

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 287

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

The voice sounded strange. It was filled with anger and hatred.

Olivia looked over, and so did the reporters.

A sassy girl with short red hair and a Jacket was glaring at her.

Olivia looked at the girl and said, "I don't know you"

Indeed, she had never seen this girl before. Not even once.

The girl strode over in her high boots and raised her chin.

Her heavily made-up face was full of rage.

"You don't know me, but I know you!"

With that, she grabbed Olivia's hair, pointed at Olivia's face, and said to the reporters, "She's a bitch. You guys take a good picture of her face and put that bitch's face on your front page!"

The reporters immediately took many pictures.

Olivia grabbed the girl's hand and anger welled up in her eyes.

"Let me go!"

When the girl heard her, she raised her other hand and slapped Olivia across the face.

Olivia's mind went blank from the slap and her ears buzzed.

The girl pointed at her and said, "You filthy bitch, how dare you talk to me like that!"

Then she slapped her again, but this time the girl's hand was held.

The girl frowned and looked at the man who held her hand.

The man was dressed in a black suit and sunglasses.

He was tall and powerful.

He looked scary.

But the girl was not afraid at all.

Not only was she not afraid, but she also glared at the man and snapped, "Who are you? Let go of my hand!"

Olivia also came to her senses and looked at the man.

The man was very tall, a head taller than her.

He wore sunglasses, so she could not see his eyes, but she could see his expressionless face.

But none of this mattered.

The important thing was that she didn't know this man.

Who was this person? Just as she thought about it, a man walked up to her and said to her, "Miss Hadley, get in the car first"

The man was dressed like a bodyguard and still holding the girl's hand.

Her heart skipped a beat and she nodded.

"Okay" She turned and followed the man out.

When the girl saw Olivia leaving, she hurriedly shouted, "Bitch, stop!"

Olivia stopped, and the reporters continued to take pictures of her.

They looked as if they wanted to freeze every expression and every movement of Olivia.

Olivia turned around and looked at the girl who was glaring at her angrily.

Her eyes were clear.

"You call a stranger bitch for no reason. Is that what your parents taught you?"

The girl's face changed.

"You.."

"If so, they really failed"

Olivia turned around, got in the car with the man, and the car drove away quickly.

The girl came to her senses and shouted, "Olivia, you bitch, how dare you mention my parents? I'll get even with you!"

When the reporters saw Olivia leaving, they left, too.

The girl stood there, staring at the car, her hands clenched into fists, her eyes filled with anger and hatred.

Bitch! Diagonally opposite was a restaurant.

On the third floor by the window, Melody was sitting on the sofa and looked at what was happening across the street with her lips curled.

When she saw the girl leaving, she turned her head and looked at Everett.

At this glance, she was a bit shocked.

Everett was looking at her.

He was swirling the glass of red wine, and his eyes were dark.

Facing his gaze, she felt like she was seen through.

The smile at the corner of Melody's mouth was gone, and the suppressed emotions in her eyes were leaking out.

She picked up her glass and took a sip, suppressing the rising emotions in her heart.

Then she forced a smile and looked at Everett.

"What's wrong? Feeling pity for her?"

There was a smile on the corner of her mouth, but there was no hint of a smile in her eyes.

Everett put down the glass, but his fingers were still on the glass.

He moved his eyes, looked at the wine in the glass, and said, "Melody, if you feel tired, you can stop"

Then he looked up at her face and drank the wine from his glass.

Melody looked at him, and turned pale in an instant.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 288

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

## Fit For Your Love

## Chapter 288

Stop...

Stop...

Was he telling her that they were going to break up? Melody pinched her palm with her bright red nails and stared at Everett.

For a moment, she was completely absent-minded and could not feel anything.

She did not believe that he would say such a thing.

They had known each other for more than 30 years and was together for more than 20 years.

She didn't believe it.

And she would never believe it.

Melody's lips curled up again.

"You want to break up?"

At this moment, Melody fixed her eyes on Everett and paid attention to all his expressions.

"Everett, tell me if you want to break up" She thought.

Everett put down the wine glass.

This time, he no longer held the glass.

His eyes met hers.

He leaned back with his hands crossing his legs.

"We are not suited to be together with your current state" Melody laughed.

She laughed out loud and looked out of the window.

Her eyes were blurred briefly.

She was right.

He wanted to break up.

He wanted to break up with her! Melody lowered her head and stopped laughing.

She turned around and looked at him with tears in her eyes, but she was still proud.

She was proud of herself.

“Everett, you are not allowed to break up with me!”

After Olivia got in the car, she asked, “Who are you?”

“I’m Ken. Mr. James asked me to protect you”

Olivia understood. She had just thought that this person might have been sent by Brayden. But she still couldn’t believe it.

Hearing the man’s words, she believed him.

“Thank you”

“You’re welcome”

The car stopped at the hotel soon. Olivia asked before getting out of the car, “When did you start protecting me?”

“Back in C City”

C City...

A scene flashed through Olivia’s mind.

She nodded and got out of the car and into the hotel.

She knew it was probably the day the fans hit her with rocks.

He was worried that the fans would hurt her again, so he sent someone to protect her.

