

## Fall for You 1001

### [Chapter 1001](#)

After speaking, without giving Maxim a chance to respond, Briana Cameron immediately hung up the phone.

Sitting across, Astrid couldn't help but frown, "Briana, did you have a fight with Maxim?"

Briana Cameron put down her phone, remaining silent for a moment before she spoke, "It wasn't really a fight, just a bit of a disagreement a couple of days ago."

"What contradiction?"

Briana Cameron told Astrid about the argument she had with Maxim over Sean. After listening, Astrid frowned and said, "In this case, I think you were wrong. Maxim meant well, and if you had really stormed into Kingly Group, I might have had to visit you in the police station."

"I knew then, I was too anxious. After calming down, I realized I was overly excited. But now, I don't know how to alleviate the awkwardness between him and me."

Astrid gave her an annoyed look, "He just called you saying he was coming to pick you up, obviously wanting to make up with you. But what did you do? You flat out rejected him."

Briana Cameron: "....."

She just felt that she was not far from the Cameron family at the moment, and it would be more convenient for her to take a taxi over in the evening.

"What should we do then?"

"What else could you do? When you had dinner with him at the Cameron family's place in the evening, you could serve him more food and talk to him more. Naturally, you would make up.""

Briana Cameron imagined the scene for a moment, nodded and said, "Alright, I'll try my best."

"By the way, I heard that the reason your dad was bailed out was because Maxim helped find a lawyer. Even though I'm your best friend and should be on your side, I still think you were wrong this time."

Hearing this, a flash of disbelief crossed Briana Cameron's eyes, she frowned and said, "Where did you hear that?!"

"That's how the rumor was circulating in the circle. If you wanted to know the truth, you could have just called your parents."

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, "I'll ask my third brother."

After getting through to Thomas, Briana Cameron hurriedly said, "Brother Three, I heard that Dad is going to be bailed out, thanks to Maxim finding him a lawyer?"

As soon as he heard the word "lawyer", Thomas felt a headache coming on.

Haseton was so big, the two had never met before, they didn't expect to run into each other this time.

“Hmm, didn’t Maxim tell you?”

Briana Cameron’s hand unconsciously tightened around her phone as she murmured, “No, there isn’t.”

“What happened between you two? Did you have a fight?”

On this matter, Thomas was still very sharp.

Briana Cameron fell silent for a moment, her voice dropping even lower, “It wasn’t exactly a fight, it was just that day when I went to Kingly Group, he didn’t let me go find Timothy, and there was a bit of a conflict between the two of us.”

Thomas frowned and said, “It was me who asked him to stop you. If you want to get angry, you should direct it at me, Briana. You’re usually a reasonable person. Why do you seem to lose all your rationality when it comes to Maxim?”

Hearing Thomas’s slightly reproachful voice, Briana Cameron pursed her lips, a sense of doubt in her heart. Was she really so emotionally expressive in front of Maxim?

“Bro, I got it. Dad asked me to have dinner with him tonight. I will apologize to him then.”

“Um, I had work then, so I couldn’t talk to you.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron sighed and bit her lower lip, asking, “Did I overdo it in front of Maxim?”

She was not usually a person who would lose her temper easily, and even many things would not affect her emotions, but every time she encountered Maxim, she could never calm down.

“It’s good that you realized it. Even if Maxim was your husband, the closest person to you, you couldn’t just vent your bad mood on him. Besides, he was doing it for your own good at that time.”

Otherwise, given Briana Cameron’s temper, she would definitely have stormed in to find Timothy.

## [Chapter 1002](#)

After being told by Astrid, Briana Cameron indeed felt that she had been somewhat excessive.

“Then... should I buy him a gift as an apology?”

Astrid glanced at her, suddenly raised her eyebrows and smiled, leaning in to whisper something to her.

Briana Cameron’s face instantly turned beet red, glaring at Astrid, she said, “What kind of rotten ideas are you coming up with? I don’t think he would like this! He’s not that kind of person!”

Moreover, after they reunited, apart from kissing and hugging, they had only done that thing once...

Thinking about Astrid’s recent suggestion for her to buy lingerie to seduce Maxim, Briana Cameron felt an indescribable sense of shame.

