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Brayden took a shower and came out. There was no one in the bedroom.

He looked around.

“Olivia?” No response.

Brayden took this cell phone and was about to call her when he saw a note on the table.

“Brayden, I have something to deal with, so I leave first. You should rest early. From Olivia.”

Handle things? Brayden looked at the clock.

It was already 8:20, What was she doing out now? Brayden sent Olivia a message, asking her when she should be back.

It was getting late.

Olivia was on her way to Airr Hotel.

She was holding the phone tightly.

She heard Brayden’s message as soon as it arrived.

She immediately checked her phone and saw that it was Brayden’s text message.

Her tense nerves relaxed and she clicked on it.

“When are you coming back?”

Olivia looked out the window at the night and replied after a few seconds, “I’m not sure. I’ll be back when I’m done. You don’t have to worry” Brayden looked at the text message that Olivia had replied, and sent a “yes” back.

She didn’t want to tell him, so he waited for her.

Olivia tightened her grip on the phone again.

She looked ahead, her lips pursed.

It was Everett who took mom away.

She couldn’t find her mother, so she had to find him.

But she couldn't reach him, only Davis.

Now she was on her way to Davis.

"Everett, you know Brayden is here, right? You are now warning me, or punishing me, for deceiving you. Right?" She thought.

Olivia smiled.

"You really have people following Visit to read the newest content, everyone! car quickly stopped in Airr Hotel.

Olivia came to the thirteenth floor, Room 4098, and knocked on the door.

The door creaked open.

Wearing a Visit to read the newest content, everyone! front of her.

Olivia was stunned.

She called Everett, but Everett didn't answer, so she called Davis and he answered.

She asked where he was, and he told her the room number.

But the room number she was in was Everett's room.

Olivia clenched her hand and looked at the door number.

Yes, it was 4098.

So, it wasn't Davis gave her the wrong room number, but it was Everett's room he told her.

Davis knew she was coming to find Everett.

Or, Everett knew that she was coming to him, so he instructed Davis.

Olivia looked at Everett.

He had already turned around and entered his room.

Wearing a bathrobe, he was not as cold as when he was wearing a suit, but he still had strong aura.

An unchallengeable aura.

Olivia walked in and closed the door.

Everett took the glass and sat down on the sofa.

His hands moved slightly, and the red wine in the glass also flowed.

Olivia stood in front of him and said, "What are you doing?"

She was very calm.

The calm she had never had before.

Everett looked at the red wine in the glass and took a sip.

The red wine moistened his lips, and his thin lips were even rosier.

Everett's lips were beautiful, thin and sexy.

He looked up and finally his eyes fell on her face.

"You don't know what you are going to do here?"

Olivia pinched her nails into her palms.

His face was calm, but she could clearly see something.

She knew what it was.

But it was because she knew so that she had an emotional reaction.

She was angry. She hated him. But she smiled.

"Mr. Weston, I remember you have a habit."

The corners of her mouth curled up slightly and her voice was clear and calm, as if she was negotiating.

Everett leaned back on the sofa, crossed his legs, and looked at her like a prey.

"You don't use things that others have used."

Everett's eyes moved slightly and the wine in his hand shook again.

Olivia continued, "We slept together before Brayden and I broke up. Don't you know?"

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Stopping the act of shaking a wine glass, two seconds later, Everett put down the glass, got up, and looked at her.

“Get out.”

He was tall enough to stand up like a mountain on top of her head.

But Olivia was not afraid.

On the contrary, she became calmer.

“You think I want to be here?” She smiled.

“Everett, to be honest, if you hadn’t taken my mother away, I wouldn’t have shown up in front of you.”

For a moment, the atmosphere was tense.

Everett’s dark eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of frost.

“I tell you one last time, get out.” Olivia smiled with the curvature of the mouth enlarged.

“Where’s my mother?”

Everett’s pupils constricted as Olivia spoke.

The next moment, Olivia felt pain coming from her wrist.

