

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 46

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Melody was a proud and lofty woman with many pursuers around her, but she chose his uncle in the end.

Of course, there was nothing wrong with that, because Everett was good enough, and only a woman as good as Melody was worthy of him.

But no matter how good they were, they had to be attracted to each other to be together.

As far as he knew, it took a lot of trouble for the two of them to get together in the end.

So, he wanted to know how his uncle made the pride Melody stick to him. Everett's hand paused.

His eyes looked dark and unfathomable.

Brayden sensed the change and his mind cleared up a little.

He shook his head.

"Uncle, I'm sorry. I drank too much."

How could he ask his uncle about such a matter? He really drank too much.

Probably drunk.

"Uncle, I'm going in first."

"OK"

At the foot of the rockery, the wind blew and brought a chill at night.

Everett lifted his hand lightly, the rim of the glass pressed against his thin lips, and red wine flowed through his lips and teeth.

His extremely dark eyes were half-closed. As Brayden walked in, Melody came out.

Brayden saw her and called, "Auntie."

"Well, is your uncle over there?"

Melody looked at the rockery.

She couldn't see Everett from where she stood now, but she just saw Everett come out.

"Yes: "Then I'll go find him.You can go in."

"Okay."

Melody walked to the rockery and immediately saw Everett standing there.

He was hidden in the shadows, with a cold and frightening air.

She walked over and stood beside him.

"What's wrong, standing here alone?"

She sensed that he was in a bad mood and had sensed it since yesterday.

But it wasn't as strong then as it was now.

"Nothing" He spat these words out of his thin lips, took a sip of wine, and looked at her.

"It's cold outside.Let's get inside."

After that, he walked in.Melody stood there, frowning.

He was in an unusually bad mood.

Why? Olivia went back and started making autumn clothes.

The latest autumn wear had been designed and made in half, and a small part had yet to be made.

She was going to make the rest of her autumn outfits in the next few days, so she could show them to Jason when he came.

At that time, the strength and potential of the DF Company must be demonstrated.

She wanted to show Jason the best.

Similarly, Frank also thought so.

Three days later, Jason came to visit the DF Company.

Especially Olivia's studio.

At the end of the day, Jason and Frank signed a contract of cooperation.

It was unimaginable fast.

When Jason was sent away, Frank was a little overwhelmed.

“Did it work?”

He looked at Olivia. Olivia smiled.

“Yes.” It worked.

They signed the contract with AK Company.

Frank immediately said, “Let me make an announcement here. We can all get off work early today. And then, at six o’clock tonight, everyone in the Design Department will gather at GQ Club for celebration!”

GQ Club, the most high-end entertainment place in H City.

The services and beverage inside were the best in H City.

In an instant, the employees cheered.

Olivia saw that everyone was happy, and so was she.

These few days of hard work were not in vain.

The staff quickly packed up and left.

Frank came to Olivia with the car keys.

His eyes were filled with eagerness.

“Olivia, let me take you home” She had been working hard these days.

“No, I’ll drive home myself. You don’t have to worry about me.”

Although she was tired, she was not too tired to drive back. Frank was helpless.

“Olivia, sometimes you’re so thoughtful that I don’t even know what to say.”  
Thoughtful? Olivia froze.

“But I don’t care. I’m driving you home!”

Frank took her bag and pulled her away.

Olivia’s hands were clenched. She hated the word “thoughtful”

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At night, in the immortal garden.

Frank booked a big room for everyone to eat, drink and have fun.

The atmosphere was wonderful.

Olivia drank a lot and was a little tipsy, sitting in the corner quietly eating fruit.

Suddenly, a man sat beside her and a glass of wine was put close to her.

“Olivia, come on. Cheers!”

Frank looked at her with a smile and a strange light in his eyes.

Olivia knew from his look that he was a little drunk.

She took down the wine glass in his hand, took a piece of mango and fed it to his mouth.

“Stop drinking. If you drink any more, you won’t be able to go back.”

Frank hugged her and buried his face in her neck.

“I’m not going back. I’ll go with you tonight. I’ll go wherever you go!”

Drunken gibberish. Olivia pushed him.

Fortunately, everyone was having fun and didn’t pay attention to them.