"You didn't know this, but men never dislike such things. Besides, I think Maxim is the introverted yet passionate type. He might not say it out loud, but he might have already imagined you in all sorts of ways in his mind."

"Enough, stop talking!" Briana Cameron covered her face in shame, wishing she could escape immediately.

Astrid looked at her with a puzzled expression, "I remember when we were watching movies together abroad, you calmly criticized the male leads for being either too short or too thin. Now, I just mentioned a piece of lingerie, and your face is so red."

"That was different!"

She had no interest whatsoever in the male leads in those films back then, she was purely watching out of curiosity.

But now that the subject was Maxim, she couldn't help but imagine.

Thinking of this, Briana Cameron's face turned even redder instantly.

Astrid couldn't help but chuckle, "Alright, I'll stop teasing you. But I really think this method could work. You could give it a try, it might be beneficial for the elevation of your relationship."

Briana Cameron looked at her with some doubt, "Are you sure?"

"Of course, I immediately ordered one for you. You can take it home and try it tonight!"

Briana Cameron tried to refuse, "No... I need to think about it..."

"It's not like you need to use it right now. Just keep it for now, and if there really is a need for it later, it can be put to use immediately."

Astrid took out her phone and searched on the food delivery app. After choosing the style, she handed it to Briana Cameron and said, "Take a look, what color do you like? No... I should say, what color does Maxim like?"

Briana Cameron glanced down, the blush that had barely

faded from her face threatening to return. She quickly covered her face and said, "Whatever... I think anything is fine..."

"Alright, then I'll choose a black one. I remember men should really like black."

After placing the order, it wasn't long before it was delivered.

Astrid took a look, her eyes full of satisfaction.

“Briana, put it in the bag, we might need it tonight!”

Briana Cameron took it with her head down, quickly put it into her bag, and zipped it up, looking like a thief, afraid that others would see.

Astrid couldn’t help but laugh, “You don’t have to be so nervous, we’re all adults here, this kind of thing is perfectly normal.”

“Mm–hmm.”

Seeing her earlobes turn red, Astrid didn’t tease her any further. She stood up and said, “Alright, I need to get back to work. Let’s meet up another day.”

Briana Cameron nodded, “Okay.”

Because the piece of clothing was in the bag, Briana Cameron was somewhat distracted after arriving at the Cameron family’s place.

Gemma noticed her occasional distraction and couldn’t help but ask, “Briana, is there something on your mind?”

Briana Cameron shook her head, “No, I’ve just been a bit tired

### [Chapter 1003](#)

“Um, you can just focus on your own work in the future, you don’t need to worry about the affairs of the Cameron Group. You have several older brothers ahead of you, you don’t need to be at the forefront of everything.”

“Alright, I understood.”

The two chatted for a while longer, and then Maxim arrived.

Seeing Briana Cameron, he walked over to her with a faint expression and sat down, taking her hand.

Briana Cameron froze for a moment, instinctively wanting to break free, but Maxim suddenly leaned in and whispered in her ear, “Don’t let your parents worry because of our argument, cooperate a little.”

His voice was so low that only the two of them could hear it. The warm breath he exhaled sprayed on her ear, tickling her, and she stiffened involuntarily.

Detecting the indifference in Maxim’s tone, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but purse her lips.

Seeing the two so intimate, Gemma squinted her eyes in laughter and stood up, saying, “I’m going to check on the chicken soup in the kitchen, you two chat.”

It was not until Gemma’s figure entered the kitchen that Maxim let go of Briana Cameron’s hand.

He was about to stand up and sit across, when a slender hand suddenly grabbed his wrist.

“Maxim... about yesterday, I’m sorry, I was too emotional then, and I shouldn’t have lost my temper at you.”

A flash of surprise crossed Maxim's eyes as he abruptly looked down at Briana Cameron, seeing the guilt in her eyes, he couldn't help but frown.

"Briana, I never blamed you."

"Then why did you stand up and leave?"

"I thought you were still angry, afraid you didn't want to see me, so I just..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Briana Cameron interrupted, "No... The reason I didn't let you pick me up today is because I was out with Astrid, closer to the Cameron family. It was more convenient for me to come by myself, not because I was mad at you."

