

Fit For Your Love Chapter 271

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Chapter 271

Melody listened to his voice and curled her lips.

“Who did I hurt?”

You talked to me in such a tone.

Brayden clenched his phone and looked ahead.

“Using public opinion to get Olivia to be blamed by many people, so that she can’t work in AK, and even your fans are targeting her.’

“Oh? Is there such a thing?”

She sounded she was surprised as if she knew nothing about it.

Brayden’s eyes moved.

“Don’t hurt her.’ Melody’s lips curved.

“Brayden, how dare I hurt Olivia? She’s your wife”

“Is there anything else? I am busy.”

Then she hung up. Brayden listened to the beep sound in his cell phone.

After a few seconds, he pressed the hang up button.

After that, he didn’t put his phone in his pocket but made another call.

“Find two bodyguards to protect the Olivia.” Melody lost her mind.

She began to fight back in her own way. She did not allow anyone to harm her pride and dignity.

Therefore, Olivia would be very dangerous.

He had to have people protect her.

He couldn’t let her get hurt again.

Melody looked at the darkened screen of her phone, her smile broadening, her eyes even colder.

Olivia even couldn't take the heat now? What would happen to her later? Belle arrived at the airport at two in the afternoon.

By the time she went to the hotel and put down her luggage, it was almost four o'clock.

Time passed quickly.

She arrived at the hospital very quickly.

As soon as she reached the 26th floor, she saw Brayden on the phone.

And most importantly, he had a bandage around his head.

When she saw this, Belle's face turned pale.

"Brayden!"

She ran over immediately.

Hearing Belle's voice, Brayden looked at her and said to the person on the phone, "I still have something to do. Bye."

Then he hung up the phone.

Belle ran to Brayden and immediately looked at his head.

"What's going on?"

His head was hurt! She thought of something and asked, "Is it Everett?"

"Did Everett do it?"

"No"

Brayden looked at the closed ward door and pulled Belle away.

"What's wrong?"

Why did he take her so far away?

"Mom, Olivia is very tired. Let her have a good rest."

Belle was stunned.

"Olivia?"

Looking at the ward, Belle quickly widened her eyes.

“Olivia was injured too?”

Brayden paused before he said, “Yes.”

Her feelings were hurt.

Belle’s face changed.

“What’s wrong with you guys?”

Both of them were injured.

And it wasn’t long before the last time they got injured.

She really was shocked and worried.

“Mom, don’t ask so much. I’ll tell you everything when things are over. Now you find a safe place, a place that Everett can’t find. Get Elizabeth and George there.”

That way, he could rest assured.

Belle frowned.

“You didn’t tell me anything and you still asked me to do this for you. Do you think I wouldn’t be worried?” Brayden looked at her.

“Mom, Everett knows that Olivia and I are married.”

“What!” Olivia slept for a long time.

She had a dream that she was living in a place nobody knew.

There was no pain, no sadness, and no despair.

She was very happy.

Very, very happy.

But no matter how happy she was, she was still awake.

She was still in this struggling world.

sinking into the mud and working hard to get out of it.

“You awake?”

Agentle voice fell into her ear.

Olivia turned and looked into a pair of gentle eyes.

The warmth inside shone on her like the sun in winter, making her less cold.

She sat up.

“Are you feeling better?”

Brayden took her hand and put it on his face.

He looked at her.

“What do you think?”

Olivia felt the warmth on his face and nodded.

“Fortunately, there’s no fever”

The doctor said if hc had a fever, it would be serious.

She then got out of bed, looked at her watch, and stopped.

It was evening now.

Did she sleep all day? Brayden saw her startled look and said with a smile, “Are you hungry? I ordered food.Let’s eat.”

Olivia louted at him.

Brayden turned around and look the food out of the thermos.

Olivia smelled the fragrance in an instant.

“These are...”

Not like takeout.

“Your mother made it.”

Olivia was stunned.

It had been a long time since she had eaten the food her mother cooked.

The food in the thermos was all light and familiar.

Mom made it.

“Go wash your hands.”

Seeing that she was standing still, Brayden said with a smile.

“OK”

Olivia washed her hands and came out.

The two of them sat down to eat.

After dinner, Olivia looked at Brayden.

“Brayden, let’s get a divorce.”

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Brayden paused for a while. But in a few seconds, he came back to his senses.

He closed the thermos, covered it, and put it aside. He took the tissue and used it to clean the small table.

Then he went into a room to wash his hands.

After that, he came out and sat on a sofa.

“Olivia, sit down.” Olivia had been waiting for him to speak.

Now that he finally said it, she did not feel relaxed either.

Olivia sat on the sofa and looked at Brayden.

Brayden also looked at her.

“You just said divorce. I want to know what you think.”

He looked at her seriously, as if he was discussing something with her.

He was serious and focused.

Olivia nodded and said bluntly, “We’re not suitable for each other.”

“What’s not suitable?”

“It was not suitable in all respects.”

The atmosphere was quiet.

Brayden stopped asking.

But he kept looking at her as if he wanted to see into her mind through her eyes.

With his hands crossed and pressed against his lips, Brayden looked down for a moment and then looked up at her, “Olivia, let me tell you what I think”

Olivia paused and said, “Okay”

“We are husband and wife by name now, and it is a concrete fact no matter what happened.”

“And now if you divorce me, what happens after that? You don’t need to live anymore?”

“You need to live, you need to work, you will meet men in your life and in your work, you will have contact with them, they will have a good impression of you, they will pursue you. And after Everett finds out, you will hide again, so you want to spend the rest of your life hiding?”

Olivia clenched her hands.

Brayden looked into her eyes and continued, “We don’t get divorced. We will live like normal couples do, during which Everett may do things bad to us. But so what?”

“Can he kill me or your parents?”

“Impossible. He won’t do that. Since he won’t do that, why are you afraid?”

Olivia shook her head, “You can live a better life. You can live happily without getting hurt.” Brayden smiled, “Happy? What is happiness?”

“Is it happiness to lie on the same bed with someone you don’t love and remain silent? Having dinner with someone you don’t love at the same table, without any warmth, is that happiness?”

“If you think it’s happiness, then I don’t think so. I think it’s pain.” Olivia was silent.

Brayden took her hands, placed them in his palm, wrapped it up, and looked at her in an affectionate manner, “Olivia, the happiness in your mind is not the

happiness I want. The happiness you think is not the happiness I want either. Do you understand?"

Olivia looked up, her clear eyes were clouded with confusion, "But what happened that night made me feel ugly. I can't forgive myself for allowing such a thing to happen in my marriage."