But she failed to push him away.

Frank hugged her tightly and said, “Everyone wants to steal you from me. I won’t take you out anymore!”

What was that? “Get up, you’re drunk. I’ll have someone send you back.”

“No, Olivia. Tell me, what should I do? Every time I take you out, men will have a crash on you. I’m so angry.”

Olivia wondered, “Who’s interested in me?”

Why didn’t she know? “My friend who took us to the production team in Capital City. He actually wanted me to introduce you to him. That’s impossible!”

Olivia remembered someone.

It was the person who was very warm to her and always spoke with a smile.

He was especially cheerful.

At that time, she thought that the man treated her well only because Frank was his friend.

However, it turned out to be wrong.

“You are mine.No one can take you away! I won’t allow it!”

Frank began to talk drunken gibberish and became unreasonable.

Olivia had no choice.

She didn’t know if he was really drunk or if he was just saying these words out of sheer drunkenness.

She intended to ask someone to come over to send him back.

Sadly, she didn’t expect Frank to cling to her today.

Frank just didn’t let her go.

“Olivia, I don’t want to leave you.Never...”

“You guys have fun.I’ll take him home first.”

Olivia told Frank’s assistant.

“Okay.I’ll help you support the manager out.”

“Yes.”

The assistant reached out to help Frank, but Frank pushed her away.

“No, I just want Olivia!”

Olivia, “You guys have fun.I’ll help him out”

“Okay.”

Olivia helped Frank out.

Frank hugged her completely.

His blue eyes appeared intoxicated and affectionate.

“Olivia, you know. I like you very much.”

“No, not just like, but love. I love you!”

“I love you!”

“Well, you love me. I know. Can you walk properly? I really can’t hold you.”

How could a weak woman hold a big man? So the two of them walked awkwardly.

Frank snapped his fingers.

“It’s nothing!”

With that, he picked her up and strode forward.

He didn’t seem to be drunken at all.

Olivia was startled.

When she realized that she was being teased by Frank, she quickly said, “Put me down!”

It was so embarrassing to act like that in public.

Frank curled his lips.

“No!”

With that, he hugged her tighter and strode downstairs.

Frank said, “If you’re shy, you can bury your face in my arms-”

Olivia glared at him.

“Frank, if you continue to be so naughty, I’ll get angry.”

“Are you angry? I rarely see you angry. Let me take a look today:”

He raised his lips and teased.

Olivia had a headache.

“Frank!”

Frank held his head high and walked more steadily.

She was gentle and quiet and was never angry.

He wanted to see what she looked like when she was angry.

But before he could see that Olivia was angry, a cold voice fell into his ear.

“Let her go!”

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It was a familiar voice, but it was different from gentle but with anger.

Olivia looked over, and Brayden strode over, his clear face covered in anger.

Olivia was a little nervous, “Frank, put me down!”

She had never seen Brayden angry.

This was the first time.

She didn’t expect Frank to hug her tighter after she said that.

Olivia frowned, “Frank!”

Frank said nothing, but he looked at Brayden with a dark face.

This man had always been by Olivia’s side, acting like an irreplaceable person.

Frank had beared him for a long time.

As soon as Olivia finished speaking, Brayden came to her.

“Senior...”

As soon as she said one word, her hand was pulled by others without acting and her eyes were turned upside down.

When she realized it, she was already standing firmly on the ground, with Brayden blocking her.

Frank didn’t expect Brayden to do this directly, so he was stunned for two seconds.

During the time, Olivia was pulled away by Brayden.

But he reacted quickly and reached to grab Olivia, but Brayden punched him in the face.

Olivia was confused.

Frank also froze.

Brayden pulled Olivia over and left.

The man named Frank provoked him.

Olivia staggered when pulled by Brayden, and her hand hurt.

She wanted to say something, but her brain was in a mess. She didn't know what to say.

Soon, she was pulled into the car by Brayden.

As soon as the car door closed, a fist landed on Brayden's face.

Olivia covered her mouth.

"Senior!"

Brayden fell on the door, but he reacted very quickly.

The moment Frank grabbed his collar, he punched Frank on the face.

Frank refused to give in and punched him again.

The two men began to fight.

Olivia quickly got out of the car.

