

Fall for You 241

[Chapter 241](#)

A flicker of confusion flashed in Briana's eyes, followed by a frown. "No, my home is in Elm Bay, I need to go back to Elm Bay!" she said.

"That was Hector's house, it had absolutely nothing to do with you!"

If it hadn't been confirmed that Hector had been filming recently and hadn't stayed in the villa, he certainly wouldn't have let her continue to stay there.

"It's not... it's my home! I don't want to go back to Glamor Villa, that cold place is not my home!"

As she spoke, a look of grievance appeared on her face, and her eyes gradually turned red

Maxim had never seen her with such a vulnerable expression before. He coaxed in a low voice, "Why do you say Glamor Villa isn't your home? You've lived there for three years."

"So what if it's been three years? Even if I lived there for thirty years, it would never be my home. Besides, I'm already divorced from Maxim"

Maxim gritted his teeth, coldly saying, "Divorce, you're dreaming! I will never divorce you in my lifetime!"

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Briana slapped him across the face.

"Where did this big mosquito come from, talking so annoyingly, stay away from me!"

Maxim: "

After speaking, Briana shrank to the other side of the car door, squinting at him and said, "I have to say, this big mosquito looks okay, but his face is a bit annoying."

"Briana!"

They actually said he looked annoying?!

Maxim's face was gloomy, and he exuded a cold aura all around him.

Briana, however, was shocked, "What's going on?! Have the mosquitoes mutated? How can they talk? And they know my name! You...you stay away, I know Taekwondo! Hmph, hahaha!"

Watching Briana constantly waving her hands, Maxim deeply regretted the impulse to bring her back. If he had known, he would have let Brycen send her back directly.

In the midst of her constant flailing, Briana's head had hit the glass window hard, making a dull "thud" sound.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch!"

Seeing her entire face wrinkled up, Maxim pulled her into his arms and reached out to rub her forehead.

At first, Briana wanted to struggle, but in the end, she realized she couldn't win, so she just laid down and accepted it.

She felt as if she had had a dream, in which a mutant mosquito kept biting her, and no matter how she tried to escape, she couldn't get out of the palm of the giant mosquito.

Finally, the face of the giant mosquito turned into Maxim's, and he sneered at her, saying, "I want you to bear a bunch of little mosquitoes for me!"

Briana was startled awake.

"Ah!"

She jolted upright, realizing she was in Glamor Villa. She paused for a moment, her consciousness gradually returning.

The last memory was of herself and Melody drinking at a hot pot restaurant. After just two drinks, they both passed out. She had absolutely no recollection of how she got back here.

In a daze, she heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom. She frowned, about to lift the blanket and get out of bed, when she suddenly realized she was completely naked!

Her clothes and the man's suit were scattered on the floor, she even saw her own underwear and the man's black briefs.

A flash of shock and disbelief crossed her eyes. Had she really spent the night with a stranger after getting drunk?!

Just as she was struggling to digest this fact, the bathroom door suddenly opened.

She quickly turned her back to the person coming out from inside, feigning calmness, she said, "You can go now, I need to rest. We can arrange to meet another time when there's a chance."

Maxim's hand, which was brushing his hair, abruptly stopped, his icy gaze unconsciously directed at Briana's back turned towards him

"Briana, say it again!"

[Chapter 242](#)

His voice was icy cold, each word seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth, dropping ice chips as they fell.

Briana's body stiffened abruptly, then she quickly turned around, and sure enough, it was Maxim standing at the bathroom door, causing her brows to furrow involuntarily.

"Why is it you?"

Maxim sneered, "Looks like I disappointed you? Who were you hoping for?!"

Briana: "....."

Seeing her not speaking, Maxim advanced towards her step by step, gripping her chin and forcing her to look at him.

“Speak up, who did you hope it was?”

Even he himself didn’t realize that his tone was filled with strong jealousy

Briana brushed off his hand, coldly saying, “Mr. Yoder, have you forgotten? We agreed not to interfere with each other’s private lives. So, who I hope for seems to have nothing to do with you”

Maxim stared coldly at her face for a few seconds, then suddenly laughed.

“You were right, I overstepped just now.”

Briana gave him a cold glance, “As long as you know.”

No sooner had the words left her mouth than her lips were captured.

