

Fit For Your Love Chapter 71

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden ran over and quickly helped Olivia up, "Olivia, how are you? Did you hurt? Let me see!"

Brayden helped her up as if he hadn't seen Leona and Everett and examined her immediately.

But he was pushed away by Olivia.

Brayden's hands were frozen in the air and his voice trembled.

"Olivia.."

Her expression was very calm, without any smile on her face. She was as calm as a still lake, so calm that she scared him.

"Olivia.."

He reached out to her cautiously, wanting to touch her but not daring to.

Olivia propped up the ground and stood up, looking at him indifferently.

"Our engagement is canceled. Don't contact me anymore."

Then she turned and left.

The moment she turned around, her eyes turned red, but a smile appeared on her face.

She thought she could live a good life, but in the end, it was still an illusion.

Brayden's eyes widened, and he froze for a moment.

He then ran over quickly and grabbed her.

"Why? Why did you cancel it?!"

He had never been so excited that his eyes turned red.

Olivia looked at him and nodded.

"Yes, I should give you a reason."

Then she pointed to Leona.

“She was my ex-husband’s mother”

“And he...”

As she pointed at Everett and said word by word, “is my ex-husband.”

She never thought she would also have a day to introduce her ex-husband to others.

Olivia curved her lips and a hint of sarcasm appeared in her eyes.

Everett looked at the expression in her eyes and his pupils contracted.

Brayden shuddered and looked at Leona and Everett in disbelief.

Finally, his eyes fell on Everett’s face.

“Uncle, is it true?”

Was it true? No, it could not be true.

No way! But just as he told himself these, a cold gaze fell on his face and the man said, “Yes.”

Brayden’s eyes trembled, his hands shaking.

Yes...She was actually...Olivia broke free of his hand and turned to leave.

It was time to leave after making it clear.

Leona looked at Olivia’s back and then at Brayden’s pale face.

Her brows frowned tightly.This woman was a jinx.

She had to make her Weston Family a complete mess! “Brayden, don’t be fooled by her.She’s not what you think...”

Brayden swung her away and Leona backed away.

If Everett hadn’t reached out to hold her, she would have fallen to the ground.Leona looked at Brayden in shock.

“You...”

Brayden didn’t look at her but pointed at Everett.

He was angry and his lips were pursed tightly, “It’s you.You’re the one who hurt her the most!”

His eyes were filled with disappointment, anger, and determination.

He turned and ran towards Olivia, and soon the two of them disappeared.

Leona recovered to her sense and she pointed in the direction of their disappearance, and looked at Everett, "This... This..."

Everett looked ahead, his eyes were expressionless but his face darkened.

Olivia walked faster and faster, and finally she started to run Brayden followed her until she ran out of the old mansion and ran out to the road.

Then he grabbed Olivia, and hugged her in his arms, before stopping her from running crazily.

"Let me go."

"No!"

His voice was hoarse but determined. With that, he hugged her even tighter.

Olivia pushed him but failed. Then she shouted, "Let go!"

"I won't let you go!"

"You've said you will marry me. I will never let you go!"

Olivia looked up with red eyes and tears in her eyes with determination but not sadness.

"You heard what I just said. My ex-husband is your uncle! My ex-mother-in-law is your grandmother!"

"How many times do you want me to repeat it?!!"

"So what?" Olivia was stunned.

Brayden held her face and looked at her with red eyes.

His voice softened.

"So what? You're divorced, and there is no relationship between you and him. Is it because of your past that I should deny you, or even our future?"

"Olivia, I'm telling you, I won't allow you to do this. I won't allow you to sentence me to death!"

This was the first time he yelled at her, but it was a painful roar.

She told him about her past, but she didn't tell him who her ex-husband was.

And he never told her who his uncle was. Everything was so coincidental.

And everything was gathered at this moment.

But it was impossible for him to give up on her because of this! Brayden was going to marry Olivia, not her past.

He took Olivia into his arms, pressed her face into his chest, put his lips on her hair, and said in a hoarse voice, "My mother's surname is Weston, but she's not the daughter of the Weston Family. I don't have a drop of the blood of the Weston Family in my body." Olivia clutched his shirt, tears streaming down her face.

And now, in the living room of the old mansion.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 72

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

The living room, which was originally filled with joy, was now solemn.

