

Fit For Your Love Chapter 61

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There were two people standing in the elevator, the one behind the other.

Dressed in a suit and leather shoes, they had an extraordinary demeanor.

Especially the one in front was a man who had a handsome face and dark eyes that seemed to contain the whole night.

Surprise flashed through Davis's eyes.

Obviously, he didn't expect to see Olivia here.

But before he could think more, Everett walked in.

The familiar breath rushed in, and the originally large space became cramped.

Olivia's hands, which were hanging by her side, were already clenched, and she didn't even notice that her fingernails were pinned in her palms.

As Everett walked in, her stiff body reacted.

She straightened her back and walked out.

After two steps, she stopped.

"I'm getting married. I won't embarrass you. You don't have to waste your time trying to figure out how to make me not embarrass you." After that, she walked out and disappeared in front of Everett.

Davis walked in.

He looked at Everett, pressed the close button, the floor button, and then lowered his eyes again.

The elevator doors closed slowly, and the woman outside walked further and further away.

The door closed, blocking everything outside, and a gloomy silence spread.

Olivia walked straight ahead and didn't stop until she walked around the corner, then she leaned against the wall beside her.

Everett's sudden appearance broke her calm.

Every time he appeared, he could easily upset her, whether he showed up at the Golden Night after two years for the first time, the charity party, or the restaurant last time.

Olivia closed her eyes and covered them.

She curled her lips slowly.

He did affect her emotions because she hated him.

Olivia went to the jade shop to buy the best jade and agate and went back.

People who liked to play Guzheng must have a Guzheng at home, so she decided to make Guzheng fringes herself for Brayden's mother.

And his mother loved collecting, so she would like jade too.

After Olivia went back, she ate something casually and began to make fringes.

Because she was a designer, she was good at making things, but in order to make fringes exquisite and unique, she had to make a design first, and she finished the work until the middle of the night.

Looking at the fingers in her hands, she was satisfied.

Put them in the box, she had a shower and rested.

Before she slept, she took her phone and looked at it.

She didn't expect there was an unread text message.

It was from Brayden. She clicked on it.

"Olivia, are you asleep?"

Olivia found it was sent five minutes ago.

She was surprised that it was almost two o'clock in the morning and he was still awake.

Olivia replied, "Not yet."

Soon, Brayden called her.

Olivia answered the phone.

"Brayden, why are you still awake?"

“What should I do? I miss you so much that I can’t sleep.”

He spoke Frankly, his voice filled with helplessness.

But for Olivia didn’t know how to reply.

She knew clearly that her feelings to Brayden were to a family member, a friend, but not to a lover.

Her silence made Brayden’s heart ache, but soon, he smiled and said, “What did you buy today?”

She didn’t love him, and he knew it well.

But it didn’t matter, since she was with him now.

“I bought jade and agate to make Guzheng fringes.”

“Guzheng fringes?”

It was the first time that Brayden heard about it, so he was curious.

“Well, they are...”

The two of them started talking and the atmosphere gradually became better.

The next day, Olivia still left work early, because Brayden’s mother had already booked a restaurant so everyone could meet.

Brayden came to DF Company to pick up Olivia and went to the reserved restaurant together.

They would meet at Cuiyu Restaurant.

Cuiyu Restaurant was the top leisure dining place in H City, which was quite expensive.

Of course, becoming customers there showed the high the identity and status of the people.

Olivia was a little nervous.

When she got out of the car, she clenched her hands unconsciously.

Brayden took her hand and said softly, “Don’t worry, my mother is very kind.”

Olivia nodded.

“Ok.”

No matter how kind his mother was, she would be nervous.

She was as nervous as back then when Everett took her to meet his parents.

The two of them walked in and followed the waiter to their private room.

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In the box, Belle was on the phone.

“Well, grandpa, don’t worry.I’ll take a good look at this child”

“But I have faith in Brayden, the other party will live up to the standard!”

“Okay, okay, I’ve already discussed it with Brayden.I’ll meet him today, have him bring the child to the Capital City this Saturday.Let’s meet up and make the wedding arrangements.”

The sound of footsteps came from outside.