The fresh scent from the other party after bathing invaded her nostrils, causing her to stiffen unconsciously for a moment.

It wasn’t until his hand gripped her waist, the burning heat radiating from his palm, that Briana abruptly came to her senses and pushed him

away.

“Didn’t we just do that a moment ago? I’m not interested now, you can go back.”

“Who told you that we just did it?”

Noticing her gaze falling on the clothes scattered on the ground, a flash of understanding passed through Maxim’s eyes. He said, “Earlier when I brought you back, you vomited on my clothes. I cleaned up for you and then went to take a shower.”

Briana frowned, no wonder she had smelled a strange odor when she woke up earlier.

“I was going to take a shower.”

“I carried you away.”

Briana was about to refuse, but Maxim had already swept her off her feet and was heading towards the bathroom.

Their skin touched, one cold, one hot, each feeling the other’s temperature.

Briana’s face turned red, she lowered her gaze and pursed her lips without saying a word.

Maxim had already filled the bathtub with water and directly carried Briana in to sit down.

Although the two had done it several times before, it was their first time being so openly honest with each other.

Her face turned beet red as she gritted her teeth and said, “Didn’t you already take a shower? Get out!”

“I could wash another one with you.”

He held her chin and kissed her in a way that brooked no refusal.

At first, Briana was somewhat resistant, but she gradually lost herself in his kiss, her hands unconsciously climbing up his neck. The water in the bathtub swirled out in circles, not ceasing for a long time.

In the end, Briana was too weak to move, it was Maxim who carried her to bed.

The moment her head touched the pillow, she almost fell asleep.

“Dry your hair before sleeping, otherwise you might catch a cold.”

Briana closed her eyes, “So tired, you can leave now, I need to sleep.”

Maxim chuckled softly, only getting into bed to cuddle her after he had taken a hairdryer to dry her hair, intending to sleep.

Just as he encountered Briana, she suddenly opened her eyes, looking at him with a cold expression, “You sleep next door.”

Maxim furrowed his brow, a flash of anger in his eyes, “What do you mean by this?”

“Mr. Yoder, we were not in a relationship where we shared a bed until dawn.”

[Chapter 243](#)

The two stared at each other in silence, neither willing to back down, and for a moment, the temperature in the bedroom dropped rapidly.

Finally, after a dozen seconds, Maxim got up, took his clothes, and left directly.

He didn't go next door. Briana heard a loud “bang” of a slamming door, followed by the sound of a car engine starting and leaving.

Briana closed her eyes, clearly exhausted, but devoid of any trace of sleepiness.

The next morning, she went straight to the venue of the design competition after getting up.

Just arrived at the entrance, I encountered Kiley, who was wearing a plaster cast, leaning on a crutch, and being assisted by Mallory to participate in the competition.

Upon seeing Briana, both of their faces turned sour.

Kiley hadn't expected Briana to reveal in front of Mallory that she had drugged her. If she hadn't pretended to be upset yesterday to deceive her, Mallory would have definitely been disappointed in her

This despicable person just couldn't stand to see me doing well!

“Didn't expect you're still here working as a temp, must be tiring being ordered around all day, right?”

Briana couldn't be bothered to deal with her, turned around and walked away, leaving Kiley and Mallory fuming.

“She had absolutely no manners, I don’t know how her adoptive parents raised her!”

Kiley feigned kindness, “Mom, don’t blame her. After all, her adoptive parents are farming in the countryside. How could they have time to educate my sister?”

No sooner had the words fallen than Kiley saw Briana in front of her suddenly turn around and walk towards her.

A flash of surprise crossed her eyes, “You...”

Before she could finish speaking, Briana had already walked up to her and slapped her twice.

Neither Kiley nor Mallory had expected Briana to dare to strike in public. By the time they reacted, Kiley’s face already bore two bright red handprints.

“Briana, have you gone mad?!”

Mallory raised her hand to slap Briana, but her wrist was caught by her.

Her eyes were icy cold as she stared at Mallory, speaking deliberately, “I was abandoned by my biological parents as soon as I was born. I was raised without guidance, so of course I lack manners. If I hear you say one more word about my adoptive parents, I will not spare the Schneider family!”

After all, for Mallory and Kiley, the Schneider family was their biggest support.

“You dare!”

“I’d like to see how you’re going to deal with the Schneider family. Maxim has already divorced you, do you think he would still stand up

for you?!”

