

## Fall for You 261

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A flash of embarrassment crossed Briana's eyes as she gritted her teeth and said, "Can't you speak properly? What do you mean by 'used you up'?"

They talked about her as if she was an irresponsible, worthless woman

"Wasn't it used up?"

Seeing his seemingly amused expression, Briana pursed her lips, "Fine, fine, whatever you say, just go ahead and leave."

Staying in the same space with him any longer, she would surely go mad!

Maxim threw the tissue into the trash can, walked to the side of the bed, bent down, and whispered a sentence into Briana's ear.

Briana's face turned even redder in an instant, she glared at him angrily and indignantly, "Maxim! You are absolutely a pervert!"

Her expression, like that of a ruffled cat, amused him, and he chuckled before getting up to leave.

Briana threw a pillow hard at his retreating figure, but he dodged it as if his back had eyes, which instantly made her even more furious.

It was not until the bedroom door was closed that Briana lay back on the bed, her mind filled with the words he had just whispered in her ear.

"I only exposed myself for you to see."

Briana touched her flushed face, took a deep breath to calm herself down, she couldn't think about it anymore!

The warmth on her face had just faded a bit when the phone beside her rang.

Seeing it was Zane, a flash of surprise crossed Briana's eyes.

As soon as it connected, Zane's voice, suppressed with anger, came through.

"Briana! Hurry up and delete the Twitter you posted this evening!"

There was no surprise in Briana's eyes, between her and Kiley, Zane and Mallory always chose Kiley.

"Why was it deleted? Everything I posted was factual."

"Did you know that the tweet has already affected the Schneider Group? And your sister, she knows she was wrong. I scolded her just now, and I will have her apologize to you tomorrow!"

Seeing Briana remain silent, Zane continued, "After all, this is our own business. What does it look like to make a fuss online! You

should delete your Twitter first."

Due to Briana's tweet, Zane was heavily pressed by shareholders today

Several collaborations that were about to be finalized were also put on hold as the other party said they needed to reconsider.

After realizing that it was Briana who had stirred up trouble, Zane wanted to call and scold her on the spot. However, after calming down and considering Briana's current attitude towards the Schneider family, he had no choice but to suppress his anger and make the call.

Briana laughed, her voice as cold as snow, "When I was attacked

enter Elia's studio. Now, she has lost everything.

After this incident happened, her reputation was completely ruined. She might not even be able to get into a decent design company.

It was all Briana, she wished Briana would disappear from this world immediately!

Mallory quickly patted her back, comforting, "Kiley, don't worry, there will definitely be a way. If all else fails, isn't there still Maxim?"

Upon hearing this, Kiley's eyes, red from crying, brightened. Yes, there was also Maxim, who had promised to let her practice at his design

company.

Thinking of this, Kiley quickly called Maxim.

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The call was only answered just as it was about to be disconnected.

"Maxim.....could you please help me?"

Kiley's voice carried a sob, but there was not the slightest ripple in Maxim's heart.

His tone was indifferent, "How do you want me to help you?"

"I... you must have seen the audio that my sister posted online. Now everyone is cursing me, and some even threaten to kill me. I'm so scared!"

If it were in the past, Maxim would have worried and felt heartache for her.

But whenever he thought of Briana lying unconscious in the hospital bed, he began to feel a chill radiating from his body.

"You had the protection of the Schneider family, who could harm you?"

Kiley bit her lower lip, tears streaming down her face, "Maxim, are you planning to completely abandon me?"

"Kiley."

There was no warmth in Maxim's voice, "Three years ago, you left me to go abroad. I thought it was very clear that we were over the moment you left."

"No... I've never thought of marrying anyone but you..."

"But in my eyes, we had completely ended three years ago."

Kiley was both crying and laughing, "So, you fell in love, didn't you?"

"Yes."

Without any hesitation, Maxim's response finally shattered the last glimmer of hope in Kiley's heart.

She could no longer deceive herself, saying that he was only being nice to Briana out of spite for her.

She closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, they had become incredibly cold.

"Alright, I understand. I won't bother you anymore in the future. However, the CharmDress you promised me before, and the two conditions you owe me....."

Before she could finish her sentence, Maxim coldly interrupted her.

"The CharmDress would be transferred under your name tomorrow. Before you can manage it on your own, if you need any help, just ask Rayan. Whenever you've decided on those two conditions, feel free to tell me."

A glint of surprise flashed in Kiley's eyes, he knew, he wouldn't be so heartless to her.

"However, I also had a condition."

"What?"

"Don't provoke Briana again in the future, or what I can give you, I can also take back at any time!"

His tone was threatening and icy. Kiley knew him, knew he was

serious.

She was filled with jealousy and hatred, but at that moment, she couldn't show the slightest bit of it.

"I knew."

No sooner had the words been spoken than the other end hung up the phone.

Kiley put down her phone, holding back her tears, because she knew very well that her tears could no longer earn her a shred of his pity.

