

## Fall for You 253

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"I agreed to compensate for the company's loss!"

Briana nodded indifferently, "Yeah, just transfer the money to the company's account. If there's a next time, you can just leave your resignation letter on my desk."

Owen gritted his teeth in anger at Briana's words, sneered coldly and said, "Rest assured. Ms. Schneider. I will definitely keep today's incident in mind, there absolutely won't be a next time!"

"I also hoped that you could remember this lesson."

Owen stormed back into the office, fury in his eyes. He would definitely not let Briana and Melody off the hook!

He was determined to make MY Corporation his and his alone!

In the afternoon, as soon as she started work, Melody hurriedly ran into Briana's office.

"Briana, check Twitter quickly. Someone posted a video of you hitting Kiley online. Kiley just won the national design competition, so she's very popular now. Everyone in the comments is criticizing you!"

Briana opened Twitter, and there were already several trending topics on it.

#Champion of Design Competition Kiley was hit#

#The Identity of the Person Who Hit Kiley#

#Briana Kiley Twins#

Briana clicked on the first one, and with just one glance, she recognized it as the scene where Kiley and Mallory had insulted her foster parents at the entrance of the design competition, and she had hit them.

The video was quite blurry, it was just noticeable that it was taken secretly, and the comments below had already exploded.

"How could there be such a malicious person! Kiley was still injured on her leg. If there weren't people around, who knows what harm she would have done to Kiley!"

It had already been dug out that the woman who hit people was Kiley's twin who got lost just after she was born and wasn't brought back until she was sixteen.

"I heard she didn't even graduate from high school, her grades were terrible, and she was always jealous of Kiley, imitating Kiley. She was really just a clown!"

I heard she was working as a temp at the design competition venue, delivering water to the contestants every day. She was probably jealous that Kiley could participate in the competition while she could only work as a temp, which is why she lost her sanity and hit Kiley!

Unexpectedly, the beautiful and hardworking Kiley actually has such a breathtaking twin. I really sympathize with Kiley!

Almost all of the comments below were cursing her. Briana casually flipped through them, her face showing no sign of disturbance.

Seeing her calm expression, Melody felt both heartache and anger.

Previously, it was unknown how much bias and disregard the Schneider family had experienced for her to browse through those

words attacking her so calmly.

“Briana, do you want me to hire some internet trolls to fight back for you?!”

Briana shook her head, put down her phone and looked at Melody, “Melody, don’t worry about this, I can handle it myself.”

“Are you sure you don’t need my help?”

“Um, don’t worry, I was able to handle it.”

“Alright then.”

After Melody left, Briana continued to work.

In less than two hours, someone had found her phone number and address, and began to send her various malicious messages and threatening texts, as well as continuously making harassing phone calls to her.

Briana immediately turned off her phone, planning to deal with the matter after work.

On the other side, the Schneider family.

Kiley saw that the internet was full of people criticizing Briana and sympathizing with her, a smug look on her face.

She also didn’t expect that the incident of Briana hitting her that day would coincidentally be captured and posted online.

Now there was no need to deal with Briana personally, those netizens would vent their anger for him.

Seeing Briana being scolded severely and people even trying to dig up Briana’s address and phone number, Kiley couldn’t help but laugh.

Now there was no need for me to lift a finger, the insults and harassment from those netizens would completely break Briana down!

Engrossed in watching for a while, Kiley was about to put down her phone when she received a call from Maxim.

“Kiley, was it you who did the thing on the internet?”

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Maxim’s voice was cold, like an ice blade piercing Kiley’s heart. Even through the phone, his anger could be felt.

Kiley's hand tightened fiercely around her phone, she gritted her teeth and said, "Maxim, is this what you think of me? I was the one who got hit, you don't care about me, and you even think I did this?!"

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds before Maxim's voice came through.

"It really wasn't you, was it?"

After speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

Kiley furiously threw her phone onto the bed, her eyes filled with anger.

Mekton.

Seeing things escalating on the internet, Maxim said coldly, "Rayan, go suppress this matter. I don't want to see anything related to it anymore!"

"Alright, Mr. Yoder."

Soon, those trending topics were gone directly.