Seeing the undisguised disgust and malice in Mallory’s eyes, Briana raised an eyebrow and chuckled.

“Couldn’t it be? Last time at The Baking Whale, he didn’t seem to give you any respect either, did he?”

“You!”

Too lazy to waste words with her anymore, Briana turned around and quickly walked away.

Mallory gritted her teeth and said, “This rebellious girl, she really infuriates me!”

Kiley also hated Briana in her heart, but for her, the design

competition was still the most important thing at the moment. After the design competition was over, it wouldn’t be too late to deal with Briana slowly!

“Mom, don’t worry about sister for now, the design competition is about to start, you should take me in first.”

Mallory snapped back to reality and quickly said, “Alright, I’ll take you in right away.”

As she escorted Kiley to the door, Mallory reminded her as she entered. “Kiley, don’t forget, when you see Elia, remember to get a few autographs. All the children of my card-playing friends love Elia. If you can get her autograph, you’ll definitely be able to impress them!”

Kiley nodded perfunctorily, “Don’t worry, I will definitely get the signature!”

“Alright, good luck with the competition!”

Mallory watched Kiley go in before turning around and leaving. She found a nearby cafe to have a coffee and wait for Kiley to come out.

On the other side. Briana had just walked into the referee’s room when she received a call from Maxim.

“Did you see my tie in your bedroom this morning? I left it there last night.”

[Chapter 244](#)

Briana recalled, “I don’t remember, you can go back and check yourself, the password hasn’t been changed.”

“Good.”

The topic given in the final was to design an evening gown, the scope was broad, so the contestants could fully utilize their strengths.

The designers clearly took longer to draw their designs this time than before, and they were more serious. A full hour and a half passed before the first design appeared on the judge’s computer screen.

What appeared on the screen was a black V-neck velvet long dress with a thin chain belt around the waist. The style was simple and elegant, giving off a sense of laziness yet not losing its elegance.

Briana quickly wrote the ratings and reviews, and immediately uploaded them.

At the competition site, the designers were still engrossed in continuing their drawings.

Kiley sat in her seat, her leg in a cast and a conspicuous crutch by her side, often drawing the attention of the camera.

She designed a strapless X-shaped long dress, shorter in the front and longer in the back. It was layered with twenty layers of rose-red light yarn, and the waist was designed to be cinched, making it look light and beautiful.

Upon seeing the dress she designed, discussions suddenly began on Weibo.

“This dress was just too beautiful, it was completely the dress of my dreams. I didn’t know if it would ever be made into a finished product, but I really wanted to buy it!”

Sure enough, Kiley was Kiley, this design was bound to win the championship!

Compared to her clothes, I admired her perseverance and determination to participate in the competition even when she was injured. Who wouldn’t love such a beautiful and hardworking girl!

Due to the live broadcast, Kiley's fan base had increased by tens of thousands in just an hour, and there was still a trend of continuous growth.

On the other hand, the official blog of the design competition was also praising Kiley.

An hour later, everyone's design drawings were essentially completed. From start to finish, the judges began to give comments and scores.

Since it was the final, each judge had to score and comment on every design draft.

Briana's actions were swift, in less than an hour, dozens of design drafts had been reviewed and rated.

After uploading the evaluation and score of the final design draft, Briana got up and left the judging room.

Just as I stepped out of the competition venue, I received a call from Vincent.

"Ms. Schneider, I just received a message, I heard that you have already written comments and grades for all the design drafts?"

"Um, there shouldn't be anything else afterwards, right?"

As she spoke, she walked to the side of the street, ready to hail a taxi.

There was silence on the phone for a few seconds, then Vincent's voice came on, somewhat cautiously, "Actually, there's nothing wrong, just something I want to tell you."

"What?"

"In this design competition, your sister Kiley also participated."

Briana raised an eyebrow, saying, "I know, but this shouldn't have anything to do with me, right?"

"Judging from the scores of her current design drafts, she was estimated to be able to win the championship of the design competition."

?

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes as she slowly said, "Mr. Yearwood, you don't need to specifically tell me these things. How she is has nothing to do with me."

"Alright, then I have nothing else."

After hanging up the phone, Briana still felt somewhat baffled, but she didn't think too much about it and immediately took a taxi and left.

