

Fit For Your Love Chapter 318

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Chapter 318

Sissi felt as if she had broken into a battlefield where she shouldn't have been.

And the war was going on.

It was scary.

However, she did not dare to move or speak.

She could die at any time on this battlefield.

Just as she thought she was going to be killed, there was a knock on the door.

In an instant, the tension was gone.

Sissi took a deep breath.

Soon, the door of the president's office opened, and the secretary brought in a cup of coffee.

As soon as the secretary came in, she sensed that the atmosphere in the president's room was weird, so she quickly put down the coffee and went out.

As the door closed, Olivia spoke.

"Mr. Weston, I am waiting for your answer"

Then, she looked at the time and said, "You're busy, so am I."

It'd better not to bother each other.

After Olivia finished speaking, she looked at Everett again.

There was no patience in her eyes.

Everett turned his eyes and called the extension.

"Mr. Weston."

"See her off"

"Okay"

He looked down at the document again as if the person standing in the office had nothing to do with him.

Sissi was stunned.

Was this a yes or no? The secretary came in quickly and came to Olivia.

"Please."

Olivia nodded without emotions, just like when she came.

She left.

She took two steps and stopped.

Sissi was still standing there.

Olivia said, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Sissi looked! at her with fear in her eyes. She was afraid to face the truth.

Olivia's voice softened.

"Let's go."

It was impossible for Everett to buy a company and not buy it all of a sudden.

He was a businessman.

A ruthless businessman who only wanted benefits.

No one could change his decision.

Sissi shook her head with determination in her eyes.

She looked at Everett and mustered her courage.

"Olivia has forgiven me. Why can't you forgive me?"

However, Everett did not answer her.

He looked at the files and the computer.

His indifference was telling that he was not going to talk to strangers.

The secretary saw it and walked over.

"Miss, Mr. Weston is busy. Please leave."

"No, I'm not leaving!"

"I want an answer today!"

Sissi looked at Everett with red eyes.

"Everyone makes mistakes. Mr. Weston, don't you?"

"Haven't you ever made a mistake?"

"Or did you make a mistake, and you were sent to the eighteenth level of hell forever?"

The person who was watching the computer finally turned around.

He looked at Sissi coldly with dark eyes.

"Get out"

As he said this, the office seemed to be freezing.

Olivia knew that Everett had lost his temper.

She pulled Sissi over.

"Let's go"

Sissi shook her off.

"Let's go? Where am I going? My father is in the hospital. I have no home!"

"Where do you think I can go?"

She was so excited that her hands were waving.

The secretary frowned and looked at Everett.

Everett's face was already frighteningly cold.

The secretary hurriedly called the security guard and asked him to come up and take Sissi away.

Olivia frowned deeply and pulled Sissi out.

She had learned Everett's ruthlessness, and she was not surprised by his current attitude.

Sissi shook her off again, pointing at her, then at Everett.

"You...You..."

"I don't need to be polite since you treat me like this!"

A terrible madness rose in Sissi's eyes.

Olivia didn't know why Sissi moved so fast, but Sissi held a knife against her neck.

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The secretary screamed and Everett looked over.

In an instant, the surrounding air seemed to become solid.

Sissi held the handle of the knife and held Olivia in her hand.

The tip of the knife was against Olivia's neck.

As long as she pushed it, the tip of the knife would go in.

Olivia stood there, stiff for a few seconds.

In these few seconds, her mind was blank, without thoughts.

without consciousness, and everything seemed to be gone.

Until a trace of coldness seeped through her skin, into her veins, into her senses.

She finally came back to her senses.

Olivia turned to look at Sissi.

When Olivia moved, the tip of the knife pierced her skin.

Blood oozed from her fair skin, and the red color was harsh to the eyes.

But she looked at Sissi as if she hadn't noticed it.

Her eyes were red, and her eyes were spinning, without any sense of reason.

It was like the night before when she was standing on the balcony.

So crazy, so desperate.

Olivia said, "When did you bring a knife?"

Her voice was calm, quite calm, without any ups and downs.

Sissi looked at her.

The madness in her eyes froze.

Olivia continued, "Why didn't I know?"

Her eyes were calm.

There was no panic, no fear.

Sissi gradually calmed down.

But soon, she Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! didn't want to do that either. But she had na choice.

There was really no other way.

Sissi looked at Everett. She was no longer afraid Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! mind.

Her eyes widened and she said loudly, "You are the one who is about to buy my father's company for Olivia. Then you must care about her. I will trade her life for my father's company now. Everett, do you agree or not?"

Everett sat in the chair and looked straight at the knife in Sissi's hand.

The tip of the knife had already pierced the skin of Olivia, and blood was slowly flowing down.

As long as she pushed it harder or increased her strength by accident, the tip of the knife would go in.