Those keyboard warriors who were originally cursing Briana suddenly couldn't find a place to curse Briana, and all flocked to comment under Kiley's Twitter.

"Kiley, we surely fought for your justice!"

"I couldn't believe that woman, with a face almost identical to Kiley's, could be so malicious. She didn't deserve to be Kiley's sister at all!"

I had already found the address of that woman, message me if you need it!

The number of comments under Kiley's Twitter post increased by tens of thousands in just a few minutes, all from people who believed they were standing up for justice on Kiley's behalf.

Seeing the comments under her Twitter, Kiley was all excited. However, in order to prove that she had nothing to do with this matter, she still hypocritically posted a tweet.

Kiley: The incident that just unfolded on Twitter has already impacted me and my family. Regarding the matter of my sister hitting me, it's our family affair. I appreciate the concern from everyone online, but I hope you all can stop focusing on this matter. Please pay more attention to my work instead. Thank you!

When she posted this on Twitter, it not only failed to stop the incident from escalating, but also made netizens feel that she was being forced. As a result, the number of people cursing Briana suddenly increased.

This was exactly the effect Kiley wanted, her face full of cold smiles. Now, Briana would be even more thoroughly cyberbullied!

On the other hand, the online public opinion trend became uncontrollable due to Kiley's tweet. Some even found Briana's Twitter secondary account and started to send her various private messages to insult her.

However, the person involved, Briana, didn't know about these things at all, and even if she did, she didn't care. She was busy working.

It wasn't until she finished work in the evening that Briana turned on her phone as she was about to head home.

Just after turning on, countless messages flooded in, almost causing the phone to crash.

There were too many private messages on Twitter, it would freeze for a while every time she opened it. Briana simply closed Twitter and opened Line instead.

Line also received many messages, among which were from Zane and Mallory, as well as some socialites she had added during previous parties, but she was not familiar with them.

Among them, Maxim sent the most messages, sending over a dozen, and made many phone calls.

Briana clicked on their chat box, and Maxim's message glaringly appeared before her eyes.

The earliest one was not long after the video was posted online.

"Briana, don't look at those comments and messages online, I will handle it."

"Why didn't you reply to the message?"

I had Rayan book the fastest flight back home, which could arrive by evening. If scared, go directly to the Harmony Villa to find grandma.

I had found a few bodyguards to protect you around the villa.

"Why was the phone turned off, and why were the messages not replied to?"

Arrived at the airport, wait for me to return!

After reading it, a warmth rose in Briana's heart, but she immediately dialed Maxim's number, wanting to tell him not to come back.

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She didn't feel that she couldn't handle the matter herself, and she also didn't want to interfere with his work, otherwise, she would owe him more and more.

However, it showed that it was turned off over there, evidently already on the way back.

Briana lowered her gaze, about to put away her phone and leave, when suddenly she received a call from Madeline.

"Briana, don't come back yet, the villa entrance was crowded with people, and the villa gate was littered with rotten vegetable leaves and stinky eggs. People even placed chrysanthemums and all sorts of messy things on the ground."

If she hadn't come back to get her things just now, she wouldn't have seen this scene.

Worry flashed in Briana's eyes as she quickly asked, "Where are you now? Those people didn't find you, did they?"

"Um, I left without even getting out of the car, and now I'm on my way back to the hotel. I won't be going back for a few days, so you should find somewhere to lay low for a while. If you don't mind the distance, you can come and stay with me at the hotel."

"I was fine, I had other places to stay."

"Alright, if it really comes to that, just call the police directly. Those people might become even more aggressive."

"Um, I know, I was about to get off work, let's leave it at that for now."

After hanging up the phone, Briana immediately turned on the surveillance outside the villa. She had placed the cameras in rather hidden places, where most people wouldn't notice.

Seeing a group of people indeed standing at the entrance of the villa, discussing how to deal with her, a cold smirk appeared on Briana's lips.

She enlarged the surveillance footage, captured and saved images of those people's faces, and then immediately dialed the police.

Soon, the police arrived at the villa's entrance and drove those people away.

In less than five minutes, people started tweeting online, saying that Briana didn't dare to show up and only dared to let the police drive people away. But they would still show up, they definitely wouldn't let Briana off.