On the other side, Vincent looked at the secretary beside him and said, "Just go with the original scores, no need to do anything else."

Originally, if Briana had said a bad word or two about Kiley just now, Vincent would have taken the opportunity to prevent Kiley from winning the award, and incidentally, to get on good terms with Briana. However, what Briana said made him abandon this plan

Soon, the rankings for the design competition were released, and Kiley ranked first with a score of ninety-two point five.

As soon as the results came out, Mallory immediately called Zane excitedly, asking him to notify everyone else.

[Chapter 245](#)

Zane, too, was excited upon hearing this and immediately decided to throw a party for Kiley that night to celebrate.

Soon, the news that Kiley had won first place in the design competition spread.

Kiley was too amazing! She actually was the champion!

She was originally quite impressive abroad, having won numerous awards. It was only natural for her to be the first!

To be fair, although her design was attractive, it still fell short compared to Elia's. It's a pity that Elia no longer participates in competitions!

"Hey, upstairs, was it necessary for you to play favorites?! Kiley and Elia were not even from the same era. Elia's participation in the competition was already eight years ago. Give Kiley eight years, and she could become as formidable as Elia!"

"You were a fan of Kiley, weren't you? Even if Kiley had been given ten years, she might not have been able to reach the level Elia had achieved eight years ago. Even if you compared Kiley's award-winning designs now with Elia's designs from eight years ago, they still wouldn't measure up."

Both parties started arguing online due to disagreements. Upon seeing this, Kiley immediately posted a tweet, stating that Elia has always been the direction of her efforts and she didn't want to compare with the other party.

Due to the modest words, a wave of fans was instantly gained.

She put away her phone, turned to look at Mallory, and said, "Mom, for our banquet tonight, why don't we invite my sister too?"

Mallory frowned, "Why would you invite her? Have you forgotten that she's the one who caused your leg to be like this?"

The thought that Briana not only felt no remorse, but also turned the tables and accused Kiley of drugging her, filled Mallory with a surge of anger.

Kiley chuckled and said, "Regardless, my sister and I are still siblings, and that incident is in the past. I don't want these things to affect our relationship."

Tonight, she was going to show Briana the real difference between them!

Now she was the champion of the National Design Competition, while Briana was nothing but a high school dropout who could only get by doing odd jobs!

Without Maxim, she was nothing.

Mallory sighed, "Oh, Kiley, you're just too kind."

"Mom, as long as our family life is harmonious, a little grievance I suffer is nothing."

Mallory nodded, "By the way, how did it go with the matter of getting the signature I asked you to get before?"

Kiley's face looked a bit unpleasant, "No one came, Elia had already left when I came out."

In fact, she didn't even know what Elia looked like now.

However, in her view, Elia had been a designer for so many years, he must be at least over forty, otherwise he couldn't have produced such exquisite designs.

Mallory frowned, "Didn't you say you've met her? Can you try to get her autograph? All my card-playing friends will be at the party tonight. If they find out you know Elia, they'll definitely be impressed with you!"

Upon hearing this, Kiley pursed her lips, her hand unconsciously tightening at her side.

"Mom, let me give it a try!"

If she could have gotten Elia's signature, it indeed would have made her shine even more in front of everyone.

"Alright, Mom believed that you could definitely get the autograph!"

Mallory was excited at the moment. Previously, because Briana had called the police and had Adeline and Natalia arrested, the card players had been acting strange towards her recently.

Today, Kiley won the championship of the design competition, which really made her proud. Tonight, she will definitely be the envy of everyone!

Thinking of this, she decided to go for a beauty treatment first, and then find a hairstylist to design her hairstyle.

Briana had just returned to the villa when she found out about Kiley winning the design competition.

Immediately after, I received a call from Mallory.

"You heard that Kiley won the design competition, didn't you?"

[Chapter 246](#)

"We planned to host a party at our home tonight, you were to come and join."

Mallory's tone was so cold, one would think Briana owed her a lot of money that she hadn't paid back.

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes, followed by an immediate refusal, "I'm busy tonight, I don't have time."

"Briana!"

Mallory's voice was filled with anger. "If it wasn't for Kiley wanting to mend things with you, do you think I would have called you back? If people found out you were doing temp work, you would definitely have disgraced the Schneider family!"

