

Fit For Your Love Chapter 253

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 253

There was a strange smell in the air, like countless tiny thorns piercing into Brayden's body.

Tears welled up in his eyes.

Everett! Suddenly, the bathroom door opened.

In an instant, a gust of wind passed by.

Hearing a bang, Everett retreated to the bathroom and the door slammed against the wall.

Brayden came up to him, grabbed his bathrobe, and yelled, "Everett, if you like her, you can pursue her. Why are you torturing her like this?"

He would rather see Everett stand in front of him and solemnly say that he liked Olivia than torturing her with such despicable means! Brayden swung his fist at Everett's face, but it was held before it touched his face.

Everett looked at him, his dark eyes frighteningly deep and cold.

"Brayden, it's better not to care about irrelevant people."

Loosening his trembling hands and pushing Brayden away, Everett straightened his bathrobe and walked out.

But soon. He stopped.

"Wife"

Brayden looked at the man in front of the bathroom and said word for word, "She's my wife."

"You raped your nephew's wife!"

The atmosphere turned cold.

Everett turned around, his eyes very dark like hell.

"What did you say?"

His voice was very soft.

But the look in his eyes was more terrifying than ever.

He looked like there was no light in the whole world.

Brayden took a step forward and looked into his eyes.

“She’s your rightful niece-in-law.”

When Davis saw Brayden walking into the bedroom, he wanted to follow him, but he stopped after two steps.

He looked at Olivia, who was leaning against the wall with her hand, and walked over.

“Miss Hadley, I’ll take you to the hospital.” Olivia didn’t reply.

She held on to the wall and vomited until nothing came out.

She stood up and stumbled forward.

Davis looked at her and said to a bodyguard, “Follow Miss Hadley and send her safely to the hotel”

“Okay:” Brayden ran out, but Olivia was not in the hallway.

“Olivia?”

“Olivia!”

He ran out of the hotel and stopped quickly.

Opposite, on a black bench, Olivia was sitting there and looked at the front, expressionless and motionless.

His heart suddenly tightened.

He ran over and hugged her.

He hugged her tightly.

“I’m sorry...Olivia, I’m sorry...” He said he would protect her, but in the end, he let her get hurt again and again.

He felt sorry for her.

Olivia’s blank eyes moved a little, then she slowly came to her senses.

She said, “Brayden, I want to go home.”

“Okay, I will take you home.Let’s go home!”

In the apartment, George kept walking back and forth in the living room with his hands clenched.

As he walked, he looked out of the door from time to time.

He had been looking at the door and his watch back and forth many times.

Finally, he heard the door clicked and the key turned.

George immediately ran over.

“Olivia, are you back?”

He opened the door excitedly.

But he was stunned when he saw Brayden.

“B...Brayden...”

Brayden didn’t look at him.

He carried Olivia in and went straight into the bedroom.

George stood there, looked at the two of them, and then looked outside the door.

Without seeing Elizabeth, he immediately ran into the bedroom.

“Olivia, where’s your mother?”

Didn’t she tell him that she would bring Elizabeth back? Now that she was here, why wasn’t Elizabeth back?

Fit For Your Love Chapter 254

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 254

Olivia shrank and Brayden patted her on the shoulder to reassure her.Then he covered her with a quilt.

George saw Brayden’s gentle movements and wanted to ask him something, but his voice caught within his chest.

Brayden tucked her in and went out.

When George saw Brayden coming out, he followed him.

To be honest, he was afraid of talking to his son-in-law.

He was even more afraid than when he talked to Everett.

Brayden closed the door, went to the living room, and looked at George.

George caught his sight and withdraw his eyes immediately.

George didn't even dare to look into his eyes.

"Mother-in-law is fine. Don't worry."

"Ah?"

This was the first time Brayden had called his wife "mother-in-law", and George was too surprised to say anything.

"I'll get someone to send her back. During this time, don't look for Olivia."

"Well..."

"Also, don't look for Olivia in the future, no matter for anything."

Brayden's eyes turned cold.

George trembled and said, "Ok, ok."

Brayden returned to the bedroom.

Soon, the door was closed in front of George.

Only after the door was closed when George regained his senses.

"Don't look for Olivia for anything? What something happens to Elizabeth and me?"

George thought and hurried to the door and knocked.

But when he was about to knock, he shrank back.

His son-in-law made him so scared that he thought it would be better to wait for Elizabeth to come back and discuss what should they do.

In the bedroom, Brayden sat on the bed and watched the woman who was curling herself.