His pupils narrowed and the darkness in his eyes spread endlessly at this moment.

Sissi continued, "I'm still a minor anyway. I won't do much time even if I kill Olivia, but you'll be different. You'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

"You will live in pain for the rest of your life!"

She had already thought it through.

If daddy's company couldn't be saved, then daddy would never wake up.

What would be the point of living if dad couldn't wake up? In that case, it would be better to make things difficult for Everett.

That would suit everyone! Olivia curved her lips.

"Then it looks like I'm going to die:"

"No, as long as he gives the company back to my father, you won't have to die!"

Sissi glared at Olivia and said stubbornly, "How much is a company worth? That's not worth your life!"

The corners of Olivia's mouth widened.

Looking at Sissi, she said softly, "I'm glad I'm worth so much money in your eyes"

"But I have to tell you, in Mr. Weston's eyes, my life is like a speck of dust."

"Impossible!"

Sissi was so excited that she looked at Everett and the knife in her hand began to tremble.

"Everett, let me ask you a question. Do you want Olivia to live or not?"

As she spoke, the tip of her knife pierced in slowly, and the patience in her eyes disappeared at this moment.

Olivia closed her eyes.

She had thought about going to die.

When Everett were forcing her in the past few times.

But in those cases, she didn't die.

Instead, she was going to die like this.

It was really funny.

The air seemed to be frozen at this moment, as if all the noise had disappeared suddenly.

Time stood still.

Olivia waited for the sting to hit her.

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“Bring the documents of purchasing CS Group.”

His voice was cold and indifferent as usual.

But Olivia opened her eyes instantly and looked at Everett.

Ever since Everett said he was going to see her off, she never looked at him again.

But now, she looked at him.

Because he compromised. Because of Sissi's Lhreal.

Shocked? Shocked, She seemed to have seen an alien.

No.

She felt that the person sitting in the chair was not Everett.

It was someone else.

Someone she didn't know.

Everett looked at Sissi.

His dark eyes were still bottomless.

The darkness inside was like the color of the darkest night, making people panic.

Sissi could not feel Everett's terribleness.

At this moment, she was completely stunned.

Did Everett agree? Did he really agree? Did she get her father's company back? Sissi's eyes were filled with happiness and she became agitated.

When Sissi moved, the knife in her hand moved, and Olivia felt a sharp pain.

It was as if something sharp had pierced her flesh.

She couldn't help but hiss.

Hearing her, Sissi realized something and her hand trembled.

The knife in her hand fell to the ground with a clang.

Sissi looked at Olivia.

The blood on Olivia's neck flowed out quickly.

The blood quickly Visit (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! her neck and she was on the verge of falling.

Sissi retreated, trembling with fear.

Her hands shook and she kept shaking her head.

It Visit (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! didn't do it.

It was not her.....

Suddenly, a gust of wind came, cutting through the air like an ice blade with a chill.

A black figure appeared in her line of sight.

Then, the figure hugged the fallen Olivia.

Sissi looked at the figure.

The man was in a black shirt and black trousers.

He was tall and strong.

Even if he squatted down, he still looked powerful and strong. Everett... Olivia... She... She really killed Olivia...

Olivia looked at the person who hugged her, and there seemed to be some changes in her dark eyes.

The peace which was in his eyes all year round disappeared, and he seemed to have become a man with emotions.

He became a mortal.

Olivia's lips moved slightly.

She was trying to say that was this Everett? Was this the Everett she knew? Or was she dreaming? She had been dreaming ever since she heard him ask someone to bring the documents of purchasing CS Group.

Olivia curved her lips.

It must be a dream.

In reality, Everett would not be a man with emotions.

She closed her eyes.

Everett clutched Olivia's bleeding neck tightly.

The moment her eyes closed, his pupils dilated.

He picked her up and strode out.

Davis was coming in with documents of purchasing the CS Group.

But before he entered the office, a cold wind came out and passed him very quickly.

He was momentarily stunned, but he quickly reacted and looked at Everett.

When he saw Olivia in Everett's arms and the blood dripping to the ground, his expression changed.

Melody got out of the car, took off her sunglasses, and cat-walked into the SHS Building.

The receptionist knew her.

Melody had the beautiful face of stars.

No one didn't know her when she went out.

But when seeing Melody, the receptionist thought of Olivia, who had gone upstairs for a while.

Her expression became a little complicated.

Ex-wife and current fiancée.

Would Mr. Weston be busy? Melody walked to the elevator that belonged to Everett alone.

But before she could get there, the elevator dinged.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at the people in the elevator.

At one glance, the elegant smile on her lips froze.

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Everett stood in the elevator.

He held Olivia in his arms and looked at her who had closed her eyes.

When the elevator door opened, he looked out and took big steps, walking past Melody very quickly.