Belle looked outside and said quickly, “Grandpa, they are here.I have to go.”

Then she hung up.

Almost as soon as she put her phone down, the crystal curtain was lifted and the waiter led Brayden and Olivia in.

Belle looked over immediately.

The next moment, she walked over quickly.

“Oh, here you are!”

Olivia also saw Belle.

The first time she saw Belle, she felt that she was a straightforward and cheerful person.

Indeed, Belle quickly took her hand and enthusiastically took her to her seat to sit down and look up and down at her.

The more she looked at Olivia, the more satisfied she was, and the happier she was.

The long, curly hair that was scattered behind her head seemed to curl naturally, like seaweed.

Her hair was dark and thick, her eyes clear and bright, and her whole body was filled with a quiet temperament.

It was exactly what Melody said.

Elegant! Quiet! Olivia was embarrassed by Belle's direct gaze and lowered her head.

Brayden was helpless.

"Mom, you'll scare Olivia."

Belle said quickly, "I'm sorry. I'm just too excited. You don't mind, do you?"

Olivia fiddled with her hair by the ear and looked at Belle with bright eyes.

"No."

Her voice was soft and gentle.

That was great! It was just the daughter-in-law she had in mind!

"As long as you don't mind, I'm a straightforward person and I always speak my mind"

Well, to prepare for what she had to say later.

Olivia said softly, "It's good to be straightforward. I am also a fan of straightforward people."

It was better than beating around the bush.

"Well... Then it seems that fate has brought us together!"

Soon, Belle began to ask what her name was, how old she was, how many people were in her family, and what she was doing for a living.

She asked all the questions she needed to know about Olivia.

Brayden was a little overwhelmed.

Mom was really excited.

There was no way to interrupt Belle.

He had to look at Olivia, hoping that she wouldn't be frightened by his mother.

Fortunately, Olivia wasn't and answered Belle's questions slowly.

To be honest, she was serious.

Brayden gradually calmed down.

She was really willing to marry him.

The three of them chatted in the room until almost nine o'clock.

If Brayden hadn't said it was late to send Olivia back, Belle would have continued.

"Oh, it's already so late. Let's talk next time. Next time!"

Belle held Olivia's hands and refused to let go.

Brayden couldn't stand it any longer and took Belle's hands away.

"Mom, you should go back and rest early too."

Belle rubbed her hands reluctantly and said, "Okay, I'm going back. You young people can go on your date. Look at the stars and admire the moon. Mom won't bother you then!"

After that, she winked at Brayden and got in the car, and left.

Brayden knew what Belle meant.

She wanted him to seize the opportunity so that she could have a grandson as soon as possible.

Brayden was helpless.

He felt that he was already in a hurry, but his mother was even more anxious than him.

The smile on her face disappeared as Olivia watched the car gone.

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Brayden looked at Olivia, "Shall we take a walk?"

The view of Cuiyu Restaurant was very gorgeous, and it was also the fifteenth day of this month, so the moon was very beautiful.

It was very suitable for them to see the moon.

Olivia nodded.

“Okay.”

The two of them walked along the road, and Olivia said first.

“Senior.” Brayden held her hand immediately and looked at her.

“Olivia, you should change the name now” Olivia was stunned.

“Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to call me senior?”

His eyes seemed to be smiling, and under the moonlight, the outline of his face became softer.

Olivia thought for a moment and said, “Brayden?”

Brayden said, “I’m here.”

His hand holding hers tightened a little.

The word “Brayden” that came out of her mouth was so sweet that made him feel extremely comfortable.

But Olivia’s feeling was not the same as his.

She looked ahead and whispered, “Brayden, didn’t you tell your mother that I was divorced?”

Belle treated her well today as if she didn’t know Olivia was divorced. Brayden stopped and his smile disappeared.

He looked at her earnestly and warmly.

“Yes, I didn’t tell my mother about your divorce.”

Olivia looked at him and asked.

“Why?”

“Because I want to marry you as soon as possible.”

He didn’t want the process to be bumpy.

Moreover, he didn’t know if it was because everything was going too smoothly or something else, he felt everything that happened today seemed to be an illusion.