She really couldn't forgive herself. So, after she married him, she... couldn't make love to him.

What would he get from such a marriage? Brayden held her hand tightly like shells hid the pearl safely.

His palms became hot.

"If that's what you want to say, then you can blame me. I got our marriage certificate behind your back."

Let her condemn him like this.

Olivia shook her head, "I don't blame you. I was the one who broke the promise, as I promised you to get the certificate."

Brayden smiled, "You think I didn't know you left?"

Olivia was stunned.

Brayden smiled, "I knew it, I knew it before you had left. But I didn't stop you, as I wanted you to fulfill your dream and leave no regrets. Of course, I was despicable for once. I secretly took the household registrations to get the certificate. I want to tie you up for the rest of your life."

"So, Olivia, don't feel sorry for me. Don't push me away for all sorts of reasons. I'll give you a lifetime to figure this out. I don't believe he can spend the rest of his life fighting with us." Brayden's words touched Olivia's heart.

She felt a little warmed and her heart began to beat vigorously. She looked at him seriously, "I can't sleep with you. Is that also okay?"

"If you love a person, you can accept everything of the lover. If you do not love a person, you cannot stand anything."

"Olivia, I love you. Even though you will give me nothing in this life and just stay by my side, I will still be happy and glad."

It was late at night.

Brayden fell asleep.

Olivia stayed near the bed and watched him.

There were tears in her eyes.

Brayden was right.

Running away would never solve the problem.

The more she ran away, the more Everett would push her to the dead end.

Just like this time.

She was in pain, she was in despair, and she was numb.

But if she went up to fight against him, no matter what, even though it might be painful to her, she would not feel troublesome nor hopeless.

Olivia went to the nurse station and asked for paper and pen, and began to draw on the small table.

From this night onwards, she would stand up again to welcome the storm waiting for her, no matter how big the storm would be.

Preston came out of the conference room after the meeting.

He raised his wrist to check the time.

It was 10:50.

It had been almost 24 hours since Everett sued those people and 32 hours since Olivia called him.

She hadn't sent him the drawings nor called him.

Did she make up her mind to resign? Preston frowned and walked into the president's office.

As soon as he entered the president's office, his phone rang.

He then stopped and picked up his phone immediately.

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There was an unread email from his inbox.

And the sender was Olivia! Seeing Olivia's name, Preston clenched the phone, walked quickly to his desk, turned on his computer, and clicked the email sent by Olivia.

"Mr. Smith, here are the accessories I designed. It's called Cocoon-break. Take a look."

Preston's face lit up with a smile because of the simple sentence.

He clicked on the picture she had sent him, and the smile on his face deepened.

When he saw the last page, he was stunned.

"Mr. Smith, when you see this, I want to tell you something."

"I'm not resigning. Please don't fire me. Okay?"

For a second, Preston thought he was hallucinating.

But soon, he smiled. He didn't hallucinate.

Those two sentences were real. They were from Olivia.

She was not going to resign.

Great! Fantastic! Preston clicked on the reply and tapped on the keyboard.

Soon, he replied to her email.

Olivia stood in front of the balcony with a cup of coffee in her hand, looking at the rising sun.

Suddenly, the phone vibrated and she took it out.

She clicked on the email.

"Max is still in my house. If you want to resign, I won't return your Max." Olivia smiled.

She had forgotten that she had a puppy that was so clingy to her.

Elizabeth brought food early in the morning.

It was a big deal that Brayden was injured.

She had to take care of him.

She didn't expect to see Olivia the moment she stepped out of the elevator.

Elizabeth paused for a moment and quickly ran over.

“Olivia!” Olivia fell asleep last night when she brought food over.

She had something to ask Olivia, but she couldn't.

Now that she saw Olivia coming out, she immediately came over and grabbed Olivia.

“Where's my son-in-law?”

Elizabeth didn't forget Brayden at all.

Elizabeth looked behind Olivia.

Olivia said, “He's not awake yet. What's wrong, mom?”

She had been in a bad mood for the past few days and had ignored them.

“It's good that he's still asleep.” Elizabeth quickly pulled Olivia aside.

She was still a little worried as she looked at the closed door of the ward and whispered, “I read the report. That night you and Everett, you...”

Elizabeth didn't know about it before.

It was only after she was interviewed that day that she remembered to read the news report, Elizabeth was then shocked by the news.

The night Elizabeth was taken away by Everett, Olivia went to find Everett.

And from the video, it seemed that something had happened between the two of them.

She was very curious about it.

However, since Brayden was present and Olivia was in a bad mood, she held back her curiosity.

Now Elizabeth couldn't help but ask.

Olivia subconsciously clenched her hands and then loosened them.

“He didn't want me to be with Brayden. So after he found out that I was with Brayden, he asked someone to take you away to threaten me. He insisted that I break up with Brayden. That night, I went to negotiate with him-”

Elizabeth's eyes widened in confusion.

Olivia didn't say much, but she explained the whole thing clearly.

That was much beyond her imagination.

Everett actually caught her to separate Olivia from Brayden? Was that necessary? Weren't they divorced? Olivia continued, "Mom, I won't hide it from you. Everett told me not to fall in love after divorce and not to get married. As long as I fell in love and got married, he would warn me and punish me. I used to tolerate it. Now I don't want to surrender, so you don't have to be intimidated by him."

"What... What!"

"You can't fall in love or get married. He's crazy!"

"You have divorced and have nothing to do with each other.

Why does he care so much? Is he mad?"

"Ah, I think he's crazy too. So if he threatens you, you can be even crazier than he is. He doesn't dare to do anything to you."

As Brayden said, he wouldn't kill anyone. Since he wouldn't hurt her family, what was she afraid of? She wasn't afraid.

Really.

Elizabeth was a little confused.

"Since Everett was crazy, she could be even crazier than him. Sounds implausible"

Why did she think it couldn't work? Suddenly, a flash of light flashed through Elizabeth's mind and she said, "Brayden said he would find us a place to settle down. Is he afraid that Everett would go crazy and do something to us?"

"Yes, but not anymore."

She was not afraid anymore.

There was no need to hide.

And with Everett's ability, she estimated that he could find them anywhere.

He was just so scary.

Hearing what Olivia said, Elizabeth immediately said, "Why not?"

"There's still 20 million left!"

"You don't have to worry about this. Brayden promised us to move out." Elizabeth said.

She didn't want to lose all her money in vain.

Olivia looked at Elizabeth.