He took off his shoes, lie on the bed beside and hug her from behind.

In the hotel, Elizabeth sat on the sofa and looked at the people standing in front of her with fear in her eyes.

“Mr- Mr.Weston, you...Why did you bring me here?”

Elizabeth looked at Everett, trembling with fear.

After he and Olivia had married, he had been doing well.

He gave them money and gifts, all of which were top-quality goods.

It could be said that they would never enjoy those things in their lifetime if he hadn't given them.

But ever since Olivia divorced him, George and she were ruthlessly chased back by him when they went to asked him for divorce property, she was afraid of Everett.

Now he had brought her here and looked at her with a pair of eyes from the hell, which was like sharp hands that would drown her into the hell.

She was scared.Very very scared.

“Are Brayden and Olivia married?” Elizabeth was stunned.

Why did he ask about this? Besides, how did he know her son-in-law's name?

“You...”

Just as she said a word, she stopped when she felt the coldness in his dark eyes.

“Yes, yes, what's wrong?”

What was wrong?

“When?”

With a deep voice, Everett took out a limited edition lighter and with a click, the cigarette in his mouth was lit.

Elizabeth looked at the way he squinted and smoked, and subconsciously said, “I don't know either.”

Everett's gaze fell on her face.Elizabeth was scared and said, “I really don't know.My son-in- law sent someone to get the household register and said that he wanted to get the certificates with Olivia in advance.”

"It was supposed to be the ninth day of the month, but they said it was ahead of time. I thought it was okay. Anyway, they would get married sooner or later, so I don't know when they got the certificates after they took the household register. They didn't tell me."

With that, Elizabeth looked into Everett's eyes and shrank.

His eyes were clearly black and there was no unnecessary expression, but why did she feel scared? And she felt like the temperature around her had dropped after she said what she just said.

Elizabeth dared not look at Everett and she lowered her head and felt like she was being tried.

Everett looked at her.

The cigarette gradually burned to the end.

He put it out in the ashtray.

"I'll give you ten million. You ask Olivia to divorce Brayden."

Fit For Your Love Chapter 255

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 255

Knock, knock, knock.

George sat on the sofa smoking when he heard a knock on the door. He thought he was hallucinating.

So he kept smoking. And ignored it.

"Knock, knock..."

There was another knock on the door.

George frowned.

"Who is it?"

He opened the door unwillingly, but was stunned when he saw the person standing outside.

Elizabeth stood at the door and saw him, tears streaming down her face.

"Mr.Hadley..." She hugged him.

George was stunned.

"You...You're back?"

"Mmm! I'm back!"

Ten minutes later...

George's eyes widened.

"Ten million!"

Elizabeth immediately covered his mouth.

"Keep your voice down!"

As she spoke, she looked at the closed second bedroom door, afraid that Olivia and Brayden would hear them.

The two of them went back to their bedroom.

She told George what Everett had told her.

George was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

"Really? Ten million?"

Because his mouth was covered by Elizabeth, his words were muffled.Elizabeth glared at him.

"Do I look like I was joking?"

"But...But why?"

Why would Everett take ten million to divorce Olivia and Brayden? Elizabeth frowned.

"I don't know.I think something was off about this matter." George quickly took her hand off and said, "Could it be that Everett want to take her back when he found out Olivia was married again?"

Elizabeth's eyes lit up.

"That's really possible!"

George continued immediately, "He's rich, but that's not how it works.'

"Yes! He must have regretted it. You have no idea how horrible he was after he heard that Olivia and Brayden were married. I thought he was going to strangle me to death."

"You're afraid, I'm afraid too. This son-in-law came back with a poker face, scarier than Everett." Elizabeth sneered.

"Brayden can't compete with him. Everett is the scariest. If you had seen him tonight, you would have been scared out of your wits." George didn't believe it.

"All I know is that Brayden is not to be trifled with." Elizabeth glanced at him.

"Look at you." George quickly asked, "What should we do? Did you agree?"

"Do you have to ask?"

Ten million! How could she not agree? And at that time, she had no right to refuse.

George nodded.

"Ten million, five million for debts and still five million left. It's a straight deal!"

Elizabeth slapped him.

"What's five million for debts? Olivia should pay for the debts, and it has nothing to do with us!"

George frowned.

"I know, but if you don't pay back the five million, Brayden won't agree to get divorced. Don't forget that he still has our household register."

"I don't care. Anyway, the ten million is all mine. No one would be able to steal a dime from me!"

