

Fall for You 231

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Briana couldn't be bothered to deal with her and turned around to leave directly.

"Briana, stop right there!"

However, Briana acted as if she hadn't heard, not pausing her steps for a moment.

Kiley's face turned livid with anger. This wretch, just a temporary worker, dared to disobey her. She would definitely not let her off!

Entering the lounge, as Kiley was preparing for the upcoming game at her spot, she caught sight of the water on the nearby table out of the corner of her eye, and suddenly had an idea.

For convenience and safety considerations, everyone's water at the design competition was customized, with names labeled on them, including the water for the staff.

If Briana had drunk the spiked water and had done something embarrassing on the spot, it would have definitely disgusted Maxim.

Thinking of this, a cold smirk hooked up at the corner of Kiley's mouth.

An hour later, the semi-finals officially began.

Briana was reviewing design drafts and writing comments and scores in her small room. As she continued, the screen in front of her suddenly became blurry and she began to feel feverish.

Briana bit her lower lip, quickly realizing something was off. She had been drugged!

She took a deep breath, wanting to stand up but felt a wave of weakness in her body.

Briana bowed her head and bit her arm hard, the intense pain sobering her up a bit. She got up and quickly left.

She didn't go to find Vincent, she didn't trust anyone at the design competition site now!

Having finally made it to the back door, Briana collapsed directly onto the lounge chair next to it, her limbs weak, cold sweat breaking out on her forehead, and she couldn't muster any strength.

I had planned to wait until I was more conscious before taking a taxi to leave, but everything in front of me was becoming increasingly blurry.

Just as she was about to lose consciousness, she vaguely sensed that she seemed to have been picked up by someone.

She forced her eyes open, vaguely seeing the other's resolute chin and cold face. After a moment of stunned silence, she unconsciously reached out and hooked her arm around his neck, planting a kiss on his Adam's apple.

The person who was originally holding her stiffened all over, and then a huge wave surged in the depths of his eyes.

“Briana, it was you who provoked me on your own initiative!”

Briana, whose consciousness had already slipped into a semi-comatose state, let out a moan. It was like the most potent aphrodisiac, tantalizing to the extreme yet unbeknownst to her.

Maxim unconsciously tightened his grip on her hand, striding quickly towards his private lounge.

As soon as the door was closed, Briana came up close.

Maxim held her chin and bent down to kiss her, pinning her between himself and the door, savoring her beauty recklessly.

Briana responded to him awkwardly, her slender arm loosely hooked around his neck. The jingling bracelet on her hand made a tinkling sound as she moved.

After an unknown period of time, the embarrassing and heart-pounding noises in the rest area finally ceased.

Waking up again, Briana found herself lying on the sofa, covered with a thin blanket, yet her body underneath was completely naked.

She rubbed her throbbing temples, looking up to see Maxim sitting not far away. After a moment of surprise, she awkwardly averted her eyes.

The memory of this incident was very clear to her, and she was also very aware that she was the one who took the initiative first.

“Mr. Yoder, could you please pass me my phone?”

Because of her previous intensity, Briana’s voice was somewhat hoarse, and her throat was still slightly sore.

Her face flushed for a moment, and her hand under the thin blanket unconsciously clenched slightly.

Even if she usually handled other matters with composure, she still found this kind of situation somewhat embarrassing.

Maxim handed her a brand new set of clothes, saying nonchalantly, “Put these on, let’s talk.”

After speaking, he turned around, his back facing her.

Having already gone through it twice, there was nothing to fuss about.

Briana took the clothes and put them on directly.

“Mr. Yoder, what did you want to talk about?”

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Maxim turned to look at her, "What do you plan to do about this situation?"

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then slowly said, "Just like last time, pretend nothing happened."

Hearing this, a glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes as he stared intently at her, saying, "Briana, I'm a businessman, I never do business at a loss, and moreover, I've helped you twice."

"What did you want?"

Seeing the wariness in her eyes, Maxim spoke with an indifferent expression, "Don't worry, I won't ask you to take responsibility. However, I feel that we are very compatible, so I want to maintain this relationship with you for a long time."

A flash of surprise crossed Briana's eyes, she frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Just sex, no feelings, how about it?"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Briana coldly said, "Sorry, I refuse!"

"Why?"

Thinking of the words Kiley had sent her before, Briana let out a cold laugh, "Mr. Yoder, if you have any needs, Kiley should be more than willing

Maxim's eyes cooled down, looking at Briana with an icy expression.