Needless to say, she knew what Elizabeth was thinking.

"Mom, I told Brayden that I didn't have 20 million." Elizabeth got excited in an instant.

"Olivia, you're out of your mind! Twenty million. That's twenty million. Even if you sell yourself, you won't make twenty million!"

Olivia looked at her agitated roar calmly.

"Indeed, I can't sell myself for 20 million. So, mom, why do you think that 20 million is for you?"

Elizabeth's face darkened and she pointed at Olivia.

"Olivia, let me tell you. I won't give up these 20 million. If you destroy my plan, I'll go to find Everett!"

"Okay, just go find him."

"You!"

Elizabeth's face was livid with anger.

"Okay, you provoked me. You wait!"

Elizabeth threw the thermos bucket on the floor, turned around and left.

Olivia looked at Elizabeth's back as she left, picked up the thermos and walked into the ward.

Everett.

"Mom, as long as you have the puts to find Everett."

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Brayden was confused.

“Hmmm?”

“The wound on your head needs to be reported to the police.”

Melody was a super star with a lot of fans.

Some crazy fans would do anything stupid.

This time they hurt Brayden’s head.

What about next time? So, they had to call the police and gave these fans a warning.They couldn’t let them continue doing like this.

Brayden nodded.

“Okay.”

He understood what she meant.

The next morning, the two of them left the hospital and returned to the Hadleys.

The luggage was in the Hadley, so they had to go back.

This time, after she saw the two of them, Elizabeth turned angry and ignored them.

George held Elizabeth’s hands and was thrown away by Elizabeth.

He smiled awkwardly at Brayden.

“She’s been feeling not well these past days.Don’t take it personally, Brayden.”
Brayden knew why Elizabeth was like this, so he didn’t say anything.

“Isee.” Olivia said to George, “Dad, we’ll leave later.Take care of yourself and mom.”

With her mom being like this, staying at home would make things difficult for her.It was better for them to go to a hotel.

George was surprised to hear Olivia say that.

“Leaving later? So soon?”

They just came back from the hospital.

“Well, there’s been a lot of work these days.We have to go back and deal with it”

George looked at Elizabeth and said, "Well, you young people are busy with work. I understand."

"Then we will go pack our stuff"

"Go ahead. I'll cook first. You can leave after the meal."

"That's OK, dad. We will leave-"

Olivia and Brayden went back to the bedroom.

As soon as the door closed, Elizabeth stood up and stared at the bedroom door.

"Working busy? Nonsense. I don't see they own any money. They heartless brutes!"

Seeing that she was going to get angry again, George quickly pulled her away.

"Stop blaming them, please."

She had been so angry since yesterday.

Elizabeth pushed him away.

"Why should I stop? George, I'm telling you. It's not over for me!"

"What did she return me since I've raised her to this age? No money. No valuable stuff. You tell me how can I be satisfied?"

"Elizabeth..."

"I'm not satisfied at all!"

"Let me tell you, I have raised her for most of my life. Now that I am old, she will be responsible for me. Otherwise, I will be her parasite and follow her wherever she goes!"

The louder Elizabeth spoke, and George could not stop her at all.

In the bedroom, Brayden's face grew colder as he listened.

He didn't believe that Olivia didn't give her mother money or anything.

Her pure kindness was something he had never met before.

But some people were just greedy.

They were like leeches, and they would never stop until they drained your blood.

Brayden turned around and went out.

Olivia stopped him.

“Brayden.”

Brayden stopped.

Olivia put the folded clothes in the suitcase and looked at him.

“Leave it alone.”

Her mother would be fine after complaining for a while.

Brayden felt sorry as he looked at her calm eyes.

How many times had she gone through this so that she could be so calm without any emotion? Elizabeth was talking louder and harsher outside, but neither of them responded in the bedroom.

Brayden took the suitcase and the two of them went out.

As soon as the door opened, Elizabeth stopped.

She immediately turned her head, not daring to look at Brayden.

She was afraid of Brayden anyway.

Olivia walked over, looked at George and said, “Dad, Brayden and I will go first. Take care of yourselves.”

George didn’t want to say anything about keeping them at home for dinner, so he nodded.

“You too, take care of yourselves.”

“Ok?”

Olivia and Brayden left.

After only few steps, Elizabeth’s voice sounded again.

“I’m too old to work. I’ve raised you so much. You should pay me alimony. Not much I asked. Fifty thousand a month.” Elizabeth stretched out her palm and looked at Olivia, looking very reasonable.

Brayden’s face turned completely cold.

Olivia took his hand and looked at Elizabeth.

"Five thousand a month."

"No more." Elizabeth's eyes widened.

"Five thousand! Are you kidding me?"

"I've raised you with all my efforts. Am I not worth 50k a month?"

"Olivia, are you a heartless monster?"

"From the moment I can remember, I was wearing clothes that others abandoned, eating plain food without meals, no snacks at school, only tuition. Regular living expenses were all I spent."

"After junior high school, I started doing some manual work to earn money so that I can afford learning materials. I still wore clothes that others didn't want, ate simple meals, and spend the same amount of money."

"After high school, I tried to find some part-time jobs to do, and after you know that, you stopped my tuition fees, and even told me not to drop out. I started paying tuition fees by myself since my second year of high school, and the only expenses at this home were to eat and live."

"I went to college after high school, but I didn't have any money. I asked you for it. You said Sydney was going abroad to study, and you didn't have money to lend to me. I had no choice but to work, and then I went to night university. During this time, I didn't use any of your money. And when you knew that I was working, you asked me for money. You said Sydney wanted to learn dancing. I gave you money. Over the years, I gave you tens of thousands."

"When my job was secure, I started giving you money every month, at least three thousand a month. The amount added with my salary increased."

"Later when I got married, Everett gave you a lot of wedding gifts. You bought this house, and you bought a lot of other things. Even the tuition and the living expenses Sydney spent abroad were all from Everett's wedding gifts."

"After I got divorced, I still fed you money. Dad lost five million this year, and Brayden gave him. I don't want to overstate, but you have got 20 million from me and Brayden."

"Mom, you raised me so hard, How do you calculate that? Twenty million is enough money for you to raise me, right?"

Elizabeth's eyes began to dodge, not daring to look at the Olivia, and her hands moved subconsciously.

She wanted to say something, but she suddenly did not know what to say.

George was silent after Olivia said this.

Not only the money, but also the hundreds of thousands that his sister gave him.

That money years ago was equivalent to a few million now.

He had nothing to say.

Olivia looked at the two of them with clear and determined eyes.

