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Brayden stopped, so did Olivia.

But neither of them turned around.

Because they knew who it was when they heard that voice.

It was Melody.

Brayden had no intention of introducing Olivia to Melody.

Such a situation was inevitable, but Brayden never expected that they would meet in such an unprepared situation.

On the other side, Olivia didn't think the situation was complicated.

She knew exactly why she married Everett and divorced him.

And all of this was because of one person.

That was Melody.

Melody looked at the two people standing in front of her and frowned.

She would never mistake Brayden for someone else.

"Didn't he hear me?" Melody thought.

Melody called out again, "Brayden? Is that you?"

Finally, Brayden turned around.

The moment he turned around, he took Olivia's hand.

Since they have to meet early and late, he figured today was the day.

"Auntie."

Melody walked over with a smile.

"It's really you."

As she spoke, she looked at the woman standing next to her, and the smile on her face quickly disappeared.

She found the face looked familiar, especially those clear eyes.

She seemed to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! hand and introduced, "Auntie, she's my fiancée, Olivia."

Then he looked at Olivia and told her, "She's my uncle's fiancée"

Olivia unclenched her fist Visit to read the newest content, everyone! didn't say anything.

She just looked at her and frowned.

She found her name, Olivia, quite familiar to her.

She thought she had heard it somewhere.

But she could not figure it out at that time.

Brayden saw Melody was thinking about something, so he said, "Auntie, Olivia and I have something to do, so we would go first Melody came back to herself."

"Well, let's have a meal sometime when you're free."

"Okay.

The two of them turned and left, and soon disappeared in front of Melody.

Melody looked at Olivia's back and when she saw Olivia's long, thick hair and thin body, she had a feeling of familiarity.

But she just couldn't remember where she had seen Olivia before.

"Melody, your luggage is ready.' The assistant came over and interrupted Melody's thoughts.

She looked at Brayden and Olivia.

Their figure had disappeared in front of her.

"Okay."

They got into the car quickly, and Melody looked at her phone.

There were no text messages nor phone calls.

Everett didn't contact her this week.

How could he? Melody looked out of the window, and the scene outside flashed past.

Suddenly, an image appeared in her mind.

A woman covered in blood, weak and helpless, moaning in pain...

Olivia! Everett's ex-wife! Melody sat up straight, her face turning pale.

How could she be with Brayden? Wasn't she Everett's ex-wife? How could she be Brayden's fiancée? No, it was impossible.

Everett's ex-wife couldn't be Brayden's fiancée, but Melody didn't think she had made a mistake, for she remembered her eyes well.

But if she hadn't made a mistake, what was going on? Melody, who had always been calm and rational, was in a mess for the first time.

Driving an Evoque, Brayden kept holding Olivia's hand.

He didn't speak, and neither did she.

The two of them were unusually quiet.

Seeing a red light ahead, Brayden stepped on the brake and looked at Olivia.

"You...have met each other, haven't you?"

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This 'we' naturally referred to Melody. When she looked at Melody, she found no surprise on her face, as if she had known.

Moreover, from the beginning until now, her hands were wet with sweat.

Olivia looked out of the window and turned to look ahead.

"Yes, I did. On the night I lost my child"

She remembered her clearly.

That night, this woman and Everett watched ruthlessly as she was ravaged.

Melody had offered to take her to the hospital, but people were selfish.

She didn't stick with her offer and left with Everett.

She didn't blame her, not at all.

She only blamed Everett.

That was between him and Melody.

Why did he drag her into this and make her so painful and hurt? Until now, the scar was still there, and it was bleeding profusely once being touched.

Brayden didn't ask again because the image of that night unfolded before his eyes.

She was lying on the ground all by herself, covered in blood.

No one was there to save her, to see her, just like she was a speck of dust, a leaf.

Like she was dispensable.

He was very regretful.

If he had returned earlier, she wouldn't have been like this, right? The driver was honking from behind, and Brayden gripped the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

He would never let her suffer like this again.

Never.

Brayden didn't send Olivia back to her apartment but took her to where he lived.

"You definitely don't Visit to read the newest content, everyone! home. I'll make you something to eat. You eat and have a good rest."

He looked at her gently.

She looked was tired and seemed like Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to Brayden's arrangement.

Even if he brought her directly to his house and did not ask for her permission, she was not angry.

She needed a safe, quiet place to sleep.

Without a doubt, Brayden's was safe.

