

## Fall for You 271

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While Briana was drinking with her business partners, Maxim and Kiley walked into the cocktail party.

Upon seeing Briana, a flash of disgust crossed Kiley's eyes, yet a smile tugged at the corner of her lips.

"Maxim, I didn't expect my sister to also attend. Is she currently entertaining clients with drinks?"

Maxim followed Kiley's gaze, Briana was standing calmly among a few men, dressed in a red V-neck slip dress, her face adorned with exquisite makeup. She was smiling charmingly, so beautiful that it was hard to look away.

He discovered that several men had been secretly watching her, a feeling of displeasure rising within him, as if something he treasured had been spied upon.

Seeing Maxim's upset face, Kiley whispered, "I didn't expect my sister to have such a hard time, and now she even has to accompany others for drinks..."

"Maxim, how about I arrange a job for my sister at the CharmDress? Although she might earn less, it's better than her hanging around men every day and being taken advantage of,"

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Maxim gave her a cold look.

"Kiley, if I hear you say anything derogatory about Briana again, the conditions I promised you can be nullified at any time!"

Kiley turned pale, not expecting Maxim to protect Briana like this.

She was resentful and angry, yet she dared not show a hint of it in front of Maxim, because she knew very well that Maxim could take back everything he had given her at any time.

"Maxim, I know I was wrong... but I was also doing it for my sister's sake."

"She didn't need it!"

After speaking, Maxim headed straight in the direction where Briana was.

Watching his retreating figure, Kiley wanted to call out to him but didn't dare to, her eyes filled with grievance.

She was about to turn around and leave when she suddenly caught sight of Tyrone in the corner of her eye, who was also looking in the direction where Briana was.

A flash of surprise crossed Kiley's eyes, followed by a slow smile.

Did Tyrone like Briana?

If that was the case, it would be interesting.

On the other side, Briana was talking to a client when she suddenly felt a cold gaze on herself.

She tilted her head slightly, seeing Maxim walking towards her, she couldn't help but frown.

The business partner looked at Maxim, his face full of surprise and flattery.

"Mr. Yoder....."

Maxim walked up to Briana and stood still, smiling as he said, "I'd like to have a few words with Ms. Schneider."

"Mr. Yoder, please, let's discuss our collaboration at MY Corporation tomorrow,"

Briana nodded with a slight smile, "Alright."

As soon as the business partner left, Briana's face instantly turned icy cold, and she turned to leave.

However, after only taking two steps, her wrist was grabbed by Maxim.

"Why were you so cheerful with other partners, but so indifferent when facing me?"

Briana shook off his hand, speaking with a blank expression. "Mr. Yoder, if I remember correctly, MY Corporation has no collaboration with the Yoder Group, so there's nothing much for us to talk about."

"How could it be? The Yoder Group just had a project that they wanted to collaborate with MY Corporation on recently."

Briana frowned, saying coldly, "Leave it to the CharmDress, MY Corporation doesn't have the capacity to collaborate with the Yoder Group."

"I believed in your ability to complete this collaboration."

Impatience flashed in Briana's eyes as she said coldly, "Sorry, I'm not interested."

Maxim raised an eyebrow, "Alright, then we won't talk about business, let's discuss something else."

Briana looked at him coldly, "Are you idle?"

"If it were you, I would have been available at any time."

"Boring!"

Briana couldn't be bothered to deal with him anymore, she quickly walked towards the dessert area, grabbed a few small cakes, and found a quiet corner to start eating.

Not long after, a shadow suddenly cast before my eyes.

Thinking it was Maxim, Briana looked up impatiently, "Are you done yet?!"

The next second, seeing that the newcomer was Tyrone, a flash of embarrassment crossed her eyes.

"Sorry, I didn't know it was Mr. Moyer."

"Briana, were you the president of MY Corporation?"

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Briana felt that Tyrone's gaze on her was a bit strange, but she had come to this party without any intention of hiding her identity any longer.

"Um, what happened?"

A flicker of indescribable emotion flashed in Tyrone's eyes. "I'm sorry, I didn't know you were the president of MY Corporation before, otherwise I wouldn't have let my secretary turn down the meeting last time."