"Stop fighting!"

The two of them grabbed each other, their eyes blazing with fire, and neither wanted to give in.

Olivia stepped forward, grabbed their hands, and said coldly, "I say stop!"

The two of them were deadlocked and didn't change.

Their eyes shooting at each other seemed to kill the other party.

Olivia nodded.



“Okay, if you want to continue to fight, then just do it. I won’t accompany you.”

She turned and walked out, stopped a taxi and left.

As soon as she left, the two of them let go.

Brayden pointed at Frank and said, “If I see you force her again, I will never let you go! Then he got in the car and chased after her quickly.”

Frank raised his hand, wiped the corner of his mouth, and a bloody red mark printed on his fingertips, which was annoying.

He said coldly, “If you don’t let me go, will I let you go?”

Soon, Frank left.

After they left, a man in a suit walked into the elevator.

Not long after, he came to a VIP room.

There were two people sitting in the room.

One wore a black shirt and black pants, like a natural dark king, full of danger.

The other wore a white shirt and white trousers with a smile on the corner of his mouth, his eyes slightly raised, and he had a refined temperament.

Black and white, like day and night.

And this dark one was Everett, and white one was Preston.

Aman came to Everett and whispered, “Mr. Weston, I saw Mr. James fighting outside with someone in the garden just now.” Everett’s hand, which was holding the glass, paused.

“Brayden?”

“Yes.”

“For what?”

“It seems to be a woman.”

“Is he hurt?”

“Superficial ones.”

“Ok”

Then the man left.

From the beginning to the end, Everett had no expression on his face, as if the man was talking about someone who had nothing to do with him, not his nephew.

When the door closed, Preston looked at Everett and habitually raised the corner of his mouth.

“Don’t you call your nephew?”

They had been close friends for many years and had a basic understanding of each other’s family background.

So Preston was no stranger to Brayden.

Especially since Brayden had a serious illness before.

People of Weston Family cherished him a lot.

“It’s not a big deal.”

Seeing Everett’s heartless appearance, Preston chuckled.

“Sometimes I don’t know what’s a big deal to you.”

He always looked like that nothing would affect him, even if the sky was going to collapse.

He was confident and conceited.

Brayden followed Olivia to her apartment building.

When he saw her get out of the car, he ran over immediately.

“Olivia!”

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Olivia stopped, turned and looked at him. She had been thinking about it in the car for a long time.

This had to stop.

It would be not good for anyone if they still dated each other.

But when she saw the injury on Brayden’s face, she said, “Is it serious?”

All the negative emotions in Brayden's heart instantly disappeared.

"It's okay. It's a superficial injury. Are you okay? Did he do anything to you?"

Brayden remembered what he saw in the GQ Club Hall.

If it wasn't for him, he didn't know where Frank would have taken Olivia.

His eyes were filled with nervousness and worry, and Olivia's heart softened.

"It's okay. Frank didn't do anything to me."

"Really?" He wasn't relieved.

That man was not a reliable person at all.

"Yes, he's just kidding with me."

Brayden's face darkened.

"He's not kidding with you. He wants you!"

He understood the way Frank looked at Olivia. He wanted her.

"Olivia, don't work in his company. How about I get you another job?"

Brayden grabbed Olivia's shoulder and said anxiously.

He was really worried that such a man was coveting her.

Olivia knew what Brayden was worried about, and she knew it very well.

But she believed in Frank, just as she believed in Brayden.

"Frank is my boss and my friend. He won't hurt me. Don't worry."

Would he have to wait until now to hurt her? Brayden shook his head. He exerted more force.

"Olivia, you don't understand. When a man wants a woman, he will do anything. Frank did this to you today. What about next time?"

Olivia's heart ached and she clenched her hand.

"What about you?"

When a man wanted a woman, and he would do anything. Everett was exactly like this.

What about you? What would you do to get me? Brayden was stunned.

Olivia looked into his eyes and smiled, but there was no warmth in this smile.

Brayden was hurt by her smile. She had been hurt before, and although she had never mentioned it, he knew that she was deeply hurt.

"I'm not them."

"I won't hurt you" He clenched his hands into fists, said that word for word, and his voice was firmer than ever.