Watching Briana Cameron anxiously explain, as if fearing his misunderstanding, Maxim couldn't help but let a smile creep up at the corner of his mouth.

"Briana, I was very happy to hear you say that."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, lowered her gaze and slowly said, "I know I have many shortcomings, and sometimes I inexplicably lose my temper with you. I will gradually correct this in the future, and I hope you can be more tolerant in the future."

Maxim sat down and pulled her into his arms, whispering, "Briana, I won't be mad at you."

was about to reach out to hug Maxim when a soft cough suddenly came from the doorway.

Briana Cameron was startled, quickly pushing Maxim away. She looked up to see Thomas walking over from the entrance with a mischievous grin on his face.

"Briana, even though you and Mr. Yoder are married, isn't it a bit too mushy to cuddle and hug in the living room? It's so sweet, it's making my teeth ache."

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, about to speak, when unexpectedly, Gemma had already returned to the living room. She sneered, "You can't even find someone to cuddle with! Come help in the kitchen now that you're back, don't bother your sister in the living room!"

Thomas: "...I just didn't want to look, believe it or not, I could have brought you a girlfriend back in minutes!"

Gemma sneered, "Those people are only after your money, the socialites of Haseton. The moment they see your ragged appearance, they immediately take a detour."

Upon realizing that Gemma had been tricked out of her money by a woman before mocking herself, Thomas's face darkened.

"Mom, it was an accident... Who knew that woman seemed innocent but was actually after my money!"

"With that brain of yours, I wouldn't be surprised if you had ten or eight more accidents in the future. But if you cause someone's death, I'll have your dad break your legs in a minute."

Thomas had a speechless expression on his face, "This is really my own mother!"

He was about to speak when a cold female voice suddenly came from behind him.

"If Thomas were to be deceived again in the future, he could come to my law firm for help with filing a lawsuit. For Mr. Yoder's sake, I could offer a 20% discount on the legal fees."

#### [Chapter 1004](#)

Thomas's face changed color, and he stiffly turned his head.

Upon recognizing the person standing at the door as Barbara, Thomas went numb, frowning, he asked, "How could you be here?!"

No sooner had the words fallen than Sean, standing behind Barbara, spoke up, "You little rascal, what are you talking about? Ms. Hamilton is my esteemed guest whom I invited back. Hurry up and make some tea!"

Thomas gritted his teeth, filled with dissatisfaction, but still obeyed Sean's words and turned to walk towards the kitchen.

Compared to facing Barbara, he would rather work in the kitchen.

With a grin, Sean said to Barbara, "Ms. Hamilton, this little rascal of mine seems to have a habit of being rude. Don't mind him, come and sit down."

Barbara chuckled and nodded, saying, "Don't worry, Mr. Cameron, I won't take it to heart."

After several people sat down, Sean turned to Maxim and said with a smile, "Mr. Yoder, the Ms. Hamilton you introduced to me this time is really professional. If she wasn't unwilling, I would have liked to invite her to work at our Cameron Group."

Maxim chuckled, "To each their own. Ms. Hamilton once told me that she prefers debating with opposing lawyers in court, she enjoys the feeling of litigation."

As a few people were talking, Thomas came over carrying several cups of tea.

When he placed the tea in front of Barbara, Barbara smiled and said, "Thomas has gone to a lot of trouble."

With a forced smile on his face, Thomas said, "No trouble at all, it's my duty."

After saying this, Thomas turned around and left directly, even going straight back to his room, not coming down until it was time for dinner.

Seeing Thomas sitting far away from Barbara, Briana Cameron felt a bit puzzled. She always had the impression that her third brother seemed to know Barbara.

However, he behaved as if he didn't want to have any connection with the other party.

As Briana Cameron was puzzled, Maxim next to her served her a piece of fish, whispering, "Eat well first, I'll tell you what you want to know when we go back."

Briana Cameron turned her head in surprise, her eyes full of disbelief. Did he know what she was thinking?

However, Maxim didn't look at her, but was chatting with Sean, only glancing at her from the corner of his eye, occasionally putting some food in her bowl.

After the meal ended, Sean looked at Thomas, who seemed ready to slip away, and said in a deep voice, "Are you going out?"

Thomas quickly nodded, "Yes, I made plans with a friend."