Perturbed.

He wanted to eliminate all the uncertainties.

He would only be relieved if she was already his wife.

Olivia saw the uneasiness and rough emotion in Brayden's eyes.

Such a look was not something that a proud and confident man like him should have.

Her tightened heart relaxed and she nodded.

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Brayden smiled.

"That's great."

When Belle got in the car, she reported to the Old Master about the meeting tonight and she was overjoyed and excited.

The Old Master became excited as well.

"Not bad, not bad, Brayden's taste and your taste would not be bad!"

"Hurry up and bring her over. I want to see her personally."

"Okay, grandpa, don't worry. I'm going to bring Brayden and that girl back on Friday night."

"Great!"

Hanging up the phone, the Old Master immediately called Everett.

Brayden's marriage would be confirmed.

He didn't believe that his grandson would still calm down.

The phone was connected after ringing four times, and Everett's unique cold voice came, "Grandpa"

"Everett, your nephew and daughter-in-law are coming to my place on Friday. Take the time out and come back on Saturday to meet your niece-in-law"

The Old Master thought that only Liansh saw it with his own eyes, he could become anxious.

Everett raised up his eyes and asked, "Niece-in-law?"

"Well, Brayden proposed to the girl, and the girl agreed. Today, your sister saw the girl and said that she was nice. Your sister was going to bring the two children to the house and settle the marriage."

"Ok"

The Old Master chuckled in his heart.

"You are calm now."

"Let me see how could you still be calm when you see it!"

He thought.

Everett put his phone on the desk and leaned back in his chair.

He looked at the computer screen and tapped his fingers on the table.

Melody soon knew that Brayden was getting married, but she couldn't believe it.

"Auntie, is it true?"

The "aunt" was Leona.

"Of course it's true. We've got the exact information. Your sister-in-law will bring Brayden and the girl over on Friday to meet us and set a date."

As Leona said, she could not help but sigh.

How could she not be worried and annoyed when she saw that her grandchildren had settled down but her son was still single? But Everett was not Brayden's type.

They couldn't control him.

Melody held the phone tightly, her face full of uncontrollable excitement. Brayden was getting married, so she and Everett...

"Didn't Everett tell you about this?" Leona asked.

Melody was stunned and said, "No."

Soon her expression recovered.

After she left, Everett did not contact her, nor did she contact him.

She was a little annoyed with him.

"He just ignored her like that.' She thought.

But now, the good news dispelled her displeasure.

Leona wondered, "Maybe he still didn't know it?"

Melody paused and said, "I guess so.He's very busy these days."

Who in the family would dare to bother him with such matters? Leona frowned and suppressed her emotions, "Now that Brayden is getting married, you should be quick."

If this went on, she didn't know when she could have her grandson.

When it came to the grandchildren, Leona still regretted.

Although Everett had brought Olivia to her and Reid in the first place, no one in the family knew about her, and neither of the Weston Family went to the wedding.

But the child in Olivia's belly was Everett's.

It had his own flesh and blood.

If it weren't for Melody, the child might have been grown up.Thinking of this, Leona felt as if she had swallowed a stone and frustrated.

To be honest, if Everett didn't like Melody very much, she wouldn't be satisfied with this daughter-in-law.

Melody recognized the displeasure in Leona's voice and her face darkened.

"Auntie, all women want to get married early"

She knew the dissatisfaction of Leona.

When Everett was going to marry Olivia, Leona was good to Melody.

But when he divorced, Leona changed completely.

Leona would never treat her well if Everett wasn't there.

When Leona heard Melody's words, she became angrier, but before she could say anything, Melody said, "Auntie, I'm busy here.Let's talk next time:"

Then she hung up.

Leona's face changed immediately.

“She was not married to our Weston Family yet, but she didn’t respect her. If she really joined our family, she would go further!”

Leona thought.

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The time to go to Capital City was quickly set.

It was Friday night and the flight took off at 7: 30 p.m.

Olivia got off work at 4: 30 when Brayden was already waiting for her outside the office.

He came to pick her up in the morning, and when they parted away, he said he would pick her up in the afternoon, so he really came.