Briana paused for a moment, always feeling that his words were a bit strange.

"Mr. Moyer, you don't need to apologize, this kind of thing is normal."

A flash of loss flickered in Tyrone's eyes as he murmured, "If there's another opportunity to collaborate in the future, I will consider MY Corporation as a priority."

Briana was a bit surprised, but then she thought he must have done it for Maxim's sake. She smiled and said, "Well, thank you then, Mr. Moyer!"

"I was telling the truth."

Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, Briana was somewhat surprised. Just as she was about to speak, a cold voice sounded behind her.

"What were you talking about?"

Briana rolled her eyes inwardly, saying coldly, "It's none of your business."

Maxim's face darkened, he walked over and sat down next to her. replacing the cocktail in front of her with milk.

"Drink less alcohol, it's harmful to your health."

Briana wanted to refute him, but she didn't want to argue with him in front of Tyrone, so she simply lowered her head and said nothing.

"Tyrone, you go ahead with your work, you don't need to specifically stay here with us."

Tyrone's eyes darkened slightly as he looked at Maxim and said, "Hmm, I have a few collaborations to discuss, I'll go over there first."

After Tyrone left, Maxim looked at Briana and said, "Keep your distance from him in the future."

Briana gave him a cold look, "Rest assured, even if I were desperate for a man, I wouldn't lay a hand on anyone around you."

Maxim frowned, but didn't say anything else.

Briana quietly ate her cake, and after finishing, she stood up to leave, but was stopped by Maxim grabbing her wrist.

"I wanted to talk to you about what's going on between us."

A flash of surprise crossed Briana's eyes as she incredulously looked at him and said, "Here? Now?"

"Isn't it allowed?"

"Inconvenient."

She had just shaken off his hand when Melody came over, treating Maxim as if he were invisible.

"Briana, you came with me to meet a few clients over there."

"Good."

It wasn't until the two were out of Maxim's sight that Melody spoke up, annoyed, "What is Maxim thinking?! Bringing Kiley to the party, but then pestering you at the party, is he planning to have his cake and eat it too?!"

Briana fell silent for a moment, looking at Melody with an indescribable expression, "Honey, try not to use idioms when you speak in the future."

"Why?"

"I was afraid that others would laugh at you."

Melody rolled her eyes at her in annoyance, "Is that the point?! Don't you know that he took Kiley to every banquet this month, and when people said Kiley was his girlfriend, he didn't deny it. Now he's bothering you again, he's such a jerk!"

Briana nodded in agreement, "You're right."

Melody frowned, "I'm serious, I don't want you to make the same mistake again!"

Briana lowered her gaze, her hand at her side unconsciously tightening.

"Don't worry, I won't," I assured.

"That's good you didn't, I was just afraid you would get hurt again."

Briana chuckled, "I know."

Until the party ended, Maxim had not come to find Briana again.

Briana had quite a few drinks tonight, so Melody arranged a designated driver for her, insisting that she call her once she got home before leaving.

On the way back, Briana was staring out the window with a blank expression, not knowing what she was thinking.

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On the other side, Tyrone had just arrived at the parking lot when he saw Kiley standing by his car, a faint smile playing on her lips.

“Mr. Moyer, there are a few parts of the contract between CharmDress and the Moyer Group that I don’t quite understand, I would like to ask you.”

Tyrone had no expression on his face, and said indifferently, “You can ask my secretary tomorrow.”

Kiley gave a slight smile, “Since Mr. Moyer doesn’t want to talk about work, why don’t we discuss something else, like, your fondness for my sister.”

Tyrone’s face instantly turned incredibly ugly, and his gaze towards Kiley was filled with coldness.

As soon as Melody arrived at the company the next day, she excitedly went to find Briana.

“The Moyer Group was planning to vacate a storefront of their supermarket to collaborate with us!”

Briana was genuinely surprised this time, she thought Tyrone was just making polite conversation last night.

However, she didn’t really want to cooperate with Tyrone, after all, he was good brothers with Maxim, and who knows if there would be any involvement with Maxim after the cooperation

“You replied to Mr. Moyer that we were not considering expanding the stores of MY Corporation for the time being.”