Judging by his appearance, it seemed as if he was afraid that Sean would ask him to stay.

"In that case, could you please take Ms. Hamilton home?"

Upon hearing this, Thomas's face instantly became

indescribable, he frowned and said, "Don't we have a driver at home? I'm in a hurry!"

Before Sean could speak, Barbara lowered her gaze and said, "If Thomas is busy, I can take a cab home by myself, it's okay."

No sooner had the words fallen than Sean frowned and said, "What could he possibly be up to? All he does is eat, drink and be merry with that bunch of good-for-nothings. Just let him take you home, that way I can rest easy."

Thomas was about to refuse again, but Barbara, with a troubled expression, said, "Mr. Cameron, please don't put Thomas in a difficult position. I know he doesn't want to take me home, it's okay, I can go back by myself."

#### [Chapter 1005](#)

A glint of satisfaction flashed in Sean's eyes as he said to Barbara, "Ms. Hamilton, then we'll see each other tomorrow.""

After greeting a few people, the two left the Cameron family, one after the other.

Sean looked at Maxim and Briana Cameron, "Briana, I have something to discuss with Mr. Yoder, you and your mother can chat in the living room for a while."

"Good."

After the two entered the study, Sean looked at Maxim with a serious expression and said, "Kingly Group is clearly making moves against the Yoder Group and the Cameron Group now. What are you planning to do next?"

Maxim's face turned cold, his voice devoid of any warmth, "Of course, it's always best to strike first."

Sean frowned, "But Kingly Group has always been very

careful. I've already sent people to investigate, and they didn't find any evidence of Kingly Group's criminal activities at all."

"Mr. Cameron, you don't need to worry about this, I have my own ways. All you need to do now is to take care of your own matters,"

“The Lightfoot family was unscrupulous in their actions, you had to be careful.”

“I got it, thanks for the reminder, Mr. Cameron.”

Sean was silent for a moment. Slowly, he said, “There’s one more thing I want to tell you.”

On the other side, after Thomas drove away from the Cameron family’s villa, he found a junction where he could hail a taxi and stopped the car.

He opened his wallet, took out several hundred-dollar bills and handed them to Barbara, saying expressionlessly, “Take this money and take a cab home.”

Barbara glanced down at the money he handed over, chuckled lightly, “Thomas, is this how you usually dismiss people?”

Impatience flashed in Thomas’s eyes. He didn’t want to waste any more words with her. He shoved the money into her hand and said coldly, “Get out of the car, don’t make me say it twice!”

Barbara sneered and directly threw the money in his face.

“You should keep this money to see a doctor and buy medicine, to properly treat your mental illness!”

After speaking, Barbara immediately pushed the door open and got out of the car, slamming the door shut with a loud bang.

Thomas’s grip on the steering wheel tightened continuously, anger flashing in his eyes, and then he immediately started the car and left.

Watching the figure in the rearview mirror becoming smaller and smaller, his face also became increasingly gloomy, far from the relief he had imagined.

After Thomas’s car disappeared from her sight, Barbara hailed a taxi and headed straight for Timothy’s house. She rang the doorbell for quite a while before Timothy came to open the door.

Upon seeing Barbara, a flash of surprise crossed his eyes.

“Sister He, how did you come?”

Barbara chuckled, “Mr. Smith, would you mind if I went in for a cup of coffee?”

Timothy pursed his lips, stepped aside, and said, “Come in.”

Several minutes later, Barbara picked up the coffee that Timothy had handed her, took a sip, and said with a smile, “Mr. Smith’s coffee is still so delicious.”

Timothy looked at her, his eyes full of inquiry.

“Sister He, you came over today just for a cup of coffee, didn’t you?”

Barbara put down her coffee, looking at him and said, “Mr. Smith, the reason I came here today is to ask you why you took on the case from Kingly Group?”

Timothy’s face changed, “How did you know?”



"I was acting as Mr. Cameron's attorney at that time."

## [Chapter 1006](#)

A glint of understanding flashed in Timothy's eyes, and he said calmly, "So, we are opponents then."

A flash of disappointment crossed Barbara's eyes as she looked at Timothy and said, "Mr. Smith, you're not the man I thought you were. You should be aware of the issues with Kingly Group. Why are you still aiding and abetting Kingly Group?!"