Brayden just made a few simple dishes.

Olivia ate them and he took her to the bedroom.

"Have a good rest.I'm downstairs.Call me if you need anything."

"Okay, thank you."

Olivia went to the bathroom, took a bath, and lay on the bed.

There was a familiar smell.

She pulled up the quilt, covered her face, and let the comforting smell wrap her up.

Brayden went downstairs and called Belle.

"Morn, where are you?"

"I'm out shopping.Aren't you and Olivia getting married? You haven't met her parents yet.When she comes back, we'll go and meet her parents and get you two engaged."

Belle now felt that since her son would marry Olivia sooner or later, why not settle the marriage as soon as possible so that everyone could rest assured.

She would feel at ease.

Otherwise, she didn't like the feeling of suspense.

"She's back""

"She is? So soon? Then I..."

"It's okay, mom.It's not urgent.She just had dinner and is resting.We'll discuss with you about meeting her father and mother tonight"

"Oh, oh, okay, then I'll be back later."

"OK"

Belle was about to hang up when Brayden suddenly asked, "Mom, does Melody know that Olivia and I are getting married?"

Belle paused and frowned.

"I don't know.I didn't tell her.'

"I see."

Brayden hang up the phone.

Melody probably didn't know.

If Melody had known that Brayden's fiancée was his uncle's ex-wife, she would not be as calm as she was just now.

She didn't seem to remember Olivia.

But it didn't matter anymore.

Whether she knew it or not wouldn't change the fact that he and Olivia were getting married.

At this moment, Melody was sitting at Everett's house, holding her cell phone tightly, and her face was extremely gloomy.

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She had already called Leona and asked her what Brayden's fiancée's name was and whether she was Everett's ex-wife.

Leona gave her a yes after a brief silence.

Yes.Heh.

In other words, everyone knew that Brayden was going to marry his ex-aunt, except her.

What was he doing? Hiding it from her? Afraid that she would know it and think too much? Of course, this was not enough to make her angry.

What made her angry was that she had just heard that Everett had gone to Paris two days ago.

And she had just returned from Paris.

During her two days in Paris, he had never looked for her or called her.

Why? Did he really not miss her, or...Did he not love her? She closed her eyes, pinched her nails into her palms, and her face tightened.

At this moment, Melody felt a sense of panic, a fear she had never felt before.

Olivia slept soundly for a few hours until she woke up naturally.

By the time she woke up, it was already dark and the street lights outside were on.

She rubbed her eyes and sat up.

After sitting in bed for a while, she got out of bed and went out.

As soon as she went out, she saw Brayden coming up the stairs.

Brayden was surprised, then smiled, walked over, and stopped in front of her.

"I'm just going upstairs and see if you're awake."

Olivia smiled.

"I'm awake. I just didn't expect to sleep for so long." It was already dark.

"That's ok. Did you sleep well?" Olivia nodded.

"Not bad." No nightmares.

"That's good. Are you hungry?"

"No."

"Well, You can help me in the kitchen."

"Okay."

The two of them went to the kitchen, and neither of them mentioned Melody they met today.

It seemed like she really wasn't important.

When Belle arrived, they had just finished cooking.

Olivia was serving the dishes.

She was not surprised to see Belle.

As usual, she called her, "Auntie."

When she was in the kitchen, Brayden had Visit to read the newest content, everyone! would come to dinner with them tonight to discuss their marriage.

He had asked her if she would feel embarrassed.

If she did, he Visit to read the newest content, everyone! was okay.

But it was Belle who was a little uncomfortable when she saw Olivia.

After all, Olivia was Everett's ex-wife.

But seeing Olivia behaved naturally, the uneasiness in her heart was gone.

"Well, did you have a good sleep?"

"Yes, auntie, please go wash your hands and let's have dinner.'

"Okay."

Belle put her things down and went to the bathroom.

Olivia went to the kitchen to get some rice.

Brayden heard Belle's voice and looked at her.

"Mom, you're here."

"Yes."

Her expression was natural and there was no uneasiness on her face.

The slight worry in Brayden's heart disappeared.

But he still said to Olivia, "My mom might feel a little embarrassed. Please don't take it to heart."

Actually, he was very grateful to his mother for not making things difficult for Olivia.

However, Olivia was the one he loved, and he still wanted his mother to let go of everything and treat her sincerely.

Olivia looked at him and saw his eyes full of worries. She felt warmed.