Briana found it somewhat amusing, yet she was afraid of embarrassing her. She also wanted to call her back to the party, really not knowing what Mallory was thinking.

"I said I was not available. If you're afraid of losing face, don't ask me to go back."

After speaking, Briana immediately hung up the phone, which infuriated Mallory.

After a while, Kiley messaged her.

"Why wouldn't you come back? Were you afraid that others would compare me to you?"

"Actually, you didn't need to feel inferior. It was only natural that you

couldn't keep up with me after spending over a decade abroad. The most important thing for a person is to understand oneself. Standing by Maxim's side would only make him a laughingstock."

"If I were you, I would have withdrawn voluntarily a long time ago!"

Seeing the words Kiley had sent, Briana raised an eyebrow and acted as if she hadn't seen them.

Soon it was evening, and the Schneider family was laughing and drinking.

Because of her leg injury, Mallory got Kiley a wheelchair and also bought her the latest style of gown. The gown was so long that it completely covered Kiley's injured leg.

She wore light makeup today, her hair was pinned up, her demeanor was gentle and easily attracted the attention of others.

"Mallory, I'm so envious of you, how did you manage to have such an outstanding daughter! If I were you, I would wake up laughing from my dreams every day!"

"Yeah, exactly, why is it that my child learns everything but can't excel at anything! If my child were half as good as Kiley, I wouldn't have to worry!"

"Who knows who will be the lucky one to marry such an excellent wife like Kiley in the future!"

Amidst the compliments and praises of the crowd, Mallory couldn't stop the smile tugging at her lips, her eyes full of pride, yet she still insisted on feigning modesty.

"You guys exaggerated too much. Kiley's success today is all due to her own efforts. Oh, by the way, she also got the autographs you wanted."

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes were filled with joy and disbelief, "Really? Did she really get Elia's autograph?!"

Mallory nodded, "Of course, I had no reason to lie to you about this."

She handed the autograph Kiley gave her to the friends in front of her, laughing, "If Kiley didn't know Elia, I probably wouldn't have gotten this autograph."

"It really was Elia's signature. What kind of person was she, male or female?"

"Kiley, you're so amazing. If only I had a son, I would definitely have him marry you!"

"Stop dreaming. Kiley and the president of the Yoder Group have been friends since childhood. She wouldn't be interested in anyone else. Even if she were to marry Kiley, she would definitely want to marry a man like Mr. Yoder!"

Although she knew the other party was flattering her, Kiley couldn't help but feel overjoyed when she heard this. The smile on her face became a bit more sincere.

"Elia was a woman, probably in her forties, with a very easy-going personality."

No sooner had the words fallen than a commotion suddenly arose at the door.

Everyone turned to look, and saw Pamela in a white gauze dress, slowly walking in

Pamela won third place in the design competition, Kiley knew her, but they were three or four years apart in age, so they were not close.

However, in Kiley's view, it was nothing more than a defeated subordinate.

Among the wealthy ladies surrounding Kiley and Mallory, there was one who had a good relationship with Pamela's mother. Upon seeing her, Pamela quickly walked over, her face wearing Melody's smile.

"Ms. Rosenberg, did you come to attend the party?"

The person known as Ms. Rosenberg chuckled and asked, "Hmm. Why didn't your mother come?"

Chapter 247

"She was feeling a bit unwell today, so she was resting."

In the midst of their conversation, Pamela caught sight of the signature on Ms. Rosenberg's hand and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"This... This is Elia's signature?!"

Before, she had been pestering her dad for Elia's autograph, but he never went to get it for her, and even forbade her from seeking Elia herself, which really upset Pamela.

Unexpectedly, Ms. Rosenberg actually managed to get Elia's signature!

The other party handed her the autograph in his hand with a smile on his face, "I got this autograph for you. It's good that you're here, it saves me another trip."

Pamela took it with a surprised look on her face, "Thank you, Ms. Rosenberg! But how did you get Elia's signature?!"

Ms. Rosenberg chuckled and said, "I don't have that ability. It was Ms. Schneider who made it happen. If anyone should be thanked, it should be Ms. Schneider."

Upon hearing this, Pamela turned to look at Kiley, expressing her gratitude with a face full of appreciation, "Thank you, Ms. Schneider, and congratulations on winning the design competition!"