Briana sent the screenshots of the people from the surveillance to the person with the black profile picture.

"Robin, help me find out all this information about these people and send it to me."

Not only could they find her information, but she could also find theirs.

Robin's actions were swift. As soon as Briana parked her car at the entrance of Glamor Villa, his message had already come through.

Briana had saved the files and had just pushed open the car door to get out when she suddenly felt a sense of danger. It was an alertness she had developed over many years.

She quickly glanced around, noticing nothing unusual, but that strange feeling inside her just wouldn't go away.

She suppressed the strangeness in her heart and walked towards the villa's entrance. As soon as she unlocked the code lock and pushed the door open, she suddenly understood where that strange feeling came from.

Without time to think, Briana turned and ran quickly. Just as she got about ten meters away from the villa, a loud "bang" suddenly sounded from behind her.

The villa exploded from the inside!

A massive shockwave, accompanied by fragments of the villa, surged towards Briana. Despite her fast running, she was still hit by a larger piece of debris.

She spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, and her vision went black as she fainted.

Waking up again, the first thing I saw was a snow-white wall as soon as I opened my eyes.

"You woke up!"

A somewhat excited voice came from the side, Briana turned her head, and what caught her eye was Maxim's somewhat embarrassed appearance.

In my memory, Maxim had always been well-mannered and neatly dressed. But now, there was a dark shadow under his eyes, a blue stubble on his chin, and his clothes were wrinkled, a stark contrast to his usual self.

Briana opened her mouth to speak, only to find her throat incredibly dry.

"I immediately went to call the doctor."

Only after the doctor had examined Briana and confirmed that she was fine, did Maxim finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Briana felt some pain in her body, but it shouldn't affect her activities.

She slowly sat up, about to reach for the cup beside her, when a slender hand beat her to it and picked up the water glass.

Thoughtfully, he placed a straw for her, Maxim directly handed the water cup to her mouth.

Briana didn't hesitate either, she opened her lips and took a big gulp. The cool water slid down her throat, instantly making her feel much better.

After drinking the water, Briana looked at Maxim and asked, "How long was I unconscious?"

"One day."

It had been so long.

Briana frowned, "You just returned from Mekton, did the business deal not go through?"

A cold glint flashed in Maxim's eyes as he spoke in an icy tone, "Briana, do you realize you were almost killed?! Do you think I'm in the mood to care about any business?!"

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Briana's hand, hidden beneath the blanket, involuntarily tightened as she lowered her gaze and said, "You shouldn't have come back."

Maxim sneered, "I really shouldn't have come back. I was just being sentimental worrying about you, only to embarrass myself!"

After speaking, he slammed the door and left directly.

Briana pursed her lips, a flicker of conflict in her eyes. The kinder Maxim was to her, the more fragile the wall she had built in her heart became. One day, it would inevitably crumble into dust.

Not allowing herself to wallow in such emotions for too long, Briana quickly calmed down, got up from the bed and prepared to be discharged from the hospital.

As soon as the ward door was opened, Maxim was seen standing outside the ward with a cold expression.

She paused, not expecting him to still be there.

"How did you..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was abruptly picked up by Maxim and carried straight towards the outside of the hospital.

She pressed tightly against his chest, hearing his steady and strong heartbeat. Her face unconsciously grew warm, and her heartbeat involuntarily quickened

"Mr. Yoder, put me down, I can walk by myself."

"Shut up, if you don't want to be thrown on the ground by me!"

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His voice was laced with anger, his jaw clenched tightly, clearly still upset about what had just happened, but his action of holding her was very gentle.

Briana lowered her gaze, trying hard to suppress the joy that was bubbling up inside her. She couldn't make the same mistake again.

After carrying Briana into the car, Maxim took her directly back to where he was currently living – Emerald Villa.

Briana couldn't help but frown upon seeing this unfamiliar villa.

"Mr. Yoder, you just needed to take me back to Elm Bay."

Maxim sneered, "Tired of living and want to get blown up again?"

Briana: "

Seeing Briana's distressed expression, Rayan at the side quickly explained, "Ms. Schneider, there have been people waiting for you at the entrance of Elm Bay, it's very dangerous. You should stay here with the CEO until this matter is resolved."

