

# Fit For Your Love Chapter 66

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Brayden's body stiffened.

"I'm Ready."

Her voice was clear and calm, extinguishing the lustful thought in Brayden's heart.

He reached out and hugged her, then touched her face.

Olivia felt a familiar breath towards her.

She closed her eyes and grabbed his pajamas with her hands on his waist.

His breath was on her face, and Brayden was getting closer and closer to her.

Then, his lips fell on her forehead.

Then, he moved his lips away and said, "Okay, go to sleep"

With that, he put his arm on her waist and held her in his arms.

Olivia opened her eyes.

She could not see anything, but she heard Brayden's heart beating fast.

Steady and powerful.

She closed her eyes.

The next morning, the Old Master had his men clean up the house and decorate it.

Even though they had made arrangements in advance, they were still dissatisfied with whatever they saw.

Finally, after a few hours, the youngest daughter Cristina arrived and then he gave up trying to make things perfect.

"Dad, you're an old man now. Sit and rest."

Cristina quickly helped him to the sofa and sat down.

The Old Master was ninety years old and was not as energetic as young men.

The Old Master remembered something and looked outside.

"Is Everett here?"

Cristina thought he was looking forward to seeing Brayden and Olivia, but it turned out that he was expecting Everett.

She was so angry yet amused.

"Dad, today Brayden will take his girlfriend to see you, not Everett."

"Of course I know. I called Everett before and told him to come today.' Cristina was surprised.

"What's Everett doing here? He's so busy."

The Old Master glared at her.

"So what? He has to come!"

After that, he went out with his walking stick.

He wanted to see if Everett was here.

Cristina looked at the Old Master's back and thought of something.

She was amused.

Even if Brayden was married and had children, Everett wouldn't be in a hurry.

The Old Master went out and didn't see Everett, so he couldn't help but call him.

Ever since he knew that Brayden would bring his girlfriend to visit him, he called Everett every day.

He didn't believe that he wouldn't come.

"Grandpa.'

"Everett, it's almost nine o'clock. Are you here?"

The Old Master got up early today and got up before five o'clock.

So nine o'clock was already very late for him.

Everett looked at his watch.

“Grandpa, I’ll be there in about an hour. He just got off the plane.

“An hour? Why are you so slow?”

Obviously, he had a problem with Everett’s late arrival.

“I just got off the plane.”

The Old Master frowned.

“Why didn’t you choose the earlier flight?”

He sounded so discontented.

“Busy.’ The Old Master’s face darkened.

He knew that it was useless to say anything.

“Then hurry up. Your nephew and her girlfriend are coming soon.” He had just called, and Belle would be here soon.

“OK”

Hanging up the phone, Everett looked out the window.

The sun was rising, the sky was blue and the clouds were white.

It was a good day.

Less than half an hour after the Old Master hung up, Belle’s car arrived at the old mansion.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door.

The few of them got out of the car, and Olivia looked at the old, quaint house before her.

It was the witness of time.

Olivia was a little nervous, holding her purse tightly.

Soon, her hand was held.

She turned around and Brayden looked at her gently.

“Don’t be nervous. My grandfather was a very kind person.”

Brayden told her that the most important thing today was to see his grandfather.

He said that his grandfather was very old and always wanted to see him get married.

But Olivia was still nervous and couldn't control herself.

"Well, I'll try." Brayden smiled at her honest words.

Belle looked at the two of them and felt very happy.

"Master, the eldest lady is here." The servant hurried in to inform the Old Master, but before he could go in, Cristina came out holding the Old Master.

Belle hurried over and held the Old Master together.

"Grandpa." The Old Master looked at Brayden and Olivia.

The two of them walked in with the sunlight from the gate, looking like a perfect couple.

So perfect that they seemed like they were unreal.

Cristina's eyes sparkled.

They looked like a perfect match.

Brayden was dressed in a white shirt, light grey trousers, and handsome.

Olivia was dressed in a light green dress, with long hair hanging from her ears behind her.

She was quiet and elegant, looking well-educated.

Such a perfect couple! The Old Master kept nodding.

"Grandpa, this is Olivia, Brayden's fiancée."

The few of them sat on the sofa and Belle began to introduce them.

The Old Master looked at Olivia.