Melody frowned, “Why? Do you know how many stores The Moyer Group has? If we could cooperate with The Moyer Group, the profits of MY Corporation might double.”

Tyrone had a very good relationship with Maxim.

“So what? We were collaborating with the Moyer Group, and we would also rent those storefronts at a normal price, ensuring we wouldn’t take advantage of the Moyer Group. If you’re not at ease, we could pay more rent to the Moyer Group. What do you think?”

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then said, “Alright, you’ll be in charge of this part.”

“Deal.”

After Melody left, Briana pondered for a while and still made a call to Tyrone’s secretary, expressing her idea of inviting Tyrone for a meal.

After all, it was difficult to get a store front at the Moyer Group’s marketplace, it usually required bidding.

“Just wait a moment.”

Soon, the warm voice of Tyrone came through the phone.

“I was going to be on a business trip to Country F for a week starting from tomorrow. If you wanted to invite me for a meal, it would probably have to be tonight or after I return from the trip.”

Briana didn't expect the secretary to directly hand the phone to Tyrone. After a moment of surprise, she said, "Let's do it tonight then. I'll have my secretary book a private room later. What type of cuisine do you prefer, Mr. Moyer?"

"I could do it all."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Briana had her secretary make a reservation at a Western restaurant.

On the other side, a smile unconsciously crept up the corner of Tyrone's mouth, as he began to look forward to meeting Briana that evening.

He put down his phone and looked at his secretary, asking, "How does my outfit look today?"

The secretary was somewhat surprised, but quickly responded after regaining composure, "It suits you very well."

"Alright, you go to work."

Tyrone had just picked up the file and started reading when Maxim's call came in.

"Tyrone, I heard that you suddenly gave the store you had previously agreed to give to the CharmDress to someone else?"

After a few seconds of silence, Tyrone slowly began to speak, "Well, I had a chat with Melody at the banquet last night and felt that MY Corporation needs this storefront more. I plan to collaborate with MY Corporation."

"How could you suddenly help MY Corporation?"

Maxim had originally planned to give Briana the best store under the Yoder Group, but he was afraid she would refuse. Just as he was thinking about how to give it to her, the Moyer Group unexpectedly beat him to it.

"After all, Briana took care of you for two years, I also didn't want to see her having a hard time."

"I could handle this matter myself, you didn't need to interfere."

"The contract between the Moyer Group and MY Corporation had already been signed."

Upon hearing this, a glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes, and his voice dropped a few notches.

"Tyrone, I hoped you wouldn't interfere with my matters with Briana anymore."

After speaking, Maxim hung up the phone.

Tyrone's hand unconsciously tightened around his phone, a hint of restraint flashing in his eyes.

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"Alright, I understood."

After hanging up the phone, Maxim had Rayan call Kiley to inform her that the Moyer Group had already partnered with another company.

After learning about this, Kiley's face turned livid with anger. She immediately asked her secretary to find out which company the Moyer Group had actually collaborated with.

Soon, the news was received that the Moyer Group's partner was MY Corporation!

Kiley sneered, it seemed that Tyrone didn't take her threat seriously at all.

She called Tyrone directly, "Mr. Moyer, did you intentionally collaborate with MY Corporation to provoke me?"

There was silence on the phone for a few seconds, then Tyrone's cold voice came through.

"Ms. Schneider, I never agreed to your request."

Kiley chuckled, slowly saying, "Did Mr. Moyer really not want your sister to know your feelings?! I told you, we could collaborate."

"No need, I'm not interested. If a third person finds out about this, Ms. Schneider will bear the consequences."

The smile on Kiley's face suddenly froze, she hadn't expected Tyrone to be so impervious.

"Tyrone, you didn't really think I wouldn't tell Maxim or Briana about this, did you?!"

"Suit yourself, as long as you're not afraid of losing everything you have now!"

Without giving Kiley another chance to speak, Tyrone directly hung up the phone.

Kiley, filled with anger, threw her phone away, her eyes filled with coldness.

She surely wouldn't let Briana off the hook!

Absolutely not!

Evening arrived quickly, and after work, Briana went straight to the restaurant.

By the time she arrived, Tyrone was already waiting at the spot, and Briana hurried over.