"Then what are you going to do?" Brayden held Olivia.

She didn't sleep and her body was shaking.

She had been trembling faintly.

But she did not speak or move, as stiff as a rock.

Suddenly, Olivia pushed him away and rushed into the bathroom.

"Ouch!"

Brayden froze on the bed, his hands clenched into fists.

Olivia turned on the tap and poured water into her mouth. She spat it out and repeated it over and over again.

Brayden walked in and looked at the reflection in the mirror.

Her face was pale, her brows furrowed, her lips red and swollen... His heart was torn.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 256

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 256

"Bro, here you go."

Aman walked into the box and handed him a USB drive. Henry took it, raised it, and checked it against the light of the crystal lamp, his mouth curling up a little.

Melody, this was your way of being persistent.

Fortunately, I was the same as you.

In Airr Hotel, after Elizabeth left, Everett stood on the balcony and looked at the lights in the distance.

Davis stood behind him and said, "I just got a call from Peter. The acquisition in Las Vegas is not going very well. They need you to go there personally."

"Book a flight to Las Vegas tomorrow morning."

"Okay."

The rain began to fall after midnight, and it grew from small to heavy.

By morning, it had turned drizzly.

Davis and Everett boarded the plane.

As soon as the plane took off, a headline exploded in the entertainment industry.

The five-minute video that was edited went viral on the Internet, causing a sensation in the entertainment industry.

Melody's cell phone vibrated and kept ringing.

It kept ringing.

She fumbled for her cell phone with eyes closed.

After swiping the answer button, she lay back on the bed.

"Hello."

"Melody, Mr. Weston and his ex-wife are back together. What do you think of this?"

Melody paused for a few seconds, then opened her eyes abruptly.

"Melody? Melody, are you listening?"

Melody looked at the number displayed on the screen.

It was a strange number so she hung up and was about to call Joan.

But as soon as she hung up, a phone call came in.

She picked it up by accident.

"Miss Johnson, did you know about Miss Hadley's sleepover with Mr. Weston last night?" the voice sounded as soon as she answered.

Sleepover...

Sleepover...

Sleepover!

BANG!

The phone fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

Melody got up and pressed the landline on the nightstand.

"Joan, come over right away. I command you, right away!"

Why didn't she know? Why! Joan came quickly.

"Melody..."

"Didn't I ask you to put a private investigator on Olivia's tail?"

"Yes, but..."

"But what? A reporter just called me and said that Olivia stayed at Everett's place at night. But I am not aware of that until now. Tell me, why was I not informed?"

"Melody, calm down and listen to me:"

Joan took her hand and tried to calm her down.

Melody shook her off.

"Joan, I'm so disappointed in you!"

She took the bag and was walking out when Joan quickly blocked her way.

"Melody, you can't go out now!"

As soon as she went out, she would be surrounded by reporters.

"Get out of the way!"

"Melody, calm down. No matter what happened last night, the person who sent this video must have an ulterior motive. You mustn't fall for it!"

Melody heard the keyword, "Video?"

"There is a... Video?"

Her eyes turned red, frighteningly red.

Joan knew she misunderstood her.

"It's not the video you imagined. Forget it. I'll show it to you now. You'll decide whether to go out or not after you see it."

Joan played out the video and handed her the phone.

Five minutes later, the phone fell to the floor.

Joan covered her head and took a deep breath.

She tried to calm herself down.

"Olivia, I seem to have been too kind to you!"

George and Elizabeth got up early.

Instead of making breakfast as usual, they went outside Olivia's bedroom and press their ears on the bedroom door.

Did the two of them get up or not? Elizabeth turned to George.

George shook his head. He didn't know either.

As soon as he shook his head, the door clicked open.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 257

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 257

Elizabeth and George immediately stepped back and looked nervously at the person who came out.

It was Brayden.

Brayden looked at the two of them expressionlessly.

He turned around to close the door, very quietly.

Elizabeth looked at his movements, a little confused.

Her son-in-law had been talking about that five million dollars, but she found that he was good to Olivia.

Did her son-in-law like Olivia? After closing the door, Brayden walked over and said to the two of them, "Let's have a talk."

Elizabeth and George nodded immediately.

Have a talk! Have a good talk! The few of them sat on the sofa.

Brayden took out a card and put it on the coffee table.

"There's a million in here. You can use it at your will, but from now on, you have nothing to do with Olivia"

Elizabeth and George were startled.

What was going on here? They all sent them money one by one.