"I wasn't interested in anyone else, and we were happy together, weren't we?"

Briana fell silent for a moment, then frowned and said, "We're already divorced, shouldn't you be preparing to marry Kiley next?"

"I wouldn't marry her, nor would I be with her."

This kind of similar assurance, however, made Briana's brow furrow more deeply.

"You asked me to think it over."

Speaking from the heart, Maxim's skills were impressive, and Briana didn't feel shortchanged by sleeping with him.

If it were someone else, she might have agreed by now, but they had been married before, and she didn't want this matter to entangle them again.

Seeming to perceive her concerns, Maxim said nonchalantly, "Don't worry, I won't use this as a reason to reconcile with you. If you find another man you like, or if I want to be with another woman, we can end this relationship at any time. I won't demand anything from you ordinarily."

"Did you really not plan to be with Kiley anymore?"

Maxim frowned deeply, saying coldly, "I've told you, we were never together after she returned to her country."

Briana didn't press further, nodding and saying, "Alright, I can agree, on the condition that you can't interfere with my dealings with other men in the future."

Although the two were now divorced, it would still be a hassle for her if Maxim really wanted to pester her. It would be better to use this

matter to make him step back. If she really didn't plan to sleep with him in the future, could he still force her?

Maxim's eyes deepened slightly, "Alright."

After reaching an agreement, Briana stood up and said, "I have other things to do, so I'll leave first."

"Please, go ahead."

Briana took her phone and left.

Just as I stepped out of the break room, I saw several missed calls on my phone, all from the staff of the design competition.

She dialed back, and as soon as the call connected, the anxious voice from the other end came through.

"Miss Elia, where did you go?! The internet is all discussing your sudden disappearance! When will you come back?!"

A flicker of confusion passed through Briana's eyes as she said, "I'll go back immediately."

After hanging up the phone, she opened Twitter. The first trending topic was #EliaMissing#. She clicked on it only to find out that she had suddenly stopped commenting on the design draft, which was why everyone online was discussing where she had gone.

She quit Twitter, quickly returned to the referee room, apologized to the staff, and then went back to her room to continue looking at the design drafts.

On the other side, Maxim's lounge.

After Briana left, he sat on the sofa, picked up the wine glass from the table and took a sip, his eyes deep and thoughtful.

Suddenly, the cellphone on the side rang.

"Mr. Yoder, all traces have been completely erased."

"Um, bring Kiley to see me."

Kiley had just finished her design and stepped out of the competition venue when Rayan approached her, saying, "Ms. Schneider, Mr. Yoder would like to see you."

"Maxim came over today?!"

A flash of surprise and disbelief crossed her eyes. It seemed that despite Maxim's cold demeanor, he still liked her, otherwise he wouldn't have come to watch her game.

Suppressing her excitement all the way to the lounge, the moment Kiley saw Maxim, she couldn't help but joyfully say, "Maxim, my design draft scored really high today, I'm sure I can make it to the next competition!"

Maxim didn't respond to her words, his expression cold as he dismissed Rayan.

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At this point, Kiley also noticed something was off with Maxim, the smile on her face gradually faded.

"Maxim, what happened to you?"

After the booth was left with only two people, Maxim looked at her and said, "Sit."

No sooner had Kiley sat down across from him than Maxim lifted his wine glass, "I haven't had the chance to congratulate you on passing the preliminary round before."

Upon hearing this, Kiley quickly picked up another glass of wine, her smile somewhat shy.

"Thank you, Maxim."

Maxim watched her coldly as she drained the wine from her glass, his face devoid of any warmth.

"By the way, Maxim, did you come specifically to watch my game today?"

Maxim swirled the red wine in his glass, his voice indifferent, "No."

Kiley's face turned pale, she bit her lower lip and said, "Then why did you come here..."

"I came to find Briana."

"Why?!"

Kiley abruptly stood up, glaring at Maxim in anger, "Where am I

inferior to my sister?! Why have you been so cold to me since I returned home?! Maxim, are you still holding a grudge against me?!"—

Maxim raised an eyebrow, saying coldly, "It seems I was too lenient with you before, which led to your misconception."

"What did that mean?"

Disbelief and confusion filled Kiley's eyes, her gaze at Maxim was full

of hurt.

Suddenly, she felt something was wrong with her body, as if...

"What did you do to me?!"

Maxim's eyes were downcast, his face as cold as thousand-year-old ice. Just looking at him sent a chill up one's spine.

"What you did to Briana, I did to you."

Kiley's eyes widened abruptly, and she slumped weakly onto the sofa.

