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Chapter 313

Olivia grabbed Sissi's hand the moment she was about to fall and Olivia pulled her up little by little.

After Olivia pulled Sissi to the ground, she sat on the ground, panting.

Sissi was sitting next to her, her face as white as a sheet. She was also stunned. She didn't expect her to fall. She didn't really want to die. She...

Olivia leaned against the wall.

When she calmed down a little, she looked at Sissi.

Sissi's eyes were full of fear and despair. She's trembling.

Sissi was scared.

Very scared.

At this moment, she finally realized that it was not so easy to die.

"Scared?"

Sissi looked at Olivia but there was no focus in her eyes.

Seeing Sissi like this, Olivia pursed her lips and got up to fall.

Sissi came to her senses and immediately followed, but her feet softened and she fell to the ground.

Her legs softened in fear. Olivia heard the sound and turned to look at Sissi.

Sissi sat there with tears in her eyes and she looked at Olivia in fear.

Sissi looked pitiful.

After all, Olivia's heart softened.

"I'm not leaving."

Olivia got up and went out, closed the door, went to the bathroom, took a towel, wet it with hot water, wrung it dry, and walked out.

Sissi sat there, her eyes following her.

At this moment, Sissi was scared, very scared.

Olivia came over, squatted in front of her and gave her a hot towel.

"Wipe Visit to read the newest content, everyone! looked at Olivia helplessly.

"I can't move anymore."

Hearing her words, Olivia had a rare smile.

"It turns out you can be afraid too."

"I thought you Visit to read the newest content, everyone! Sissi's face.

No one knew if it was because of the words said by Olivia or the towel fell on Sissi's face and eyes, Sissi started to cry.

Sissi's tears started to flow uncontrollably like the flood poured down from the opened gate.

Sissi began to cry.

"Woo.Woo..."

"Woo..."

At first, Sissi cried softly, but in the end, she burst into tears.

Olivia squatted there and watched Sissi cry, not speaking or moving.

Olivia never seemed to have cried or shed tears so freely like Sissi.

Sissi was really being spoiled.

She was loved and spoiled by others.

Sissi cried for a long time and fell asleep crying.

Olivia picked her up, helped her to the bed, and wiped the tears off her face with a hot towel.

After wiping her tears, Olivia looked at Sissi's young and tender face.

Olivia curved her lips.

Sissi was still a child.

Olivia took the blanket and put it over Sissi's body and sat down on the sofa. She propped her head up and closed her eyes.

It was absolutely impossible for Everett to buy Sissi's father's company because of her.

Unless Everett wanted to threaten her with this and ask her to divorce Brayden. She did not forget what he had said before.

No one could use things used by him, Everett.

Olivia opened her eyes which were full of mockery.

H City, Golden Apartment.

Melody stood on the balcony with her cell phone in one hand and a glass of red wine in her other hand.

"OR?"

"She's smart."

She knew to find Olivia.

"Do we still need to follow?"

"Of course, I'd like to see how this develops." Melody was very interested.

"Okay, Miss Johnson"

When the phone hung up, Melody picked up her glass and took a sip.

And a smile spread across her lips.

What a funny thing.

The next morning, Olivia cleaned up and came out of the bathroom.

But as soon as she came out, she stopped.

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Sissi sat on the head and looked at her.

Sissi's eyes were slightly swollen from her crying last night. She looked at Olivia.

"I've made up my mind. I'll follow you wherever you go!" She said firmly.

She would not commit suicide again, but she must ask Olivia to help her.

She must.

Olivia paused and walked over to sit on the sofa.

Olivia looked at the time.

It was ten past seven.

They could talk. She looked at Sissi.

"Little girl, let's talk." Sissi sat up straight and faced Olivia.

The fear Sissi had last night was gone.

"You can say!"

"But I'll tell you in advance that no matter what you say, it won't change my decision to follow you."

"Unless you help me."

Olivia looked into Sissi's bright eyes and nodded.

"You said you were the one who found someone to steal things from me when I was in Silkworm Tawn?"