“Five thousand a month, no more. If you agree, I’ll give it to you. If you don’t, then nothing will be given.”

Then they turned around and left.

Brayden clasped his hands tightly and looked at them, with the coldness in his eyes that he had never had before.

As the old saying went, “No man is content.”

He finally witnessed it today.

The door slammed shut.

Elizabeth reacted and pointed at the door.

“Look at you. You little monster. You’re starting to settle the score with me!”

“I really regret it. I shouldn’t have raised this son of a bitch!”

“Shut up!”

George suddenly roared.

Elizabeth was stunned.

Soon, she slapped George.

“George, how dare you yell at me!”

“I have worked so hard for all these years for this family? You actually helped Olivia today. I can’t bear it anymore!”

“Divorce! I want to divorce!”

George stood up immediately, “Okay, let’s go to divorce!”

Elizabeth was completely mute.

Olivia and Brayden were walking out of the neighborhood and stopped a taxi.

Olivia said to the driver, "please go to the C&C Hotel."

"Okay" The car drove forward.

Olivia looked out the window and remained silent.

Brayden looked at her, took her hand, and clenched it.

Olivia did not turn her head, but her vision was gradually blurred as she looked outside.

She had not thought about the past for a long time, and now she suddenly remembered that she had suffered so much. It was like another person's miserable life, not hers.

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Olivia and Brayden went back to the hotel, put down their luggage and went to the police station where they filed a report.

The police said that they would inform them after arresting the suspect.

"Okay. Thank you."

"You're welcome."

The two left the police station and returned to the hotel.

Olivia said, "I want to go back to Paris tomorrow. What about you? What are you going to do next?"

Brayden clenched her hand.

"I'll go back with you."

Olivia looked at his head. He had shaved all his hair for the sake of healing the wound.

Now all she could see was the gauze wrapped around it. She frowned.

"You can't take a flight in this situation."

Brayden smiled and said, "Am I supposed to be here alone?"

Olivia shook her head.

"I'd better stay here with you for a few days."

She wouldn't leave until his wound was scabbed off.

Brayden smiled happily.

"You don't have to accompany me. You can go back tomorrow."

He was very happy that she cared about him.

"What about you?"

"Of course I'll stay here for recovery: Olivia frowned.

"I'll stay here with you-

Otherwise, she would be worried if he was alone.

It didn't matter if she postponed her work for a few days.

She could stay up for a few nights when she went Paris.

Brayden knew what she was thinking when he saw her expression. He looked serious.

"I order you to return to Paris tomorrow. Don't stay here with me, or you'll stay up late for work again." Olivia was stunned.

She didn't expect him to know what she was thinking.

Still, she quickly said, "I'll worry about you if you're left here alone."

Brayden had to say, "Although I can't go to Paris, I can take the high-speed rail back to Capital City. I'm fine on the high-speed rail"

Olivia was relieved to hear him say so.

"Then I'll book a flight back to Paris tomorrow morning."

"Okay:"

The next morning, before eight o'clock, Brayden and Olivia arrived at the airport. Brayden looked at the time.

"It's getting late. Just go in."

Olivia nodded, looked at the bandage on his head, and said, "You must not spill any water on the wound. Take your medicine timely and go to the hospital to change your dressing on time. If you feel uncomfortable, you must tell the doctor."

Brayden looked at her with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Anything else?"

"Well, call me if you need anything. Work is important to me, so are you."

Therefore, he didn't have to give up calling her just because he was afraid that she would be worried.

"Okay"

He held her, placed a kiss between her eyebrows, and then tightened the arms.

"Call me if anything happens. From now on, I'm your husband."

"Okay"

Brayden watched Olivia pass the security check.

Not long after she passed the security check, two men followed.

Brayden looked at the two and turned to leave.

He was relieved that someone was protecting her.

If there was no one to protect her, he would never let her go alone.

After walking out of the airport and getting in the car, Brayden said to the driver, "Go to R&J Community."

The car drove forward. As the car drove away, a person walked out of the airport, got in the car, started the engine and followed. Then, he made a call.

In Las Vegas. At night.

Everett sat in his office chair, leaning against his back, eyes closed. He seemed to have fallen asleep because there was no expression on his face.

The phone on his desk rang and he opened his eyes. There was no sleepiness in those dark eyes.

He was wide awake. He took the phone, looked at the call on the screen.

A second later, he pressed the answer button.

"Hello."

"Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley has returned to Paris, and Mr. Simmons has stayed in C City" Everett raised his eyes, his dark eyes unfathomable.

"From today on, there's no need to follow her." The person on the phone paused, and then said, "Yes."

He then hung up the phone.

Everett threw his phone on the desk and closed his eyes.

The study fell into silence.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and a sharp glint crossed them.

He took his phone and dialed a number.

"Mr. Weston."

"Send someone to follow Melody."

"Yes."

Brayden came to the R&J Community and stopped outside the apartment.

He knocked on the door.

There was no response inside.

He knocked again and the door was finally opened.

George walked out.

"Who is it?"

He was filled with impatience.

But when he saw Brayden standing outside the door, he was stunned.

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"Let's have a talk." Brayden said.

George reacted and nodded.

"Okay, come in!"

She then open the door and let Brayden in.

As soon as Brayden entered, he saw a mess in the living room.

The sofa headrest was still on the floor, broken glass tea bowls, vases, food, and everything was thrown around.

It was as if there had been a war here.

George said awkwardly, "I'll clean up.

I'll clean up now.' He went to get the broom, and Brayden stopped him.

"No."

George then said, "I should do it.If it hadn't been cleaned up, there is no way to meet people."

He quickly took out the broom and cleaned up the living room.

After packing up, George made a cup of tea for Brayden, but then quickly said, "You're still taking medicine, then you can't drink tea.I'll make you another cup of coffee.'

He was about to leave.

"No need, father-in-law." George was taken aback by the title.

"You...What did you just call me?" Brayden looked at him.

"Although you treat Olivia badly, you are both her parents.Olivia and I got the marriage license, so I should call you that." George blushed immediately.

It was because of shame.

Brayden's words made him feel ashamed.

"Sit down. I have something else to tell you. I'll leave as soon as I'm done."

George nodded and sat down on the sofa.

"Olivia and I are married. There's a good saying. She is now my wife, and I will protect her. I will remember anyone who hurt her."

George held his hands together and lowered his head.

"We..."

"I understand that your thought of raising kids for the purpose of being looked after in old age. If you have any problems that you can't solve, you don't have to tell Olivia. Tell me directly and I will solve them. However, I won't care what you do deliberately for some reason."