"No, auntie's kind."

She was really, really kind.

Much kinder than Leona.

All of a sudden, she thought that Leona was unapproachable, so was Everett, and Belle was kind and direct, so Brayden was gentle and considerate.

They demonstrated the saying that children learn from their mothers.

The two of them had set the table while Belle came out.

Looking at the sumptuous dinner on the table, she smiled and said, "You are really good. You have cooked so many dishes."

She knew her son could cook, but it was the first time she saw him cook so many dishes, which she had never seen before.

Brayden pointed to a plate of pork braised in brown sauce and said to Belle, "Mom, this is made by Olivia."

Belle was surprised.

"You did it?"

The great color made it look like it was a dish sold outside.

"Yes, auntie, have a try." Olivia put a piece in her bowl.

Brayden said that Belle liked to eat pork braised in brown sauce, and it happened that she could cook this dish, so she made it.

If others treated her well, she, Olivia, would spare no effort to treat each other well too.

Belle looked at the dish in front of her and was suddenly moved.

As a mother, she naturally wanted her daughter-in-law to be virtuous, and she could tell Olivia was virtuous.

Only if she wasn't...

"Alas, forgot it. I should stop thinking too much. As long as Brayden is fine, I'll be satisfied."

Belle thought to herself.

After eating, they sat on the sofa and discussed their marriage.

Belle looked at Olivia, "Olivia, that's what I thought. Let's go to your family and visit your family first. We two families sit together for dinner and discuss your wedding date, and then we can prepare the wedding according to custom."

Belle meant that the betrothal gifts would not be cut down due to her previous wedding, nor did she be looked down upon.

Olivia nodded and said, "Okay, but you don't need to bring and I don't need betrothal gifts. We can make it simple."

Brayden frowned and looked at Olivia disapprovingly.

Of course he wanted to give her the best wedding and would not neglect her because of anything.

Belle was also surprised.

She had never expected Olivia to say that.

Olivia knew what they were thinking and she looked at them with a serious expression.

“Well, my family is very ordinary. Suddenly having a chance to live a good life without any effort will make them become lazy. I don’t want them to be like that, so let’s just be simple and have a meal together.”

This was the true worries in her heart.

She said that not because she was underestimating herself since she had been married to Everett before, but because of her worries.

Belle didn’t know what to say. She looked at Brayden.

And she would like to know what did her son think.

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Brayden thought for a moment, took Olivia’s hand, and nodded.

“As you wish.” Olivia curved her lips.

“Thank you.”

He understood her.

Belle looked at the two of them and the more Belle looked, the more Belle thought that they were matched.

Alas.

If Brayden hadn’t been sick, Olivia would not have married Everett.

They agreed to go to the Hadley Family early tomorrow morning, and then Belle left.

Belle left.

Brayden said, “Go out for a walk?”

She slept for a few hours during the day, so she must not be sleepy yet.

“Okay.”

Olivia was indeed in high spirits.

She was not sleepy at all.

The two of them packed up and went out for a walk on the road.

The night was quiet, and the wind in the countryside was also tinged with silence.

Olivia narrowed her eyes slightly, enjoying the breeze with the fragrance of flowers, and began to think about what to do next.

After marrying Brayden, she would go to look for another job, or to design on her own and create her own brand.

Although it would be difficult at the beginning, it didn't matter.

Behind every successful thing in the world were difficulties and obstacles.

She wasn't afraid.

Suddenly, Brayden said, “Olivia, let's go abroad after we get married, okay?”

He didn't want to be Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to face the people who made her sad in the past.

Olivia was stunned.

“Abroad?”

Brayden stopped and looked at her.

“Well, we're going to live Visit to read the newest content, everyone! heart.

Olivia looked at the sparkle in his eyes.

The anticipation and the heartache in it were all for her.

“If We go and live abroad, what about your family?”

It didn't matter to her. Her parents cared more about her sister.

They didn't care where she went.

But he was different.

His family treated her very well. Brayden took her hand and raised his lips.

"It's okay. My family agrees with my decision."

Suddenly, he was glad that he was sick. It was that illness that made his family agree to everything that he wanted to do.

Olivia thought for a moment and nodded.

"Then we can come back to see them often."

Naturally, they were Belle and his father. Brayden held her hand tightly.

"Okay."

The two of them walked out for about an hour.