Briana looked at Rayan, "Rayan, has the person who planted the bomb in Glamor Villa been found?"

"Um, the other party was the maintenance worker of the villa, who installed a bomb in the villa under the guise of repairs. As soon as the door was opened, the timer of the bomb would be activated and explode within five seconds."

Briana frowned, "What was the motive? Was he a fan of Kiley?"

Rayan shook his head, "We couldn't find out, because by the time we found him, he had already committed suicide. Moreover, the time of

death was an hour after the bomb was installed."

She lowered her gaze, vaguely feeling that something was amiss. If the other party really wanted to kill her, they wouldn't commit suicide before confirming her death. There could only be one possible reason for such an action.

He had accomplices!

Moreover, this was a premeditated event, and it was highly unlikely to be Kiley's fanatic fan, otherwise, they would definitely have made it a point to let Kiley know about their actions.

It was estimated that the other party wanted to use her to make Kiley trending, using the incident of her being cyberbullied by many people as a cover-up, and after killing her, they intended to steer public opinion in this direction.

And the person who would do such a thing, there should be only one.

Scorpion!

He appeared again!

Having figured all this out, Briana immediately sent a message to Robin.

Scorpion must have returned to Bridenville again.

The message had just been sent out, and Robin immediately responded.

I was just about to tell you about this, the mechanic who caused the explosion, had previous contact with Scorpion's subordinates.

Briana's eyes grew cold.

Scorpion wouldn't kill her in such a simple way, this time it was probably just a warning.

Could you find out where he was?



“He hid his tracks very well, it’s highly likely that he has already obtained a legitimate identity, and he might have already appeared by your side. I tried my best to investigate, but you should also pay attention to the people around you.”

“Alright.”

Just after putting down the phone, I saw Maxim coming over with a box of medicine and a glass of water. “Take your medicine, I’m going to work. Rest if you’re tired, and get up to eat after the aunt finishes cooking later.”

“Mm—hmm.”

Briana took the water and medicine and swallowed them in front of Maxim. He didn’t say anything else, turning around and walking towards the bedroom door.

When reaching the door, Briana’s voice came from behind.

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“Mr. Yoder, thank you!”

His steps faltered for a moment, but he didn’t look back.

Returning to the study, Maxim’s expression became even more indifferent.

“How did the investigation go?”

“Mr. Yoder, this incident truly had nothing to do with Kiley. It was a passerby who accidentally filmed the video and only posted it online after realizing that Kiley was the champion of the design competition.”

Maxim’s expression was icy cold, with not a trace of warmth in his eyes.

“Um, keep investigating that maintenance worker who planted the bomb. It must not be as simple as just being Kiley’s fan.”

“Alright, what about those on Twitter, do I need to continue deleting them?”

“Continue, and when necessary, block Kiley’s number,”

“I understood.”

After explaining the situation, Maxim let Rayan leave.

In the bedroom, Briana turned on the surveillance of Elm Bay, and there were still many people at the door.

If she didn’t drive these people away, Maxim would surely insist on staying here, and she didn’t want to have too much interaction with

him.

And this matter has been brewing for so long, there should have been a result by now.

In the two days after that video was released, Kiley's fan base increased by over a hundred thousand. Kiley was completely elated, never expecting that a single video could have such a huge impact.

Wouldn't it be faster to gain more fans if she slowly let others inadvertently mention the things that Briana used to imitate her in the future?

Thinking of this, a smug smile couldn't help but appear on Kiley's face.

It seemed that Briana was born to step on her to rise to the top!

Just as Kiley was basking in her glory, Briana suddenly tweeted.

Upon clicking in, she saw several audio clips. Kiley opened one of them, which was a recording of her mocking Briana, even including the recording from the design competition venue that day.

After she finished listening, her hands were somewhat trembling, and she immediately made a call to Briana.

"Briana! Are you crazy?! Hurry up and delete that tweet!"

Hearing Kiley's somewhat frustrated voice, Briana remained calm.

"Kiley, having been pursued by so many people these past few days, have you forgotten your true self?"

Kiley gritted her teeth, "I didn't upload that video, what does it have to do with me? And the fact that you hit me is also true!"