Brayden continued, "I won't ask you to pay back that five million dollars. You don't have to be worried"

"In addition, I will send you to a safe place where you can live."

Then Everett wouldn't threaten Olivia with them.

Elizabeth and George were still startled when they heard his words, but they couldn't understand his meaning when they heard the last sentence. Elizabeth chuckled.

"Brayden, I can't understand what you're saying."

"Do you understand? Mr. Hadley"

She pinched George's arm.

George reacted, "No, no. Brayden, you're giving us money and sending us away. What does that mean?"

"It's simple. To protect you."

The smile on Elizabeth's face froze. Brayden looked at her.

"The person who took you away last night was Everett, you know?" Elizabeth smiled dryly.

"Well, this... This is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding?" Brayden frowned.

"Yes, Everett is Olivia's ex-husband."

Thinking of something, she sat up straight and said solemnly, "Brayden, you still don't know who Olivia's ex-husband is, right? He's the big boss of the SHS Group. He's amazing, and he..."

"He is my uncle."

"Ah?"

Elizabeth was stunned.

George was also stunned.

Uncle? Did they hear it wrong?

"I said, Everett is my uncle."

"What!"

Elizabeth stood up suddenly with her eyes wide open, completely in disbelief.

His uncle...

Everett was Brayden's uncle...

Then Olivia...

Brayden frowned and looked at Olivia's bedroom.

He was afraid of disturbing her.

George saw that Brayden was obviously unhappy.

He pulled Elizabeth and winked at her.

Elizabeth then realized and fell on the sofa.

What was going on in such a messy relationship? After seeing that there was no movement in the bedroom, Brayden turned around and looked at the two of them.

"Olivia didn't sleep well last night. Don't disturb her." His meaning was obvious "Don't speak loudly" Elizabeth immediately covered her mouth.

Brayden looked at them and said, "I don't want to say anything else. You don't have to ask more. Just listen to my arrangement."

"But..."

Elizabeth subconsciously wanted to say something.

Brayden looked at her.

Meeting Brayden's eyes, Elizabeth was speechless.

Everett's eyes were scary, and so was Brayden's.

Fortunately, Brayden was not Everett.

He was as heartless as Everett was.

Brayden said, "Make it clear now. I won't discuss anything with you later."

Elizabeth, however, had secret plan.

Everett gave her ten million dollars for finding a way to divorce Olivia and Brayden, while Brayden gave them one million to let them accept his arrangement.

Obviously, the former deal was more tempting.

George didn't know what to say, so he looked at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth thought for a moment and said, "You are right. It's better to clarify it right now"

As if thinking of the ten million dollars, Elizabeth had courage and continued, "Brayden, I don't know what happened to Olivia, you, and Everett, but I don't think you and Olivia are suitable."

"Since Everett is your uncle, it's not good for Olivia to marry you, right?" Brayden looked at Elizabeth meaningfully.

"So, what do you want to say?"

Looking into Brayden's eyes, Elizabeth swallowed in fear, but she still said, "I think it's better for you to get divorced."

Fit For Your Love Chapter 258

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 258

Brayden looked at Elizabeth, and Elizabeth could not help but dodge his eyes. Why did this two like to look at people like this? It was so scary!

"Did Everett ask you to do this?"

"Ah?"

Elizabeth looked at Brayden.

How did he know? Was this man capable of reading her mind? Brayden laughed and looked away.

Elizabeth didn't have to answer.

The look in her eyes told him the answer.

It was Everett.

He asked Elizabeth to divorce them.

Hehe.

Everett, how desperate you wanted to break us up.

But so what? The marriage certificate was with me, so was the household register.

As long as I didn't get divorced, nothing you could do would break us up.

"Son-in-law, what are you..."

Seeing Brayden laughing, Elizabeth's hair stood on end. He was even scarier than not laughing!

"What did he give you?"

Brayden looked at Elizabeth with a smile on his face, but his eyes were cold. Elizabeth shivered and rubbed her hands together.

"Ho ho, I don't understand..."

"What did he give you? I'll give you double." Elizabeth looked at him.

Double...

Double...

She felt as if she had been surrounded by countless money, which made her extremely happy.

George also widened his eyes and was too shocked to speak.

Double then.

That was 20 million...

Twenty million...

They didn't even dare to think about it...

Olivia leaned against the door and listened to the words outside, not moving.

When Brayden returned to the bedroom, he thought Olivia was still asleep.

But she did not.

She sat on the bed and looked out the window.

She was quiet.

Brayden paused, closed the door, walked over and sat in front of her.