"Sorry, there was a bit of traffic on the road."

Tyrone chuckled, "You're not late, I just came early."

Tyrone had a great personality, and didn't give off the oppressive vibe that Maxim did when interacting with others. He would even crack a few jokes occasionally. After a meal, Briana found the experience rather enjoyable.

The two finished their meal and left the restaurant. Just as Tyrone was about to offer to take Briana home, a black Maybach pulled up in front of them.

Recognizing Maxim's car, Tyrone's smile faded a bit.

The car door opened and Maxim's tall figure stepped out.

His cold eyes roamed the two of them, then looked faintly at Briana.

"I come to pick you up."

Briana felt bewildered, "How did you know I was here?"

"Melody said it."

Briana's eyes are suspicious. Melody doesn't like Maxim at all. Will she tell him where she is?

"Mr. Yoder, we live in a bad place. I can go back by myself."

"It's not safe for you to be alone this late."

Briana: "....."

After a moment's hesitation, remembering that he said he wanted to talk to her yesterday, Briana nodded, "Okay."

She turned to look at Tyrone, smiling as she said, "Mr. Moyer, let's have dinner together again when we get the chance."

"Fine."

After Briana got in the car, Maxim looked at Tyrone with a cold expression.

"Tyrone, why didn't you tell me when she invited you to dinner?"

Tyrone frowned, "Maxim, Ms. Schneider invited me to dinner solely because of the collaboration between the Moyer Group and MY Corporation. Don't overthink it."

Maxim's eyes darkened, he said coldly, "I hope I'm really overthinking it."

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He turned around and got in the car, directly ordering the driver to drive.

After the black Maybach merged into the traffic, Maxim looked at Briana displeasedly and said, "Didn't I tell you to keep your distance from Tyrone?!"

"Mr. Yoder, MY Corporation had a collaboration with the Moyer Group, so it was perfectly normal for me to have a meal with Mr. Moyer. I'm not sure what kind of distance you're referring to? Not meeting at all? Or pretending not to know each other even when we meet?"

Seeing the mockery in Briana's eyes, Maxim fell silent for a few seconds before slowly saying, "That's not what I meant."

"I didn't care what you meant, you said last night that you wanted to talk to me, what did you want to discuss?"



“Regarding the matter you mentioned before, I hoped you would reconsider.”

Briana frowned, “I don’t think there’s need for further consideration, I and you...”

Before she could finish speaking, Maxim had already grabbed her chin and kissed her.

Briana hesitated for a moment, struggled subconsciously, but did not succeed.

By the time this kiss ended, she was panting heavily, collapsed against

Maxim’s chest, her body limp beyond belief.

Maxim lowered his gaze to her eyes and slowly said, “You still have feelings for me, don’t you? Why won’t you give us a chance?”

After Briana’s breathing had stabilized, she pushed him away directly, a coldness in her eyes.

“Mr. Yoder, even if I still had feelings for you, what of it? It doesn’t mean I’m going back to you. You could never draw a clear line with Kiley, and I won’t let myself make the same mistake again!”

A shadow passed over Maxim’s eyes as he said in a low voice, “I had absolutely nothing to do with her.”

“Did it not matter at all that you took her to every business banquet? Did it not matter at all that you let others assume she was your girlfriend? Maxim, don’t take me for a fool!”

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, then slowly said. “I can’t explain this to you right now, but what I can assure you is that nothing will happen between Kiley and me. It hasn’t in the past, and it won’t in the future.”

Mockery filled Briana’s eyes, “Save those words for someone who’s willing to believe them,” she said.

“I would prove it to you with my actions.”

Briana didn’t speak again until the car stopped at the villa’s entrance. She turned to look at Maxim, her expression serious “Mr. Yoder, you really don’t need to do this,” she said “Whatever you do now, it means nothing to me.”

During those three years of marriage, she had given Maxim many opportunities, but Maxim had never cherished them.

Now he was willing to explain, willing to make promises to her, but in fact, it no longer had any meaning.

After speaking, Briana immediately pushed open the car door and left.

In the following days, Maxim didn’t appear before her again, but he still attended various events with Kiley. They were often photographed by entertainment newspapers, and neither of them offered any explanation

Soon, the news of Kiley taking up the position of President at CharmDress began to spread far and wide.