She was beautiful and her eyes were clear.

She looked like a good person at the first glance.

"Good, so good."

Belle said to Olivia, "Olivia, this is Brayden's grandfather."

Olivia greeted, "Nice to meet you."

Her voice was soft and sweet and no one could bear to speak loudly to her.

Cristina looked at Brayden and Olivia's tightly clenched hands and joked, "Brayden told us that he was wooing a girl but didn't win her heart for five years. Brayden is so capable and excellent, so I have been wondering what kind of girl would refuse him. Now I understand"

There was no derogatory meaning to this.

On the contrary, it was all praise.

Olivia was surprised.

"Five years?"

She looked at Brayden.

She remembered that they met once five years ago, and then two years ago.

How could it be five years? Brayden looked into her questioning eyes and was a little embarrassed.

He clenched his fist and coughed softly.

"Aunt, I had liked her in secret for three years and wooed her for two years."

Cristina thought he wouldn't say it, but he did.

She burst into laughter and said to the Old Master, "Dad, I think they have to get married!"

The Old Master laughed.

"Of course they should!" Belle laughed too.

Olivia blushed.

Brayden looked at her lovingly.

The atmosphere in the living room was harmonious.

After talking to everyone, Brayden brought Olivia out.

Because if he didn't do that, Olivia would be blushed even more. All the elders in the family liked to make fun of him, and he was fine with that, but Olivia was not used to it.

She was shy and could not take it.

"Don't mind. My family likes to joke."

Olivia shook her head and looked at him with happiness in her eyes.

"That's good, actually. This was what a family do.

"I'll take you for a walk."

"OK"

The two of them walked down the cobblestone path ahead.

On both sides were neatly trimmed lawns, with flowers and plants on them.

It was obvious that the Old Master loved flowers.

Brayden told her some interesting things while they were walking, and the blush on Olivia's face gradually faded.

Suddenly, Brayden's phone rang.

Brayden said, "I'll take a call"

"Okay"

Brayden took the phone and walked away. Olivia looked ahead.

From this side, she could see the cars coming in and out of the gate. And now she saw a black luxury car coming in from the black carved gate.

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Evergreen trees which were as tall as human were planted in front of them one after another, forming an arc that seemed to wrap up the old house.

Olivia didn't know who came here, but they should all be relatives of Brayden.

All of a sudden, she felt that the purpose of her visit here was not simply to meet the Old Master.

Brayden hung up the phone and came over.

"Olivia, my mom asked me to come over. You wait for me here. I'll go back shortly."

If it was normal times, he would definitely let Olivia go with him, but today was different.

He was worried that once he brought Olivia over and when he left, and everyone would tease Olivia later.

She would definitely be shy as she faced unfamiliar people alone.

"Okay, you go. I'll be right here."

"Well, call me if you need anything, or call a servant."

"Okay."

Brayden left, and Olivia looked around.

The scenery here was very good.

In the distance, there were green mountains and dense trees.

The people who looked at them would be happy.

But as time went by, the temperature rose and it was a little sunburned.

Olivia found an octagonal pavilion to sit in, hiding in the shade.

Before Brayden returned to the living room, Belle came over.

But Belle only saw Brayden.

She did not see Olivia, so she asked, "Where's Olivia?"

"She's outside, mom. What's the matter?"

Belle glared at him.

"What matter can it be? Your grandmother is here. Your younger uncle is coming too. Why don't you bring her to meet them?" Brayden sighed.

"Mom, wouldn't it be better to meet everyone when they're all here?"

It wasn't too late. Belle had a headache.

"You. You still cherish her so much as she is already here?"

It was as if someone was robbing her from him.

Brayden found it both funny and annoying when he heard Belle's words, but he still said, "Yes, I cherish her. I wish I could hide her from all of you."

Belle, "..."

How did she give birth to such an infatuated son?

"Let's go. Your grandmother is here. You go and meet your grandmother first. When your younger uncle arrives, you can bring Olivia to meet these elders."

"Okay." The two of them walked into the living room.

As soon as they entered, they heard Leona say, "I'm here to see my granddaughter-in-law. Where's my granddaughter-in-law?"

Leona looked for a long time but did not see her grandson or granddaughter-in-law.

Where did she go? Cristina smiled.