“When did you wake up?”

He looked at her with gentle eyes.

It was as if nothing had happened, and they were still the same as before.

Olivia’s eyes moved and finally looked at him.

“I heard everything you said just now.”

He did not move his eyes and continued to look at her.

“Yes, I’m sorry.’

“Without your permission, we got our marriage certificate done.”

If it had been before, he would not have done so.

But after seeing Everett’s methods, he knew that he could no longer be the same as before.

He had to have his plan.

Olivia looked at him.

“Am I worth?”

Her eyes were still clear and there was still light as before, but the difference was that there was desolation inside.

Brayden took her hand and said, “Even though your family has hurt you again and again, you are willing to do anything for them. Is it worth?”

People didn’t think about whether it was worth or not, only whether they want to or not.

“Olivia, you have your loved ones, so do I.”

“Melody, how are you feeling about Mr. Weston slept in his ex-wife’s place?”

“Melody, we all thought Brayden and Olivia were engaged before, but after Brayden explained to us personally, we found out that they were not engaged. Olivia was single. Now she appear at Mr. Weston’s hotel. Does she want to be the third wheel in your marriage?”

“Melody...”

“Melody...”

Countless microphones were aimed at Melody, and the hotel was blocked by reporters and fans.

The bodyguards and Joan walked beside Melody and escorted her into the car.

The moment the door closed, the reporter jumped on it.

“Melody, why don’t you answer our questions?”

“Melody, I see you don’t look well. Is it because of what happened last night?”

“Melody, please answer us!”

Joan stood in front of the car and looked at those crazy reporters.

She raised her hand and said, “Quiet, everyone. I’m Melody’s agent, Joan.”

Hearing that Joan said she was Melody’s agent, the noise gradually quieted down.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 259

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 259

Joan looked at the crowd and said, “We just found out about Olivia’s sleepover at Mr. Weston’s room last night. Please give us some time. We’ll talk to you when we know the truth.”

With that, Joan got into the car.

Soon, the car flowed into the traffic.

The reporter took a few steps and aimed the microphone at himself.

He asked the photographer to put the camera on his face.

Then he looked at the camera and said, “Melody didn’t give us an answer about the ex-wife staying at her fiancé’s hotel last night, but it can be seen from Melody’s face that she was in a bad mood”

“Obviously, Olivia did get involved in their relationship.”

Frank snapped off the TV and angrily threw the remote control on the coffee table. He took his phone and called Olivia.

These reporters kept saying that Olivia had interfered in the relationship between Everett and Melody.

What evidence did they have? Just a video? Besides, were they all blind? Didn't they see her pale look in the video? Would she go interfering in someone's relationship looking like that? All of them would go so low for the headlines! "Sorry, the number you dialed is turned off."

Frank immediately felt his head aching.

"Olivia, let me know what's going on with you."

"I'm really worried about you!"

At this moment, not only Frank was worried, but Preston was also worried.

He watched the video.

It was obvious that Olivia went to see Everett for some business.

And it was emergency.

He didn't know exactly what had happened, but something must have happened between them last night.

He was worried.

Preston took the phone and called Olivia.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is turned off..."

Her phone was off.

He frowned and called another person.

"Mr. Smith"

"Mr. Miller, can I trouble you for one thing?"

"What is it? Name it."

"Please go to Olivia's hotel to look for her. I have something urgent to talk to her, but I can't reach her. Call me back as soon as you find her."

"Sure."

"Sorry to trouble you."

"It's okay.I'll go now."

"Okay"

Preston hung up the phone and clicked on the comments under the latest report.

"That woman has been unclear with her ex-husband, and she's dating his nephew at the same time.She's not a good person at all!"

"With a innocent face, she has been acting quite the opposite.She really fits being called a prude and a slut."

"This woman is so capable.She's surrounded by good men.My God, how did she pull that off!"

"What else could she do? Except anything she could do in bed..."

Seeing this comment, Preston closed the page.

At this moment, his face was already solemn.

This time, it was clearly not right.

What happened during his absence? Or Everett, what did you do? Spencer's call came quickly, and Preston answered, "How is it?"

"Miss Hadley checked out two days ago.'

"Checked out?"

Preston clenched his phone.

Why did she check out in Q City? And she hadn't return to Paris yet.Where was she now?

"Yes, I asked the front desk.She checked out two days ago."

"When?"

"It was at night and she was saw being very anxious."

Anxious, then something must have come up.

"Okay, thank you, Mr.Miller.I'll treat you to dinner when I see you next time."