"No matter how much money I have, I'm not just wasting it, even Everett would be the same."

Hearing this, George seemed to be relieved, and his fist unclenched. He nodded and looked at the closed door as if he was looking further through it.

"I still remember what Olivia said yesterday. After all these years, we did apologize to her, and I did apologize to my sister." Brayden frowned.

A bitter smile appeared on George's face.

"When my sister gave Olivia to us, we didn't have any children. We originally wanted to regard her as our own child. After all, she was the daughter of our sister, and she was my niece. But when we had our own child, we changed"

"Being biased, not giving anything to Olivia. We just give everything to our own daughter. We're truly unreasonable."

"So far, I've figured it out. She's grown up and has her own life. I haven't given her anything good, so there's no reason to ask her for anything." George sighed and looked at Brayden.

"You like Olivia, so you can live a good life. When my sister comes back, I can give her an explanation."

Brayden's brows tightened as he got into the car, and these words kept repeating in his mind.

Olivia was not George's daughter, but his niece.

Did she know her background? Olivia arrived in Paris at 2: 20 pm the next day. She got off the plane and called Brayden to tell him that she had arrived.

“Okay, call me when you get home.”

“Ok.”

“Are you feeling better?”

“The doctor said I’m recovering well.I have taken off the gauze today”

“That’s good.You remember what I said.Although you have recovered, you still have to pay attention.”

“Don’t worry, I know.But you, don’t stay up late.I’ll punish you if you do that”
Olivia heard his serious voice and smiled.

“Okay, the car is here.Bye.”

“Well, be careful.”

Olivia hung up and got in the car.

Soon the car headed for the apartment.Brayden hung up and dialed a number.

“Brayden”

“Send me the rest of the itinerary.”

“Okay.”

The phone hung up and an unfamiliar call came through.Brayden answered,
“Hello.”

“Are you Mr.James?”

“I am, who are you?”

“Oh, I’m from the police station of C City.The case you reported had been dealt with.The suspect had been caught.Please come and confirm it.”

“Okay, I’ll be right over.”

It was ten in the morning in C City.

Brayden stopped a taxi to the police station.When he arrived at the police station, the woman who had hurt him that day was sitting inside.He saw her at once.

She recognized him at once.Brayden walked over and the police said, “Mr.James, look, is this the person?”

The woman looked over, flustered and frightened.

She seemed to know what punishment she was going to face.

Brayden looked at the woman, nodded, and looked at the police.

"Yes."

Police officer then said, "Okay"

He picked up a pen and took notes.

Seeing this, the woman was completely frightened.

"You...What are you doing?"

The police looked at her and said, "Lady, what you did is illegal.You need to be punished by the law."

Hearing this, the woman turned pale and she said excitedly, "No! I don't want it!"

"I don't want to go into the jail!"

Thinking of something, she grabbed Brayden.

"Mr.James, I was wrong.I shouldn't have done this.I apologize to you.I'm sorry!
I'm sorry!"

Brayden took his hand out and said to the police, "I'll make a call"

"Go ahead."

He went out with his phone, and the woman wanted to follow him, but she was pinned down.

She struggled and screamed.

The police were afraid that she would run away, so they handcuffed her and she couldn't move.

Walking outside, Brayden dialed a number.

"Kelly, get me a lawyer right away.'

"Okay."

Within ten minutes, the lawyer called.

“Mr. James, this is Zhou Qibo, a lawyer from Hongcheng Law Firm.”

“Well, I have a case for you to take over.”

“Okay, say it.”

After explaining to the lawyer, Brayden went in and said to the police, “My lawyer will be here in about three hours. I’ll let my lawyer handle this.”

“No problem.”

“Thank you alot.”

“Nothing.”

Brayden left. But as soon as he took a step, the woman said, “Do you think that bitch can be happy just by locking me in?”

“I tell you, it’s impossible!”

“I’m in, but there are countless people waiting outside to revenge on her!”

“She hurt our Melody, and she will definitely pay the price!”

Brayden turned around and looked at the woman. His face was extremely cold.

The woman giggled when she saw the anger in his eyes.

Like a crazy woman.

Brayden let go of his clenched fist, suppressed the anger in his eyes, turned and strode away.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 277

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Chapter 277

Olivia returned to the apartment, put down her luggage and immediately called Brayden.

But while his number was busy, so she hung up and texted him.

When the text message was sent, Olivia checked the apartment, opened the window, and packed up.

After doing all this, she called Preston.

She told him she was back and would go to work tomorrow, and asked if he was home because she was going to pick up Max.

After so long, she wondered if Max had forgotten her.

Olivia's face lit up at the thought.

Preston's voice came through the phone, "Hello."

"Mr. Smith, are you home now?"

His voice on the phone paused for two seconds, "You're back in Paris?"

"Yes, I just arrived. Are you at home? I'll pick up Max if you're home."

"No, I'm outside now. I'll be back around...9 pm."

"Okay, I'll be at your place around nine in the evening"

"Okay, call me then."

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia sorted out the documents and manuscripts.

She would go back to the company tomorrow morning.

She needed to bring these documents to Preston.

She picked up the apartment and soon it was night.

Olivia looked at the time, then went to the supermarket to buy vegetables and fruits.

She came back home and ate some noodles before going to Preston's house.

The taxi arrived at Preston's villa, where the lights were on.

So Preston had returned.

Olivia paid the fare, looked at the time and rang the doorbell.

It was ten minutes to nine.

Hearing the doorbell, a large husky ran out, followed by a small puppy.

It was Max.

When it saw Olivia, Max rushed over and enthusiastically grabbed the white carved door and shouted to her, "Woof! Woof! Woof woof!"

The door blocked its enthusiasm and it could only paw the door and keep barking.

Olivia looked at its eagerness and smiled.

Bending over, she touched Max's head.

"You miss me, don't you?"

Max immediately licked her fingers, wishing she could hug itself now.

However, the gate blocked it, and it could not rush to Olivia.

This made it anxious.

Olivia smiled.

"Don't worry. I'm here. I won't leave you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the door was opened.

Olivia looked up and found Preston stood inside.

He looked at her with a smile.

"You're here on time:"

"Yeah"

As soon as she finished speaking, Max rushed over and Olivia's legs were held tightly.

"Woof! Woof! Woof woof!"

It was as if she hadn't spoken to it but to Preston.

made it jealous, so it kept barking to get her attention.

Olivia's ears were buzzing from the barking, so she bent over to pick it up and pat it on the head.

