

Fall for You 211

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"Alright, Mr. Stapleton has worked hard."

After Kennedy left, several people washed up and returned to their respective rooms to rest.

On the other side, Bridenville.

Rayan also found out where Briana was and hurriedly reported it to Maxim's office.

"Mr. Yoder, it has been confirmed, Ms. Schneider is currently in Rosecliff Village, the southernmost part of Vertown."

Surprise flashed in Maxim's eyes, he frowned and asked, "What was she doing there?"

"It must have been work..."

"I understood, you may leave now."

After Rayan left, Maxim called Melody.

"Melody, what did Briana do at Rosecliff Village?!"

Melody recognized Maxim's voice and couldn't help but frown, "Mr. Yoder, the work arrangements of MY Corporation shouldn't need to be reported to you, should they?"

If it hadn't been for Maxim snatching the collaboration with the Moyer Group before, Briana wouldn't have had to find a new fabric factory. The thought of this made Melody angry.

"Briana was my wife, I should have had the right to know what my wife was assigned to do on a business trip by your company."

Melody gave a slight smile and said, "Since Mr. Yoder is so curious, why doesn't he call Briana himself? Why ask me?"

No sooner had the words fallen than Melody hung up the phone.

Maxim's face turned icy cold in an instant, but a few seconds later, he still dialed Briana's number.

After the phone rang a few times, the other side picked up.

"Mr. Yoder, why did you suddenly call me?"

Maxim's eyes deepened, he said in a low voice, "I'm going to visit my grandmother in a couple of days, do you want to come with me?"

"I was on a business trip outside, probably didn't have time to go, I'll join you next time."

Maxim unconsciously tightened his grip on the phone, remaining silent without saying a word.

"Mr. Yoder, if you don't have anything else, I'm going to hang up now, I need to sleep."

Without receiving a response from Maxim, Briana hung up the phone directly.

Over the next few days, Briana took Charlotte and William to visit a fabric factory to see the production and dyeing of fab

The main employees of the Rosecliff Village fabric factory were middle-aged people over forty. Although they were not many, they were highly efficient, and the quality of the fabric met Briana's requirements.

By the third day, Briana had decided to collaborate with the fabric factory in Rosecliff Village.

After Kennedy learned of her decision, he was so excited that he immediately had his wife slaughter the old hen they had been raising for years at home, and made a feast to entertain Briana and others.

At the dinner table, Kennedy raised a glass to Briana, his eyes slightly red, "Ms. Schneider, thank you so much for choosing us. We promise we will do our best and won't let you down!"

After speaking, he immediately downed his drink.

If it hadn't been for Briana's order, their fabric factory might have been shut down in another month.

At first, when Briana arrived, he was actually unsure, afraid that Briana would not want to cooperate after seeing their humble

environment. Unexpectedly, not only did Briana not disdain, but she even agreed to cooperate.

Briana chuckled and said, "Mr. Stapleton, there's no need to thank me. Although your fabric factory is small, its efficiency and the quality of the fabric are not inferior to those of other factories, they are even better, which is why I chose you."

"Um, we definitely worked hard to produce better quality fabric!"

"I believed in you all!"

After several people finished eating, it was already past nine in the evening. Just as they were about to leave, a heavy downpour began.

Kennedy glanced at the rain and said, "We often get this kind of rain. here, it usually stops within half an hour, you guys can sit for a while longer."

However, as time went on, the rain did not lessen, but rather showed a trend of increasing. The Kennedy's house was situated on higher ground, and at that moment, a stream of water had already gathered, flowing towards the lower areas.

Charlotte unconsciously furrowed her brow, a flash of worry in her eyes.

"Did the rain seem to be getting heavier?"

In all her years, she had never seen such heavy rain.

No sooner had the words fallen than a man in a raincoat suddenly appeared at the gate of the courtyard, hurriedly walking to the door of the Kennedy's house, "Mayor! The Huang family at the entrance of the village has been flooded!"

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Kennedy's face changed color, and he quickly asked his wife to bring his raincoat.

"Ms. Schneider, I'll go check first, you guys sit here for a while."

Seeing the serious look on Kennedy's face, Briana nodded, "Yes, Mr. Stapleton, be careful."

Kennedy didn't say anything else, he picked up his raincoat, put it on, and left with the person who had arrived.

Briana and her group had originally planned to return when the rain lightened up, but unexpectedly, the rain didn't stop all night, and Kennedy didn't come back either.

On the other hand, the news of the downpour in Vertown also topped the trending list.