After a few seconds of silence, Timothy chuckled, "I'm just doing what I want to do. If it had been someone from the Cameron family who had approached me first, I might have taken on the Cameron family's case. As a lawyer, I'm just trying my best to help my clients win their cases. It has nothing to do with aiding and abetting evil."

"But you weren't like this before!"

A glint of coldness flashed in Timothy's eyes as he lowered his gaze and said, "I've always been like this. It's just that you've never really understood me. If you're here to persuade me not to take on the Kingly Group's lawsuit, you can leave now."

Barbara stood up, speaking deliberately, "Mr. Smith, I don't know what has happened to you these past few years, but I will always remember the man who stood on the podium and told us that the law is inviolable, that it should be used to help ordinary people, not as a tool for the powerful to manipulate. I will dedicate myself to upholding this principle."

A shock flashed in Timothy's eyes, he hadn't expected that someone would actually remember his words.

However, his expression quickly became indifferent.

"Sister He, it seems that our values are not quite the same now. You don't need to come to me in the future. You can do what you think is right, and I will do what I decide to do. I won't change for anyone or anything!"

"Alright! Then let's see, who was right after all!"

After speaking, Barbara left directly with her bag.

Timothy watched her retreating figure, his eyes filled with complex emotions, not knowing what he was thinking.

the Cameron family.

Over an hour had passed since Sean and Maxim finished their conversation in the study.

Gemma had been tired for a while now. She hadn't slept at all these past few days with Sean being around. All she wanted at this moment was to take a bath and go to sleep.

Briana Cameron also noticed that she wasn't feeling well, and after Maxim came out, she pulled him away.

On the way back, Briana Cameron looked at Maxim and said, "Earlier at the dinner table, you said you would tell me on the way back, do you know if my third brother and Ms. Hamilton. knew each other before?"

Maxim was calm, "Your third brother used to date Ms. Hamilton, but it ended quite unpleasantly."

Briana Cameron's eyes widened in shock, "I knew it, I had a feeling something was off between my third brother and Ms. Hamilton!"

Maxim turned his head and glanced at her, seeing the gossip gleam in her eyes, he couldn't help but laugh and said, "Don't bother asking your third brother for confirmation, it seems that neither of them want to bring up this relationship, it's enough that you know.""

"Don't worry, I wasn't going to ask."

The two had just returned home when Briana Cameron's phone rang.

Seeing it was Astrid, the content of their afternoon chat immediately rushed into her mind, and her face turned red instantly.

Afraid that Astrid might say something shocking in front of Maxim, Briana Cameron, holding her phone, said, "I'm going back to the bedroom first."

"Good."

Briana Cameron didn't answer the phone until she returned to her bedroom and closed the door.

"Why did you answer so slowly? Did I interrupt something good?" Astrid's teasing voice came through, laced with a hint of amusement.

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron's face turned even redder, she lowered her voice and said, "No, we just got back."

"Oh, I just called to check on your progress. Keep going!"

Briana Cameron: "....."

After hesitating for a moment, she slowly said, "I've already made up with him, so I guess we don't need this anymore, right?"

It wasn't that she was unwilling, she just felt somewhat ashamed, after all, she had never had such an experience before.

Astrid chuckled, "Look at yourself, if you want to improve the relationship between the two of you, you can try. If you don't want to now, next time is fine too."

## [Chapter 1007](#)

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, "Then I'll think about it some more."

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron pondered for a moment, and still put that piece of clothing into the closet, planning to use it next time.

After taking a bath and finishing her skincare routine, she was about to get into bed to read a book before sleeping when Maxim pushed the door open and walked in.

Seeing him, the words Astrid had said flooded back into Briana Cameron's mind, and she suddenly felt her face growing hot again.

She pursed her lips, turning her eyes away, not daring to meet Maxim's gaze.

"Why did you come back so early tonight, did you finish all your work?"

"Mm-hmm."

Maxim walked to the wardrobe, opened it and prepared to get his pajamas to take a bath.

Suddenly, his gaze paused, and the light in his eyes deepened a bit.

"Briana....."

His voice was somewhat hoarse and had deepened

considerably.