Olivia picked up her phone and wanted to call Brayden, but she stopped.

Why was she calling him now? Wasn’t calling him the same as telling him what happened here? Olivia smiled and walked into the elevator.

She decided not to tell him.

Although what happened today would be reported, it was better for him to know about it later.

Thinking of this, the elevator door opened, and she went into the room.

But as soon as she entered the room, she froze.

Brayden was sitting on the sofa in the room, typing on his laptop keyboard.

Hearing the sound, he looked at her with a smile.

But soon, the smile on his face disappeared.

The next moment, he put his laptop aside and came over quickly.

“What’s wrong with your face?”

Her left face was swollen with a slap, and her hair was disheveled.

She was obviously bullied! It was too late for Olivia to turn around.

She put her hair down to cover her face.

She tried to cover up.

But she did not want Brayden to worry.

“It’s not a big deal. Why are you here?”

Olivia smiled and looked at him.

She didn’t expect him to come here.

And he came to her hotel as if he already knew where she was.

But Olivia realized when she remembered that he had sent someone to protect her all the time.

Brayden did not answer her but put her hair up and looked at her face with a serious expression.

It was already shocking from a distance and even more so when he looked at it closely.

“Who did it?”

He looked at her coldly.

He knew how much force the slap took.

The person wanted to tear her apart.

Olivia looked into his eyes.

She could tell from his eyes that he already knew, but he still wanted her to tell him herself.

Olivia sighed and replied, "It's okay. It's nothing. Didn't you send someone to protect me? I am fine"

It was pointless for her to lie when he already knew.

Brayden pursed his lips and touched her face.

Olivia trembled.

He looked at her and asked, "Is it nothing to you?"

Olivia was resigned.

"Brayden, I'm fine"

She was really okay.

It was just nothing.

Brayden didn't say anything, but his expression kept changing.

In the end, without saying anything, he pulled her to the sofa and called the front desk to bring an ice pack.

After that, he called the bodyguard again in front of Olivia.

"What happened to her just now?"

Olivia looked at Brayden and didn't know what to say.

He cared about her very much.

She didn't know what to do with him.

Olivia got up and went to the bathroom.

She looked at herself in the mirror.

She was stunned.

Her face was indeed scarily swollen, and the fingerprints looked like a brand.

No wonder he was so angry.

Turning on the tap, she wanted to pour water on her face.

Brayden came in and turned off the tap.

Olivia was surprised, "Brayden.."

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 289

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden pulled her out before she finished speaking.

"Sit here and don't move or talk"

Brayden pressed her shoulder and said seriously.

Olivia blinked her eyes and nodded.

"Okay"

Brayden saw that she was finally obedient and straightened up.

"Where's the comb?"

"What?"

Why was he asking for the comb? Brayden saw the confusion in her eyes and said, "Tell me"

"It's in the drawer of the nightstand"

Brayden turned around and took out the comb.

He walked over, stood behind her, took her long hair, and combed it for her.

Olivia froze.

Brayden said, "It's my first time. Don't move. I'm afraid I'll make you painful"

Olivia pursed her lips and said softly, "Okay, I won't move"



She really didn't move, and Brayden tried to be as careful and soft as possible, gently pulling the long hair in his palm.

The room was quiet.

The sun shone in from outside the balcony, the wind blew, the curtains danced, and everything was so beautiful.

Brayden tied up Olivia's long hair, took the ice from the waiter, and applied it to her face.

Olivia looked at him, finding his brows slightly furrowed, his lips pursed, his face gloomy, but his eyes were extremely serious.

He looked like he was looking at a treasure.

Olivia reached out and hugged him.

Brayden subconsciously said, "Don't move.."

But he stopped the moment she hugged him.

Olivia hugged him tightly and closed her eyes.

'Brayden, you're so good to me. What else can I give you other than the rest of my life?' Olivia's face gradually became less swollen, and after that, she took the paper and pen and started drawing.

This design must be sent today.

Brayden saw her sitting on a chair and working as if nothing had happened and felt pitiful.

He wanted to tell her not to be so devoted to her work.

He would take care of her.

But he knew that she wouldn't listen.

She had her own dream. Brayden picked up his phone and went out to make a phone call

"Do you have a picture of that girl?"

"No, but there were a lot of reporters at the time. They took photos and videos, and they should be reporting soon"

“OK”

Brayden hung up and went to the browser.

But as soon as he opened it, a message came in.

The title was: “Olivia went wild and was assaulted!”

The title, whether it was real or not, was so intriguing that people wanted to open it at first glance.

Brayden immediately opened the page and tightened his fingers uncontrollably.

Assaulted! Soon, a video came out.

Brayden opened it and five minutes later, he clenched his fists.

She was beaten and scolded like this!

“Find out who that girl is.I will sue her:”

“Okay”

Only an hour later, Olivia finished her design.

She tidied up the table, took the manuscript, put it in the folder, and took the bag out.

Walking to the door, she thought of something, turned around and saw Brayden sitting on the sofa looking at her.

His eyes were serious and focused.

She didn’t know how long he had been looking at her.

Olivia immediately came over.