The Old Master sat at the head, while Cristina and Leona beside him, one on the left and one on the right.

Belle sat next to Cristina and Everett sat next to Leona.

No one had a smile on their face.

The granddaughter-in-law was actually his ex-daughter-in-law! No one could accept it.

No one spoke, as if no one knew what to say, how to say, and how to start.

Finally, the Old Master spoke first, "Bella, tell me what's going on!"

The Old Master used to smile, but now he didn't, so he looked very dignified.

Belle was stunned when she heard Leona talk about the garden, and her mind was in a mess.

When the Old Master asked about it, she clenched her hand and said, "Grandpa, I don't know what's going on with this either. That day, Brayden suddenly said he was going to get married, and then he discussed about seeing us. When we met, we made a reservation to meet you. Everything went well. I had no idea why she would be..."

Looking at Everett sitting across the street, she continued, "I didn't know she would be Everett's ex-wife. She didn't tell me she was divorced, nor did Brayden:"

Leona said coldly, "She definitely won't say it!"

If she said it, Brayden would not be willing to marry her! Cristina was the calmest person.

He said to the Old Master, "Dad, I think it's better to wait for Brayden to come back."

Right now, this matter was best known to the parties involved.

"Well, wait until Brayden comes back."

The Old Master had a dark face as well.

No one would be happy that an originally went-well thing had come to this stage.

After the Old Master finished speaking, he looked at Everett.

"Everett, come with me."

"Ok"

The Old Master went upstairs and Everett followed him.

The two of them disappeared upstairs and the rest people downstairs began to discuss.

Leona immediately asked Belle, "Bella, didn't you investigate that girl when Brayden told you he was getting married?"

In a family like theirs, if a boy would like to look for a girlfriend but they didn't know the girl well, they would investigate her thoroughly.

She did not believe that Belle would not investigate the girl.

Belle's heart tightened and her face was full of discomfort.

"No.Mom, you know, Brayden is stubborn.If he made his mind, then no one could change it.He told me that the other party has no family background, but he likes her.He said he would only marry her.'

"As you know, he has always been in poor health.Thus, I didn't ask for anything from him.I just wanted him to be healthy and happy, so I didn't check the girl out."

Leona was speechless at once.They were both parents.

How could she not know Belle's feeling? But...Leona opened her mouth several times but she couldn't say anything.

Cristina looked at her expression and knew that she was in a complicated mood.

One was her son and the other was her grandson.

She felt struggled, too.

"Sister-in-law, we all understand Bella's feeling, but now this thing has happened, it's useless to pursue what's going on before. Our priority now is to figure out Brayden's feeling, and we'll talk about the rest later."

Leona had to nod.

Belle said, "I'll call him now!"

Now the most anxious one was her. Cristina stopped her.

"Don't worry, he would be back soon.' He would definitely come back. Upstairs. Everett followed the Old Master into the study. As soon as they entered, the Old Master asked, "Have you been in contact with that girl for the past two years?"

The girl that the Old Master was talking about was naturally Olivia.

Everett looked at the Old Master, his dark eyes as deep as a cold pool.

"No."

The Old Master nodded, his eyes calm.

"Say something about her."

Fit For Your Love Chapter 73

/ [Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden took Olivia to the hotel.

Their luggage was still in the James family, but now the hotel was the safest place for Brayden.

Because he was afraid that his family would take Olivia away at any time.

After what happened today, he didn't believe that his family would sit back and wait, especially his uncle.

"Wait for me here. I'll go home. I'll be there soon,"

said Brayden, holding Olivia's shoulder and looking at her resolutely.

The moment he knew she was his uncle's ex-wife, he was shocked and found it unable to believe.

But now, being with her at all costs was the only thing on his mind.

"Yes."

Olivia's voice was faint.

She had calmed down on the way to the hotel.

Until now, she was extremely quiet.

Brayden was worried about Olivia.

"Don't go. Wait for me to come back, okay?"

"Okay"

She kept her head down so that Brayden could not see her expression, and he was even more worried.

"Olivia, look at me." He ordered.

Olivia looked up at him. As he expected, her eyes were as calm and clear as a lake.

Brayden was nervous and tightened his grip on her shoulder.

"Promise me!" he said.

Looking at him, Olivia could tell from the fear in his eyes that he was afraid of losing her.

However, after knowing that he was Everett's nephew, they had no chance.