Brayden let Olivia sleep in the master bedroom while he slept in the guest room. Olivia looked at him.

"I'm fine."

They can sleep together.

They didn't have to wait not until they got married.

Besides, she didn't want to wait until she got married.

Because, when something was done, things would be different.

Brayden looked at the invitation in her eyes.

It was impossible to say that he felt nothing.

However, he clearly understood that she was not willing to do this.

It was just like this time, she suddenly agreed to him for a reason.

He wanted to wait for a day when she was willing.

Instead of wronging herself for some reason.

His hand caressed her face and his voice was slow.

"Olivia, you deserve my wait."

He took a deep look at her and turned to leave.

Olivia stood at the bedroom door, watching him walk into the guest room and lean against the door.

The moment his hand landed on her face, she was stiff and nervous.

Her body was unwilling to be touched.

And he knew very well that she didn't want to.

"Oh, Olivia, what do you want to do if you are so unwilling?" Olivia thought.

Under the same night light but in different villas.

A luxurious car was parked outside the villa.

The back door opened and a tall man in a suit got out of the car and walked in.

As soon as he entered, the dark villa became as bright as day, and at the same time, the person sitting on the sofa appeared in his sight.

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She put on delicate makeup.

Her long maroon hair which she had specially taken care of was a little messy but languorous.

She crossed her long legs and held a glass of red wine in her hand.

She seemed to have drunk too much that her fair face was flushed and her eyes were blurred.

Seeing him, she curled her lips and said, "You're back."

Everett stopped at the door for two seconds, nodded and then said, "When did you arrive?"

He sat on the sofa and put his suit Jacket aside.

Melody walked over and sat next to him.

Her body naturally moved closer to his arms.

Her red lips slightly raised and were only a few centimeters away from his chin.

"I arrived at noon."

"Did you miss me?"

Her fingers fell on his face and slid across it.

Her white fingers felt like silk.

But Everett did not react at all.

His dark eyes did not blink.

"Did you eat?"

He took her hand off and look at her.

Melody didn't answer.

She looked into his eyes, which were as dark as the ocean.

This vast ocean never wavered, like stagnant water.

She suddenly said, "When you made love with Olivia, did you look so emotionless?"

Her fingers landed in his eyes.

She gently stroke his eyes back and forth with a smile at the corners of her mouth.

She looked as if she Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the darkness in his eyes darkened.

"You're drunk"

His tone was the same as if he had not changed at all.

But she saw the Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in his eyes became thick, cold, and darker.

It was like a calm sea that suddenly surged.

Everett let go of her and stood up.

"I'll send you back."

He took the car keys and headed out.

Melody didn't move.

She just sat there and looked at his back.

He was tall, strong, and cold.

His figure gradually distanced from her.

The smile on the corner of her mouth deepened, but the mist in her eyes disappeared without a trace.

She picked up the glass, brought it near her red lips, and drank it all in one gulp.

Everett, I was not drunk.

At this moment, I was more awake than ever.

Half an hour later, the car stopped under Melody's apartment building.

Melody unbuckled her seat belt and looked at the person next to her.

"Auntie called me the day before yesterday. She told me to come home with you to discuss our marriage. You can tell her that I'm not in a hurry. Let's take our time."

After that, she kissed him on the lips and got out of the car.

Everett looked at the person who had walked in.

He didn't turn his eyes until the figure disappeared from his sight.

He looked ahead.

His eyes were frighteningly deep black.

Melody returned to the apartment and went to the balcony.

As soon as she reached the balcony to look down, she saw the car driving away.

She curved her lips and her smile looked very cold.

Everett, I, Melody, wanted your heart, a complete heart, without any impurities.

If there was any impurity, I would make them all disappear.

By then, you would be delivered to me pure and clean.

Instead of driving back to the villa, he parked the car under an apartment building.

Everett looked up at a balcony of the apartment building on the left.

He lit a cigarette and started smoking.

The smoke was swirling and the end of the cigarette was flickering.

His handsome face was hidden in the dark night.

It was dangerous.

Suddenly, a car sped up and stopped opposite him.

Everett looked over to see the car door opened.

A tall figure got out of the car and ran quickly into the apartment building.

His eyes narrowed.

Olivia washed up and lay on the bed, looking ahead in a daze.

She didn't feel sleepy and her mind was clear.

Suddenly, the phone rang. She regained her senses and took the phone.

The name "Frank" was displayed on the screen.