"Maxim, what... what are you saying? I don't understand..."

Maxim rose indifferently, "You'll understand soon."

Seeing him about to leave, Kiley quickly stood up and grabbed his sleeve.

"No! Maxim, you can't treat me like this!"

Maxim brushed off her hand, saying word by word, "Kiley, I gave you a chance. Since you've done something wrong, you need to have the courage to face the consequences."

No sooner had the words fallen than Rayan came in with a man.

The moment she saw that man, Kiley seemed to understand something, trembling and backing away.

"No! I won't! The Schneider family will never let you off for treating me like this! And have you forgotten what you promised me before?"

"I will continue to do what I promised you, but what you owe Briana, you must also repay!"

Under Kiley's desperate gaze, Maxim left with Rayan.

Just as I stepped out of the conference room, a sudden "bang" sounded from behind, followed by several screams.

"Someone jumped off the building!"

Rayan glanced back, his face suddenly changing, "Mr. Yoder, it's Ms. Schneider!"

Maxim didn't even turn his head, coldly saying, "Call her an ambulance."

On the way back to the company, Rayan was still shaken. He hadn't expected that when Maxim was nice to Kiley, he was really nice, but once he became ruthless, even if Kiley really died in front of him, he probably wouldn't be moved at all.

However... he could have clearly stopped Kiley from drugging Briana at that time, but he just quietly watched the situation unfold, and then finally stepped in to help Briana.

If Briana had known the truth, she would probably have been furious.

After Kiley was taken to the hospital, Mallory and Zane arrived quickly.

Seeing the cast on Kiley's foot, Mallory's eyes were filled with worry and heartache, "Kiley, what on earth happened?! How could you

suddenly jump down from upstairs?!"

Upon receiving the news of Kiley's suicide jump, Mallory was scared out of her wits.

Fortunately, it was only the second floor. Apart from a broken left leg, Kiley was not injured anywhere else.

With a wronged expression on her face, Kiley cried out, "Mom... it was my sister who hurt me!"

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A flash of anger passed through Mallory's eyes, "What's going on?!"

However, no matter how Mallory asked, Kiley just cried and refused to speak.

"I called her!"

"No!"

Kiley quickly grabbed her hand, speaking in fits and starts: "Mom, please stop asking. I still have a competition to participate in. Let's talk about it after the design competition is over. I don't want this to affect my competition."

"What on earth did she do to you?!"

Kiley shook her head, "Give me some time. After the design competition is over, I'll tell you everything."

Seeing her like this, Mallory's eyes were filled with heartache. He quickly said, "Alright, alright, I won't ask anymore. You rest well."

After Kiley had fallen asleep, Mallory left the ward with Zane.

"Briana was just too much. On the day the design competition started, Kiley saw her working there as a temp. I ran into her that night and gave her a piece of my mind. I guess that's why she held a grudge against Kiley, thinking that Kiley was badmouthing her behind her back, so she deliberately tried to trip Kiley up!"

Although Zane was dissatisfied with Briana in his heart, he did not jump to conclusions due to his consideration of Briana's relationship

with Maxim.

"We still haven't figured out what's going on. Let's wait until Kiley's design competition is over. In the meantime, don't go looking for Briana. If you upset Maxim and affect the Schneider Group, I won't let you off the hook!"

"You thought Maxim would still care about her?!"

Zane was taken aback, "What do you mean?!"

Mallory sneered, "Briana and Maxim are already divorced."

Shock filled Zane's eyes as he gritted his teeth and asked, "Where did you hear that from?"

"Briana said it herself, Maxim was there at the time too."

After a moment of silence, Zane frowned and said, "I will look into this matter. If it's true, let Kiley hold onto Maxim tightly! There are still things to deal with in the company, you stay here with Kiley, call me if anything happens!"

Before Mallory could speak, Zane had hurriedly left.

Mallory watched his retreating figure, couldn't help but mutter, "He's been going to the company a lot lately, is the company really that busy?!"

Upon leaving the hospital, Zane immediately called Briana.

"Briana, did you divorce Maxim?"

Briana hadn't expected Zane to call about this matter, her voice cold as she asked, "What is it?"

"You went home this week, I had something to tell you."

"Wasn't free."

A flash of anger crossed Zane's eyes, he was about to lose his temper, but suddenly thought of something and softened his tone, "Briana, dad knows you've been suffering these past few years. Since you've divorced Maxim, why don't you move back home?"