"Yes!" Sissi admitted it unperturbed.

"You said Fverett wanted to buy your father's company because you stole my stuff and beat me."

"Yes!" Everett admitted it.

"How do you know?"

"Because I have come to Everett. Did you think that I came straight to you without coming to him? He wanted to buy my father's company. I must come to him. But he didn't give me a chance. He was cruel!"

Olivia was not surprised by her answer.

Indeed, how would Sissi know her if Sissi didn't go to Everett's place? But Olivia still asked, "How can you be sure that Everett bought your father's company because of me?"

Olivia was curious about that.

Sissi pursed her lips and lowered her head.

"He said that everyone should bear the consequences of his mistakes."

Olivia was stunned. Everyone had to bear the consequences of his mistakes?

"Everett, did you say that? A cold and heartless person would say such a thing only men with emotions would say?" Olivia thought.

Sissi continued, "My mother died of a sudden illness when I was ten years old. I hated my father because he was away on a business trip when my mother was sent to the hospital. His phone couldn't be put through. My mother died without seeing him for the last time. My mother died unwillingly"

"I hate him, so I've done a lot of wrong things in the past few years. He's the one behind me to clean up the mess. I never felt that I did things wrong and I was still reckless and did whatever I wanted."

"But this time..."

She looked up at Olivia.

"I provoked someone I shouldn't provoke. Only then did I realize how bad I was. I can do nothing to amend it. It's no use regretting it."

"Dad was so angry that he was lying in the hospital with a cerebral hemorrhage and became a vegetable. He might never wake up."

"I want to make up for my mistake. I want him to know that I won't be like before. I..."

Sissi lowered her head and wiped away the tears that were about to fall.

Then, she looked at Olivia with red eyes.

"You must help me. If you don't help me, I will follow you for the rest of my life."

Olivia pursed her lips, turned her head, looked at the sky, and said, "Do you really think that if I go to beg Everett, Everett won't buy your father's company?"

Sissi nodded heavily.

"Yes!"

"I believe it!"

Olivia looked at her.

"Well, I can take you to him and tell him not to buy your father's company" Sissi's eyes widened.

"Really?"

"You really agree?"

She couldn't believe it.

"Yes, I promise you, but if he refuses.."

"I won't look for you again!" Sissi said immediately.

If even Olivia was rejected by Everett, it would really be useless no matter who came.

Then, Sissi would give up.

Olivia nodded.

"Okay, but I won't take you to him today:"

"It has to be tomorrow"

"I'm very busy today. I can't take you to see him until I'm done with my work"

"Then I'll follow you!"

Sissi immediately got out of bed and stood in front of Olivia with eyes full of lights.

"Whatever."

Olivia's phone rang.

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She picked up her phone and turned to the balcony.

"Hello."

“Olivia, which room are you in? I’m coming down to you.”

“4089.”

“Okay, I’ll get down right away!”

“Okay”

Olivia hung up the phone and turned around to see Sissi standing beside her.

Sissi looked at her and showed Olivia her determination with her actions.

Olivia looked at her messy hair and said, “My assistant will be down soon. Go and freshen up.”

“No, what should I do if you leave?”

Olivia looked at her.

“Since you can find me here, are you afraid that I’ll run away?”

Sissi thought for a moment and turned to the bathroom.

Olivia cleaned up and soon the door was knocked on.

Olivia went to open the door, and Grace immediately waved her hand, revealing a bright smile.

“Olivia, I’m your assistant Grace!”

The girl was smiling brightly, revealing her tidy teeth.

But...

“Have we met before?”

She felt that the girl was familiar to her.

Grace smiled.

“Of course, you’ve helped me when my work was cut at a fashion design competition!”

Olivia immediately remembered who the girl was.

Back then her work was cut, and she was crying.

“So it’s you”

“Yes, it’s me! I’m your fan!” Grace said sincerely.

Although she entered the clothing industry earlier than Olivia, she liked Olivia’s design.

And Olivia left her a good impression too.