Briana Cameron was still clueless, looking at him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Suddenly, she remembered sharply that she had carelessly placed her sexy lingerie in the wardrobe, intending to think about where to hide it after taking a bath. Unexpectedly, Maxim came back so early.

Her face turned red instantly, she hastily said, "Let me explain!"

Maxim hooked up the piece of lingerie with his hand, laughing, "Didn't expect you to like this kind? I'll have more styles delivered tomorrow, you can take your time to choose."

Seeing that piece of underwear hanging in his hand, and meeting his seemingly amused gaze, Briana Cameron wished she could find a block of tofu to hit herself with at that

moment.

Just as her face turned red and her eyes darted around in embarrassment, Maxim, holding the lingerie, slowly walked towards her. After he stood by her side, he chuckled and said, "Since you've bought it, why not try it on tonight?"

Briana Cameron pursed her lips without speaking, her entire body turning pink, like a cooked shrimp.

Seeing her embarrassed expression, Maxim didn't tease her further. He put his clothes aside and said softly, "I'll go take a shower first."

It wasn't until the sound of water came from the bathroom that Briana Cameron felt as if she had come back to life,

immediately stuffing that piece of lingerie into the deepest part of the wardrobe.

How could she make such a basic mistake?! It's so

embarrassing!

When Maxim came out after taking a bath, he found the bedroom completely dark and couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed that no matter how much time had passed, his little wife was still as shy as ever.

He groped his way to the bed in the dark, and directly scooped someone into his arms.

Sensing Briana Cameron's stiffness and tension, Maxim lowered his head to her earlobe, gently biting it before whispering, "Briana, have you put on your clothes?"

"Shut up!"

Briana Cameron's voice was laced with embarrassed anger, like a bristling cat.

Maxim chuckled softly, one hand gripping her chin, gently pressing a kiss onto it.

At first, Briana Cameron's body was still a bit stiff. Gradually, she hooked her hands around Maxim's neck and began to respond.

Ambiguous sounds echoed in the darkness, not ceasing until Nate into the night...

By the end, Briana Cameron was so tired that she lay in bed, not wanting to move. Maxim carried her to the bathroom to Clean up, and couldn't help but take her again in the bathtub.

Hana Cameron didn't even know how she fell asleep in the end, only knowing that when she woke up, her whole body was sore, as if she had been disassembled and reassembled.

"Awake?"

### [Chapter 1008](#)

Briana Cameron turned her head, only to see the culprit who had made her so tired leaning against her side, currently looking at her with a smile in his eyes.

Her face darkened, she turned her head away, not wanting to deal with him.

Last night in the bathroom, she told him that she had no strength left, but he still refused to let her go.

In the end, he was satisfied, having exhausted her to the point where she couldn't even keep her eyes open.

Maxim chuckled softly, "Briana, it seems you need to get some exercise."

Otherwise, every time before he could satisfy her, he would be too tired to move. In the long run, it would not be conducive to the harmony of their marital life.

Briana Cameron couldn't help but glance back at him, irritably saying, "Is there something wrong with my health?! It's clearly you who has too much energy. You should be the one exercising to disperse some of that energy, so you won't torment me in bed."

"If I had exercised, what if I had more stamina, wouldn't you be even more tired?"

Briana Cameron: "....."

She was left speechless.

Not wanting to deal with Maxim anymore, she threw off the covers and got out of bed.

The moment my foot touched the cashmere rug, my leg gave out and I fell straight to the ground.

Just as her body was about to touch the ground, a hand reached out from behind and grabbed her waist, pulling her directly into its embrace.

Maxim scooped her up in his arms, laughing as he said, "I'll carry you in to freshen up."

Briana Cameron felt the ultimate shame, burying her head in Maxim's chest, her ears turning red.

At that moment, she really wished she were a quail, so she wouldn't have to face such an embarrassing situation.

After washing up, Maxim brought her some clothes.

"Could you dress yourself? If not, I could help you."

Meeting Maxim's serious gaze, Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "I'll do it myself, I'm much better now."

"Alright, I was at the door. Call me if you need anything."

After Maxim left, Briana Cameron changed her clothes and didn't leave the bedroom until a while later.

Seeing her, other than her slightly awkward walking posture, there was no other discomfort. Maxim lowered his eyes and said, "I was unrestrained last night, I will definitely be more careful in the future."