Briana found it somewhat amusing that her original room was converted from Kiley's piano room. After she moved out, Mallory immediately restored her room back to Kiley's piano room.

The Schneider family had never reserved her spot, and now Zane was asking her to move back. Where was she supposed to live, in the living room? Or at the entrance of the Schneider family's mansion?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What were you laughing at?"

Briana mocked, "I laugh at your naivety, Mr. Schneider. I will never return to the Schneider family in my lifetime. It has never been my home."

Zane frowned, his tone somewhat cold, "Briana, don't throw a tantrum. It's not safe for you to live alone outside. Give me your address, I'll send a driver to pick you up on Saturday."

"I wouldn't go back, and I hoped you wouldn't call me again."

After speaking, Briana immediately hung up the phone.

Zane, livid with a ghastly pale face, immediately dialed his secretary's number.

"Go check where Briana was living now!"

Elm Bay.

Briana casually tossed her phone aside, thinking about what had happened between her and Maxim in the lounge today, she couldn't help but blush again.

However, quickly, the thought of not having found the person who drugged her turned her face icy cold again.

She suspected Kiley the most in her heart, but she had no evidence.

However, all the surveillance at the scene had been destroyed. It should have been impossible for Kiley to do this on her own.

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Could it be Scorpion?!

Thinking of this, Briana's expression became serious. She opened Line and sent a message to the person with the black profile picture.

"Help me find out where Scorpion has been active recently."

During this period, Scorpion suddenly disappeared without a trace. It's probably very difficult to find any clues, but I'll try my best.

"Alright."

Closing the dialogue box, Briana lowered her gaze, not knowing what she was thinking.

Just as she had finished bathing and was about to go to sleep, Madeline suddenly came to find her.

"Briana, is this your little white lotus sister?!"

Briana glanced at the phone Madeline handed her, which was playing a video. It was a scene from a design competition where someone had jumped off a building, captured inadvertently by someone else.

Although the distance was somewhat far and the face wasn't clearly captured, Briana recognized at a glance that the other person was Kiley.

She furrowed her brows, "Madeline, where did you get this video?"

"Someone posted this on Twitter this evening. I was just casually scrolling and didn't expect to see this in our city. It felt like Kiley, so I

came to find you."

Briana nodded, "Indeed, it was her."

But how could Kiley have jumped off the building?!

Wanted to make a name for herself through a design competition? She probably wasn't the type to use such tactics to attract attention.

"Could it be that she didn't make it through the preliminary round of the design competition, couldn't accept it, and therefore jumped off the building?"

Briana pursed her lips, "Not sure."

After Madeline left, Briana immediately called Vincent.

"Mr. Yearwood, you saw the news about Kiley jumping off the building, didn't you?"

"See, if you're going to jump off a building, at least pick a high spot. Jumping from the second floor will only result in a fracture at most!"

Vincent's voice was filled with resentment, as there were continuous online speculations about whether there was any scandal in the design competition due to Kiley's suicide.

He had the PR department handle the situation for over two hours, and only after releasing the news of Kiley advancing to the next round of the competition did the matter gradually subside. He was so busy that he didn't even have time to eat dinner.

“Has the specific reason been investigated clearly?”

After hesitating for a few seconds, Vincent slowly said, “Ms. Schneider, this matter may be related to Mr. Yoder.”

Ever since Maxim publicly announced his marriage to Briana in front of the Schneider family, the upper class of Bridenville had known that the two were husband and wife.

However, Vincent also knew that the relationship between the two was not good, and it was because of Kiley, so he did not want to mention this matter in front of Kiley.

“What did it have to do with him?”

“Ms. Schneider had jumped from the window of Mr. Yoder’s lounge..... It was said that she was unconscious when she hit the ground, and she kept tearing at her own clothes. If it hadn’t been for a few female designers who helped shield her, who knows what would have happened...”

Briana lowered her gaze, a sudden guess forming in her mind.

“I knew, thank you Mr. Yearwood for telling me this.”

After ending the call, Briana opened Maxim’s chat box.

Was it Kiley who drugged me today?

After a long while, Maxim finally came to.

Hmm, I was just in a meeting.

Did you also drug her?

No sooner had the message been sent than Maxim’s call came through.

Briana’s hand unconsciously tightened around her phone, it took her several seconds before she swiped to answer.

“Hello?”

Maxim’s cold voice came through, “I did drug her, and I found a man for her. She didn’t want to be with that man, so she jumped off the building. Is there anything else you want to ask?”

Briana stood frozen in place, it took her a long time to hear her own voice.