"Your granddaughter-in-law is thin skinned and shy. She was taken out by your grandson."

"Ah? So shy?" Belle went over.

"Mom." Leona looked over and immediately looked at Brayden.

Then she looked behind him.

"Brayden, where's my granddaughter-in-law?"

Brayden was walking over.

"She's outside."

"Outside? You left her alone outside?"

Brayden looked at Belle. He also didn't want to do that.

Mom called him in.

Belle said, "I asked Brayden to come in with his wife. How could I know that he cherished her so much that he came here alone? I was so angry"

Cristina burst into laughter.



“Brayden, I don’t know if you’re like Belle or Kingsley”

Brayden’s father’s name was Kingsley, a professor of archeology.

He was often outside and rarely came back.

This time, things between him and Olivia happened in a hurry, and Kingsley didn’t have time to come back.

When it came to Belle, Belle was a little embarrassed and said, “Of course, he is like his father!”

Cristina shook his head.

“I think he is like you.”

It was Belle who chased Kingsley, a stone head.

Belle blushed. Everyone laughed.

Brayden didn’t want Olivia to be outside alone for too long.

He said to them, “I’ll go see her first. When my younger uncle comes, I’ll bring her to see you.” Cristina tutted and shook his head.

“You really can’t leave her for a while.” Leona smiled.

“I can’t tell Brayden is so clingy to his wife.”

Belle was used to it and didn’t want to say it anymore.

Brayden clenched his fist and coughed, his ears reddening.

“Grandma, aunt, mom, I’m going out first.’ Then he left.

Looking at his back, Leona was relieved and had a headache.

“When I see Brayden like this, I think of Everett. When I think of Everett, I feel bad.”

If you married a poorly-educated wife with poor family background or if you had a well-educated fiancée with good family background while she had a strong personality, they all wouldn’t make Leona feel satisfied.

Cristina recognized the meaning of what she was saying and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Leona looked at her sister-in-law.

“When Everett got divorced, I was the one who liked it the most, but I wasn’t very satisfied with the later engagement. Although I wasn’t satisfied, I didn’t stop him. After all, the girl from the the Johnsons was a good match for Everett. But two years have passed, and nothing happened between them. Tell me, how am I feeling?” Cristina frowned.

“Sister-in-law, I can’t say for sure in this matter. Everett is a very opinionated person. We can’t meddle in his things. But as his elders, we definitely want him to get married and have children soon.”

“The girl from the the Johnsons...”

She paused and her brows furrowed a little deeper. She said the rest.

“That girl from the the Johnsons has a strong personality and she is aloof from politics and material pursuits. Everett is also a tough person. They are not a good match.”

She never liked Melody very much.

It was not necessarily a good thing if a woman’s personality was too strong.

And she heard that Melody had many friends of the opposite sex, and that was why they broke up.

Leona frowned upon hearing Cristina’s words.

Cristina had always been a straight talker, but she was the one who had the most incisive understanding of things.

And what Cristina just said was what she was thinking.

Really, if Everett didn’t like Melody and Melody’s family background matched Everett’s, she really wouldn’t want them to be together.

Belle listened to the two elders and did not speak.

Everyone had been worrying about her brother’s marriage.

As a sister, she couldn’t take part in it even if she wanted to.

Suddenly, Cristina said, “Olivia has a good personality. And this kind of personality is good.”

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Leona froze and her face darkened.

“Olivia?”

Why did she say Olivia was a good girl? With a cowardly look, she looked like the lowest person in the world.

Such a woman did not deserve Everett! If either Melody or Olivia were to be her daughter-in-law, she would definitely choose Melody instead of Olivia.

Cristina heard the sudden excitement in Leona’s voice, which seemed to show that she was unhappy, so Cristina said, “Yes, you haven’t met Brayden’s wife yet. She has a good personality. She’s gentle, elegant, and knowledgeable. This kind of woman will definitely be a good wife.”

Every man wanted a good wife, right? Those women who get married but still frivolous would not be good wives.

In Cristina’s opinion.

Melody was one of those frivolous women.

Leona listened to Cristina’s words, her eyes widened, and she confused.

“You just said Olivia... is Brayden’s wife?”