After a whole night of rain, many people in Vertown woke up in the morning to find that the accumulated water on the roads was already half a meter high. Both the subway and buses had stopped running, and the entire city was paralyzed.

The moment Maxim saw the message, he immediately called Briana, but it was constantly in a state of being turned off.

His eyes grew cold as he called Rayan into his office, "Prepare a helicopter, I'm going to Vertown."

Shock flashed in Rayan's eyes as he said, "Mr. Yoder, it's still storming in Vertown. I heard that several landslides have already occurred in some places. Going to Vertown is very dangerous!"

"And even in the past, it wasn't necessarily possible to find where Ms. Schneider was!"

Maxim looked at him with a cold expression, saying icily, "You talk too much!"

"Mr. Yoder!"

"Get ready immediately, don't make me say it a third time!"

Half an hour later, a helicopter slowly ascended from the rooftop of the Yoder Group, heading towards Vertown.

Rosecliff Village.

The few households near the foot of the mountain had already been flooded. Kennedy, along with the villagers, quickly helped them move their important belongings to higher ground. Everyone was solemn.

They had never seen such heavy rain before, nor did they know how long it would last. The dark sky looked like a gaping mouth, as if it wanted to swallow everything.

Briana and the others' phones had run out of battery last night. They sat by the window, watching the rain that was as heavy as the night before, with various expressions on their faces.

Charlotte's face was full of worry as she said, "I wonder how long this rain will last. It won't flood here, will it?"

Kennedy's wife, Ingrid, brought over breakfast and said upon hearing his concerns, "You don't need to worry, our place is on high ground, it won't get flooded."

Though she said so, there was also worry in her eyes.

Just as a few people were about to have breakfast, a soaking wet person hurried over.

"Mr. Stapleton was injured, sister-in-law, you should go check on him."

Upon hearing this, Ingrid's face turned pale, "Where?"

"Was at Uncle Wang's house."

Ingrid dashed directly into the rain curtain, the person was about to follow her when Briana suddenly spoke up, "I'll go with you."

As soon as these words came out, everyone was instantly staring at her in shock.

"Ms. Schneider, the flood is rising now, there won't be anyone to take care of you if you go. It's safer to stay here."

"I had learned some basic first aid knowledge, so I could help Mr. Stapleton with his wound first."

The road into the village was blocked by a landslide last night, making it absolutely impossible to send Kennedy out for treatment now.

"Alright, then you come with me."

Briana turned back to look at Charlotte and William, and said, "You two stay here, and if anything happens, William, you take extra care of Charlotte."

William nodded, "Alright, Ms. Schneider, take care."

Briana didn't say anything else, she turned around and left with the villagers.

They quickly arrived at Uncle Wang's house. Kennedy was helping the villagers move things when he accidentally slipped and his leg was

scratched by a branch. The wound was not deep but it was long, continuously oozing fresh blood, which looked very scary.

Hector was handing a first aid kit to Kennedy to treat his wounds. It must have been brought by him, as the villagers would not possibly prepare such a thing.

She walked over to Hector, crouched down in front of him, and said, "Let me do it."

Hector paused when he saw her, "How did you get here?"

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"I had learned first aid knowledge, so when I heard Mr. Stapleton was injured, I came over to check."

While speaking, Briana took the disinfecting tools from Hector's hand and skillfully began treating Kennedy's wound

Ten minutes later, after bandaging Kennedy's wound and preparing to pack up the first aid kit, a man suddenly ran in.

"Jodie just ran back to get something and hasn't returned yet. It seems like the flood has already reached Jodie's house!"

The faces of everyone present changed, they looked at each other without saying a word.

If the flood hadn't risen, they would have definitely gone to bring Jodie back, but no one present could swim, and the water level was rising quickly. Going there now would be tantamount to suicide.

In the midst of silence, Hector suddenly stood up and said, "I'll go a look."

take

No sooner had the words fallen than Briana spoke up, "I'm with you."

Hector frowned, saying coldly, "No, it's too dangerous!"

It was one thing for him to take risks alone, but Briana was a girl, and someone he cared about. He didn't want to put her in danger.

"Wasn't it dangerous for you to be alone?"

"Anyway, I wouldn't let you go no matter what!"

Seeing the determination in Hector's eyes, Briana pursed her lips and said, "Alright then."

Hector's figure quickly disappeared into the rain curtain. After asking for the direction of Jodie's house, Briana turned around to leave as well.