“Didn’t you...like her? Why did you treat her like that?”

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Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, then said in a low voice. “Is it because you really don’t know, or are you pretending not to know?”

Briana felt her heart skip a beat, then coldly responded, “Mr. Yoder, don’t forget our appointment today!”

These words seemed like a reminder to Maxim, and also like a warning to herself.

Maxim chuckled lightly, "I didn't forget, so I didn't ask for your response."

Briana pursed her lips, then said, "I need to rest now, goodbye."

The moment I hung up the phone, I faintly heard the words "good night" coming from the cell phone.

Briana took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down.

Early the next morning, Kiley had posted on Twitter.

Kiley: Thank you all for your concern. There was no conspiracy, no scheming, I just accidentally fell down. Unexpectedly, it was spread by some people as if I jumped off a building. I hope everyone will not believe or spread rumors. Also, I will continue to participate in the upcoming competitions, because winning the design competition is my dream. Unless my hand can't draw anymore, I won't give up!

Kiley had won quite a few awards when she was abroad in the past, and some of her designs had been used by international brands, so she had already accumulated some fans.

Given that this design competition was already highly anticipated, when this tweet was posted, it received tens of thousands of comments in less than five minutes.

Kiley was the hardest working person I had ever met. When we were abroad, there was a time when she insisted on drawing design sketches even though she had a fever of 39 degrees. If she hadn't fainted at the event, no one would have known she was sick!

Yeah, I heard that Kiley's family owns a company, and she could live comfortably without working for the rest of her life. But Kiley chose to work hard and pursue her dreams. Kiley, you are my idol!

Although I had just met this young lady recently, I had seen her design sketches from her previous two competitions. They truly gave me a refreshing impression. I hoped she could win the championship!

Seeing the praises for herself online, Kiley smiled, her gloomy mood significantly improved.

After she won the championship of the design competition and got the CharmDress from Maxim, it wouldn't be too late to slowly clean up the twilight years!

Briana also saw Kiley's Twitter and found that she was quite good at creating a persona. However, the more perfect the persona, the more complete the collapse would be one day.

If Kiley kept it up, the day shouldn't have been too late.

Just as Briana was about to put away her phone, she received a call from Melody.

"Briana, there's a problem with MY Corporation's autumn new products. In order to save on fabric costs, my uncle used the products from the cheapest fabric supplier. As a result, many consumers who bought the autumn new products have experienced issues such as

fabric fading, allergies, and pilling. They are now causing a commotion downstairs at MY Corporation!"

Upon hearing this, Briana's face instantly turned icy cold, she said coldly, "Where is Owen?! If he is the one who did this, let him go down and appease the consumers' emotions!"

She originally thought that as long as she didn't use the supplier recommended by Owen, there would be no problem. Unexpectedly, she was still screwed over by him!

"I didn't know, he didn't come to the company today, and he didn't. answer the phone either."

"Send someone to his house immediately!"

Half an hour later, Melody's call came through, "Briana, I've sent someone to check. My uncle is sick and has been hospitalized. He's in the hospital now."

Briana sneered, what a coincidence, he fell ill just when the autumn new products had problems?

"Alright, I understand. First, send someone to appease the consumers' emotions. For issues like fading and pilling, give the consumers a full refund. If there are any allergy issues, cover the medical expenses in addition to the full refund. Recall all of the new autumn products!"

"But under such circumstances, given the current situation of MY Corporation, I'm afraid it might go bankrupt."

"Do as I said first, I'll figure out a way to solve the money issue."

After hanging up the phone, Briana called the finance department and asked about the funding gap. The finance department couldn't help but say, "Ms. Schneider, there's something I'm not sure if I should say."

"What?"

"The MY Corporation of now was like a bottomless pit, even if you kept pouring money into it, any slight disturbance would make MY Corporation teeter on the brink of collapse. Filing for bankruptcy was the best solution."

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After a moment of silence, Briana slowly spoke, "I understand. You go ahead with your work. I will transfer the money to the company

account within three days."

After hanging up the phone, Briana checked her balance. The 55 million Maxim from the previous task hadn't been collected, she hadn't touched it either.

The funding gap of MY Corporation was one hundred million, but one hundred million could only just keep MY Corporation afloat. If MY Corporation was to develop stably, at least two hundred million had to be invested. She needed to earn at least another one hundred and forty-

five million.

Thinking of this number, Briana couldn't help but frown.

When getting divorced, Maxim hadn't sold his house yet and needed to find other ways to raise money.

After some thought, Briana made a call to Amy.