"Wasn't it you who insulted my foster parents first, causing me to hit you? Wasn't my action justified?"

Kiley was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly changed her attitude, "I know I was wrong, can you let me off this hook just this once? I just won the design competition, my reputation can't be ruined..."

Briana chuckled lightly, "So your reputation can't be ruined, but mine can? Kiley, don't be so selfish!"

After speaking, Briana hung up the phone.

If Kiley called again, Briana wouldn't answer.

She was so angry that she wished she could kill Briana on the spot, but she was helpless. Was she really going to let everything she had painstakingly built be destroyed in an instant?!

Gathering up the courage to open Twitter, I originally thought I would be severely criticized, but unexpectedly, my comment section was calm and peaceful.

She furrowed her brows, hastily opening the comments under Briana's post, only to find they were all criticizing Briana.

Ha-ha! I finally understood what it means to be shamelessly invincible! You dare to post such obviously synthesized voices on Twitter? I think you're just asking for a scolding!

“Hahaha, this is hilarious, what on earth is she doing? Creating fake evidence to defend myself? Is she mentally okay?!”

No wonder she didn’t even graduate from high school. With this level of intelligence, she probably thinks we’re all as stupid as her, unable to figure out that it’s synthetic!

Seeing those comments, disbelief flashed in Kiley’s eyes, followed immediately by ecstasy.

The voice messages that Briana sent were actually synthesized by herself!

A mocking smile curled up at the corner of her mouth. Briana was still as stupid as before, she couldn’t possibly think that this method would clear her name, could she?!

It seemed that I could continue to use her for marketing again.

The next second, Briana tweeted twice more.

Upon seeing the headline. Kiley’s face turned pale instantly!

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The first message stated that she had already obtained the information of those who had spread rumors about her and harassed her at her doorstep. If they continued to harass her, she would directly disclose their personal information.

The second one was the recording of the conversation the two just had!

If Kiley still didn’t know what was going on at this point, she would be a fool!

Briana didn’t have any audio evidence at all. She deliberately posted that tweet, just waiting for me to take the bait and approach her, and then trap me with my own words!

Thinking of this, Kiley was almost driven mad with anger. That bitch Briana, she would definitely not let her off!

Briana’s two tweets, like a thunderbolt from the blue, fiercely slapped those who had previously insulted her and besieged her home.

The wind direction changed instantly below, and everyone started cursing Kiley.

Ah, I loved the way Briana slapped people in the face! Simple and brutal! Just like the two slaps she gave Kiley before!

“Haha, Kiley, this innocent lotus, her sister suffered outside for over a decade, and when she found her, she even scolded her sister’s foster parents. It really made me see her in a new light!”

I heard that the Schneider family brought Briana back just because Kiley was sick and needed a bone marrow transplant. What does Kiley

think this is? If it weren’t for Briana’s adoptive parents, whether Briana could even be alive to donate her bone marrow would be another matter. Their behavior is really distasteful!

“What kind of good clothes could this kind of person design? I wouldn’t buy any clothes she designed in the future!”

Those who had previously insulted Briana for Kiley suddenly felt deceived. They flocked to Kiley’s Twitter to berate her, much more viciously than they had previously insulted Briana.

Finally, Kiley couldn’t stand those comments anymore and had to turn off the comment function.

However, people kept sending her private messages to insult her, and all the followers she had gained before had completely dropped off. Even her original fans had almost all left.

Kiley threw her phone on the ground and, covering her face, began to cry in despair.

Briana looked coldly at the comments and the people who came to apologize to her, her eyes filled with indifference.

Many people on the internet were like this. As long as they had a bit of one-sided so-called truth, they would get emotional, thinking they were the embodiment of justice. In fact, they were nothing more than a group of fence-sitters whose emotions were easily manipulated.

Kiley had enjoyed the benefits brought by the lie, but now that the lie had been exposed, she would pay a higher price.

Her suffering had just begun.

Briana closed Twitter and put down her phone, tiredly rubbing her temples.

The bedroom door was pushed open, and Maxim walked in.

Seeing the coldness on his face, Briana thought he was here to seek justice for Kiley, and said expressionlessly, “Mr. Yoder, if you’re here for Kiley...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was pulled into Maxim’s arms.