Kennedy, who had been silent all along, finally couldn't help but speak up: "I didn't speak just now because everyone here has a family, and I didn't want to push you. But now, even Ms. Schneider, an outsider, is willing to risk her life to save Jodie. Why are you all acting like mutes!"

Briana turned to look at Kennedy, her expression calm as she said, "Mr. Stapleton, this is my own choice. I hope you won't use this to pressure others. Rest assured, Hector and I will definitely bring Jodie back safely."

Ever since bumping into Jodie at the entrance of the village that day, Jodie had been bringing her some food whenever she delivered things to Hector these past few days.

She felt the little girl's kindness, which is why she was willing to save her.

If it had been someone else, she might have stood by indifferently. After all, the uncertainty in the face of natural disasters was too great, and no one was willing to risk their lives to save others.

After speaking, Briana turned and walked into the curtain of rain.

When she arrived at Jodie's house, half of it had already been flooded.

Hector was submerged in water, struggling to move forward while holding a board.

Jodie sat there, pale-faced and shivering, soaked to the skin, not

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knowing whether she was scared or cold.

Upon seeing Briana, shock flashed in Hector's eyes and his voice carried anger, "Didn't I tell you not to follow?!"

This was the first time Hector had lost his temper at Briana, but she ignored him, diving straight into the water and swimming over to the two of them.

"I swam to the shore with Jodie first, can't you swim?"

The water had already reached Hector's chest, and at his current speed, both he and Jodie would be submerged by the time.

"You take Jodie over there first, I'll come over by myself."

Briana didn't waste any words either, she held Jodie with one arm and swam towards the shore with the other.

In the torrential rain, Hector couldn't make out her expression, but he knew, her eyes must have been filled with determination.

Just as he was being bullied by the investor to kneel down and toast, she dropped her glass, walked up to him, extended her hand to introduce herself, and asked if he wanted to be her artist.

Back then, her eyes were full of light. Even though she was clearly just a girl under twenty, she gave him a feeling of reliance.

He held her hand, and from then on, he walked from darkness into light.

The water level rose rapidly, and before long, it had submerged up to his chin, then his lips, his nose...

After seeing Briana successfully bring Jodie ashore, Hector finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, she successfully swam to the shore.

After setting Jodie down, Briana turned to look at the water, but she didn't see Hector.

Her face changed, "Jodie, you go ahead to Grandpa Wang's house first, I'll come back when I find your Hector."

Jodie grabbed her sleeve, tears already falling, "Briana, will Hector die? I don't want Hector to leave me..."

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"Don't worry, I definitely won't let anything happen to him. You go back first, you can also ask the uncles to come and help once you're back. Listen to me!"

Seeing Jodie leave, Briana turned around and jumped back into the water.

Not long after, Hector's figure was spotted underwater.

Briana quickly swam over to grab him, barely managing to bring Hector to the surface. However, Briana realized that they were now far from the shore, and she didn't have the strength to swim back with Hector.

Seeing that the roof of Jodie's house was not far away and had not been submerged, Briana did not hesitate to swim over with Hector.

Once they reached the rooftop, Briana had Hector lie flat on the roof and began pressing on his stomach.

Before long, Hector spat out a few mouthfuls of water and slowly came

1. to.

Seeing Briana, a flash of disbelief crossed his eyes, thinking it was his own illusion, he unconsciously reached out to touch her face.

Briana didn't expect him to suddenly do this, she was taken aback and didn't have time to dodge.

It was not until he felt the warmth of her face that Hector realized this was not a dream. He quickly withdrew his hand, a flash of panic in his eyes.

"Sorry, I thought it was an illusion just now."

Briana didn't mind either, she nodded and said, "You take a rest first."

She rose and looked around, except for the roof of Jodie's house, almost everything within a few hundred meters was flooded.

If she were alone, she could have swum back, but with Hector, she probably would have run out of energy halfway.

Hector stood up, unconsciously frowning after taking in his surroundings.

"You shouldn't have come back to save me."

Although he was glad that Briana hadn't abandoned him, in his heart, Briana's safety was more important.

Briana turned her head to glance at him, raising an eyebrow, "If I were the one drowning, would you leave me behind?"

"No."

“So, I wouldn’t leave you behind either.”

The water level had quickly risen to the roof, already submerging their ankles.

The torrential rain still hadn’t stopped, and Hector knew very well that for them to continue staying here was nothing short of waiting for death.

He looked at Briana, “Briana, can you swim back on your own?”

Just as Briana was about to speak, suddenly the ground beneath them gave way.

Jodie’s house, due to years of neglect and being soaked in water just now, suddenly collapsed at this moment.