"Be quiet. It's night now. I'll be angry if disturb others."

Max stopped barking.

Instead, it hugged her and passionately licked her neck and face.

Olivia was itching from the licking.

“Max, be a good puppy.’ Preston looked at the smile on Olivia’s face and her gentle eyes.

It seemed like she hadn’t smiled like that in a long time.

Every time he saw her smile, he was very happy.

She should smile.

The husky was beside them.

It looked at Olivia, then at Preston, and then at Max, who was curled up in Olivia’s arms, who was wagging its tail.

They went in with the two dogs.

Preston made a cup of coffee for her and sat down.

“I thought you wouldn’t be back until a few days later.” He had read all the reports in the past few days.

Too many things had happened to her.

As one of the parties involved, she was not relaxed.

Max lay on Olivia’s legs, not coming down.

Honey wanted Max to play with it, so it squatted beside Max and scratched Max with its front paws.

Max tilted its head and buried its face in Olivia’s stomach, ignoring Honey.

Honey was in a hurry, and its tail kept sweeping the ground.

Olivia touched Max’s head with a soft smile.

She looked at Preston, her eyes glistening with crystal light.

“I’m back after I’m done.” Preston looked at the light in her eyes, lowered his head, took a sip of coffee, and said, “You are really a workaholic.”

He didn’t dare to look into her eyes for fear of sinking into her.

"I can't help it. The boss gave me the highest order. If I don't do well, I'm afraid I will be fired." Preston smiled.

"The boss doesn't want to lose such a good employee."

After a casual conversation, Olivia picked up Max and stood up, "Mr. Smith, it's getting late. I'll go back first."

"Okay, I'll see you of "

He took the car keys.

Olivia immediately said, "Thank you, but there's no need."

She came to pick up Max. How could she ask him to drive her home? Preston took the car keys and said, "There is no bus outside now. Are you sure you want to wait for a bus yourself?"

Olivia was helpless.

"Well, I should have asked you to send Max back for me." Preston smiled.

"You want me to send Max back for you?" Olivia sighed.

"Okay"

No.

Preston sent Olivia to the apartment building.

Olivia got off with Max in her arms and said to Preston, "Mr. Smith, thank you. Please drive carefully on the road back."

Preston looked away from the apartment and looked at Olivia.

"You live here?"

There was doubt in his eyes, and Olivia nodded.

"Yes, what's wrong?"

His expression was strange.

Preston's eyes moved and he said, "It's okay. Go back and rest early."

"Okay"

Olivia carried Max into the apartment.

Preston looked at her back and then at the apartment building, deep in thoughts.

He remembered that Everett had an apartment here.

Olivia opened the door of the apartment, and Max immediately jumped down and ran inside.

It seemed as if it was declaring itself the owner of this place, it was running away, and its tummy bouncing.

Olivia found it amused.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 278

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Chapter 278

Olivia picked up the phone and saw the name on the screen. A gentle smile reflected in her eyes and she answered the phone.

“Brayden.”

“Are you asleep?”

“Not yet.”

“Staying up late again?”

“No, I have just picked Max back.”

“Max?” Brayden frowned.

This was the first time he had heard the name.

Just when Max was mentioned over the phone, the dog quickly ran over and looked at Olivia with dewy eyes.

Olivia smiled and said, “Yes, the bulldog I found earlier is very cute. I entrusted our boss with the job to look after her during the period when I was back, for a few days.”

“Just picked it back.”

When Brayden heard her, he paused for two seconds.

He then asked, “Leave your Max at your boss’s house?”

“Yeah, what’s wrong?”

Olivia even asked this question specifically.

The voice on the phone paused for another two seconds, “Are you on good terms with your boss?”

Olivia was taken aback when she heard this, then she came back to her senses, smiling and frowning, “You aren’t jealous, are you?”

“Yes, I am jealous. I feel bad when it occurs to me that someone has a secret crush on my wife.”

Hearing him saying wife, Olivia’s heart beat fast.

She then said, “Mr. Smith is a very good boss. He appreciates me a lot.”

“Of course, my wife is such an excellent lady that it’s nearly impossible to be neglected.”

His voice was full of pride when he said that, which made Olivia a little embarrassed.

“It’s five o’clock at your time. Have you eaten yet?”

“Not yet. I thought it is almost ten o’clock at your place now, so I called to remind you to go to bed.”

“From today on, I will call you at this time every day to remind you.”

Olivia felt reluctant, “I will try my best not to stay up late.”

“I won’t believe you at this.” Brayden looked at the time, “It’s ten o’clock. Please go to bed quickly.”

Seeing that Brayden was so patient in persuading her, Olivia had no choice but to say, “Okay, I’ll go take a shower and go to bed.”

Hanging up the phone, Olivia went to the bathroom for the shower.

On this side, the smile on Brayden’s face disappeared as the phone was hung up.

He did not forget the photo.

In the picture, Preston was hugging Olivia.

And the way that he stared at her was special.

It was a kind of gaze when a man looked at a woman whom he liked that would appear.

Preston had a crush on Olivia.

Brayden smiled bitterly.

It was so easy for others to have an interest in Olivia.

He had no way to stop it.

At this moment.

In a European villa located in H City.

Melody was sitting on the sofa, listening to the voice on her phone.

"Ah, one is going to Paris, and the other is in C City"

"Yes, Olivia should be back at AK Company, and Brayden sued the fan who intentionally hurt him"

"Humph, punishing one person so as to make an example, and he has learned this well"

But what was the use of such excellent learning? Could he fend off thousands of troops by himself? No way.

Brayden, you were still a little too young.

Hanging up, Melody called Joan.

"Melody."

"Aren't the reporters asking me about my situations these days, with all sorts of questions?"

Joan paused, "Yes, what's wrong?"

She hadn't made an opinion these days. She didn't say a word, no matter how the outsiders guessed or reported.

"If anyone asks about it tomorrow, you can tell them that I'm sick and I'm resting. I'll retire for a while."

Joan was nervous, "You're not feeling well?"

"Yes, I feel terrible." Joan was silent.

Joan knew what Melody meant.

Melody wanted her fans to sympathize with her more and be angrier at Olivia.

The next morning, the headlines were dominated by one popular search.

The headline of the search was: 'Melody, the star of movies, TV series, and songs, retired due to illness, shocking the entertainment industry!'

All of a sudden, there were tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of replies following the post.

The number of forwarders reached tens of millions.

There emerged many fans who were angry.