Melody felt a cold wind pass by and then the people in the elevator disappeared.

She turned slowly and looked out the door.

From here, she happened to see Everett who was getting on the car.

But within two seconds, the man was gone.

He completely disappeared from her sight.

Melody's red fingernails, which were holding the bag in her hand, broke and scratched the bag.

But she didn't feel any pain.

It seemed that she had lost her senses and could feel nothing.

There was only one sentence in her mind.

She was in front of him, but he didn't see her.

Olivia was sent to the hospital.

The bodyguard who had been protecting her followed her to the hospital.

When they saw her being sent to the emergency room, they immediately called Brayden.

Brayden was feeding Owen porridge when his phone rang.

He said, "Grandpa, I am going to answer my phone-"

Owen said, "Go. I will eat by myself"

Originally, he wanted to eat by himself, but his grandson insisted on feeding him.

He couldn't refuse his grandson's filial piety, so he let him feed him.

"It's okay. I'll come in and feed you after I finish." Brayden said with a smile.

He put the bowl on the bedside table, picked up the phone, and went out.

Owen looked at his receding figure, (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! his grandson was filial.

He could totally manage himself but his grandson insisted on taking care of him every day and never left.

But Visit (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! porridge when the sound of running away came from outside.

It seemed like he was in a hurry.

He looked out of the ward.

However, the door was closed and he could not see anything.

Belle came to the hospital after work.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw someone running over by himself.

She subconsciously stepped aside.

She didn't want to block him.

But when she got out of the way, she felt something was wrong.

So, she looked at the person who ran into the elevator.

She was shocked.

It was Brayden who ran into the elevator.

Brayden? Belle immediately called out, "Brayden...The elevator door closed in front of her. Belle frowned and called Brayden immediately. What made him so anxious?

"Sorry! The subscriber you dialed can not be connected for the moment, please redial later."

He was in the elevator and there was no signal.

Belle hung up and waited less than a minute before calling Brayden again.

The call went through this time.

Brayden answered.

As soon as he answered the phone, Belle said, "Brayden, what happened?"

You were running so fast.

"Mom, I don't have time to talk to you right now. Tell grandpa that I have something urgent to deal with. I'll see grandpa when I'm done"

"Wait...Dudu..."

Brayden hung up before she could finish speaking.

It was obvious that he was in a hurry.

Belle frowned and felt uneasy.

His tone sounded as if something terrible had happened.

Brayden hung up and took a taxi to the airport.

Knowing Olivia was sent to the hospital, he couldn't calm down.

He had to see her.

He must go now! In H City hospital.

Emergency room.

The door was closed in front of Evercctt, and the lights inside were turned on.

The word "Emergency" became pflaring.

He looked at the door of the emergency room and smelled a strong smell of blood filled in the air.

The smell penetrated from his clothes and his hands into his nose.

His hands clenched.

Davis rushed over and saw the man standing outside the emergency room.

He was in a black shirt, black trousers, and black leather shoes.

The figure in front of him was tall and straight.

However, he was different from usual.

He usually looked cold and heartless.

But at this moment, he seemed a little lonely and cold.

He was surrounded by a black air pressure that enveloped the corridor as well.

No one seemed to be able to approach him.

Davis looked at the emergency room with the lights on and stopped there.

He thought that Mr. Weston might want to stay alone now.

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As time ticked by, the emergency room door suddenly opened and the nurse came out with a surgical risk report. Are you the patient's family? Please sign here.

She pointed directly at the place for signature and was in a hurry.

Everett looked at the blood on her body and said, "Is she able to live?"

His voice was low and straight, like a straight line without any emotion.

"Sir, I can't give you an answer to that right now. I can only say that we will try our best."

Everett took the pen and wrote the three words "Everett" in the signature with a sharp edge.

The nurse was stunned.

But she reacted quickly and turned around to enter the emergency room.

The door closed again in front of Everett.

Davis looked at the closed door and then at Everett.

It seemed that the person who had been acting like a sculpture had finally come back to his life, and the whole person's aura had changed.

"Contact the psychiatrist and send Sissi over" Davis paused and said, "Okay"

He picked up his phone and called the secretary.

When he saw the blood on the ground, he immediately went to the president's office and saw that the security guard had Sissi under control.

There was a bloody knife on the ground, and Sissi was in a daze.

He asked security to keep an eye on Sissi and he went straight to the hospital.

It was about time to deal with Sissi.

And sending her to a psychiatric hospital was the best solution.

The sun rose high in the sky, scorching in the early autumn, and the entire H City was in the heat.

But the hospital was as cold as usual.

It was colder and warmer here than it was on a hot day outside.

At 12: 20, the operating room door opened.

Everett did not move and looked at the man who was coming out.