By the time she realized it, Everett had already grabbed her wrist, opened the door, and threw her out.

Olivia fell to the ground and she heard a bang.

She looked up and the door was closed in front of her.

No.

The door was slammed shut.

Oh, Everett, were you angry now? But what could you do? You asked for it.

Olivia stood up and knocked on the door.

“Everett, what are you doing? You asked me to break up with Brayden. I promised you I would, and I did, but when you saw us walking together, you lost your temper”

"What do you want Visit to read the newest content, everyone! never thought of letting me go. From the beginning to the end, you treated me as your property. You think you can have me Visit to read the newest content, everyone! door opened.

But it wasn't Everett's room door.

It was the next door.

Olivia turned around and looked at Davis, who was walking over.

She curved her lips and said, "Davis, you're just in time. Could you please let your Mr. Weston open the door? After all, it's an egotiation. If we don't talk to each other, how can we settle this?"

She had a smile on her lips, but it was all sarcasm.

Davis stopped in front of her.

"Miss Hadley, please go back. It's too late."

"Go back? How can I go Visit to read the newest content, everyone! by your Mr. Weston, can you go back?"

Davis looked at her.

"Sorry, I can't answer your question." Olivia nodded.

"It's okay. Let your Mr. Weston open the door and let him answer me."

"Miss Hadley, you should go back"

"What if I don't?"

"Then I can only call security:"

Olivia pinched her nails into her palms and looked at Davis.

A minute later, she nodded.

"Okay, Everett can't keep his promise. Then I won't either." Olivia picked up her phone and called Brayden in front of Davis.

Then turn on the loudspeaker mode.

Soon, Brayden's voice came.

"Olivia, is everything settled?"

“Sorry, I didn’t handle it.I just thought of something.I have to tell you first.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

“Is the household register still in your hand?”

“..Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Tomorrow is Friday, the last day of the workday.Let’s go to the marriage registration center tomorrow morning and get the marriage certificate.”

There was no sound in the phone.

Olivia clenched her phone.

“You don’t want to?”

“I’m willing to, but it’s just...”

“Well, if you are willing to be with me, I’ll go back to the hotel now.’

“Where are you? I’ll pick you up.”

“Airr Hotel”

“Okay, wait for me there.I’ll pick you up.’

“Okay” Olivia hung up the phone and looked at Davis.

“I won’t bother you.”

She turned and left without any thought.

Rabbits bit people when they were in a hurry, not to mention people.

Everett, you should know it.

Davis looked at leaving Olivia and knocked on the door.

“Mr.Weston.”

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There was no response inside.Davis picked up his phone and called Everett.

The phone got through soon.

Davis said, "Miss Hadley just called Mr. Simmons in front of me and said that they would register for marriage tomorrow morning."

Everett didn't answer, but Davis knew he was listening. He waited patiently. However, a minute later, he heard a beep from the phone. The phone hung up.

Davis looked at the closed door and went back to the next room.

Olivia walked into the elevator.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, she covered her mouth and turned to face the wall. She collapsed.

Everett, I had broken up with Brayden, but you were still sending someone to follow me. You didn't believe me at all. What did you promise me if you didn't believe me? Or did you never think of letting me go? The taxi stopped outside the hotel.

Brayden got out of the car and looked at the hotel.

Olivia said she was waiting for him at the hotel.

But he didn't see her at first glance. Wasn't she at the hotel? No. She wouldn't lie to him. Brayden called Olivia as he walked to the hotel.

However, "Sorry, the subscriber you dialed can not be connected for the moment..."

What was going on? Brayden ran into the hotel.

He had just run into the hotel when the elevator doors were closing.

Olivia was standing inside the elevator.

But by the time he looked over to the elevator, the doors were already tightly shut.

He looked around and did not see Olivia.

He continued to call Olivia, but he was still unable to get through.

Brayden was anxious.

He ran to the front desk Visit to read the newest content, everyone! you seen this person?"