But because Everett sued the big v, and the entertainment company's posts were constantly following up, no one dared to mention AK Company, nor dared to mention Everett.

Only Olivia.

Melody's fans were all scolding Olivia.

But there was a lesson to be learned from what Everett had done, they didn't mention Olivia by her name.

But even without naming the name, all kinds of evil words still reminded people who they were scolding.

Brayden soon saw the report.

He clenched his phone.

Melody did it on purpose.

Melody was deliberately inciting her fans, making them angry at Olivia and then doing something unimaginable to Olivia.

All Melody need do was to sit back and reap the benefits.

Brayden immediately made a call."Mr.James."

"Is Olivia okay?"

"Miss Hadley is fine."

"That's good. These days are going to be chaotic. You must follow her closely and not let anyone hurt her."

"Okay:"

Brayden hung up the phone, but he was still worried.

He clenched his phone and made another call.

"Kelly, the rest of the itinerary has been postponed, postpone them as later as you can. At present, I only accept the itinerary from Paris. Also, book me a ticket to Paris as soon as possible!"

"Brayden, you... You're in the country right now. Can't you play the two concerts in the country before going to Paris?"

He was completely irrational.

"No, there are more important things waiting for me now.'

"You..." Brayden hung up.

In his heart, nothing was more important than Olivia.

At this moment, in Las Vegas.

After the business of acquisition, Everett returned to the hotel.

Davis's phone rang.

He clicked on the message.

One minute later, he looked at the person walking in front of him.

"Mr. Weston, Miss Johnson is sick and she temporarily retires from the entertainment industry." Everett stopped.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 279

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Chapter 279

Davis looked at the person who had stopped, unlocked his cell phone, and turned to the page of the latest report.

"Mr. Weston."

He then passed the phone to Everett.

Everett did not take it. He looked ahead with dark eyes.

"Book a flight back to H City tomorrow."

"Okay."

Olivia packed up early in the morning and went to the company.

After arriving at the company, she sorted out her previous information and put it together in a folder.

When she was almost done packing, Jason came over.

"Olivia, Mr. Smith wants you to go to his office."

"Okay."

Olivia picked up the folder and went to Preston's office.

Preston came to the company a long time ago.

He knew that Olivia would bring him what he wanted today, so he had been looking at Olivia's designs.

He wondered what the accessories she designed this time would look like.

He was curious.

He was looking forward to seeing them.

"Mr. Smith" Olivia came in.

Preston looked at her.

"Sit down."

"Thank you."

Olivia sat down on the sofa.

Preston pressed the inside line and asked the secretary to bring in two cups of coffee, then sat next to Olivia.

Olivia put the documents in front of him.

“These are all the designs.”

“Okay”

Preston opened the folder and flipped through it one by one.

Olivia explained to him as he looked at the designs.

Time passed by.

An hour later, Preston nodded.

“Ok! That’s it.”

He got up and handed her a document.

“This is the fabric manufacturer that AK has been cooperating with. Take a look. Make your own choice.”

“Okay:”

Olivia took it and looked at him.

“Mr. Smith, thank you.”

She was supposed to do this, but he did for her.

Besides, he had done many other things for her.

She was very grateful.

Preston looked at the sincerity in her eyes, and a familiar light once again shone in them.

Olivia was confident and charming now.

“If you really want to thank me, make your designs into real things and let the whole world see you.”

“Okay.”

It was not easy for a person to meet someone who really understood and appreciate her or him.

She was lucky to meet such a boss.

Olivia returned to her office, opened the documents, and began to look at the various manufacturers inside.

She knew some of these manufacturers, but some she didn't know.

There was one thing that she did not expect.

Many of these manufacturers were domestic.

There were very few abroad.

There were about ten foreign manufacturers.

She marked out the manufacturers into two categories, those she was familiar with and those she was not.

Then she checked them online, looked for more information about them, and did a detailed investigation.

Soon, a day passed.

The night covered the whole of Paris, and Olivia frowned as she looked at the documents.

The manufacturers she wanted to cooperate with were all domestic.

None of those in Paris was of use to her.

She smiled bitterly and thought, "Does this mean she has to come home?"

Olivia thought for a moment and took the phone to send a message to Preston.

"Mr. Smith, do you have time now? I want to ask you a few questions." He replied quickly.

"Come to my office."

Olivia was taken aback by the message.

Mr. Smith was still at the company? She looked at the phone.

It was almost six o'clock.

He should be off work now.

Olivia took the document and went over.

"Mr. Smith."

"Come in."

Olivia went in, and found Preston sitting behind his desk, reading the documents.

He seemed so busy that he didn't even look up at her but said, "Come here."

"Okay."

Olivia walked over and stood at his desk.

Preston finally looked up from the document at her.

"What questions?" Olivia handed over the document.

"I want to ask why most of AK's suppliers are domestic."

Preston looked at the name of the manufacturers she had marked and smiled.

"What do you think?"

Olivia thought for a moment and said, "Because they are cheaper?"

Preston nodded.

"That's one reason, but there's another."

Olivia looked at him.

"like the traditional crafts back at home." Olivia understood.

Preston looked at her.

"What? You don't like me using domestic suppliers?" Olivia shook her head.

"No, to be honest, I'm more familiar with domestic suppliers than foreign ones."

Preston rested his finger on his chin and looked at the sorted information.

"Where are the supplies you need?" Olivia turned the page.

"Here, I have written down everything I need."

"OK.Let me see."

"Okay"

Preston was also a designer.

He knew clearly that the design of clothes was important, so did the material and color.

And the choice of fabric should depend on the suppliers.

This was not a simple matter.

The suppliers that AK had accumulated over the years were all the ones he had seen and visited on the spot.

So he was more familiar with these suppliers than Olivia.

Preston looked at the document when Olivia's phone suddenly rang.

He looked up at Olivia.

Olivia said, "Excuse me. I have to answer the phone."

"Go ahead"

Olivia walked out of the president's office with her cell phone.

Preston continued to look at the document, and soon he discovered something.

Olivia focused more on the feel of the fabric.

Whether it was the outer fabric or the inner fabric, she chose those more comfortable and breathable.

He nodded.

That was good.

If a piece of clothing was not comfortable to wear, even if it looked good, it would be a big failure.

Olivia went out with her phone, looked at the name on the screen, and answered.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 280

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Chapter 280

"Brayden?"

"Are you off work?"

"Not yet" Brayden was helpless.

"I knew it."

"You change into a different person as soon as you work" She became dishonest.

Olivia knew that he was worried about her health and said, "Don't worry, I won't stay up late."