She was Olivia’s fan! Olivia didn’t know how to react to the fact that she had a fan.

And she really didn’t expect this girl still to be her fan since there was a lot of negative news about her recently.

Grace saw Olivia was blinking in surprise.

Then Olivia came to her senses and said, “Come in.”

“Okay!”

Grace went in.

And as soon as he went in, Sissi came out to look at her.

Grace also looked at Sissi, her smile frozen.

“Who is...”

Why was there a little girl? Olivia looked at Sissi, paused, and said, “She is...”

Sissi introduced herself immediately.

“My name is Sissi!”

Then she looked at Olivia and said, “I’m her follower assistant for the time being!”

She was straight to the point.

Grace was stunned.

Her assistant? What about Grace? Grace looked at Olivia.

“Olivia, this...” Olivia nodded.

“She’s my assistant for the lime being. Her work is different from you.”

She could see the confusion in Grace's eyes.

Grace was relieved.

As long as Sissi was just a temporary assistant, she could rest assured.

Grace had begged her brother quite a while before her brother allowed her to be Olivia's assistant.

"Well, Let's go have breakfast."

"Okay, Olivia."

Olivia took the notebook and Grace immediately said, "Olivia, let me help you."

She was very active and enthusiastic.

Olivia was not used to being helped.

"IU's okay.Let me help you."

Then she got the notebook in Clivia's hand.

Olivia had no choice but to let go of the notebook.

On the other hand.

when Sissi saw that Grace had taken Olivia's notebook but Olivia still had some documents in her hand, she said, "Let me help you with your documents."

Olivia paused and said, "You don't have to.I..."

Sissi snatched the documents from her hand before she could finish speaking.

Grace frowned and looked puzzled.

Didn't Olivia say Sissi's work was cliffifferent from her? Olivia looked at the two of them helplessly.

"Forget it."

After tomorrow they don't have to do that! Olivia thought.

They went to the dining room and had breakfast.

Olivia talked to Grace about her current work schedule.

Grace listened carefully and asked questions from time to time.

Sissi just listened to their conversation.

Sissi hated Olivia very much before.

Even before she came here, she was full of resentment towards Olivia.

But she tried to restrain her emotions.

She felt that Olivia was actually quite a good person through her observation from last night until now.

Olivia did not try to please others, nor did she be hypocritical.

She was too real to be hated.

"If it goes well today, you can follow me back to H City tomorrow. If it doesn't go well, you may stay here for another two days because I have some personal matters to deal with tomorrow." Grace nodded and said with a very serious tone.

"Neo problem!"

She was here to be an assistant, so she would do her assistant's job well.

"Okay!"

The two of them had breakfast and went to the company.

Olivia gave her drawing directly to the manager.

After looking at it, he nodded, "Okay, no problem. When do you want it?"

"I would be best if I could get it in less than five days."

Because it had to be delivered to Paris by air the time of five days was reasonable. The manager frowned.

"I'll try my best"

"Okay. And I want to see what you did before. Do you have anything like my design?"

"Of course, I'll take you to have a look now."

"Thank you."

They went to the warehouse and then to the workshop.

She must know the production situation here to avoid any accidents.

The morning passed quickly.

Olivia had told the manager what to do and then she took Grace and Sissi out for lunch.

Grace knew that Olivia was serious about her work, but she finally knew why could Olivia design such good works after spending the morning with her.

Olivia was really meticulous, very serious, and she paid particular attention to the details.

For the first time, Sissi realized that there were so many twists and turns in design work.

Being a designer was not easy.

After eating, they went to another company.

Just like in the previous company, Olivia handed the draft to the manager, went to the warehouse and workshop to have a look, and asked Grace to keep the samples that the company had previously made.

Finally, they went back to the hotel.

But this company told Olivia that they could finish it the day after tomorrow.

In that case, she asked Grace to stay here for the time being, follow the situation of these companies, and make sure they could finish on time.

"Okay, Olivia, don't worry. I'll stay here" Grace said.

They were on the road back to the hotel.