Kiley smiled modestly and said, "You're also excellent, I saw that you seemed to have gotten third place."

Pamela nodded, "Yeah, Ms. Schneider is really impressive. My dad told me to learn more from you!"

Before she came, Pamela was indifferent to Kiley. But after learning that she knew Elia even before the signing, Pamela's attitude towards her changed immediately.

"Where is the exaggeration in learning? I've seen your design draft, it's also excellent."

Pamela didn't continue the topic, instead she looked at Kiley with a curious face and said, "How did you meet Elia? She's my idol!"

The smile on Kiley's face was somewhat unnatural, "It was at an event abroad, I didn't expect her to become a judge for the design competition."

"Did you invite Elia to the party this time?"

After unexpectedly encountering Elia at home last time, she had been wanting to get a clear look at what Elia really looked like, and it would be even better if she could get to know Elia.

Kiley pursed her lips, slowly saying, "I invited her, but she probably didn't have time to come, she was very busy with work."

"Alright then."

Pamela was somewhat disappointed, but she also knew that Elia wasn't someone she could see whenever she wanted.

"Right, you know Elia, don't you? Do you have any pictures of her? After all, she's my idol, I've always been curious about what she looks -like."

Kiley shook her head, "No, after all, people her age don't really like taking pictures."

Surprise flashed in Pamela's eyes! She had a vague feeling that something was not right.

"How old was she?"

Wasn't Elia about the same age as them?

Before Kiley could speak, Ms. Rosenberg on the side interjected, "Yes, Elia is about our age, it's normal for her not to like taking pictures."

Pamela furrowed her brow, looking at Kiley before speaking, "Are you sure you really know Elia?"

The girl who had brushed past him last time was clearly in her twenties, how could she possibly be the same age as his mother?

Kiley's heart skipped a beat, she had a bad premonition.

However, the thought that Pamela could not possibly have met Elia immediately calmed him down. He nodded and said, "Yes, we met after the game today."

No sooner had the words fallen than Pamela's face turned extremely cold.

"You lied!"

The sound was not small, and it immediately attracted the attention of many people around.

Seeing that everyone had started to pay attention to them, Ms. Rosenberg quickly pulled Pamela's hand.

"Pamela, why did you suddenly get so loud?"

Pamela scoffed, "Because I had brushed past Elia before, but at that time I didn't know she was Elia. I'm very sure, Elia is about the same

[Chapter 248](#)

A flash of panic crossed Kiley's eyes, but she still tried her best to calm herself down.

She looked at Pamela with icy eyes, saying word by word, "Ms.

Yearwood. I don't know why you would say that, but I'm quite certain, Elia is a woman in her forties. If you don't believe me, I can ask her to take a photo with me the next time I see her."

Mallory's face was also filled with anger, she said coldly, "Ms. Yearwood, considering you are a guest. I don't want to argue with you. But if you want to cause trouble, we, the Schneider family, are not afraid of you!"

Pamela's face was devoid of any expression, yet her tone was filled with utter contempt.

"There's something else I haven't mentioned. After our competition today, you were with me in the lounge waiting for the results. By the time they were announced, it was already past four in the afternoon. I asked my dad, Elia left around two. How could you possibly have seen her?"

Based on these two things, Pamela could be sure that Kiley must have been lying!

Kiley's face turned pale, she indeed didn't know Elia, but she couldn't admit it now, otherwise she would definitely become the laughingstock of everyone.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she looked at Pamela with a wronged expression, "Ms. Yearwood, I don't know why you're questioning me like this? Is it because I won first place in the design competition and you only got third? Are you jealous and that's why you deliberately caused a scene at my victory party?"

Pamela sneered, her eyes full of contempt and disdain, and directly threw the fake signature on the ground.

“What did I have to be jealous of? Jealous of your lies? If you hadn’t deceived others by claiming to know Elia, and even faked a signature to fool us, I wouldn’t have bothered with you at all!”

If it had been something else, Pamela might have let it go. But she couldn’t stand the fact that she was flaunting around town under the guise of knowing her idol.

“Do you have any evidence to prove that the signature I gave was fake? And how do you prove that what you’re saying is true? Just because you say she’s in her twenties, does that really mean she is?”

“The design competition was hosted by the Yearwood family, she was the judge. I asked my dad, he told me. Could my dad possibly lie to me?”