Briana quickly grabbed Hector, thus avoiding the outcome of the two being separated by the current.

“Briana, let me go, I’m just a burden to you now.”

He reached out to push away Briana’s hand that was gripping his clothes, but Briana suddenly snapped, “Don’t move!”

Hector’s hand paused for a moment, then he said with a bitter smile, “If this continues, both of us will die.”

Briana frowned, speaking coldly, “Rest assured, if I really reach my limit, I will give up on you and save myself without you telling me to.”

After all, even though she considered Hector as a friend, her own life was still the most important thing to her.

“I didn’t want to hold you back.”

Briana didn’t speak again, she slowly swam towards the shore, dragging Hector along.

Just when they were about a dozen meters from the shore, a sudden wave swept over, pushing Briana and Hector another seven or eight meters away from the shore.

Briana pursed her lips, continuing to swim towards the shore.

Hector was anxious and hated himself for not knowing how to swim, otherwise he wouldn’t have become a burden to Briana.

Briana felt her strength gradually draining away, her movements becoming slower and slower. With wave after wave crashing over her, after swimming for half an hour, she was still halfway from the shore.

Hector evidently noticed this as well, he fell silent for a few seconds, making a decision in his mind.

He reached out and grasped Briana’s hand that was clutching his clothes, slowly prying her fingers open.

Briana’s face turned pale, “Hector, what are you doing?!”

With a smile on his face, Hector slowly said, “Briana, that’s enough,

thank you.

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He had wanted to tell her about his feelings for her, but he didn't want to cause her any trouble.

Forget it, let it be.

Just as Hector was about to pull his clothes from Briana's hands, a sudden roar of an airplane overhead sounded.

The two looked up and saw a helicopter hovering overhead.

The next second, the cabin door opened, and immediately a person wearing a life jacket slowly descended, hanging by a life belt.

When he was about four or five meters away from the water surface, Maxim saw two people in the water, their faces terribly gloomy.

Seeing it was Maxim, a flash of shock passed through Briana's eyes, along with an indescribable tremor.

Wasn't he supposed to be in Bridenville?!

Could it be that they knew it was raining heavily in Vertown and specifically came to find me?

Thinking of this possibility, her heartbeat uncontrollably quickened, as if something was breaking through the ground within her heart.

Maxim, with a darkened face, stopped not far from the two, threw a lifebelt to Briana, and coldly said, "Tie it on yourself!"

Briana handed the life belt to Hector, "You go up first."

Before Hector had a chance to speak, Maxim, unable to bear it any longer, exclaimed, "Briana!"

Briana looked up at him, "Hector couldn't swim."

Maxim's cold gaze fell on him, devoid of any warmth in his eyes.

"Move faster!"

Hector wanted to refuse, but Briana directly tied the life belt around him.

Maxim grabbed the life jacket on Hector and ordered the people above to start pulling up the life jacket.

Five minutes later, Hector was rescued onto the helicopter.

"Thank you."

Maxim's expression was icy, "I didn't come for you, saving you was just a side task."

Descending slowly into the air about ten meters above the water surface, Maxim was about to throw the lifebelt to Briana. However, catching sight of the scene in the distance out of the corner of his eye, his face suddenly turned pale.

He pulled a dagger from his bag, cut the rope directly, and plunged straight into the water.

Briana paused, still not understanding why Maxim did what he did, when she distinctly felt the water flow beside her become more rapid.

She turned her head and saw a huge wave rushing towards her direction quickly.

In the next second, her wrist was abruptly seized, and Maxim was pulling her swiftly towards the direction of the current.

However, the speed of the giant wave was so fast that it swept the two of them away in an instant...

From the helicopter, Hector witnessed this scene, his heart

involuntarily skipped a beat, as endless fear and guilt overwhelmed him.

"Briana!"

He was about to jump off the helicopter when he turned around, but was stopped by Rayan.

"Are you insane?! Jumping down now is suicide!"

After the pilot had closed the hatch, the entire helicopter cabin fell into silence.

Rayan quickly dialed a number and said, "The president has been swept away by a huge wave, send a rescue team immediately!"

Hector sat blankly in the chair, like a sculpture that had lost its soul.

Soon, the news that Briana and Maxim had been swept away by a huge wave reached Rosecliff Village.

Upon knowing, the faces of Charlotte and William turned extremely ugly

With a face full of regret, William said, "If only I had stopped Ms. Schneider when she was leaving, she wouldn't have had an accident!"