His embrace was somewhat cold, carrying the unique scent of mint that was distinctly his. Briana hesitated for a moment, then subconsciously pushed him away.

“What were you doing?”

“You should have let me handle this kind of thing next time, all you needed to do was rest.”

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then smiled and said, “Mr. Yoder, what is our relationship? Do you need to solve problems for me?”

Maxim’s face didn’t change at all, he looked at her indifferently, “Even if you were just a bed companion, I wouldn’t stand by and watch you being bullied by others.”

Briana’s hand, hanging by her side, tightened abruptly. She lowered her gaze and spoke coldly, “It’s better to keep things clear, Mr. Yoder. Don’t cross the line.”

As her voice fell asleep, the atmosphere in the bedroom also became icy cold.

After a long while, Maxim finally spoke in a low voice, "I understand, dinner is almost ready, I'll carry you out to eat."

Briana frowned, "No need, I can do it myself."

Maxim, as if he hadn't heard her words, directly picked her up and walked out.

Briana's refusal was in vain, so she simply ignored him.

Because Briana was injured, the dishes Aunt made were all bland. Briana took one look and felt no appetite.

"I wanted to eat Sichuan cuisine."

Maxim served her a piece of steamed fish, saying softly, "Wait until you're better to eat."

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Briana casually picked at her food before setting down her chopsticks, "I'm full. Those people who were waiting outside my house should have left by now. I'll head back to Elm Bay later."

"No, you're injured now. You can go back in a few days."

"My injury wasn't serious, and I could take care of myself."

"I was not discussing with you."

A surge of anger suddenly welled up in Briana's heart, she said coldly, "Mr. Yoder, I hope you understand, we have no relationship now, you have no right to keep me here!"

She simply didn't want to continue staying with him, fearing that she would become increasingly soft-hearted, yet he insisted on pushing her!

Maxim's face also turned cold, he put down his bowl and looked at her. "Don't challenge my bottom line, I'm willing to give you freedom, but this freedom, I can take it back at any time."

"What did you mean by that?!"

Briana vaguely felt that something was off about this, but she couldn't pinpoint what was wrong.

"It's pointless. You should just stay here and recover from your injuries for the next few days. Even if you sneak back to Elm Bay, I can still bring you back."

"Don't go too far!"

"If you didn't want me to be too harsh, you should have behaved."

After saying this with a blank expression, Maxim directly picked her up and headed towards the bedroom.

Briana was already upset, and at this moment, her anger surged even more. She struggled and hit Maxim.

“Let go of me! Bastard! I can walk by myself!”

Maxim suddenly stopped, looking at her with a deep gaze.

Briana was somewhat frightened by his gaze, fearing that he would throw her down, she quickly reached out to hook her hand around his neck.

He chuckled softly, whispering, “Briana, you’ve always made a point to remind me that our relationship is nothing more than bedfellows, keeping me at arm’s length. Are you afraid of falling for me again, is that it?”

Briana’s expression stiffened for a moment, she retorted angrily, “Stop dreaming! How could I possibly fall in love with you again! I’m very clear now, you’re not my type!”

“Oh.”

Maxim’s eyes were full of mockery, as if he didn’t believe a single word

Briana gritted her teeth and said, “Really! There are so many good- looking people out there, why should I hang myself on one tree, let alone a crooked one!”

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, staring into Briana’s eyes, he said, “Psychologically speaking, the more guilty a person feels, the more they want to prove themselves, and the more they talk ”

Briana didn’t dare to meet his gaze, quickly looked away and let out a cold laugh before speaking, “Has psychology ever mentioned that being too narcissistic is also a disease?”

Maxim didn’t respond to her words, continuing, “Since you won’t fall for me again, there’s no reason to be so guarded, afraid of me getting close.”

Briana sneered, “There seems to be no necessary connection between me not falling for you and me not wanting you to get close.”

“How could there be none? If you truly were unmoved, anything I did wouldn’t stir your emotions, right?”.

“What you said was all nonsense! I couldn’t be bothered to talk to you!”

Seeing Briana’s face turn red, Maxim didn’t push her any further. After all, he had plenty of patience to let her fall in love with him again.