"You're welcome, Mr.Smith."

Preston hung up the phone and looked at the computer screen.

Soon, he thought of something and clicked on the video. The video included Olivia getting out of the car to her getting to the hotel.

Not long after, he saw the name of the hotel.

Airr Hotel.

Preston typed these words into the search box.

Soon, the hotel name came out and the address followed.

C City.

Olivia was in C City.

Everett was also in C City.

What were they doing there? Preston frowned.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 260

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Chapter 260

It was the secretary's call. But he didn't have to answer the phone to know what the secretary was going to say to him.

Preston threw his phone aside and pinched his eyebrows.

Everett, did you have the slightest idea to know that Olivia was the designer of AK Company? Every move of hers all represented the AK Company? In the luxury car driving on the road, Melody leaned back in the back seat with sunglasses on, not knowing whether she was asleep or not.

Joan looked at her and felt worried, as Melody was so calm.

But Joan didn't say anything and turned to read the latest report on her phone.

Suddenly, Melody uttered a sound.

"Arrange my work schedule."

Joan was surprised, "Now?"

"Now."

"You...You can do it now?"

Melody's mental state was not good now.

Joan really wanted her to have a good rest.

Melody took off her sunglasses and looked at Joan with red eyes, "You do whatever I say."

Olivia took a bath and put on light makeup, which made her look more energetic. She walked out of the bedroom and looked at Brayden who was talking on the phone, standing in front of the French window.

He stood elegantly, wearing his white shirt and brown trousers from last night.

There were obvious wrinkles on his shirt, but it didn't affect his temperament.

On the contrary, it was very approachable.

He didn't know Olivia was coming out, as he was concentrating on listening to the talking on the phone.

Olivia stood for a few seconds and then walked into the kitchen.

In the past two years, she had learned one thing.

That was, no matter what she encountered, she had to eat, sleep, and work.

It was just that Elizabeth had been hospitalized for the past few days and there was literally nothing left to eat in the kitchen.

Olivia then closed the door of the fridge and walked out.

But as soon as she walked out of the kitchen, the front door was opened and slammed.

Elizabeth and George ran in and looked nervously while leaning on the door.

The two of them looked like they were hiding from someone.

Olivia clenched her hands slightly and asked, "Dad, mom, what's wrong?"

Hearing her voice, Elizabeth said, "There are a lot of reporters outside. It's scary!"

Then Elizabeth thought of something, looked at Olivia, and quickly widened her eyes, "You're awake!"

It was as if Olivia had finally woken up.

Brayden hung up the phone and held Olivia by the hand, "You go back to the bedroom first."

Olivia shook her head, "It's okay. I have recovered."

It was ok.

She was not that fragile.

Olivia looked at Elizabeth and asked, "Mom, you just said reporters, what's going on?"

Elizabeth froze and looked at Brayden, which seemed to be asking Brayden should she tell Olivia or not? Now Elizabeth and George listened to Brayden's arrangement.

Why? It was because of the 20 million dollars, and also because that Brayden had promised to send them to a safe place.

Everett then wouldn't trouble them.

There was no need to pay back the five million dollars, and there was also no need to worry about being discovered by Everett.

No one would refuse such a good deal.

Brayden asked, "Reporters?"

This meant that it was ok to say it out.

Elizabeth immediately said, "Yes! There are a lot of reporters!"

"Mr. Hadley and I wanted to go out and buy some vegetables. There is nothing to eat at home. But we were surrounded by reporters as soon as we walked out of the neighborhood."

"That crowd scared us!"

With so many people there, it looked like a hornet's nest.

George nodded, "Please don't go out either. There are a lot of reporters, with microphones and cameras everywhere." Olivia clenched her hand, "What did they say?"

Elizabeth frowned, "What are you talking about? Let me think about it. I was scared and ran away without much listening. What did they say..."

George said, "I heard something. They said something about staying in a hotel, affair with a man who has been married, mistress and so on..."

Olivia pinched her nails into her palms.

Brayden said, "Say no more."

George said quickly, "Ok, I won't!"

Olivia turned around, walked back to her bedroom, and took her phone.

Her phone was turned off.

It was not that she turned off her phone, but that Brayden had been using her phone to make calls last night, and the battery had run out.

She immediately took the charger and turned the phone on.

As soon as the phone was turned on, many notifications popped up and occupied the entire screen.

The title was: AK Company designer Olivia was the mistress in the marriage between the star Melody and SHS Group president Everett!