“You came to pick me up like this, does that mean you already packed yourself?”

Olivia joked with him.

He was very busy, but he spent a lot of time with her these days.

She was afraid of delaying him.

“Of course, I have to be prepared for something so important.”

Not a single error was allowed. Olivia smiled.

“I packed my luggage this morning, just to go home and fresh up.” “Sure, there’s still time.”

As they spoke, the car quickly stopped outside Olivia’s apartment building.

They got out of the car and walked into Olivia’s house.

“I’ll get you a glass of water. Have a seat. I’ll take a bath.”

As she spoke, she took a cup when Brayden stopped her.

“No, I’ll do it myself. You go clean yourself up.”

“Alright, I’ll go clean up. Just feel at home.”

She handed him the cup and went to the bedroom.

Brayden looked at her slender back and smiled helplessly.

He treated this as his own home, so naturally, he was free.

Olivia took a bath, changed her clothes, and put on light makeup, then walked out.

Brayden heard the sound and looked over.

She was wearing a beige lapel dress, which went well with her shiny and white skin.

Her slender waist was obvious fitting in the bias dress.

Brayden only thought she was too thin.

"You're skinny. You have to eat more in the future."

She was so skinny that he thought she would fall down as soon as the wind blew.

Olivia smiled.

"I'm at my normal weight. Let's go. I've packed up."

"Where's the luggage?"

Olivia pulled it out, "Here."

"Okay."

Brayden took it over and the two of them left.

Belle had already returned two days earlier.

She went back to the James family to set it up.

After all, it was the James family who should make some preparation for the wedding.

When the plane arrived in Capital City, it was less than nine o' clock.

Belle was already waiting at the airport.

As soon as they showed up, Belle rushed over.

Grabbing Olivia's hand, she said with concern, "Are you tired? Have a rest in the car for a while, and I'll call you when we get home."

Olivia smiled gently.

"Auntie, I'm not tired."

She was fine as it was less than two hours.

Brayden was relieved to see Belle's enthusiasm.

He knew his mother's character and what kind of daughter-in-law she wanted.

Olivia was exactly the one she wanted.

So he wasn't worried about their relationship at all.

They got in the car, and half an hour later, the car arrived at the James family.

A Chinese-stylish courtyard.

Belle pulled Olivia in while she called out, "Nanny Liu, Young Master and Young Madam are back."

The James was a scholarly family, so they were consistent with the older generation in some of their habits.

Very quickly, a voice came out, "Yes, Madam."

Belle took Olivia upstairs directly and said as she walked, "You and Brayden are getting married soon. I'm pressed for time, so I didn't set up the guest room. Do you mind if I rearrange Brayden's room and have you two settled down?"

Olivia shook her head.

"I don't mind."

The two of them were getting married soon, she didn't mind these details.

Belle was delighted.

The last time Brayden denied it, she saw that he didn't want her to know! Belle led Olivia to Brayden's bedroom and said to her, "You go take a bath first. I have already prepared your clothes. Be at home and treat this as your own."

"Yes, auntie."

"Then I won't bother you. You go wash up and I'll go down to check on the food in the kitchen--"

"Okay, auntie, thanks for your kindness."

“What are you talking about? It’s not a big deal. I’m out. If you need anything, come down and call me.”

“Okay.”

Belle left, and Olivia stood in the bedroom, looking at this completely unfamiliar place.

Although Belle said the place had been redecorated, she could still feel the masculinity in some parts of the bedroom.

With the violin model on the bedside table, the square and artistic LED desk lamp, and a few neatly arranged French books in the corner, one could tell that Brayden liked them.

In the corner were two grey cloth sofas, looking simple and stylish, a small triangular round table with a crystal bottle on top, and a bunch of seasonal golden orchid in the crystal bottle brightening up the whole room.

It could be seen as a temporary arrangement, but it was very clever.

Very tasteful.

She was staying here tonight.

With Brayden.

“How about redecorating the guest room?”

Brayden went upstairs after asking the cook to serve two refreshing cold dishes in the kitchen.

When he came up, he met Belle.