Mallory on the side quickly asked, "Kiley, what did Maxim say?"

"He agreed."

Hearing this, Mallory finally breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good, I told you Mr. Yoder still has feelings for you..."

Kiley coldly interrupted her, "Mom, don't ever mention him again."

Mallory paused for a moment, "Why? Didn't he just help you?"

"This was the last time, he wouldn't interfere with me anymore."

"What?"

Mallory was confused, but Kiley had already gotten up and went straight back to the bedroom.

Returning to the room, Kiley sat in front of the vanity for a long time.

She used to be arrogant due to favoritism, thinking that Maxim still liked her. Now, reality has harshly slapped her in the face.

She would remember the pain and suffering she endured today, and one day, she would repay Briana a hundredfold!

Briana had been lying in Emerald Villa for a few days until the bruise on her waist faded. Only then did Maxim finally agree to let her leave.

Returning to Elm Bay, I saw that the front of the villa was as clean as before, those rotten vegetable leaves and stinky egg paint were gone.

She saw from the surveillance that it was the villa property management who had someone come to clean up, and she sighed in her heart that the high property fees she paid every year were indeed not in vain.

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However, she did not let off those people who came over and littered.

She directly posted those people's personal information and the disgraceful things they had done online. Those people must have already tasted the bitter consequences of their actions.

Once back home, Briana felt much more relaxed and comfortable.

She tidied up her house a bit, had lunch, and then went straight to MY Corporation.

Upon seeing Briana, Melody gave her a once-over, nodding z

approvingly, "It seems Maxim has been treating you well, you haven't been mistreated these past few days."

Briana: "....."

Melody knew there was a bomb in Briana's villa, she was startled when she almost lost her life on the spot. She originally planned to confront Briana, but gave up the idea when she found out she was at Maxim's villa.

After all, Maxim was a big shot in Bridenville, Briana was very safe by his side.

"Right, I had something to report to you."

Briana nodded, "Alright, go to my office."

It was not until she sat down across from Briana that Melody looked at her with a face full of hesitation, as if she wanted to say something but stopped herself.

"Briana, why don't you tell Maxim that you were the founder of MY Corporation and are its current president?"

A flash of surprise crossed Briana's eyes, followed by a frown. "Why?" she asked.

"Recently, the CharmDress has already snatched several collaborations from MY Corporation. If this continues, MY Corporation might be driven to the brink!"

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then said, "If the collaboration was stolen, it only proves that MY Corporation is not capable enough, or not strong enough. They should look for reasons within themselves, not think about taking shortcuts."

Moreover, Maxim was a businessman, and they had no relationship whatsoever at the moment. How could he possibly harm his own company's interests to help MY Corporation?

Melody sighed, lowering her head and said, "I understand."

"Um, if there's nothing else, go to work."

"There was one more thing, Maxim had arranged a dinner with one of our clients tonight. That client was the largest distributor of the company. If we lost them, the market share of MY Corporation would significantly decrease in the future."

Briana lowered her gaze, her face expressionless as she said, "Time and place."

"Seven o'clock in the evening, Harbor Canteen."

"Alright, I got it. Reserve a spot in the booth next to theirs."

"Alright."

Not long after Melody left, Owen came over with a document for signing.

“This was the fabric supplier and prices for the next quarter, could you please review it?”

Briana took the document, looked at it for a while, and circled a few companies, saying indifferently.

“These companies will no longer cooperate starting from next quarter.”

Owen took a look and his face instantly turned extremely unsightly.

Briana circled these companies, all of which had private collaborations with him, companies from which he could receive kickbacks.

But he did it so secretly that Briana shouldn't have found out.

“These companies had been cooperating for several years, and the quality of the fabric met our needs. Why would we cancel the cooperation?”

Briana glanced at him, a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

“The prices of the fabrics from these companies were significantly higher than those of other companies with the same quality fabrics. Haven't you been conducting market research these past few years?”

Owen was well-prepared, looking at Briana with a serious expression.

“Of course, I had investigated, but Ms. Schneider should also know that many fabric factories, after producing the fabric, would deliberately withhold it for a price increase, which could lead to some unnecessary losses.”

“Although the prices of these fabric stores were a bit expensive, they excelled in delivering on time every time, so I believed that a

reasonable premium was acceptable.”

Owen spoke so convincingly that if Briana really hadn't done any market research, she might have been fooled by him.

“I had already found a company that could deliver on time and had cheaper fabric prices, I wouldn't consider these ones anymore. You go back and redo the documents and hand them over.”

A flash of anger passed through Owen's eyes, but a smile still remained on his face.

“Alright, let's all listen to Ms. Schneider.”

Stepping out of Briana's office, Owen's face was full of coldness.

Since Briana refused the toast and had to drink a forfeit, he could only show her some colors, letting her know that being the president of MY Corporation was not that easy!

Time flew by quickly, and before they knew it, it was already evening. Melody and Briana drove straight to Harbor Canteen.

“Briana, what were you planning to do?”