Charlotte sighed, "She is our boss, we only have the right to follow her orders. Can we really interfere with her decisions?"

Seeing that William was no longer speaking, Charlotte said, "I'm going out for some fresh air."

The rain gradually lessened, and Charlotte found a quiet corner, taking out a spare phone to make a call.

"Boss, Briana was swept away by the waves, it's unlikely she could have survived."

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The man standing by the window, taking a phone call, raised an eyebrow and said, "I didn't expect Iris to die in such a way, it's really uninteresting. Alright, you can come back now."

"Alright."

Briana had originally thought that she and Maxim would undoubtedly die when they were swept away by the huge wave, but unexpectedly, they were saved by a tree on the shore.

At that time, she and Maxim were swept ashore by a huge wave. Luckily, there was a tree nearby which she quickly clung to tightly, not letting go until the wave had passed, finally allowing herself to breathe a sigh of relief.

If it hadn't been for the torrential rain causing the water to rise to the branches of the large tree, they would definitely have been swept further away.

After the two had rested, they slowly swam towards the shore.

After getting ashore, Maxim walked forward with a cold face, acting as if she didn't exist.

Briana followed behind him, watching his retreating figure, a surge of indescribable emotions welling up in her heart.

It felt like gratitude, and also like relief.

If it weren't for Maxim, she and Hector would have likely lost their lives today.

She quickly walked up to him and spoke seriously, "Mr. Yoder, thank you!"

A simple thank you seemed too light, but besides that, she didn't know how to repay him.

Maxim gave her a cold look, his eyes brewing with towering anger.

"Briana, are you stupid?! Risking your own life for Hector, do you love him that much?!"

Briana paused for a moment, pursed her lips and said, "I didn't risk my life for him, I didn't expect such a big wave at the time."

Maxim sneered, each word dropping like an icicle.

"When saving people, you didn't even consider your own abilities! If I hadn't arrived just in time, how many lives would you have risked?!"

Facing his anger, Briana just remained silent, not saying a word.

Maxim gave her a cold glance, "Why aren't you speaking? Have you gone mute?!"

Briana looked up and met his gaze, "I indeed didn't realize it would be this dangerous at first. If something like this happens again, you don't have to worry about me. Whether I live or die, it's my own fate."

Maxim laughed in anger, his voice as cold as snow.

"Rest assured, if there's a next time, I would only interfere with you if I were kicked in the head by a donkey!"

Seeing the anger in his eyes, Briana pursed her lips and lowered her head, not speaking anymore.

When the huge wave hit just now, she was terrified. She was not afraid of death, but she was afraid of causing Maxim to lose his life. with her.

She didn't want to owe him, but every time she was in danger, he seemed to appear, saving her time and time again.

The two of them climbed for a while, and finally saw a house halfway up the slope.

The household was inhabited by an elderly couple. Briana briefly explained their situation and asked if they could stay for one night. After discussing it, the two old people agreed.

Upon entering the house, it wasn't long before Mrs. Abbington found and handed over two relatively new sets of clothes to the two individuals.

"Miss, these are clothes from me and the old man. If you don't mind, you should change into them. Otherwise, if you keep wearing your wet clothes, you might catch a cold later."

Both of them were wearing clothes with patches, yet the clothes they were given were clean and tidy, indicating that these were clothes they were reluctant to wear on a regular basis.

Briana was somewhat touched, she took the clothes and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Abbington."

"No need to thank me, you go change in the bedroom first, and then let your spouse change later."

Realizing they had misunderstood her relationship with Maxim, Briana was about to explain when Maxim spoke up.

"Go change your clothes first."

The the time the two had changed their clothes, Mrs. Abbington had already prepared the ginger soup

"Have some ginger soup first, the meal will be ready soon *

After having dinner, the two elderly people went to sleep quickly

Their home only had two rooms, and since they assumed Maxim and Brana were a married couple, they naturally arranged for them to stay

In one room

After returning to the room and noticing the embarrassment in Briana's eyes. Maxim said indifferently.

"You take the bed, I'll manage on the chair for the night *

Upon hearing this, a wave of guilt immediately surged in Briana's heart She quickly said. "No need, the bed is big enough, we can just put a pillow in the middle if necessary"

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Moreover, it wasn't as if they hadn't shared a bed before, and given the special circumstances now, she wasn't being so particular.

Seeing no trace of shyness in her expression, Maxim's eyes grew cold and he said no more.

After spreading out the quilt, Briana called Maxim to go to bed.

The two usually worked overtime late into the night, but this was the first time they had gone to bed so early.