Belle told him that Olivia was in his bedroom and that they would sleep together tonight.

He immediately refused.

He won’t sleep with Olivia before marriage.

He would behave himself in front of her.

But Belle didn’t care about him at all and left directly.

He was helpless.

It was only a few days.

Why was his mother in such a hurry? Olivia heard the sound and turned around when she saw Brayden looked at her tenderly without knowing when he came in.

“Nothing. Sooner or later, they would be together, just like this night. Mixed emotions welled up in Brayden’s eyes. These feelings were suppressed by him”

For five years.

Holding Olivia’s hand, his eyes were honest.

“Olivia, don’t worry. I won’t sleep with you until we get married.”

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Belle and the servant prepared dinner for the two of them.

After they had dinner, Belle told them to go to bed. It was getting late.

Indeed, it was already eleven o’clock.

But when they returned to the bedroom, Brayden was a little nervous.

This was the first time he was about to spend the night with a woman who was his beloved.

There was no way he wasn’t nervous.

“You go first.”

Brayden said to Olivia and found it a little hard to lay his eyes on her.

“Okay.”

Olivia was also a little nervous, so she took her pajamas and went in.

She knew what might happen tonight.

Although she was mentally prepared in advance, she could not control her nervousness at this time.

Brayden’s eyes darkened as he watched Olivia enter the bathroom.

But soon, he forced himself to turn around and take his pajamas to the side bedroom next door.

As soon as he came out, he saw Belle sitting in the side bedroom.

“Mom, why are you here?”

“Why am I here? I’d like to ask you the same question.’ “Why do you come here instead of staying at your own bedroom?”

“Still play the hypocrite?”

Brayden knew what Belle meant and was helpless.

“I’m taking a bath here and then I’ll get back”

“Really?”

Really, otherwise how could I sleep here when there is nothing on the bed?

Belle looked at the empty bed and nodded. That was true, Brayden walked over.

“Mom, it’s getting late. You should rest now”

Belle took his hand, looked at the tightly shut bedroom door, then approached him and said tactfully, “Brayden, you’re not young anymore. You should consider having a child now.”

Brayden, “...”

Brayden went back to the bedroom.

Olivia had already taken a bath and lay on the bed.

But she turned her back to him, and he couldn’t see if she was asleep or not.

However, it made the desire in his heart disappear.

Brayden stepped lightly, walked over, lifted a corner of the quilt, and lay down.

Olivia left space for him, and there was plenty of room between them.

He took the remote control and pressed it, making the bedroom dark.

Olivia opened her eyes.

She wasn’t asleep, but her body tensed up as the light in the bedroom disappeared.

She was still afraid.

She had never had a man other than Everett.

She was scared.

She was afraid that she would refuse him.

But it was quiet for a while as if Brayden was asleep.

Olivia knew that Brayden wasn't asleep.

Because he hadn't made a sound since he went to bed.

Time passed by.

As the silence grew, Olivia gradually let go of her emotions.

She turned around and faced Brayden.

As she turned around, Brayden's body tensed up.

He knew she wasn't asleep because she was so quiet after she got to the bed.

But he didn't say anything or do anything, just wishing to fall asleep soon.

But he couldn't sleep.

His mind was full of Olivia.

Now that Olivia turned around, he was completely nervous.

He even suspected that Olivia had fallen asleep, only turning over unconsciously.

Because he was afraid that if she turned over unconsciously, he would not be able to control himself.

He thought he could control it.

But the moment he lay on the bed, he smelled her and heard her breathing, and he felt it.

Really helpless.

"Are you asleep?"

Olivia suddenly spoke, and it was clear in the silent night.

Hearing her voice, Brayden's tensed body relaxed and he turned to face her.

"No."

In the dark, they couldn't see each other, but they could feel the other party looking at themselves sensitively.

Olivia loosened her grip.

"What's in your mind now?"

"You. It was quiet, and Brayden's breathing hastened. " His brows furrowed. He shouldn't have said such things. It seemed as if he was suggesting something.

He wanted to speak again, but before he could make a sound, a rustling sound came. Then, Olivia leaned over and hugged him.