"How much working capital was available for JM STUDIO?"

“Just a moment, I went to calculate it.”

Soon, Amy replied to Briana.

“Boss, the available working capital was thirty million.”

“Alright, transfer twenty million to my card. I’ll send you the card number later.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana hesitated for a long time before pulling out a gold card, a glint of determination slowly flashing in her eyes.

She went to the bank with her card. Seeing the card she took out, the bank staff immediately ushered her into the VIP customer room. The bank manager personally came to receive her.

Upon hearing that Briana was there to withdraw money, the manager immediately processed it for her after confirming.

After withdrawing one hundred and twenty-five million from the card, Briana left, but the manager immediately made a phone call.

After transferring the money into MY Corporation’s account, Briana called Melody and they went to the hospital together.

Just as I arrived at the door of Owen’s ward, I heard his robust voice from inside, “How are things at the company now?”

A cold smirk played on Briana’s lips as she pushed open the hospital room door and walked in directly.

“Since you cared so much about the company, why didn’t you go and see for yourself?”

Owen was originally lying on the hospital bed with his legs crossed, but as soon as he heard Briana’s voice, his face immediately changed. He quickly put his legs down and looked at Briana with an awkward expression

“How did you come?”

Briana looked at him with a half-smile, “As an important shareholder of the company, of course I had to come and see you when you were sick.”

Owen gave a dry laugh, “Ms. Schneider is so busy, it’s the thought that counts.”

“No matter how busy you were, you still had time to see me. However, even if you were sick, as a shareholder of MY Corporation, you still had to bear the responsibilities you were supposed to.”

Owen’s face instantly turned incredibly unpleasant, “What does this mean, Ms. Schneider?”

Briana gave a slight smile, staring into Owen’s eyes, “About you previously using inferior fabric as a substitute for good, and then marking the price of high-quality fabric on the purchase order to get a kickback, you didn’t think everything would be fine just by hiding in the hospital, did you?”

Owen frowned, speaking with a displeased expression, "What do you mean, Ms. Schneider? Are you doubting me?"

Briana looked at Melody, "Melody, show the purchase order to Owen."

Melody quickly sent the purchase order to Owen's phone, "Uncle, do you know you are breaking the law?"

Owen opened the purchase order, but after reading it, there was no sign of panic on his face.

"Just based on this purchase order, you could accuse me of taking kickbacks from the company?"

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The evidence was all thrown in his face, and he could still be so shameless?

"Every purchase order had your signature on it."

Owen chuckled and slowly said, "Indeed, there is my signature, but this only proves that I instructed the person in charge of purchasing fabric to buy the fabric listed on the form. The money was also transferred out through the company's account, it never passed through my hands. Even if someone was taking kickbacks, it would be someone from the purchasing department, not me. What does this have to do with me?"

Briana raised an eyebrow, "Are you refusing to admit it?"

"Why should I admit to something I didn't do? Besides, the amount of money that goes in and out of my account every year can be checked. If you don't trust me, Ms. Schneider, you can check it yourself."

"Of course I would check, but before that, I hoped you could stay put in Bridenville and not run around."

Owen sneered and said, "Don't worry, I definitely won't run away!"

Anyway, that money had already been laundered, Briana wouldn't be able to trace him.

"Then we'll just wait and see."

Leaving Owen's ward, just as I reached the elevator, an angry voice came from behind.

"Briana, how did you end up here?!"

Briana turned around and saw Mallory standing not far away, holding a lunch box. The look in her eyes was full of anger, as if she wanted to bore a hole through her.

Unexpectedly, Kiley was also in this hospital.

She looked indifferent, "Mrs. Schneider, do you need something?"

"How dare you ask? You've hurt Kiley so badly, now go kneel by her hospital bed and beg for her forgiveness!"

Briana furrowed her brow, stepping back to avoid Mallory's outstretched hand, and said coldly, "What do you mean? How did I hurt her?"

"You dare to say that Kiley's jump wasn't your fault?! You were just jealous that she could participate in the design competition, while you could only be a temporary water delivery worker, so you deliberately plotted against her!"

A hint of mockery flashed in Briana's eyes, "She told you?"

"Does she need to say it?! I knew long ago that you are such a vicious woman!"

Briana had already given up on reasoning with Mallory. In Mallory's eyes, everything Kiley did was right, and everything she did was wrong.

Seeing Briana's indifferent expression, Mallory instantly became even -angrier.

"Hurry up and kneel down to beg Kiley for forgiveness!"