The doctor thought he would be surrounded by people as soon as he came out.

But he wasn't.

Everett standing in front, his cold face made people feel cold at first glance.

The doctor took off his mask and walked over.

"Are you the patient's family?"

Everett looked at the bed that was pushed out of the emergency room and opened and closed his thin lips.

“Ex- husband”

The doctor was surprised and said, “The patient was successfully rescued, but due to excessive blood loss and weak condition, she probably won’t wake up today.”

The nurse pushed Olivia over and Everell looked at the woman lying on the (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! doctor saw that he did not have any expression, and did not say much.

He said directly, “Since you are not the family (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! family member of the patient and let the family member of the patient take care of her”

Since he was the ex-husband, of course, he would know the patient’s parents.

“No need.”

He turned around and left.

The doctor was stunned.

So heartless? Everett didn’t leave the hospital but went to the bathroom.

But it took him a long time.

Davis went through all the discharge procedures and got all the information he needed from the doctor.

Everything was handled properly but Everett hadn’t come out of the bathroom yet.

Instead Visit (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! the ward.

The nurse was giving Olivia a drip, when she saw Davis come in, and she said, “Because the sharp weapon pierced her neck and almost reached her carotid artery, even though our doctor succeeded in rescuing her, she was still in critical condition. Take care of her first. If you need anything, ring the bell.”

Olivia was sent to the ICU.

“Okay”

The nurse saw that he agreed then she turned to leave.

Davis took a steal and put it in front of the bed, looking, at Visit (Daily latest update) to read the newest content, everyone! summer three years ago.

He and Mr. Weston went to the mall to inspect.

At that time, Olivia worked in a clothing store.

She was apologizing to a guest when he saw her.

He has seen people apologize, but he had never seen an apology so sincere.

And after listening for a while, he found out it was not her fault but the guest being unreasonable.

However, no matter how impossible the guest was or how harsh the words were, she always had a smile on her face, which was sincere and friendly.

Until the guest said that he was bored and left on his own.

She was not unhappy the whole time.

Even if the guest left, she did not complain.

There was still a smile on her face.

He had worked for so many years but had never seen anyone with such a good temper.

That was right.

Good temper.

He believed that Mr. Weston had never seen it either.

So, Mr. Weston stopped and looked at her.

However, at that time, he did not expect such an ordinary girl to become Mr. Weston's wife.

He thought of that day as just a moment thing. It was like a moving train that suddenly stopped at one stop and left soon.

But the next day, Mr. Weston asked him for Olivia's information, and then Olivia became Mr. Weston's wife.

Everything happened so quickly.

The public didn't expect it.

He didn't expect it either. But even though he didn't expect it, he gradually adapted to it. So did everyone else.

After Olivia married Mr. Weston, she was very gentle and virtuous, taking care of Mr. Weston's daily life.

Every time Mr. Weston went on a business trip, she would pack his luggage early and send Mr. Weston to the airport.

She did that every time, with no exception.

Some people were born actors and wore many masks.

He had seen a lot of them.

But Olivia wasn't one of them.

Her tenderness, her virtue was the most real of her.

From being strange and unfamiliar when she first married Mr. Weston, to gradually becoming familiar and falling in love, there was a light in her eyes. That light was called happiness.

And Mr. Weston had also changed a lot.

He would start eating three meals a day regularly and returning home on time every day.

He would not go to a meal that was not necessary.

It seemed that the machine that always had been working finally had a human touch.

At that time.

Everyone felt that Mr. Weston cared about his wife and family.

He thought so too.

But one day, Melody came and she went to Mr. Weston.

From that day on, everything changed.

Mr. Weston asked him for Mr. Cruz for the divorce agreement.

He wanted to divorce Olivia.

He wanted a divorce all of a sudden.

Not to mention Olivia, he was stunned for a few seconds.

He even asked Mr.Weston that was he divorcing his wife? At that moment, Mr.Weston looked up, his dark eyes looking at him without any emotion.

He said, "Do you need me to repeat it?"

In an instant, he knew.

Yes, he was.

Mr.Weston was about to divorce Olivia and that was the end of it.

After Olivia signed the divorce agreement, she made no fuss.

Sensible enough to make the divorce go very smoothly.

However, something unexpected happened again.

Olivia was pregnant.

Everything became complicated and out of control.

She ran away while pregnant, was caught by Henry, followed by a miscarriage.

It seemed that everything had been out of control since Mr.Weston mentioned the divorce.

Until now, he looked at this face, feeling strange yet somehow familiar.

But he felt that Olivia's life had only begun at the moment of divorce.

Only then did she really get on the right track.

As for Mr.Weston... (Daily latest update)

"Click".

The sound of the door opening fell into his ears, and Davis turned to look at the door of the ward. (Daily latest update)