Olivia nodded and lowered her eyes.

"OK"

"It's getting late. I'm going back. Go back now."

After that, she turned and left.

Brayden subconsciously stepped forward, but stopped in his track.

She walked into the neighborhood alone, and her shadow was very long in the streetlights.

It was thin and lonely.

His heart ached.

He shouldn't have said that. He had hurt her.

Olivia returned home and collapsed on the sofa.

Everything went smoothly during the day, but she didn't think she would so bad at night.

She smiled bitterly and curled up.

The next day, Olivia went to the company.

Not long after she arrived, Frank came to her with his injured face.

Olivia was shocked to see the injury on his face.

The corners of his mouth and eyes were bruised.

After a night, the injuries looked serious.

“Why is it so serious?”

Frank looked at her faintly.

“Yeah, it’s that serious.”

“Tell me, how can you make it up to me?”

Olivia couldn’t know to laugh or cry.

“I didn’t hit you. Why should I make it up to you?”

“No! You said he was your brother. Your brother hit me. As a sister, shouldn’t you make it up to me?”

Olivia had no choice but to straighten things out with him.

“Don’t forget. You hit my brother too.”

“I don’t care. You have to compensate me, or I’ll deduct your bonus this year!”

Olivia, “...”

Facing Frank’s unreasonable request, Olivia had no choice but to say that she would treat him to dinner as an apology, and Frank stopped complaining and nagging her then.

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Soon it was noon, and Frank came to her office early and said, “I don’t drive. You drive, but I choose the place.”

“Alright. You’re the boss this afternoon. I’ll do as you say.”

“Good, you are sensible.” As they spoke, they went to the underground parking lot and got in the car, and left.

Frank said he was wanted to eat the braised pork at Dongzhou Restaurant.

Olivia drove over.

Not long after, Olivia stopped outside the restaurant and the two of them went in.

The seat had to be booked in advance.

Frank had already made a reservation.

As soon as the two of them entered, a waiter led them to the good seat by the window.

The two of them sat down and the waiter handed them the menus.

Frank ordered expensive food and red wine as if she did that on purpose.

This meal would cost Olivia's salary of a few months.

Olivia said helplessly, "I have to eat instant noodles after this meal."

Frank chuckled.

"You deserve it. Your brother hit me."

When he said the word "brother," he deliberately raised his voice.

Olivia didn't want to talk about last night, so she changed the subject.

"We're working with the AK Company this time, so we'll have to arrange our new autumn product launch in their way. Have you told Jason what we think?"

Cooperation was for a win-win outcome.

Since everyone had different ideas, there must be some frictions in cooperation.

So, there were still a lot of questions waiting for them.

Frank immediately returned to his work mode.

"I told him before. Didn't I tell you that Melody would be our model in the product launch this fall?"

Olivia lowered her eyes and said yes.

"Jason agreed on this. Melody is the best representative of fashion brands, so she is the best choice of our launch this fall."

"I was worried that Melody wouldn't agree to model for us, but now that AK Company is in the picture, I'm not worried anymore."

If AK invited Melody, Melody would definitely agree.

Because she had worked with the AK Company before.

A luxury car was parked outside the restaurant.

Not long after, the people in the car came down and walked into the restaurant.

The waiter immediately stepped forward and led the two of them in.

Melody took Everett by the arm and followed the waiter to the reserved seat.

She took off her sunglasses and looked around.

It was mealtime and 80% of the seats were taken.

Everett sat across from her, but his eyes fell on the seats beside the window not far ahead.

Olivia and Frank were sitting there.

Olivia ate with a knife and fork and talked to Frank from time to time with a helpless smile on her face.

She changed the subject to work, but it didn't take long for him to change it back, making her helpless.

He was so humorous that he could turn any bad thing into a funny one.

She felt it was hard to contain her smile.

All of a sudden, Olivia looked the left in front of her and the smile on her face became stiff.expensive watch.

The watch reflected a luxurious light under the crystal lamp.

He held a glass of wine in his hand and twirled it lightly.

His eyes were half-lowered as he looked at the wine in the glass.

He didn't seem to see her.

But as soon as Olivia thought of this, his eyes suddenly turned to her and met her eyes.