Briana had been lying awake for over an hour, unable to resist asking. "Mr. Yoder, are you asleep?"

"No, what's wrong?"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Briana still whispered, "I'm sorry for what happened today... I wasn't just talking out of anger before, I just don't want to owe you more and more, I'm afraid I can't pay you back....."

After a moment of silence, Maxim's cold voice echoed in Briana's ear.

"If you can't pay it back, then don't. I never intended to make you feel guilty towards me. Are you truly clueless, or are you just pretending

not to understand?!"

Because of his words, Briana's heart was somewhat confused.

Of course, she knew that Maxim was not the type to meddle in other people's affairs. Everything he had done for himself during this period pointed to one possibility.

But that possibility was something she dared not believe.

During the three years of their secret marriage, she had been disappointed too many times and dared not hold any more hope for Maxim.

"Mr. Yoder, did you... like me?"

"Otherwise, what reason do you think could have made me leave my job and come here?"

The hand at Briana's side unconsciously tightened, her entire being filled with an unreal sense of floating.

She admitted that she was indeed somewhat moved, and there was a moment when she wanted to be with Maxim again.

But her previous painful experience quickly sobered her up. The conflict between her and Maxim was not resolved, and getting back together would only cause pain for both of them.

“But... you clearly liked Kiley before.”

“You also said it was before.”

The two fell into silence again. After a long while, Briana finally said slowly, “Let me think. My mind is a mess right now. I’ll give you an answer once I’ve sorted things out.”

“Good.”

At least her attitude towards herself was not as resistant as before.

Briana knew she shouldn’t have had a soft spot for Maxim, but the moment he cut the rope without hesitation today, the shock in her heart was indescribable.

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Looking back now, I still can’t calm my mind.

Early the next morning, Maxim’s subordinates came looking for him.

As he was about to leave, Maxim instructed his subordinates to prepare a million as a token of gratitude for Mr. and Mrs. Abbington, but the old couple refused.

Maxim didn’t insist either, he just ordered Rayan to find someone to refurbish their house.

After bidding farewell to Mr. Abbington and Mrs. Abbington, Briana and Maxim boarded the helicopter back to Bridenville.

Returning to Bridenville, as soon as Briana stepped into the villa, she was immediately embraced by Madeline.

“Briana, did you know you scared me to death? I thought I would never see you again!”

Hearing Madeline’s voice choke up, Briana patted her back comfortingly and said, “Didn’t I come back safely?”

“You dare to speak! If it weren’t for Mr. Yoder rushing over, who knows what would have happened... I saw the news reporting that you and Mr. Yoder were swept away by a huge wave, and your phone was unreachable, I cried several times!”

“Um, I’ll be careful next time, I’m going to take a shower first.”

After taking a bath, Briana went straight to MY Corporation.

On her way back, she called Melody and Madeline to let them know she was safe, and also found out that Charlotte and William had returned the night before.

As soon as she returned to the office, Melody came to find her.

"I treated you to dinner tonight to calm your nerves. Next time you encounter such a situation, don't play the hero. The further you stay away, the better!"

Briana chuckled and nodded, saying, "Understood."

Seeing her like this, it was clear she hadn't taken it in. Melody couldn't help but shake her head.

"By the way, Maxim almost lost his life trying to save you this time. The news has already spread among the Yoder family. They will probably come to cause you trouble, you'd better be prepared."

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Briana lowered her gaze, nodding slightly, "Okay."

After Melody left, Briana made a call to Kennedy.

Knowing that Rosecliff Village had temporarily stabilized, she said, "Mr. Stapleton, there's no need to rush about the fabric production. It won't be too late to start after the flood recedes."

"Alright, thank you for your understanding, Ms. Schneider."

After hanging up the phone, Briana received a call from Maxim.

"Had lunch together at noon?"

Briana pursed her lips, "The Yoder Group is a bit far from MY Corporation, we might not make it in time."

"I left the Yoder Group half an hour early."

"Mr. Yoder, I hadn't made up my mind yet."

Maxim chuckled softly, whispering, "I simply wanted to have a meal with you, not asking for any answers."

"Alright, what did you want to eat?"

"Shouldn't I be the one asking you that?"

Hearing the laughter in Maxim's tone, Briana's heartbeat couldn't help but quicken, "I can do it all."

"How was the Sichuan cuisine?"

Briana's grip on her phone tightened unconsciously, "Mr. Yoder, you don't have to go out of your way to accommodate me, just choose a restaurant where we both can eat."

After a few seconds of silence, Maxim murmured, "Okay."