“Yes, Brayden’s wife is called Olivia. She’s a good woman who works as a fashion designer. And she’s very clever. Last time, on dad’s 30th birthday, she gave him a pair of matching buttons. Dad likes them very much. You haven’t forgotten about them, have you?”

Melody was not that considerate at all.

Leona’s hands clenched and her face turned pale.

“You said Brayden’s wife is called Olivia, didn’t you?”

Cristina saw that she was pale, and she became more confused.

“Yeah, what’s wrong? Why are you so pale?”

Belle looked at her Loo, looking puzzled.

Leona shook her head, her mind spinning.

Back then, before Everett and Olivia got married, he only took Olivia to see her and Reid.

He had wanted to take Olivia to see the Old Master, but she firmly disagreed, so Everett had to give up.

So Olivia did not see the Old Master, nor did he see any other elders.

The two soon got married, and no one in the family knew about it.

And Leona didn't even inform the family.

Because the Weston Family would never admit her.

So the Weston Family didn't know the name of Everett's wife, not to mention see her.

But now her sister-in-law said that Brayden's wife was called Olivia.

What a coincidence, why did she have the same name as his son's ex-wife? She had to think that they were actually the same woman.

Seeing that Leona looked very pale, Cristina was worried and asked, "Sister-in-law, what's wrong with you?"

Leona regained her senses, suppressed the rising emotions in her heart, and looked at Belle.

"Bella, is Brayden's wife called Olivia?"

Belle looked at Cristina and nodded.

"Yes, mom, what's wrong? Is something wrong?"

Leona shook her head and pulled a smile from the corner of her mouth, but it was obviously not a true smile.

"It's okay. Just now, Cristina said that the child is a fashion designer. Is it true?"

"Yes, Brayden had told me. Oh yes, I've seen her the other day. The child gave me very delicate Guzheng fringes delicate. I can tell she's good at designing and making things."

Leona was little relieved to hear her say Lhal.

I was impossible for such a stupid person like Olivia to make such a delicate gift.

"What about the child's character? And her family background? Have you met her family?" Belle smiled.

"That child has a good character. She is smart and very talkative. You can ask Cristina about it."

Leona looked at Cristina and Cristina said, "Olivia is here. Wait for Everett to come and you can meet her together and have a chat. You will know her good or not."

Leona nodded.

Yes, she was here. All she had to do was take a look.

Thinking of this, Leona said, "I'll go take a look"

Then she got up and walked out.

After two steps, she pointed at the gate and looked at Belle.

"Is this the way right?"

Belle was taken aback by Leona's actions just now.

She came to herself and said, "It's over there. She's in the flower bed."

"Oh, I'll go take a look. I can't wait any longer."

She smiled and walked towards the flowerbed.

Cristina looked at Leona's back and frowned slightly.

No matter how she thought, she felt something was wrong with her sister-in-law.

Belle felt it too.

She thought about it and she had better go and find them.

Just as she was about to walk out too, a car drove in from outside.

Belle and Cristina heard the sound and looked over.

A black Rolls-Royce stopped at the door.

The door opened and a man in a black suit got out of the car.

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Cristina smiled and said, "It's better to come at a proper time than to come early. Your mother just went to see her granddaughter-in-law and you then arrived. If you came earlier, you can go with her"

Belle also smiled, "Everett, you are here."

"Yes! As Everett walked in, his powerful aura brightened the surroundings a lot.

"Where's grandpa?"

It was not often for Everett to come back and he had not seen the Old Master.

Cristina laughed, "Your grandfather was expecting you early in the morning. He just went upstairs, saying that he was looking for something."

After that, he then asked Belle, "Bella, has dad been upstairs for awhile?"

"Yes."

"He hasn't found the thing yet?"

As Cristina spoke, she then told Belle and Everett, "I'll go upstairs and take a look. You guys continue"

"Ok, auntie"

Cristina went upstairs.

The maid served tea to Everett.

Belle then asked, "Why are you alone today, where is Melody?"

"She's in Paris"

Belle nodded, "She's quite busy, too."

"Yes! Everett picked up the teacup and drank the tea. The atmosphere quieted down. Belle had nothing to say to her little brother Everett, who had been quiet since he was a child."

After thinking for a while, Belle suggested, "Brayden and Olivia are outside. Shall we go out?"