"Good, if there's any problem here, any tiny problem, you have to call me. Don't think about solving it yourself"

"Yes, I will tell you everything."

"Okay." Olivia looked at the time.

"It's almost seven o'clock. Let's go back to our room after having dinner"

"Sure."

"Then you make a record about what we have done today"

"Okay, Olivia."

"I'm booking a ticket for tomorrow morning. You don't have to see me off tomorrow"

"Okay" Olivia thought for a moment and said, "That's all. Do you have anything to ask?"

Grace shook her head.

"No."

She had absolute faith in Olivia.

"Well, you can ask me if you have any questions."

"Okay!"

Sissi was listening to Olivia.

Olivia had kept saying today.

She was really busy.

The car was parked outside the hotel, and they found a place to eat, then went back to their room.

Olivia said to Sissi, "I've booked a ticket for 7 o'clock tomorrow morning. We have to get up at five. You can't sleep in"

"I won't."

"That's good."

Olivia went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Sissi looked at her back and said, "Are you so busy every day?"

Olivia stopped and turned to look at her.

"Yes, but your father must be busier than me."

Then she went into the bathroom.

Sissi stood there, her lips pursed and head lowered.

The next morning, Olivia and Sissi took the train back to H City.

Olivia put her luggage at home and took Sissi to SHS Building.

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The taxi stopped, so did the car behind it.

Olivia and Sissi got out of the car.

She looked at the car parked behind her and walked over.

The window was lowered and a familiar face was revealed.

Olivia said, "Don't tell Brayden that I am coming to the SHS Group. I'll call him myself later"

The two looked at each other.

Mr. James said that they should inform him immediately if there was something wrong with Olivia.

It was not right for her to suddenly come to the SHS Group.

"Miss Hadley, Mr. James is worried about you."

"I know. Don't worry. I'll be fine."

After thinking for a while, she said, "If you don't believe me, you can follow me in."

"But don't call him now"

Brayden was in Capital City.

If the men protecting her told him that she came to SI IS Group, he would rush back immediately.

So, she should be the one who called him.

The two looked at Olivia and said after a few seconds, "Okay."

Olivia curved her lips.

"Thank you."

Sissi looked at the two people in the car.

She had seen those two people before.

They were the ones who had come out to protect Olivia when she was going to hit her.

Later on, she also knew that these two people had been protecting Olivia, so she could not do anything to her, but let someone steal her ID card and design.

Olivia looked at Sissi.

“Let’s go.”

“Vag”

Now, Sissi was much calmer.

Perhaps she was with Olivia, or perhaps she thought that Everett would not buy her father’s company as long as Olivia asked him not to.

The two of them came to the front desk.

The front desk receptionist was stunned to see Olivia.

As an employee of the SHS Group, she would not be unaware of the scandals that had been raging a while ago.

And she didn’t expect the core person to show up in front of her one day.

Olivia looked at the front desk receptionist and didn’t seem to see her surprise.

She looked around and said, “Hello, I’m Olivia. Please call your senior management and tell him that I want to see Mr. Weston”

There was no evasive look in her eyes.

This made the front desk receptionist a little embarrassed.

“Okay, I’ll call now.”

She called Davis immediately.

She was looking at her while making a phone call.

Mr. Weston’s ex-wife looked much better in person than in the photo.

Sissi looked at the phone in the front desk receptionist's hand and began to get nervous.

Olivia was the last person she could turn to.

If Olivia couldn't do anything about it, she couldn't do anything about it.

No.

She didn't believe it.

Everett would definitely agree to Olivia! Upstairs, Davis was sorting through his files when his phone rang.

He slid the answer button.

"Hello."

"Davis, Miss Olivia wants to see Mr. Weston."

The secretary specifically said "Olivia".

Davis stopped sorting through the files.

Olivia was going to see Mr. Weston...

He put down the file.

"Are you sure it's Olivia, Miss Hadley?"

The receptionist looked at Olivia's face and lowered her head.

"I'm sure."

Davis paused for two seconds and said, "Let Miss Hadley wait for a moment."