After reading it, Melody couldn’t help but make sarcastic remarks.

“She made such a big deal out of becoming a CEO, anyone who didn’t know better would think she was about to be crowned queen.”

Briana glanced at her, raising an eyebrow, "You seem to harbor a great deal of hostility towards her."

"Of course, even before my family went bankrupt, I knew she was a two-faced woman. I've always disliked her. After seeing her deliberately scheming against you, I disliked her even more!"

"Alright, from now on, she is our competitor, and she has the Yoder Group backing her. We need to be fully prepared to face this, otherwise, we are very likely to be devoured by the CharmDress."

Melody nodded, "With you here, we definitely won't lose to the CharmDress."

Briana couldn't help but laugh, "Have you forgotten? You've already lost several times."

Melody sneered, "If it weren't for her backing from the Yoder Group, those partners wouldn't have chosen the CharmDress at all. They're just

basking in the Yoder Group's glory!"

"Being able to bask in someone else's glory is also a skill. Alright, these are the contracts that have been signed. You can take them."

"Alright, I went to work."

Meanwhile, in Owen's office.

He took out his phone and dialed a number, "Bro, are you ready?"

Mark still felt a bit nervous and somewhat hesitant in his heart.

"Owen, I was a bit scared carrying this fake dynamite you gave me. What if it really exploded..."

Owen's face was all cold, but his voice was as gentle as ever, "Bro, it won't happen. it's all mud inside, absolutely nothing will happen, and think about it. if it wasn't for Briana taking care of Melody, Melody wouldn't ignore your life or death!" | |

"This was just to scare Briana off, to keep her from meddling in Melody's family affairs in the future. I've already paid off your gambling debts, do you really think I would harm you?!"

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After a moment of silence, Mark finally made up his mind.

"Alright, I listened to you!"

Owen's mouth curled into a cold smile, slowly saying, "Brother, you need to hurry up, otherwise it won't be easy to find such a good opportunity next time."

"Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Owen put down his mobile, his eyes filled with malice.

If it hadn't been for Briana touching his interests, he wouldn't have wanted to eliminate her in this way. She could only blame herself for meddling too much!

At three in the afternoon, William rushed into Briana's office, his face full of panic.

"A madman with a bomb strapped to his body came to the lobby downstairs! He specifically asked to see you!"

Briana abruptly stood up, speaking as she walked out, "What on earth is going on? Have we figured out the other party's identity?"

"I didn't know, it was very dangerous for you to go down there. I had already called the police, let's wait until they arrive!"

Briana frowned, "No, it'll be too late by the time the police arrive. How about the front desk?"

"He hijacked the front desk..."

A flash of anger crossed Briana's eyes as she said coldly, "Why didn't you mention this first!"

"I didn't have time just now."

"Alright, I'll go down and take a look. You just wait here."

"I guess I went down with you after all."

Briana didn't say anything else either. The two took the elevator to the first floor and saw Melody was also there, a flash of surprise in

Briana's eyes.

"Melody, how are you here? It's very dangerous here, you go upstairs first!"

Upon seeing Briana, Mark's emotions suddenly became extremely agitated, his eyes glaring at her fiercely.

"You're Briana, aren't you?! If it wasn't for you instigating Melody to ignore me, I wouldn't have almost had my leg broken by debt collectors! I won't let you off the hook!"

Melody looked at Mark with a face full of anger, "Dad, are you crazy?! Do you know you're breaking the law?!"

Mark sneered coldly, fearlessly saying, "Melody, I've worked hard to raise you, and all I asked for was a bit of money, but you wouldn't give it. But I'm not here to settle scores with you today, I'm here for Briana, so get lost!"

Seeing the receptionist, who had been taken hostage by Mark, turning pale with fear and almost fainting, Briana spoke indifferently, "What do you want?!"

"How about that?! I wanted your life!"

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes, "Since you're after me, you shouldn't involve innocent people. Release the hostage you're holding, I'll come over and be your hostage instead."

What Briana didn't know was that someone had already recorded a video of what happened on the scene and posted it online, causing an immediate uproar on the internet.