As her words fell, the expressions of everyone present changed instantly upon looking at Kiley,

The Yearwood family had definitely seen Elia, there was absolutely no need to lie about this matter. Moreover, if Kiley truly knew Elia, she would have immediately contacted her to vouch for her, she wouldn’t have been unable to say anything.

Noticing the disdainful and contemptuous glances from the card players, Mallory’s face turned red instantly, involuntarily looking towards Kiley.

“Kiley, explain quickly, the autograph you gave me was real, right?”

Kiley bit her lower lip, about to speak, when suddenly someone in the

crowd said, “I remember JM STUDIO was a brand founded by Elia. Ms. Horton must know Elia. Why don’t we call Ms. Horton and find out who’s lying?”

Upon hearing this, Kiley’s face turned pale instantly. If she really called Amy, she wouldn’t be able to hide the fact that she didn’t know Elia.

Seeing Kiley’s expression, Mallory knew right away that her signature was fake.

A surge of anger welled up in her heart. She couldn’t believe that Kiley would do such a thing, embarrassing her in front of so many people!

However, even now, knowing that Kiley was lying, she couldn’t let the truth be revealed.

However, Pamela didn’t give them any time to react, she immediately dialed Amy’s number at that time.

“Hello Ms. Horton, this is Pamela. Someone has been using a forged signature of Elia, claiming that Elia is over forty years old. But as far as I know, Elia seems to be only in her twenties, right?”

After Pamela asked, she immediately turned on the speakerphone, and suddenly everyone’s gaze was fixed on her phone.

Soon, Amy’s voice came through.

“Hello Ms. Yearwood, Elia was indeed in her twenties. Could you please tell me the name of the fraudster who used Elia’s fake signature to deceive people? I will contact Elia to see if she wants to sue.”

Pamela raised an eyebrow and said, "This is a bit inconvenient, but as long as Elia's age is confirmed, the other party can no longer deceive. Thank you, Ms. Horton."

[Chapter 249](#)

In the end, it was Pamela who spoke first: "I won't disturb you all any longer, I hope you all have a pleasant evening."

Ms. Rosenberg also quickly said, "Never mind, everyone, don't take it to heart. After all, Kiley is still a child, and it's normal to care about face sometimes. Let's talk about something else."

The atmosphere gradually began to liven up, but Mallory and Kiley both knew that they had completely lost face that night.

Mallory had been suppressing her anger until the guests left, then she slapped Kiley.

"Mom!"

Kiley covered her face and gasped, looking at Mallory with a face full of disbelief, her eyes filled with grievance and confusion.

"Why did you hit me?"

Zane, who was standing nearby, also jumped in fright, "Mallory, are you crazy?!"

Mallory sneered, gritting her teeth, "If you don't know Elia, that's one thing, but to forge a signature to deceive me and embarrass me in front of all the guests, Kiley, how could you become like this!"

Kiley, with a wronged expression, cried out, "Mom, I didn't want to disappoint you, but I didn't expect Pamela to be so ruthless and expose me in public. I'm sorry for embarrassing you..."

Zane looked surprised and frowned, "What fake signature?"

At that time, he was busy discussing business with his partners and didn't pay any attention to them at all.

Mallory scoffed, told Zane about the matter, and then stormed back to her bedroom in a huff.

Zane fell silent for a moment, looking at Kiley, he said, "Kiley, this isn't a big deal, don't take it to heart. In time, everyone will forget about it."

Kiley nodded, lowering her gaze and said, "Dad, I understand."

"Um, I still have work, I won't be coming back tonight, get some rest early."

After Zane left, Kiley returned to her bedroom with a gloomy face. filled with anger and dissatisfaction.

It was clearly Mallory who forced her to ask for the signature, but now he's blaming everything on her!

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The phone beside her suddenly rang, seeing that it was Adeline, who she hadn't contacted for a long time, a hint of surprise flashed in Kiley's eyes.

As soon as the call connected, Adeline's voice, filled with laughter, came through."

"Kiley, I heard you won the national design competition. Congratulations!"

"Adeline, thank you, how have you been in the entertainment industry recently?"

"It was pretty good, I recently filmed a few dramas and hired an acting coach. After the dramas are broadcasted, it should be easier for me to take on roles in the future."