"Okay."

The receptionist hung up and said to Olivia, "Miss Hadley, wait a minute."

"Okay"

Olivia and Sissi sat on the sofa next to them and waited.

After hanging up the phone, Davis got up and went to the president's office.

Mr. Weston is in the president's office.

Knock, knock, knock...

"Come in."

Hearing a deep voice, Davis opened the door and went in.

Everett was sitting in the executive chair and staring at the computer screen.

Davis walked over and stopped at his desk.

"Mr. Weston, Miss Hadley is downstairs."

The person who looked at the screen raised his eyes.

Davis continued, "She wants to see you."

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The receptionist received a call from Davis.

"Okay: Hanging up the phone, he came to Olivia and said, "Miss Hadley, Mr. Weston wants you to go up" Olivia paused and nodded.

"Thank you."

She looked at Sissi.

"Let's go."

Sissi's eyes sparkled as if she had known Everett would let them go upstairs.

Olivia didn't say anything.

She got up to walk into the elevator.

Sissi followed her quickly.

Olivia pressed the button of the top floor and then looked at the elevator wall.

She was a little dazed.

This was not the first time she had come to this place.

In the year when they had just married, she brought food to Everett.

At that time, she took this very elevator.

Looking back now, she felt it happened just yesterday.

When Sissi saw Olivia pressing the button familiarly, she blinked and looked at Olivia.

Then she saw there was something in Olivia's normally clear and serious eyes at this moment, which seemed to be memories she had never known before.

Sissi turned her head around.

She thought that Olivia loved Everett.

It was a quick feeling.

The elevator door opened quickly.

Olivia walked out and went straight to the president's office.

Although she hadn't been here for two years, she was still familiar with this place.

The design, pattern, and smell were all familiar.

She thought she had forgotten, but she didn't.

She remembered those clearly.

She didn't forget even a small detail.

Olivia clenched her fists.

Sissi followed Visit to read the newest content, everyone! right next to them and was surprised to see Olivia.

Olivia didn't look at her but knocked on the door.

After waiting for about Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in."

Olivia's fingertips moved.

She opened the door to enter.

Before Sissi could come to her senses after hearing the deep, cold voice, the door to the president's office opened.

She was stunned.

By the time she realized it, Olivia had already entered.

Her heart skipped a beat and she hurried in, her whole body tensed up.

She felt as if no one dared to do anything in this place.

Because there was a very scary person sitting inside.

No one could defeat him.

Olivia walked in and her eyes landed on Everett behind the desk.

The moment she looked at Everett, Everett, who was reading the document, looked up at her.

Their eyes met.

His eyes were dark and deep.

There was always a mysterious light in them.

And there was always danger in them.

Olivia tightened her fists and her eyes became cold.

“Sissi said you bought her father’s company because of me. She asked me to come to you. I hope you don’t buy her father’s company”

No one knew whether it was Sissi’s hope or hers.

But no matter what, she was very clear.

She came to him because of Sissi.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have come.

Sissi looked at Everett.

When her eyes met Everett’s dark, deep eyes, she was subconsciously afraid.

That night, it was raining, and although there were streetlights, she could not see him clearly.

She didn’t pay any attention to Everett at the time.

She just wanted to beg him to let go of her father.

She didn't pay attention to his face or his eyes.

Now that it was the daytime, his handsome and cold face and unfathomable eyes appeared in her sight, and she felt for the first time what a powerful person looked like.

One glance from him could make others know how weak they were.

She was so scared that she began to doubt her decision.

Would he agree after Olivia begged him? Or would he refuse? Everett's eyes fell on Sissi's face, and two seconds later, they fell back on Olivia's face.

"So?"

"Please don't buy her father's company."

Olivia looked into Everett's eyes and said this without any evasion or emotion.

It seemed that she was here to say this.

With that, her task was completed.

Everett looked at Olivia.

He did not speak or move.

Even his expression did not change at all.

Olivia also looked at him, her eyes clear, cold, and emotionless.

They looked at each other and the air around them seemed to freeze.