Upon discovering that Mark had taken a bomb to MY Corporation, Rayan from the Yoder Group immediately notified Maxim.

Seeing Briana volunteering to be Mark's hostage, a flash of panic and anger crossed Maxim's eyes. He immediately stood up and said, "Go to MY Corporation!"

He took out his phone to call Briana, but the call was cut off after only a few rings. His hand holding the phone was slightly trembling. He immediately texted Briana.

"Briana! You were not allowed to be a hostage!"

"The bomb on that person was real! Didn't you care about your life?!"

"Respond!"

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He sent a dozen messages in a row, but Briana didn't respond. On the other hand, Mark had already agreed to switch people.

"I warned you, it's best not to play any tricks, or I'll detonate the bomb immediately!"

Briana had dealt with bombs many times before, so she had long recognized that the explosives on Mark were real. If he detonated

them, everyone on the first floor would be killed instantly.

"Don't worry, what kind of tricks could I, a woman, possibly play?"

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Mark sneered, "That's better, hands up, you come over and exchange it yourself!"

Briana slowly raised her hand and walked towards Mark, everyone held their breath, fearing that Mark would suddenly detonate the bomb.

Just after taking a few steps, I was suddenly grabbed by Melody.

"Briana, don't go over there!"

She looked at Mark, her eyes filled with anger and hatred, "Dad, what the hell do you want?! Are you really satisfied only when you've ruined my life?!"

Mark looked at her coldly, "If it weren't for this woman's words, you wouldn't have refused to help me or give me money when I was in dire straits. It's all this woman's fault! Once she's dead, you won't disobey me anymore!"

"Are you insane?! Fine, since you really want to die, then I'll die with you! That way, it'll be peaceful afterwards!"

Saying so, Melody quickly walked towards Mark.

Mark was holding the receptionist hostage while backing away, panic flashing in his eyes.

“Don’t come any closer! If you do, I’ll detonate the bomb!”

Up until then, he had still thought the bomb was fake.

Seeing Mark’s emotional state, Briana quickly stopped Melody.

“Melody, he is very emotional right now, don’t provoke him. Since he came to see me, I’ll go and talk to him. After I return to the front desk, you guys immediately go upstairs and evacuate all the employees from the second to the fifth floor to above the sixth floor. It would be best if you could leave MY Corporation!”

Melody shook her head, her eyes red, and said, “No, Briana, let me do the exchange.”

Briana frowned, “He won’t agree, he came specifically for me this time, and I suspect, he’s under someone else’s orders.”

A look of disbelief flashed in Melody’s eyes, “What do you mean?”

Just as Briana was about to speak, Mark impatiently interrupted, “What are you two whispering about again?! Are you plotting to deceive me?! Briana, I’m giving you one minute. If you don’t come over, I’ll detonate the bomb! No one will survive!”

“Melody, there’s no time to explain, rest assured, I definitely won’t be in any trouble. Remember what I just told you.”

After speaking, Briana walked towards Mark.

Seeing the madness in Mark’s eyes, Melody felt only strangeness. The Mark who used to bring her gifts every time he came home, who never had the heart to scold her, had ultimately disappeared with the bankruptcy of the Shen family.

This Mark, he was completely a madman who could only see the immediate benefits!

After approaching Mark, Briana spoke with a calm expression, “You can let her go now, right?”

Mark let go of the front desk, coldly staring at Briana and said, “You turn your back on me!”

Seeing Briana not moving, a flash of anger crossed Mark’s eyes, “Hurry up! Don’t play tricks, or I’ll make sure you have nowhere to be buried!”

Briana turned around as he said, and the next second, Mark’s hand was around her neck.

Melody quickly stepped forward to help the receptionist, who had long since gone weak in the knees, to leave. Seeing them about to leave, Mark angrily said. “Everyone stop! Who said you could leave?!”

Briana frowned, saying, “Didn’t you bring the dynamite for me? Everyone else is innocent, let them leave first.”

Mark’s voice was filled with anger, “It’s not your place to tell me what to do?! If it wasn’t for you, all of Melody’s money would have been mine!”

“So what exactly did you want to do?”

“I.....”