"I still had to work, so let's leave it at that."

After hanging up the phone, Briana touched her somewhat hot face, the corner of her lips unconsciously curling up.

She picked up the document and continued reading. At first, she was able to focus, but as it approached noon, her attention became increasingly difficult to concentrate.

After a hard struggle to stay up until midnight, Briana opened her phone to find that Maxim had already sent her the name and location of the restaurant.

She reapplied her lipstick in the restroom and ran into Melody when she was taking the elevator.

Melody looked at her in surprise, "Did you go out for lunch?"

Briana nodded, "Hmm."

"One person?"

"No, I had made plans with someone else."

Afraid that Melody would continue to ask questions, Briana quickly said, "I just remembered I left something in the office. You go ahead, I'll come down later."

"Good."

Watching Briana's hurried departure, Melody raised an eyebrow. Was it an illusion? Why did Briana seem so strange today?

After sitting in the office for a few minutes, guessing that Melody had already left, Briana finally went out.

When I arrived at the restaurant Maxim had arranged, he was already waiting there.

Seeing Briana approaching him, her gaze constantly flitting around as if looking for someone she knew, Maxim couldn't help but frown.

Only after finally sitting down across from Maxim did Briana look at him.

"Did you order the dishes?"

Maxim handed her the menu, "No, see what you want to eat. I've already booked the entire restaurant, no one will disturb us."

Hearing this, Briana suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and began to look at the menu she took."

The color on Maxim's face across the table gradually darkened. It was only after Briana finished ordering that he casually said, "You don't want others to see me dining with you?"

Briana paused for a moment, then pursed her lips and said, "I'm just afraid of running into acquaintances and having to explain. After all, our current status is a bit awkward."

Maxim didn't speak again, but the aura around him noticeably deepened.

"Were you not happy?"

"No." Maxim picked up the cup in front of him and took a sip, his tone somewhat dry.

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Sensing Maxim's displeasure, Briana initially wanted to say a few words to lighten the mood, but then she remembered that she hadn't yet decided whether to give each other another chance, so she lowered her gaze and didn't speak.

Because they were the only two people in the entire restaurant, the food was served very quickly.

Although Maxim was upset that Briana didn't want others to see them eating together, he still took the initiative to chat with Briana during the meal.

"Right, what was the main purpose of your business trip to Rosecliff Village?"

Briana swallowed the food in her mouth, her expression nonchalant as she said, "MY Corporation planned to collaborate with the fabric factory in Rosecliff Village, so they sent me to check it out."

"Didn't you say you were a cleaner last time? Does your company require cleaners to do this kind of work?"

Briana: "....."

After a few seconds of silence, she finally looked up at Maxim and said, "Did you really believe me when I said I was a cleaner?"

"Of course I didn't believe it, so what exactly you are doing at MY Corporation?"

Briana took a sip of soup, looking calmly at Maxim and said, "You must have already investigated what I do at MY Corporation, haven't you?"

When she returned to MY Corporation, she had Melody create a fake employment record for herself. If anyone investigated in the HR department, they could only find that fake information.

Maxim frowned, "You just don't trust me?"

Ever since he found out that she didn't like him investigating her

affairs, he had not let Rayan continue the investigation. He would only occasionally ask Rayan to check her location.

Seeing the displeasure in his eyes, Briana's hand unconsciously tightened around her chopsticks. She murmured, "I'm sorry, I misunderstood you."

"Don't worry, I won't pry into things you don't want to tell me in the future. After all, everyone has secrets they don't want to share with others."

Similarly, he also had some things he couldn't tell Briana.

Briana felt that Maxim had indeed changed a lot. He never used to consider other people's feelings, but now he was willing to take care of her emotions.

Thinking of this, Briana chuckled and said, "I was just an ordinary employee at MY Corporation, doing work similar to a secretary, I guess you could say I was an assistant."

Maxim also knew that Briana didn't graduate from high school, so this kind of job wasn't difficult for her.

Thinking about how Briana was always criticized for not graduating from high school, Maxim looked at her with a serious expression and said, "Have you ever thought about finishing high school? It's not too late for you to go to college at your current age."

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes, then she shook her head and said, "No, a college diploma is of no use to me."

Moreover, on the eve of the Schneider family finding her, she had already obtained her doctorate degree.

At that time, she agreed to attend high school because her master had admonished her not to appear too different from ordinary people. Therefore, she only agreed to enroll when Zane and Mallory suggested she attend high school.

After that incident happened, she never went back to continue her studies.