The teacup in Everett's hand was just placed on the coffee table.

Hearing her words, he paused and his fingers curled up slightly.

"Olivia?"

In the garden, which was in the backyard of the old house, Brayden was showing Olivia the flowers and plants that the Old Master had planted.

The Old Master loved gardening of flowers and plants, so the backyard was planted full of many plants and was well managed.

It was summer and the flowers were blooming, competing with one another about their beauty.

Olivia was also fond of flowers and plants, but she didn't have time to take care of them, so she didn't plant.

But now seeing these beautiful flowers, her heart softened.

Olivia could not help leaning closer to a bright summer chrysanthemum and closed her eyes to sniff.

It smelled so good.

Olivia curled her lips slightly, a faint smile hanging at the corners of her mouth, with her eyes half-closed and thick curly hair.

In Brayden's eyes, Olivia was more beautiful than these flowers.

"Ugh!"

It seemed that something had been put into her hair near her ear temples, Olivia then reached out to touch it.

But her hand was grasped still and Brayden said to her gently, "Don't move."

Olivia then held still, but she could sense things clearly.

Slightly cold fingertips touched her hair near her ear temples, and from time to time brushed past her ears.

Olivia blushed and her ears gradually turned red.

Fortunately, this did not last long.

Brayden then said, "Okay"

Brayden then let go of her, he smiled brightly at Olivia as her hair near ear temples was decorated with the gardenia Jasminoides.

Very satisfied.

Olivia went to touch the flower and asked, "What kind of flower is this?"

Brayden quickly grabbed her by the hand, "Don't touch it. Wait a minute."

As he spoke, he took out his cell phone and held her hand, making a snap at her.

Olivia's eyes were wide open and her mouth was wide open.

Before she could speak, she was captured by the camera.

Brayden looked at the photo and his smile was brighter.

Olivia said quickly, "Let me see."

Was it very ugly? Brayden put his phone behind his back and stepped back, "I'll take a few more pictures."

Olivia was sure her picture was ugly, and she got worried, "Don't shoot. I need to see it before..."

Before Olivia could finish speaking, Brayden picked up his phone and took pictures for her.

Olivia did not speak, ".."

Olivia was dumbfounded.

Brayden looked at the logy person in the camera and his eyes were filled with love, "Olivia, come here"

Olivia reacted and immediately walked over to him trying to grab his phone.

Brayden took advantage of this time and took pictures again.

Olivia didn't get his phone, and Brayden photographed her again.

Olivia wanted to cry, "Senior, you are rude!"

Brayden looked at her reddened face.

Her eyes seemed to be turned red by the sun and it seemed that she was about to cry.

Brayden hurried to her and showed her the phone, "It's not ugly, you looked beautiful."

Olivia took the phone over and immediately looked at the photos he took.

The person in the photos looked stunned, or dumbfounded, or surprised, or anxious, and every of which was the most vivid capture of her.

Olivia really looked pretty in the pictures.



Brayden asked, "It's not ugly, is it?"

Olivia shook her head, "No."

After that, Olivia looked at him and blinked, "How about I take a picture of you?"

Brayden was stunned, and Olivia raised her phone to photograph him.

Brayden came back to his senses.

He smiled and reached out his hand, "Let me see."

"Wait a minute."

Olivia took the phone and stepped back, then she put the camera pointed at him.

Just like he did just now.

But Brayden wasn't as panicked as she was just now. He was calm and collected.

Brayden walked closer to Olivia with his hands in his pockets, and his eyes were filled with tender and deep love.

Upstairs, in the balcony of the Old Master's study.

Cristina and the Old Master stood at the balcony, watching Brayden and Olivia laughing in the garden.

When Cristina arrived upstairs, she thought that the Old Master hadn't found anything.

She then helped him look for it, but it turned out he had already found it.

He was just looking at the young pair downstairs from the balcony.

Cristina was also interested in it and joined the Old Master.

Look, this was the sweetness that young people should enjoy.

How happy!

"Dad, look, such a perfect match."

Today the wrinkles on the Old Master's face were more than those in the past, and now he smiled more deeply, "It's Brayden who can really make me feel assured."

After that, he said to Cristina, "Call Brayden and let him come up. I have something for him."

"Okay."