However, Briana Cameron simply did not believe his words, because he had said the same thing last time.

After breakfast, Maxim dropped Briana Cameron off at the bottom of the Graceful Attire building. He originally wanted her to take the day off, but Briana Cameron refused.

When she got out of the car, Maxim couldn't help but remind her, "If you really don't feel well, give me a call, I'll come and take you home."

"Understood."

Only after watching Briana Cameron's figure leave did Maxim instruct the driver to go to the Yoder Group.

As soon as I arrived at the office, Rayan came in with a document.

"Mr. Yoder, these are the evidences of Kingly Group's crimes collected recently. When should they be submitted to the police station?"

The corner of Maxim's lips curled up, a chill lurking in his eyes.

"Didn't Kingly Group have a chip launch event today? We could just go and check it out. The conference could be reported to the police station an hour ago, however, there's no need to hand over

the crucial evidence, just deliver some

harmless ones first."

After all, he still needed to use Kingly Group to root out everyone hiding behind the scenes. If he just ruined Kingly Group, that power would once again hide in the shadows and scheme against the Yoder Group and the Cameron Group.

Rayan nodded, "Alright."

### [Chapter 1009](#)

On the other hand, Isaac also came to work because of the new product launch today.

After all, he only lost his position as the president within the Kingly Group, externally he was still the president of the Kingly Group, and he was also required to host the press conference today.

Returning to his own office, he looked at the furnishings with a face full of nostalgia, his heart filled with reluctance.

He would definitely come back and make Kingly Group entirely his own!

Suddenly, the office door was pushed open, and Robinson walked in with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

After sitting down opposite Isaac, Robinson raised an eyebrow and said, "Isaac, do you know what kind of person I hate the most?"

Seeing the coldness in Robinson's eyes, Isaac's pupils

flickered, and the hand under the table clenched into a fist.

"Mr. Lightfoot, what did you mean by that? I didn't quite understand."

"Hehe, I hate self-proclaimed smart fools the most. You didn't think that just because you dealt with my two subordinates, I wouldn't send others to continue watching you, did you?"

Speaking of this matter, Isaac's face also turned cold.

"I was in a partnership with you, not your subordinate. If you sent someone to watch me again, I would deal with them one by one, or even two at a time!"

The smile on Robinson's face deepened, as he stared at Isaac and said word by word, "Partnership? You really think highly of yourself. If it weren't for your slight usefulness, do you think you could be in this position? I could pick anyone off the street who could manage the company better than you!"

Over the years, Isaac had been abroad, constantly honing his skills as a mercenary. He was clueless about business, which was why those shareholders looked down on him.

Isaac's expression was icy, "Robinson, don't forget, if it wasn't for me, could you have gotten the Yoder family's secret key so easily?!"

"As a reward, I also gave you 50% of the shares in Kingly

Group and the position of CEO of Kingly Group. What else are you dissatisfied with?!"

"Hehe, the position of President of Kingly Group has already been taken back by you, and the value of that key should be much higher than 50% of Kingly Group's shares!"

Robinson's eyes darkened a bit, he said coldly, "Even if it's valuable, in the hands of someone who can't use it, it's just a useless thing."

face changed, he took a deep breath and said, "If you continue to look down on me, I think our future cooperation may not be very pleasant."

"If you want the remaining shares of Kingly Group, find a way to get the key from Sean as soon as possible, otherwise you

might end up with nothing!"

After speaking, Robinson stood up and left.

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Watching his retreating figure, Isaac spoke in a fit of anger, "What do you mean by that?! Are you trying to take back this 50% of shares from me?!"

However, what answered him was the sound of the office door closing.

Isaac slammed his fist on the table, a cold glint in his eyes.

"Robinson! How dare you treat me like this, I will definitely not let you go!"

When the secretary knocked and entered the office, what she saw was Isaac's cold expression.

A wave of fear surged in his heart, but he steeled himself and stepped forward, handing a document to Isaac.

"Mr. Yoder, this is the speech for the afternoon press conference, you... you'd better memorize it."

Isaac took it with a cold expression, saying icily, "I know, you can leave now."

"Alright."