"Okay."

Brayden's hand tightened instantly.

She agreed, but her eyes were telling him that she was lying.

Pursing his lips, he tried to calm himself down as his eyes turned red and many emotions welled up inside.

"I'm leaving."

"Well, drive safely." He became nervous, looking at her deeply.

Two seconds later, he strode away. The door closed, and Olivia sat on the sofa, booking a flight on her phone.

She was not supposed to come to this place.

Not two years ago, not two years later.

Brayden walked out of the room and took out his cell phone.

"Gerald, it's me, Brayden. Can you do me a favor now?" he said over the phone.

"What can I help you with?"

"Get two people to Long Teng Hotel 3802 right away and send someone to guard the outside of this room. Don't let the people inside leave until I come back."

"Sure, no problem"

"Can you make it in ten minutes?"

"So soon?"

"Yes, I'm in a hurry"

"Okay, I'll arrange it right away"

"Okay, thanks. I'll treat you to dinner sometime."

"Alright," said Gerald.

Hanging up the phone, Brayden stood outside the door, looking at the closed door and clenching his hand.

Olivia, I wouldn't let you go, never! Soon, two tall men came over, and Brayden gave them some instructions before leaving.

At this moment, in the Weston Family study.

The Old Master, who sat on the sofa, looked at the closed study door, which reminded him of what he had asked Everett in the study two years ago that night.

"Everett, I heard something recently. I'd like to ask you a few questions." Grandpa, go ahead. "You're divorced?"

"Yes."

"You still like Melody?"

"Yes."

"You divorced because of her?" asked the Old Master.

"Yes."

Is it because of Melody that you don't want your own child?"

"Yes" He nodded and did not ask again.

Everett had always been a man of his own mind.

He answered him with such certainty and without any hesitation, which reassured him.

Because he knew what he was doing and did not regret it.

But tonight, he saw Everett, who was as different from he was before.

Fit For Your Love Chapter 74

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

As soon as Everett left the study, he took out his cell phone.

"Check everything about Olivia has done for the past two years."

"Okay, Boss."

Brayden returned to the Weston Family.

As soon as he entered the door, Belle ran over.

It seemed that she was afraid that he would run away, she grabbed him and said, "Where have you been? You didn't answer the phone! I was so anxious!"

Belle's eyes were red because she had cried for a while before he arrived. She couldn't help.

The thought of Brayden's body made her feel upset.

Brayden looked at the people sitting on the sofa in the living room as if everyone was waiting for him.

As soon as he came in, they looked over.

There were the Old Master, Cristina, Leona, and Everett.

Brayden walked over and stopped in front of the Old Master, greeting him, "Grandfather:"

The Old Master nodded.

"Sit down"

"Yes."

Brayden sat down and Belle asked, "Brayden, didn't Olivia tell you about her divorce?"

After she asking about this, all the people except Everett turned to look at him.

They all wanted to know the answer.

Because if Olivia hadn't told Brayden about it, it would be easier to deal with this matter.

If he knew it, it would be troublesome.

And no one wanted to get the second fact.

But he said, "She had told me about it."

Everett paused.

Brayden looked at him, who was calm and indifferent.

Even though he knew that his ex-wife had almost become his nephew's wife, he was still expressionless.

Brayden continued, "When she told me about marriage, she told me about her past, but..."

Belle quickly said, "But what?"

"She didn't say her ex-husband's name, and I didn't tell her my uncle's name was Everett."

For a moment, the living room became extremely quiet. Everett put down the coffee cup and looked at him.

"So now you know?"

"Yes." He knew it very clearly.

"Then you know what to do.' Brayden nodded.

"Yes, I know.I want to marry her:"

Everett was shocked and his pupils contracted.Belle stood up straight away.

"What!"

Leona's face was extremely gloomy

Cristina frowned, his brows furrowed with worry.Because the Weston Family would never allow Brayden to marry Olivia, but Brayden was stubborn.

It could be said that he might stand opposed to Everett.The Old Master was not too surprised, as if he had expected him to say so.

Brayden looked at the Old Master with a firm voice.

"Grandfather, I know Olivia five years ago.I fell in love with her at first sight, but fate was unfair.I was sick, and I went abroad for treatment before I could confess to her."

"But God made up for what he did to me.Two years ago, when I returned home, I saw her covered in blood.That day, her child was bleeding from a deliberate heavy blow.I told myself that I would never give up on her again."