Returning to the bedroom, no sooner had Maxim laid her on the bed than Briana impatiently said, “Mr. Yoder, you can leave now, I want to rest.”

“I applied the medicine for you first.”

Briana’s body stiffened for a moment, then she frowned and said, “It’s enough for my aunt to wipe me.”

The place where she was injured was on her back. Wouldn’t he have to lift up her clothes to apply medicine for her?

Thinking of that scene, a blush unconsciously crept onto Briana’s face.

Maxim's eyes were cold and stern, "No!"

"Why not?!"

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Briana: "

She gave Maxim a cold glance and spoke emotionlessly, "Let Auntie apply the medicine for me or not, you choose."

"I chose to teach you myself."

"Maxim! Don't be so shameless!"

Maxim chuckled softly, "You've already called me shameless, I can't bear this reputation for nothing."

"Then I'm not going anymore! You get out!"

Maxim held the ointment, looking at her with a calm expression. "I can apply the medicine for you, or we can keep this standoff until you agree to apply it."

"You!"

Briana was so angry that she was gritting her teeth, yet she couldn't do anything to him. She was holding a ball of fire in her heart with nowhere to vent.

After a few minutes of standoff, she flopped onto the bed in a fit of despair, muttering, "Hurry up and get on, and get out as soon as you're done!"

Maxim chuckled, whispering, "If someone who didn't know heard what you just said, they might misunderstand and think we're up to something shady."

Understanding his implication, Briana's face turned red instantly. Luckily, her face was buried in the pillow, so he couldn't see her embarrassment.

She gritted her teeth and said irritably, "Just because you have dirty thoughts, doesn't mean everyone else does!"

Maxim chuckled softly a few times, didn't speak again, dug a piece of ointment out of the box, and looked at Briana, saying, "Lift your clothes up a bit."

Briana's slender fingers pinched the hem, slowly lifting her nightgown, feeling the ultimate shame, her toes couldn't help but curl slightly.

The woman's back, as white and delicate as mutton fat jade, slowly revealed itself before his eyes. Maxim's originally calm eyes slightly narrowed, as if a cluster of fire had ignited at the bottom of his eyes.

However, as the hem slid up, a bruise stretching across the waist brutally destroyed this sense of beauty.

The moment she was hit, she must have been in great pain.

Maxim's hand, holding the ointment, unconsciously tightened slightly, a cold ruthlessness flashing in his eyes.

Briana finished folding her clothes and waited for a while. Noticing no movement behind her, she couldn't help but turn around and frown at Maxim.

"Weren't you supposed to apply the medicine? Why are you dilly-dallying?"

Seeing Maxim's gaze fall on her waist, slightly lost, Briana was taken aback, and then her face suddenly turned red to her ears.

"Maxim! You pervert!"

She wanted to pull down her clothes, but Maxim had grabbed her wrist.

"I've seen it a long time ago, isn't it a bit late to be shy now?"

Briana gave him a cold glance and said irritably, "Do you think everyone is an exhibitionist like you?!"

Maxim chuckled lightly, applied the ointment to her waist, and gently massaged it in with his palm.

Briana only felt a sudden chill on her waist, and not long after, she felt his palm gently pressing against her waist.

The burning heat in his palm seemed to spread from his waist to his chest, causing his heartbeat to lose its balance.

"Thud! Thud! Thud!"

Realizing her heart was beating faster, Briana couldn't help but bite her lower lip, hoping that this embarrassing and heart-pounding process would end soon. Every second was torture for her.

Several minutes had passed, his hand was still on her waist, and her face had turned as red as a cooked shrimp.

"How much longer until it's ready?"

When she spoke these words, her voice was somewhat wavering, almost moaning out loud.

"It was almost done."

Maxim's voice had become much lower than before, as if he was also trying hard to suppress something.

After a while, seeing that the ointment was completely absorbed,

Maxim withdrew his hand.

"Alright."

Almost instantly, Briana quickly pulled down her clothes to cover her waist, sat up and looked at him, saying, "You can leave now, right?"



Maxim pulled out a piece of paper to wipe off the remaining ointment on his hands, seeing her looking as if she wished she could disappear on the spot, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Discarded after use?"