The receptionist looked at the photo and replied after thinking for a while, "Yes."

Brayden was delighted and asked, "Where Visit to read the newest content, everyone! which floor?"

"Sorry, I don't know about that"

"Can I see the surveillance camera?"

"I'm sorry, sir, but hotel surveillance is not allowed to be seen at will? Brayden frowned and looked around. He then put away his phone and ran to the stairs next to him. Without the surveillance, he would search room by room until he found Olivia! The elevator dinged and opened.

Olivia wiped the tears off her face and went out.

But she stopped when she saw Davis, who was standing outside the elevator.

Davis looked at her and said, "Miss Hadley, I'll take you to meet Mr. Weston-"

Olivia smiled indifferently.

"Is he willing to talk about that?"

"Sorry, I can't answer your question.' Davis was always like this.

He only followed Everett's orders.

What Everett said was everything to him.

"What if I don't go?"

"You can make your own decision."

Clivia clenched her fist and walked out in half a minute. She could not disregard Elizabeth.

Although Elizabeth was not her biological mother, she was still her aunt that raised her.

Davis led Olivia to Everett's door and knocked.

"Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley is here."

Then, he pushed the door open. The door didn't lock. Olivia walked in. Davis closed the door.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Olivia looked at the glass on the carpet.

It was probably the carpet, so the glass didn't break.

But the brown carpet obviously changed color because of the red wine.

The bedroom also smelled of expensive wine.

Everett sat on the sofa with a cigarette between his fingers, his eyes half-narrowed, not looking at her.

A smoke ring came out of his mouth, and his voice was cold.

“Come here.”

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Olivia didn't move.

Everett didn't say anything more.

There was something strange between them.

Olivia walked over and stood in front of him.

Everett's crossed legs loosened and fell to the ground.

The bathrobe opened a little as he moved, revealing the abdominal muscles and his two well-proportioned thighs.

He looked down and shook the ashes.

“Kneel down.” Olivia's body stiffened.

Everett finally looked up at her.

“Aren't here to negotiate with me? If you do it, Elizabeth will be sent back.”

His voice was indifferent as if it had never been cold before. Nothing had changed. Olivia gripped her fingers and looked at him with a smile in her eyes.

“Don't you think I'm filthy?” Everett's eyes fell on her lips.

“Brayden never used your mouth.” Olivia's face turned pale.

For a moment, she felt that the person sitting in front of her was not Everett, but a demon.

A demon without blood, flesh, or heart.

"You don't want to do this?"

"If you don't want to do it, then go out." Olivia tried to force a smile.

"Does your fiancée know what you are doing?"

Everett squinted at her, his eyes black with white mist, looking unreal. Olivia looked into those eyes and felt her heart was screaming.

"Everett, don't you love Melody?"

"But why do you want to do Visit to read the newest content, everyone! is that?"

"Or in your eyes, love is the feeling from the heart, not the body?"

When the phone rang, Olivia moved her stiff Visit to read the newest content, everyone! heart ached.

He was here. He didn't see her and was worried.

Brayden...

Everett looked at the pain in Olivia's eyes and put out the cigarette.

"Three seconds. If you are willing to do it, kneel down. If you are not, get out."

Olivia pinched her nails into her palms.

"Your deal is not fair." He looked at her coldly.

"I don't care about justice."

The fingernails dug into the flesh, but Olivia didn't feel any pain.

Because somewhere on her was hurt than this.

She lowered her head, looked at Everett's legs, closed her eyes, and slowly knelt down...

Brayden finally got through to Olivia.

However, he only heard, "I'm sorry, the number you dialed has not been answered..."

No one answered? Why? Did something happen to Olivia? Brayden ran faster, knocking on the door in every room on every floor. Finally, he reached Everett's floor.

He ran around the corner and stopped.

There were four people standing in front of him.

Davis was in front, followed by two bodyguards in black suits, and a reporter in a cap and camera facing him.