Briana scoffed, "I don't owe Kiley anything, if anything, she owes me!"

"You were talking nonsense!"

"Hehe, Kiley jumped off the building, it was entirely because she drugged me, and Maxim found out, so Maxim drugged her too, she had no choice but to jump off the building."

After speaking, Briana turned to leave directly, but Mallory grabbed her.

"What did you say?! You actually watched Maxim do such a thing to your sister and did nothing, you're absolutely heartless!"

Briana shook off her hand, sneering, "I used to think you were just biased, but now I realize, you're blind and deaf, only seeing and hearing what you're willing to accept."

"You! Briana, say it again!"

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes as she said, word by word, "I've already paid back everything I owed you. If you don't want Kiley to be taken care of, let her behave herself. Otherwise, I will definitely make her lose everything!"

Ignoring Mallory's stunned and incredulous expression, Briana turned around and left directly.

In Owen's hospital room, after Briana left, Melody looked at him with a disappointed face, "Uncle, you are also a shareholder of the company, you get a good share of the company's annual profits, why would you do something that harms the company's interests?"

Owen's face was full of coldness, he said irritably, "Melody, whose side are you really on?! I'm your uncle, we're family. Are you going to side with Briana against me now??"

"I stood on the side I believed was right. Now you're telling me we're family. But when you were taking kickbacks from the company, why

didn't you think of me as family then?"

Owen snorted, "I think you've been brainwashed by Briana, accusing me of taking kickbacks from the company. Show me the evidence! If you don't have any, stop talking nonsense here!"

Melody shook her head slowly and said, "If you admit it now, I can still ask Ms. Schneider to spare you this time. But once she really finds the evidence, it will be too late for regrets."

A flash of anger passed through Owen's eyes, "Enough, I don't want to see you, get out!"

Just as she arrived at the hospital entrance, Briana received a call from the agent.

[Chapter 239](#)

"Ms. Schneider, the villa you intended to sell before now has a potential buyer who wants to sign the contract immediately. If you are available now, could you please come over?"

A flash of surprise crossed Briana's eyes, she nodded and said, "Alright, I'll be right there!"

She sent a message to Melody saying she would leave first, and Briana quickly hailed a cab to Glamor Villa.

On the way, the agent kept calling her, saying that the other party had settled directly without even bargaining the price.

Briana was thinking that she would definitely compliment the other party for their taste once she arrived. However, when she saw the person who was going to buy the villa, she was completely stunned on the spot.

"Mr. Yoder, how come it's you?"

Maxim was calm, "I've gotten used to living in this house, so I wanted to buy it back for myself to live in."

Seeing the familiar manner between the two, the agent said, "It's easier if you know each other. Ms. Schneider, you can bring the contract for the transfer procedures."

Briana frowned, saying coldly, "Sorry, I'm not selling this house anymore."

She turned around and walked straight out of the villa, and Maxim caught up with her just as she reached the door

"Why wouldn't you sell the house to me?"

Briana turned around and looked at him coldly, "Mr. Yoder, do you find it amusing to toy with me?"

Maxim's brow furrowed, he said coldly, "Do you think I'm playing you?!"

"Isn't that so? You transferred this house to me when we divorced. what does it mean that you're buying it back now?!"

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, then leaned in and whispered something in her ear.

A flash of disbelief crossed Briana's eyes, followed by a furious gritting of her teeth, Shameless! Rogue!"

Maxim raised an eyebrow, calmly asking, "Did I say something wrong?"

"How could you be so sure that we would definitely need it?! Maybe we would soon find someone we each like?"

"You couldn't."

Briana sneered, "Don't act like you know me so well. What I like to eat, what color I like, you probably don't even know, do you?"

"If you were willing to tell me, I was all ears."

Too lazy to bother with him anymore, Briana simply turned around and left.

"If you were unwilling to sell it to me, there wouldn't be a second person who would dare to buy this house!"

Briana looked back at him and suddenly laughed.

A sense of foreboding suddenly filled Maxim's heart.

Sure enough, the next second, Briana laughed and said, "If you're putting in effort, of course I should provide a venue. Otherwise, it would seem like I'm taking advantage of you."

Maxim: ".....

"

Seeing his face darken with success, the smile on Briana's lips deepened a few degrees. She turned around and left directly.

For the next three days, Briana was busy dealing with matters related to MY Corporation, working herself to the bone. It wasn't until a staff member from the design competition called her that she remembered the finals of the design competition were the next day.

"Miss Elia, here's the thing, we wanted to invite you to present the award to the first place winner of the design competition. Would you be willing?"