Kiley lowered her gaze, smiling as she said, "That's great, you're so beautiful, you'll definitely make it big in the entertainment industry."

"Hahaha, I'll take your good luck then. I have a night performance later, so I'm off to do my makeup. Bye!"

After hanging up the phone, Kiley opened her chat box with Maxim.. He didn't come to the banquet today, nor did he send any congratulatory messages.

It seemed that his heart had truly and completely leaned towards Briana.

She stared coldly at the screen, a slow, icy smirk creeping onto her face after a long while. Even in death, she wouldn't let Maxim and Briana be together!

On the other side, Briana, who had just finished taking a bath and was about to go to sleep, received a call from Melody.

"Briana, I had something fun to tell you."

[Chapter 250](#)

"What?"

"Didn't the Schneider family throw a celebration party for Kiley tonight? As it turned out, Kiley forged Elia's signature and gave it away, only to be discovered by the recipient. It was exposed on the spot, you can't imagine how embarrassing it was!"

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes. She really hadn't expected that Kiley would actually forge her own signature and give it away. Wasn't she afraid of being exposed?

"It was indeed a bit embarrassing."

"Had I known tonight would be so interesting, I would have attended."

Briana couldn't help but chuckle, asking, "Have you finished your work?"

Melody:

After a few seconds of silence, the person on the other end directly hung up the phone.

Briana put down her phone, turned off the light, and went straight to sleep

As for the matter of the Schneider family, it had nothing to do with her at all.

Unexpectedly, first thing the next morning, just as I was about to leave for work, Zane showed up.

Briana looked at him indifferently, "Mr. Schneider, what do you need from me? I have to go to work later."

Zane frowned, somewhat dissatisfied with Briana's attitude, but still held back the urge to scold her.

"Briana, I heard that you and Mr. Yoder have already divorced?"

"Um, what happened?"

"Since you're already divorced, you should move back here. Luckily, not many people know about your marriage with him. After a while. I'll introduce you to some suitable men, and you can meet them when the time comes."

Briana looked at him in surprise, not expecting Zane to say such a thing.

"I wouldn't return to the Schneider family."

Upon hearing this, Zane's face turned cold, "Nonsense! You're already divorced from Maxim now, what's the meaning of you not returning to the Schneider family and staying outside all the time?"

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes, "Mr. Schneider, let me say it again, the Schneider family has never been my family, and don't you dare think you can manipulate my life."

Zane's face stiffened, he said angrily, "I did all this for your own good!"

"You should be very clear in your heart, whether it was for my good, or if you saw me as a pawn that could bring benefits to the Schneider Group!"

"What do you mean by this? I'm your father, could I possibly harm you?!"

Briana chuckled lightly, "Over the years, haven't you schemed against me numerous times? Don't come looking for me again, or else I'm sure Mrs. Schneider would be very interested to know about the things you've been doing behind my back."

Zane's face suddenly turned extremely ugly, he gritted his teeth and said, "What do you mean by that?"

However, Briana didn't pay him any more attention and left directly.

Until Briana's car disappeared from sight, Zane still found it hard to believe. Could she have known about that matter?

No, I hid myself very well, she absolutely couldn't have known.

Because of Zane's appearance, Briana was in a bad mood all morning.

After the meeting, Melody followed her back to her office.

"What was wrong with you this morning? Were you in a bad mood?"

Briana shook her head, “No, did you need something from me?”

“Hmm, the previous batch of poor-quality fabric caused MY Corporation to lose at least tens of millions. How do you plan to handle this?”

A glint of coldness flashed in Briana’s eyes as she said, “Have the lawyer draft a document stating that my year-end bonus will be used to compensate MY Corporation for its losses. Take it to the hospital for your uncle to sign.”

Melody frowned, “He probably won’t sign so easily.”

“He just stopped his work directly.”

“Alright, I understood.”

Before noon, Owen had come looking for Briana in a huff, holding the document, and had directly slammed it on her desk.

“What do you mean by this?!”

Briana looked calm, she looked up at him and said, “Isn’t it quite normal for you to compensate for the loss your actions have caused to the company?”

“I had already explained at the hospital before, this is a problem with the procurement department, it has nothing to do with me at all!”

“The signature was yours, the envy was handled by you. Did you think you could shirk all responsibilities with a simple ‘it doesn’t matter’? I run a company, not a charity.”