Soon Brayden's phone rang. Olivia handed him his phone and said, "It's your aunt."

Brayden took it. He picked up the call near Olivia and didn't go far.

"Auntie."

"Okay, I'll come up now"

hanging up the phone, Brayden said to Olivia, "I'll go to grandfather's study. You wait for me here."

"Ok"

Brayden then left and Olivia continued to appreciate the beautiful flowers.

But she got attracted by the pictures shown just now, she then took pictures of the flowers with her cell phone.

Suddenly, a cold sound came to her.

"Olivia!"

Bang! Olivia's cellphone fell to the ground.

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Olivia's mind went blank for a moment.

It was at this time that the sound of hurried footsteps came over, Her hand was grabbed, and her whole body was pulled over.

She now traced directly to Leona. Her eyes widened and her body stiffened.

Leona looked at her and retreated. Leona's face was filled with shock.

In addition, there was a little panic.

"You...ll's you! How can it be?!"

Olivia's fingers trembled, and even her whole body trembled.

At the same time, she had a lot of problems in her mind. Today, she was here to see Brayden's parents.

Why was Leona here? Or did Leona know Brayden's family members? Leona was his friend or kinsfolk? By the way, Leona and Brayden share the same surname: James.

Could it be: Olivia's face turned pale.

"Say, why are you here!"

"Do you know where you are?"

Leona grabbed her wrist and snapped.

Olivia shook her head.

She wanted to say something but didn't know what to say.

Her heart was chaotic and in discomposure.

"Let me go!"

She wanted to calm down and think about it.

But Leona didn't let go of her.

Leona clenched her hands tightly, and said angrily, "Olivia, make it clear. If you don't make it clear today, you can't step out of the Weston Family!"

Olivia was shocked.

"Weston Family?"

"This is... The Weston Family?"

"What do you think?"

Olivia's body shook, and she was on the verge of falling.

Brayden's last name is James.

Why was he in the Weston Family? How could this be the Weston Family!

"Olivia, I really underestimated you. Without Everett to rely on, you go and depend on his nephew. How can you be so shameless!"

Leona pushed Olivia hard, and Olivia lost her balance and fell to the ground.

On the balcony upstairs in the distance, Brayden saw this scene and his expression changed greatly.

“Olivia!”

He rushed out.

The expression on Wade’s old face became gloomy and he followed downstairs with a cane.

Olivia’s body was pressed against the cold goose warm stone, and the uneven stone was pressed against her through the thin material of her clothes.

A cold current flowed into her body, making her whole body cold.

Nephew...Everett’s nephew...

How could...

How could it be!

“Da -da -da.”

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the goose warm stone floor came from far to near.

Olivia looked over in a daze.

The next moment, her hand clenched on the goose warm stone, and her fingernails shattered.

The man was dressed in an expensive black Armani suit and black shirt with two buttons unbuttoned at the collar.

A sense of nobility was exuded from the inside out.

It’s not important and it’s the face that mattered.

It was God’s best masterpiece.

It was handsome without a flaw.

The owner of it had a pair of ruthless black eyes.

He was like the eternal dark master.

Cold.

Heartless.

It was Everett.

Leona heard the voice and immediately looked over.

Seeing that it was Everett, she quickly said, "Look at the good wife you found. Now her hand is on your nephew!"

When she first heard that Brayden's wife was Olivia, she couldn't believe it.

She even told herself that it was just a different person with the same name.

But deep down in her heart, she still couldn't help but be scared.

She feared that it was the same person with the same name.

However, things she feared the most became what happened now.

Her grandson's wife was her son's ex-wife! She couldn't calm down.

She just wanted to uncover Olivia's hypocritical face so that everyone could see her real face! Everett stopped in front of Olivia.

He stood and she sat.

He looked down at her while she looked up at him.

It was just like two years ago. Suddenly, Olivia wanted to laugh.

But she couldn't laugh at all.

Brayden never told her that he was Everett's nephew, nor did he tell her that his grandfather's surname was Weston and his mother's surname was Weston.

And she never asked.

If she had asked or he had said, would they not have come to this day? But there was no WHAT IF and no IF in the world.

There was only drama.

She had known him for two years, and now she found out that the man who she was about to get married to was her ex-husband's nephew...

Nephew...How hilarious!