"And now!"Belle covered her mouth.

"Oh my god! what..."

"There was such a thing.' She was shocked.

Brayden looked at Everett, who was sitting across from him.

Everett was cold and indifferent and showed unfriendly signs.

"I think my uncle knows exactly what happened that night."

Brayden had heard that his uncle divorced his wife for Melody and even allowing his own child to be aborted and his wife being bullied.

He frowned when he heard the news, but it hurt when he knew that Olivia was his uncle's ex-wife.

The scene of Olivia lying in his arms covered in blood was still vivid in his memory.

Everyone looked at Everett.

He narrowed his eyes and his angular face seemed to be especially sharp at this moment.

Brayden clasped his hands tightly and continued, "That night, I sent her to the hospital. The doctor said that if she was sent there later, she would be dead. Uncle, I want to ask you, you can love someone, but why did you hurt her? What did she do that undermine you, and you actually want her to die!"

Fit For Your Love Chapter 75

[/ Fit For Your Love](#)

Brayden almost roared the last sentence, and the blue veins on his tightly clenched hand bulged like centipedes.

Leona pursed her lips and her hands tightened.

To be specific, Olivia had not done anything wrong to Everett.

Belle was too shocked to speak.

Cristina looked at Everett, his eyes blank.

The Old Master frowned.

For a moment, the living room went extremely quiet and one could hear people's breathing.

Brayden laughed and looked at Belle.

"Mom, do you know why she married me?"

Belle had never seen Brayden like this before. He was smiling, but his eyes were red, and there were tears in them. Her heart ached.

"Brayden..."

"She told me that her ex-husband felt disgraced because there were men around her and that her father owed a debt a while ago, and her ex-husband did that. She didn't want to be manipulated by him, so she had no choice but to get married"

"Mom, do you know? I've been in company with her for two years, and I've never dared to tell her my feelings for her. She's hurt in her heart, and it's never healed. Now she's finally willing to marry me."

"Not because she loves me. Because that person is me, she is willing to remarry. Do you understand that?"

He looked with red eyes at everyone in the living room.

Belle covered her mouth, tears streaming down her face.

She didn't know why she was crying.

Was it because of her infatuated son, or because of what happened to Olivia? She was really upset.

She felt hurt for a reason she didn't know.

Brayden looked at the Old Master, and he knelt down on the ground, causing aloud sound.

"Grandfather, I know you won't let me marry her, but I love her, love everything about her. I won't marry anyone but her!"

Belle burst into tears.

Everett narrowed his eyes, and a thick layer of frost formed in them.

On this day, the atmosphere in the Weston Family was overcast.

Olivia had wanted to go to the James family to get her luggage, but she was stopped when she got out.

Only then did she know that Brayden had called someone to spy on her.

She couldn't leave. She was anxious. She went back to the sofa and sat down, looking at a place in a daze.

It never occurred to her that the people who had been by her side for two years were from the Weston Family.

If she had known about it, it would not have happened today.

But there were no ifs, and she was once again put in this awkward position.

It seemed that she should not get married. Never should.

When the phone rang, Olivia took it out and looked at the screen.

It was Frank. She smiled and answered.

"Hello."

"Olivia, where are you?"

Frank's voice was serious, as if he had something important to say.

"I'm out of town, but I'll be back soon. What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? You asked me what happened? I heard that you were in a relationship when I came back. Is it true?"

"It's true, but we broke up now."

"What? Break up? You wait, you wait for me!" He needed some time to straighten it out.

He had only been gone for a few days, and she was in love? But she broke up when he came back? In such a few days?

"Are you kidding me?"

"No, I broke up an hour ago when I learned that my boyfriend was my ex-husband's nephew."

Frank became silent. Olivia, however, continued as if she could not feel the silence, "You don't know I have been married, do you? I've been married before and divorced. I'm a married woman."

"Oh, by the way, my ex-husband is Everett."

"So don't waste your time on me."

"Olivia..."

"Well, I'll be back today. Don't worry. I won't interfere with my work because of personal matters."

"That's it, bye."

She then hung up.

Her hand trembled the moment she hung up.

"How does it feel to have a scar ripped open? That's how she feels now: She wanted to cry, but she couldn't cry out.

She wanted to laugh but failed.