hands-free profile, and the sound came from the other side.

"Mr.Weston went to K City at two o'clock in the afternoon"

Melody smiled at this.

Olivia left Q City and returned to C City, then Brayden also left Q City and went to Sydney.

It was normal if they had broken up.

After all, the reason Brayden came back was to handle the problems of public opinions that Olivia had resulted online.

Now that things had been settled, it was normal to go back.

At first, Melody didn't think much.

But the private detective who followed Olivia called Melody and said that Brayden was heading towards Olivia's place.

The private detective also sent Melody a photo of Olivia and Brayden staying together.

Therefore, the two of them were creating a diversion by breaking up in public, while what they really aimed at was something else.

Hehe, Brayden, you also learned to play Visit to read the newest content, everyone! after that, Melody received news that Everett had left for K City.

Where was K City? K City was right next to C Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to get there.

So close.

So Everett, were you following Olivia? Melody finished the wine in her glass, took the bottle, and poured it.

But there was no wine left in the bottle.

She threw the bottle on the floor, staggered to her feet, and went to the wine cabinet to get the wine.

Soon she took out a bottle of wine, opened it, and poured some in the glass.

She then sat down on the sofa and continued to drink.

The wine was a good thing, as people Visit to read the newest content, everyone! things.

Dong dong dong, someone was knocking at the door.

Melody didn't respond.

The person outside continued to knock.

This time, a voice came in, "Melody, open the door." Melody finally took a response.

She stumbling along to the door, with the glass in her hand, and opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, a strong smell of alcohol was blown to Joan.

Joan's face changed. She quickly pulled Melody in and closed the door.

"How much did you drink?"

The strong smell of alcohol! Melody chuckled, "You're just in time. Have a drink with me."

Melody then turned around and walked towards the sofa.

Seeing that she was staggering along, Joan quickly went to help her.

When Joan went to help Melody, she saw the broken bottles on the ground, all broken into pieces.

She quickly grabbed Melody, "Don't go over, it's dangerous!"

Melody pushed her, "What danger? This is my place. How can it be dangerous?"

Seeing that Melody's face was red and she got drunk, Joan directly helped her to the bed and said, "What's wrong with you? You learned how to talk nonsense after drinking?"

Melody lay on the bed and giggled, "What are you talking about? I just know it's good stuff. It makes me feel better, less painful"

Joan had a headache from this.

Something was wrong with Melody ever since she gave Melody the information that day.

These days, Melody said she would stop her work for a while and take a break.

Joan agreed.

During this period of time, Melody suffered setbacks from her work and relationship.

Indeed Melody should have a good rest.

But who would have thought that Melody would drink so much wine!

"Melody, you are an international superstar. Look at you now. Do you even look like an international superstar now?"

Melody opened her eyes, looked at the crystal chandelier hung above her, and muttered, "International superstar? International superstars..."

Suddenly, Melody smiled and sat up, "Joan, I'm an international superstar, but you know what? Everett doesn't like international superstars. He likes a woman who has nothing but an ordinary background. Do you think it is funny?"

Thirty years had passed since Melody knew Everett.

Who had such a long-term relationship? Where the hell had! Melody's eyes turned red, "Let me ask you, how long can a person live?"

"Okay, seven or eighty years. If not lucky, twenty or thirty years. For normal people, fifty or sixty years."

"I have given Everett half of my life, and now his heart is not mine!"

"It's not mine anymore!!!" Melody roared.

As she became excited, the veins in her neck became so obvious.

Melody's eyes were red and her ears were also red.

It was Joan's first time seeing such a Melody.

"Melody, you're drunk. You should sleep well now. I'll talk to you when you are sober."

Melody pushed her away, "I'm not drunk, and I am glad."

Stumbling to get the bottle, Melody slipped and fell to the ground.

Joan called when she saw it, "Melody!"

It was too late to hold Melody.

Melody fell on the broken glasses.

Joan's face changed.

She quickly went over to help Melody, "Melody, how are you?"

Melody lay on the ground, motionless, but her tears dropped down.

Everett, thirty years, the best years of Melody's youth had been given to you...