The reporter was giving him the camera.

Brayden ran over, grabbed the camera, and opened the photo taken by the reporter.

Soon, he saw Olivia standing at the door, and Everett standing inside in a bathrobe.

The camera in his hand fell to the ground.

“Where’s Olivia?”

Brayden grabbed the reporter by the collar, his eyes red.

The reporter was scared by his appearance.

“Mr...Mr.James...”

Davis frowned and gestured to the two bodyguards.

Soon the bodyguards caught Brayden.

Brayden shook off them, but the reporter still ran away.

“Stop! Stop right there!”

Brayden ran after the reporter, but the bodyguards were faster and caught him.

Brayden shouted, “Let go of me!”

Davis walked over and looked at him.

“Mr.Simmons, it’s late.I’ll have someone take you back to the hotel.”

Seeing Davis, Brayden took a step forward and grabbed Davis by the collar.

“Where’s Olivia?”

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The bodyguards immediately grabbed Brayden's hand to prevent him from hurting Davis.

Brayden didn't care.

He just stared at Davis, saying word by word, "I am asking you, where is she?"

Davis looked at Brayden, his expression unchanged.

"Mr. Simmons, I don't know."

"You don't know? How can you not know?"

"She's at this hotel, and so is Everett. How can you not know?"

He roared and was on the verge of losing his mind.

Davis looked at him.

"Sorry, I can't answer your question"

In an instant, Brayden punched Davis. He knew, he just didn't tell him.

"Olivia, Olivia, where are you?"

The bodyguards immediately helped Davis up.

Davis looked at Brayden who was knocking on every door and said, "Take him away no matter what method you use."

"Yes."

Soon the bodyguards grabbed Brayden. But as soon as their hands touched Brayden, Brayden swung his fist and hit them. The bodyguards dodged subconsciously, but Brayden fiercely attacked them as an irrational leopard, recklessly.

Davis frowned.

"Don't hurt Mr. Simmons."

Then he took out his cell phone and said, "Ask two people to come to Air Hotel, right now."

Because they couldn't hurt Brayden couldn't be Visit to read the newest content, everyone! pushed back.

Brayden shouted, "Everett, come out!"

"What do you mean by threatening a woman?"

"If you are aman, compete fairly with me, Everett!"

Everett was Visit to read the newest content, everyone! she do here? It must be Everett threatened her again with Elizabeth.

Hehe.

"Everett, why are you so despicable, so shameless!" Davis walked over.

"Mr.Simmons, Miss Hadley came here without anyone forcing her.She volunteered."

"Oh, she volunteered.So where's Elizabeth?"

"Tell me!"

"Speechless, right?"

"Hehe, that's how you hurt her.Break her heart!"

He turned to knock on the doors.

"Everett, I tell you, no matter what you do to her, she will always be my wife and it will never change!"

Squeak- A door was opened slowly.

Brayden looked over immediately.

A hand stretched out from the frame of the door in front of him, slender and pale.

As if the owner of the hand was hard to walk, that hand gripped the door frame tightly, and then the slender body came out from inside...

Her face was pale, eyes empty, hair messy, and she stood there like a broken puppet, trembling.

Brayden almost lost his breath and his heart.

He only looked at Olivia, then ran over and hugged her.

The moment Olivia leaned into his arms, her body instantly bent and her head tilted to one side.

"Retch -" Brayden froze.

Olivia pushed him away, supported herself by the wall, and arched her body.

"Retch -"

An Unpleasant smell spread in the corridor...

Brayden stood there with his hands still trying to hold Olivia, staring at her pale face, stunned and motionless.

She was in pain. Very uncomfortable. But he couldn't help her.

He could only watch. Silently watching.

His fingers curled up slowly, and the veins on the back of his hands were throbbing as if they were about to jump out of the body.

The moment his fingers clenched into fists, he strode into the room, and the air seemed to be frozen.

But when he walked into the room and saw the used tissue on the floor, he paused.