“I’m sorry.I’m busy.I didn’t notice you.Wait for me at the hotel.I..”

Brayden got up and took her hand.

“Let’s go”

She was so busy that she forgot everything.She didn’t even see him here.

What else could he say? The two of them went to the company by car.

Olivia handed the drawing to the person in charge and told him something.

When they were done, they left the company at 4:20 pm.

Olivia said, "Let's go eat first. After that, we'll go back and rest"

He might have just arrived here.

He might have no time to rest yet.

Brayden said, "Have you forgotten something?"

Olivia asked, "What?"

What did she forget? She didn't feel anything.

Brayden pinched her hand and said, "Your husband has a house in H City"

Olivia froze and smiled.

Yes, he had a house here.

And they got married, so she could live at his place.

The two returned to the hotel and checked out of the room before returning to Yuelan Villa.

Brayden's villa was here.

Brayden took her luggage to the bedroom, opened the bedside drawer and took out a key.

"You are the mistress of this house. You must have a key"

Brayden handed her the key.

Olivia smiled, took it and looked up at him.

"What do you want for dinner? I'll make it" She was his wife now, and she should do such a thing, Brayden looked at her face.

The swelling had subsided and the palm print was no longer there, but it was still a little red.

His heart ached.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll cook” Olivia blinked.

“Are you going to be a house husband?”

Brayden thought about it carefully and nodded.

“Yes, then you can be the bread earner”

“Sure”

The two of them went to the mall to buy food.

They just went like this without hats or sunglasses to hide their identity.

When they arrived at the mall, some people recognized them and raised their cell phones to take pictures of them.

Olivia saw it, but said nothing, and there was no change on her face.

She looked it was nothing.

So did Brayden.

This surprised the people who took photos of them.

The two of them went to buy fruit and vegetable.

Brayden picked the vegetables skillfully.

Olivia stood beside him and watched him do it.

Occasionally, she said a few words with a smile on her face.

So did Brayden, They were like a normal couple, shopping together after a busy day.

Suddenly, Brayden’s phone rang.

## Fit For Your Love Chapter 290

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Olivia said, “Answer the phone”

“Okay” Brayden gave the cart to Olivia and took out his phone.

When he saw the name on the screen, he changed his expression a little and answered, “Hello”

"Mr. James, I found out that the girl is the daughter of the CS Group" Brayden narrowed his eyes.

"CS Group?"

"Yes, it's a food company"

"Well, no matter who she is, do whatever you should do"

She couldn't be able to do whatever she wanted just because she was the daughter of the boss of the company.

"But"

"What?"

"That girl is still underage"

Brayden clenched his phone tightly and looked at Olivia. She was picking the vegetables, looking serious and completely unaware of him.

"Are you sure?"

"Sure, she's not sixteen yet"

Less than 16 years old...

That was a good excuse.

"Send me all the materials of CS Group and her"

"Okay"

Olivia picked a few tomatoes and a few potatoes for the waiter to weigh, and then put them into the cart with the price tag.

She bent down and her long hair slid down her body as she bent over, scratching her face.

She was going to pull her hair back, but a hand had already reached out to help her pull her long hair back.

Olivia paused and looked at Brayden.

"Is everything ok?"

Brayden looked at her with a gentle expression.

“Yeah”

The two of them bought a cart of things, all of them were necessities.

After paying the money, they returned to the villa.

Brayden asked Olivia to rest and said he would do the cook, but Olivia thought the opposite.

The two of them refused to budge.

In the end, both of them went to the kitchen and cooked together.

At this time when the two of them were cooking, there were a lot of reports online about her being with Brayden.

Pictures of them looking at each other, talking to each other, buying food, and walking together.

Many photos were posted on the Internet with text.

“The talented violinist and his wife went shopping together, they had a good relationship!”

During the day, the report showed that Olivia was beaten up.

But at night, Olivia and Brayden were happily shopping together, completely unaffected by the daytime reports.

It seemed that the two reports were totally different.

Melody looked at the photos and smiled.

Everett, you want to break up with me, but what to do next? Be together with Olivia?

“Just look at Olivia, how happy she and Brayden was now” She thought.

She sneered.

Melody picked up the wine and drank it.

In the Grand Imperial Garden, at night.

In the study.

Everett sat behind his desk, looking at the computer with a cigarette in his hand.

The computer was not showing a normal file, but a report.

There was a photo inside, which was enlarged and occupied most of the computer screen.

And there was no one else in the photo, it was Olivia.

She was wearing a white chiffon shirt with two buttons unbuttoned at the collar, revealing her slender neck and a faint collarbone.

Her long, straight hair was tied behind her head, and there was no extra hair on her forehead.

It was clean and refreshing.

She tilted her head slightly and looked at the person beside her.

Her mouth was slightly curved, her eyebrows were stretched, she smiled, and her eyes were filled with tiny specks of light.

It seemed that at this moment all her tenderness had been given to the person in her eyes.

“Click”.

The lights went out, and a cigarette fell on Everett’s finger.

Smoke spread out, and he narrowed his black eyes.

He kept looking at the people in the photos, the mist in his eyes glittering.