After the secretary left, Isaac glanced at the speech script, sneered, and threw it directly into the trash can.

reached two in the afternoon, the time for the release of the Panda Chip, the latest development by Kingly Group.

Under the spotlight of countless media outlets, Isaac walked onto the stage with a face full of confidence and composure.

## [Chapter 1010](#)

After standing in front of the microphone, a smile curled up at the corner of Isaac's mouth. He began, "Hello everyone, I am Isaac, the CEO of Kingly Group. Today is the day we launch the Panda Chip, a product that Kingly Group has been developing for two years. First of all, I want to thank our R&D team. Without their efforts over more than seven hundred days and nights, the Panda would not be meeting you all at this moment!"

"As the second-generation chip, the advent of Panda Chip not only represented the glory of Kingly Group, but also signified that our country's chip technology would rise to a new level. Here, I..."

Before the speech was finished, the doors of the press conference were suddenly pushed open, and several uniformed police officers quickly walked in.

In an instant, the originally lively press conference fell silent, with all eyes on the few police officers.

Isaac's face changed color, watching with wide eyes as the police officers got closer and closer to him. A sense of panic unconsciously rose in his heart. Could these police officers be

for him?

Kingly Group is suspected of tax evasion. We must come with us."

What?!"

Isaac furrowed his brows, gritting his teeth as he said, "Did you guys make a mistake? How could Kingly Group possibly evade taxes?!"

The reporters below the stage also began to whisper upon hearing the police's words, and the cameras were clicking away at Isaac.

"No way, I was originally here to attend the chip launch event today, but Kingly Group actually caused such a big scandal, the chip will be affected too, right?!"

"Forget about the chip, Isaac might be going to jail!"

"He deserved it for going in, earning so much money every year and still evading taxes!"

For a moment, the reporters below the stage were filled with anger and dissatisfaction towards Isaac in their words, as if they couldn't wait for him to be locked up immediately.

The police officer looked at Isaac with a blank expression, "Mr. Yoder, please come with us."

Isaac's gaze involuntarily fell on Robinson, who was sitting below the stage, his face turning icy cold.

Could it be that Robinson had plotted against him?!

He was about to speak when Robinson interrupted, "Mr. Yoder, please go with the police, I believe there won't be any problems,"

Seeing the warning and threat in Robinson's eyes, Isaac hesitated for a moment, then turned to the police and said, "I believe there must be some misunderstanding here. Kingly



Group would never do anything illegal. I am willing to go to the police station to assist with the investigation!”

Soon, Isaac had left, and under the suggestive gaze of

Robinson, another shareholder took the stage to continue the chip release.

However, the attention of the reporters below the stage had already been drawn to the tax evasion issue of Kingly Group. They couldn’t wait to ask questions before the shareholder finished speaking, and all the questions were about the illegal activities of Kingly Group.

The shareholder’s face darkened, and after a moment of silence, he said coldly, “I’m sorry, but this is the press conference for Panda Chip. I will not respond to anything other than questions about the chip. If there are any other questions, I hope that the media friends can ask them after the conference is over.”

“If anyone brought up irrelevant topics again, I would have no choice but to ask the security to escort him out.”

After speaking, the shareholder continued to talk about the development history of Panda Chip.

Since everyone was clear about the working style of Kingly Group, no one asked about tax evasion afterwards, and the press conference ended normally.

The incident of Isaac being taken away halfway had already been seen by people watching the live broadcast of the conference online, and it quickly spread. As for Panda Chip, people were not that interested anymore.

As soon as the press conference ended, the shareholders of

Kingly Group—immediately declined interviews and returned to Kingly Group, leaving behind a group of reporters speculating whether Kingly Group would collapse because of this incident.

After the play, Maxim stood up and said, “Let’s go home.”

Caspar, standing nearby, raised an eyebrow and chuckled, asking, “You didn’t do this today, did you?”

Maxim turned his head to glance at him, speaking emotionlessly, “Why do you say that?”

“This way of doing things, I thought it was very much like you.”

Even if Kingly Group really did evade taxes, it wouldn’t be such a coincidence that the police came to take Isaac away for investigation at this time. Therefore, the possibility of someone behind the scenes stirring things up is greater.

Maxim’s expression was indifferent, “It has nothing to do with. me.”