"I'm worried."

He would never cease to be worried about her.

Olivia listened to him and smiled.

"Are you feeling better?"

"Yeah, it's okay" "Really?"

"I won't lie to you."

"That's good."

As long as he was okay.

She was relieved.

Brayden said, "When do you get off work?"

Olivia looked at the time and said, "It's probably seven o'clock. I'm not sure yet."

"Then call me when you get off work" He really kept a close eye on her.

Olivia smiled helplessly.

"Okay, I'll call you as soon as I get off work."

"Okay"

Brayden hung up the phone, looked at the closed elevator opposite him, and then looked at the time.

It was almost seven o'clock, and that was about an hour away.

He waited.

Olivia returned to the president's office, and Preston was still watching.

But he had a pen in his hand and took notes on her documents.

Olivia walked over and Preston said, "There are some manufacturers that you are not familiar with, and you are not familiar with the fabrics used in them, but I am familiar with them. I will mark them for you here. You can go to these places directly when the time comes."

As he spoke, he didn't even look at her.

He was serious.

Olivia looked at Preston.

The light shone on his face and his hands, brightening him up.

This sight made her no longer prejudiced against him.

Preston finished it for her in an hour.

During this one hour, Olivia made a plan.

It was about how long it would take to find the fabric and design the finished product.

After both of them were done, Preston said, "It's getting late. Go back and rest early"

"Okay"

Olivia took the documents and went back to the department.

Preston also packed his things.

Now they were left alone in AK Company.

The two of them walked into the elevator.

Preston asked, "Have you eaten?"

Olivia paused and said, "I ate something" Preston said, "Let's go grab a bite. I didn't eat either"

As soon as he finished speaking, the elevator door opened.

Brayden looked over.

When he saw the two people standing in the elevator, he frowned.

Preston looked over Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! saw Brayden.

She was surprised.

“Brayden?”

Why was he here? Brayden smiled gently and walked over.

“You’re finally off work” “You...”

Brayden looked at Preston and reached Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! young man was gentle and modest, but his eyes were sharp.

Preston reached out and shook it.

“I know.”

The two of them looked at each other, and the atmosphere was getting a little weird.

Olivia said, “Mr.Smith, we’ll go back first.”

Preston nodded.

Brayden said, “Goodbye.”

“Goodbye.”

Brayden and Olivia left first.

Preston got in the car, looked at the their car’s departure and started the car.

She was married.

No sign at all.

He never knew if it was true.

It seemed to be true now.

In the car, Olivia looked at Brayden’s head Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! on the head.You shouldn’t fly” B

rayden took her hand, put it on his lips and kissed it, “I miss you so much and I can’t help it.”

Olivia was helpless.

"It's only two days, and..."

She paused and frowned.

Brayden saw her frown and pinched her hand.

"What's wrong?"

Olivia looked at him helplessly.

"I may have to go on a business trip these two days."

Brayden raised his eyebrows and nodded.

"And?"

Wasn't it common to go on a business trip?

"Business trip back home" Brayden paused.

Olivia looked ahead and said, "Most of the suppliers working with AK Company are at home. The fabrics I need for my designed products are also available at home. I have to go back to see the fabrics and order the fabrics myself"

It took a lot to work as a designer.

Completing a design was not enough for a designer.

She had a lot to do. Brayden was laughing.

"So I traveled for nothing?" Olivia nodded.

"I'll probably be back in two days if you wait at home." Brayden smiled.

The two of them returned to the place where Olivia was.

But before they went home, the two of them went to the restaurant for dinner.

Brayden knew that Olivia must not have eaten, so he took her home after dinner.

As soon as the door opened, a shadow rushed out.

Brayden thought it was something dangerous and immediately pulled Olivia away and stood in front of her.

When Olivia was hided by him, Max couldn't reach Olivia and started barking.

Hearing the barking, Brayden lowered his head and froze.

Seeing that he was still standing there, Max bit his pants angrily and tried to pull him away.

It was a pretty little thing to look at.

Olivia curled her lips, squatted down and hugged Max.

He smiled and said, "Max, don't bark.I'm also the master."

She hugged it, and the little guy leaned into her arms and licked her.

It was so excited.

Brayden saw Max lick Olivia's neck, face, and he frowned.

"Is this the Max you've mentioned before?"

"Yeah, look, isn't it cute?"

Olivia looked at him with a smile on her face.

Brayden looked at the smile and sighed.

He didn't think Max was cute at all and he thought it was far away from cute.

She had never smiled at him like that before.

Olivia picked up Max and said, "Come in and take a look."

Brayden walked in and closed the door.

Max nestled in Olivia's arms, looked at Brayden, and barked twice.

As if it was declaring it's master's position.

Brayden said, "No use for that.I'm your master's husband, and you have to treat me as your master too"

He could tell that the dog didn't like him very much.

The feeling was mutual.

Neither of them liked each other.

Max seemed to understand what he was saying.

It turned its head, grabbed Olivia and licked her.

It seemed to be saying, "this is my master and you are not."

Olivia was tickled by it and it kept moving.

She could hardly hold it.

"Come down and play by yourself."

She had prepared its dog food for a day, so it wouldn't starve.

Max was reluctant, but it was still put down.

As soon as it was put down, it hugged Olivia's leg and barked.

Olivia said, "There's nothing I can do about it. You're too heavy. I can't carry you anymore."

During this time, Preston had fattened it up.

Max immediately fell to the ground and whined.

Olivia smiled and said to Brayden, "See?"

Brayden nodded.

He was already checking.

"This house is not bad."

"It — It was well designed and enjoyed good daylight." Olivia said, "Well, Frank helped me find it."

She poured him a glass of water.

Brayden took it, put it aside, and hugged her.

Olivia was stunned.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm jealous."

Olivia was surprised, "Ah?"

Jealous? Jealous of what? Brayden tightened his arms and whispered, "Frank found you a house. Preston worked overtime with you tonight. Now the dog will rob you from me."

He had so many rivals in love.

Olivia chuckled.

"Where did you get this idea?"

"Frank and I are good friends. I had something to discuss with Mr. Smith when we were leaving the company. As for Max, I picked him up. I am its owner. Who does it stick to if not me?"

Brayden shook his head and said stubbornly, "No, in my opinion, they are all my rivals in love."

They could take away his beloved at any moment.

Olivia was helpless.

"Don't you believe me?"

"Or, don't you believe in yourself?"

Brayden let go of her and looked at her deeply.

"I was always afraid that you would divorce me"