Maxim frowned, "Are you really planning to live your whole life with just a junior high school diploma?"

Although he didn't mind, he didn't want others to look down on Briana.

"Getting my university diploma seemed to make no difference to my life."

"At the very least, when others mention you, they won't say you didn't even finish high school."

Briana fell silent for a moment, her gaze becoming indifferent.

"Mr. Yoder, it seems you made a mistake."

"What?"

Leaving aside the fact that I haven't agreed to start over with you, even if I had agreed, you wouldn't have the right to demand that I change.

"If you don't like people with only a middle school diploma, you can certainly find a girl with a university degree to be with. And if I were

to agree to go back to university just to gain your approval, would you then have even more demands for me to change in the future?"

A flash of displeasure crossed Maxim's eyes, his voice dropping a few notches, "I was only trying to do what's best for you."

"I didn't need it, I was very clear about what I wanted."

Maxim didn't say anything else, the meal that followed was somewhat silent between the two.

After finishing her meal, Briana declined Maxim's offer to drive her back to the office and left immediately after saying goodbye to him.

Unexpectedly, just as she arrived at the company's entrance, she ran into Kendra who was looking for her.

“Briana, let’s talk!”

[Chapter 220](#)

Briana followed Kendra to the coffee shop next to MY Corporation.

Just as I sat down, Kendra handed me a check.

“Holding this money, disappear into the world of Maxim!”

Briana glanced down, the check was clearly written for fifty million.

She lowered her gaze, slowly saying, “Mrs. Yoder, it seems that it’s not your place to decide things between Maxim and me.”

Kendra sneered, her gaze on Briana as if she wanted to devour her.

“Briana, you almost killed Maxim, and you have the nerve to say that to me?!”

If it hadn’t been for Reese stopping her, Briana would have been taken care of by someone directly when she returned to Bridenville this morning.

Briana pursed her lips, “That was just an accident, I won’t let such a thing happen again.”

Fury filled Kendra’s eyes, “These sweet words are useless now. Take the money and get out before I resort to other means, or I will

definitely make you regret it!”

If it weren’t for maintaining her image in public, she would have already splashed the coffee in front of her onto Briana by now.

Thinking of how Maxim had almost died, she wished she could slap Briana twice.

After being with her, not a single good thing had ever happened to Maxim!

Briana looked at her indifferently, and said word by word, “Mrs. Yoder, if you really want me to leave, let Mr. Yoder tell me himself.”

“I still had to work, so I couldn’t sit with you.”

She rose and left, only taking a few steps before Kendra’s mocking voice echoed from behind.

“You didn’t want to leave, you just wanted to get more money from Maxim. I despise people like you the most, who would do anything for money!”

Briana didn’t even hesitate in her steps, she quickly left the coffee shop, leaving Kendra fuming.

When Maxim received the message and rushed over, Briana had already left.

Seeing him, Kendra immediately became even angrier.

“What were you here for?!”

Maxim walked over and sat down across from her, his expression terrifyingly cold.

“Mom, don’t interfere with my matters with Briana in the future, or else I won’t let you see her again!”

Hearing this, Kendra gritted her teeth in anger and said coldly, “Maxim, are you out of your mind?! Last time Briana caused your leg to be crippled, and this time she almost killed you. Do you still want to be with her?!”

was my business, I hoped you wouldn’t interfere.”

“Impossible! Last time, it was only because I was soft-hearted that I didn’t insist on you two getting a divorce. This time, I won’t back down! Between me and Briana, you can only choose one!”

Maxim’s expression was icy as he stood up and spoke coldly, “Mom, I can’t do these multiple-choice questions. If you have nothing to do, go travel more with dad and worry less about our affairs!”

“You!”

Kendra was so angry that her face turned ashen. She pointed at Maxim for a long time without being able to utter a complete sentence.

“I had Gunnar take you back.”

After sending Kendra away, Maxim sent a message to Briana.

Did my mom look for you?

“Hmm.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“It wasn’t anything important, so I didn’t mention it, and besides, she didn’t do anything to me either.”

“If she sought you out again in the future, you didn’t need to pay her any attention.”

After this message was sent out, Briana didn’t respond at all, which made Maxim couldn’t help but frown and sent a few more.

Half an hour later, Briana finally replied to his message.

I was in a meeting just now, I found out, I won’t take it to heart.

For Briana, Kendra was now just a stranger. She didn’t want to gain any benefits from her, and naturally, she didn’t care about her.

“Dinner together tonight?”

No, I had plans with Melody for the evening.