Briana flatly refused, "I'm sorry, but I'm not comfortable appearing in public. You should ask the other judges."

The staff member was somewhat disappointed, "Alright, there's still a week left until the award ceremony. If you change your mind, feel free to contact me at any time."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Briana wrapped up her work and got up to find Melody.

"The quality issues with the autumn new products were almost resolved, would you like to have hot pot together tonight?"

Melody nodded, "Okay, it's been a long time since I've had hot pot."

The two drove to a hot pot restaurant in Bridenville, famous for its service. As soon as they walked in, they ran into Oliver and Brycen.

Melody frowned, about to suggest they try a different place, when Oliver spotted them.

[Chapter 240](#)

“Sister-in-law, you guys also came here to eat hot pot!”

Briana originally didn’t want to pay him any attention, but it’s hard to ignore a friendly face. Oliver was all smiles, so she could only respond with a nonchalant, “Hmm.”

“Why not come and eat with us? It’s more lively with more people.”

Before Briana could speak, Melody sneered, “Sorry, seeing you might upset my and Briana’s stomachs. Briana, let’s sit over there.”

The expression on Oliver’s face froze for a moment, his eyes filled with disappointment.

Brycen glanced at him, couldn’t help but gloat, and whispered, “When people used to like you, you didn’t cherish it. Now that they don’t care about you, you’re clinging to them. Isn’t this what you call being cheap?”

“Weren’t you? I heard that the celebrity you’ve been chasing after recently didn’t even give you a decent look!”

Brycen raised an eyebrow, “What do you know? The process of pursuing her was a kind of happiness for me.”

Oliver was so disgusted by his words that he got goosebumps, and said with a look of disdain, “Even if she accepts you, your family will not accept her. Have you forgotten about the incident with the little actress who faked a pregnancy to marry you?”

Brycen frowned, then raised an eyebrow, saying, “Why think so far ahead? Besides, I believe she’s not that kind of person.”

Although he liked Madeline, after the incident with the previous little starlet, even if he slept with other women, he wouldn’t give them any chance to manipulate him.

Playing is playing, but it’s not good if it results in someone’s death.

Oliver was about to speak when Brycen suddenly said, “I’ll give Maxim a call and have him come over.

“Didn’t he just reject you a moment ago?”

“That was because Briana didn’t come, now he assures he will come.”

Sure enough, upon hearing that Briana was also at the hot pot restaurant, Maxim immediately asked for the location of the restaurant.

On the other side, Melody and Briana’s food and hot pot base had already been served. The two were chatting while enjoying their hot pot.

“Melody, was Oliver still bothering you?”

Melody rolled her eyes and said coldly, “Isn’t that the truth? Like a fly, buzzing around my ear all day. If it weren’t for the ongoing

collaboration between MY Corporation and the Newman Group, I would have blocked him a long time ago.”

From Melody’s impatient expression, Briana could tell that she really despised Oliver now.

“If you really didn’t want to associate with him, you could gradually reduce the collaboration between MY Corporation and the Newman Group, and develop collaborations with other companies.”

Melody nodded, “Hmm, let’s not talk about the troubles anymore. To celebrate the resolution of this autumn’s new product issue, let’s have some drinks. It’s been a long time since we had a drink!”

Briana had originally planned to refuse, but seeing that Melody was in a bad mood, she ultimately didn’t voice her refusal.

“Alright, we won’t go home until we’re drunk.”

When Maxim arrived at the hot pot restaurant, he couldn’t help but

frown at the sight of Melody and Briana, who were slumped over the table, clearly drunk.

“What happened?”

Brycen helplessly spread his hands, “The two were just talking and had the waiter bring up some wine. As a result, they got drunk after just a couple of drinks...”

Maxim’s eyes deepened a few shades, he stepped forward and scooped Briana up in his arms, looking at Oliver and Brycen, he said, “You guys take Melody back.”

After speaking, he directly left with Briana in his arms.

As soon as she got in the car, Briana began to squirm in his arms, “Let me go... It’s so hot...”

Seeing her reaching to unbutton her own clothes, Maxim’s eyes darkened. He abruptly grabbed her wrist and coldly ordered, “Put the shield down and return to Glamor Villa!”

After the partition was lowered, Maxim released Briana, frowning, “Quiet down, we’ll be home soon!”

Briana looked at him with a bewildered expression, “Go home? To Elm Bay?”

Maxim’s face darkened, he said coldly, “Glamor Villa!”

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