Mark was taken aback. He had initially intended to intimidate Briana, and then have Melody transfer all the money to him, but Briana didn't seem the least bit frightened now.

Thinking of this, he said viciously, “Aren't you afraid of death?!”

Briana's face was calm, “Of course I'm scared, but does fear help? Now the initiative is in your hands, but I advise you to think clearly, is it -really worth throwing your life away here?”

A flash of anger passed through Mark's eyes, his emotions suddenly flaring up, “What's it to you? Even if I die, I'll drag you down with me!”

After speaking, he suddenly pressed the countdown button.

With a “beep”, the screen on his chest suddenly lit up, starting a countdown of thirty minutes!

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Everyone present turned pale, their eyes filled with terror and fear.

Having achieved his own goal, Mark sneered, “Melody, transfer all your money to me, or I'll make everyone here accompany you in death!”

Before Melody could speak, Briana beat her to it, “Did you know that once the countdown of this bomb starts, it can't be paused?”

Unless the explosives were disarmed, they would explode immediately once the countdown ended.

Based on Mark's capabilities at that time, he should not have had the money to buy such a bomb, and it would not have been easily obtainable without a source.

There was not a trace of fear in Mark's eyes as he said coldly, “If we can't stop, we die together!”

Briana frowned, always feeling that Mark's mood didn't seem like that of a desperate gambler.

Before she could figure it out, she suddenly saw a tall figure walking into the entrance of the hall from the corner of her eye.

She turned her head and saw Maxim, her eyes filled with shock.

“Maxim, there's a bomb on Mark, you need to get out of here quickly!”

Mark, who was behind, was also startled by the sudden entrance of the person. Seeing that it was Maxim, he had a face of disbelief.

Before the Shen family went bankrupt, they had collaborated with the Yoder Group, so Mark did know Maxim.

“Mr. Yoder, what were you doing here?!”

Maxim looked at him coldly, saying word by word, “You kidnapped my wife, what do you think I’m here for?!”

As soon as the words fell, everyone around, except for Melody, was immediately shocked.

After all, the marriage between Maxim and Briana was only known within a small circle of high society, it was not spread out.

Briana frowned, both of them were already divorced, why did he still have to say that?

But at this moment, she had no time to consider these things. She frowned at Maxim and said, “The dynamite on him is real, you need to leave immediately!”

The moment he saw Maxim, Mark’s legs had already started to go weak, and the hand holding Briana hostage was somewhat trembling.

If he had known earlier that Briana was Maxim’s wife, he wouldn’t have dared to cause trouble at MY Corporation even if he had ten times the courage.

But now that the arrow was on the string, he had no choice but to steel himself and meet Maxim’s gaze.

“Mr. Yoder, if it weren’t for Briana meddling in my family affairs, causing Melody to refuse to care about my well-being, I wouldn’t have come here to make a scene!”

Maxim stared at him as if he were looking at a dead man, “You call bringing a bomb to MY Corporation causing trouble?”

“As long as Melody was willing to transfer all the money to me, I could let Briana go!”

Briana was silent for a few seconds, suddenly realizing what had been wrong before.

If Mark had come to MY Corporation with a desperate determination, he wouldn’t have asked Melody for money.

“Mark, did you think the dynamite on you was fake?”

Mark’s body visibly stiffened, then he retorted angrily, “What nonsense are you talking about?! How could I possibly trick people with fake explosives?!”

Briana chuckled, her tone steady as she spoke, “The dynamite on you is real, I guess the person behind you lied to you. They made you bring this dynamite to MY Corporation, pretending to blow up

MY Corporation so that Melody would give you all the money.”

“Impossible! Don’t spread alarmist talk here! He couldn’t have deceived me!”

There was a hint of uncertainty in Mark’s tone.

“I had already called the police before I came down. If you don’t believe me, you’ll know I wasn’t lying when the bomb disposal expert arrives.”

Mark was clearly startled by Briana’s words, lost in a moment of distraction.

Soon, he regained his composure.

"Impossible, you must be lying to me!"

"Did I have any need to deceive you? We were like grasshoppers tied on the same rope. If the dynamite exploded later, we would all die here."

Panic filled Mark's eyes, the countdown sound in front of his chest at that moment was extremely harsh. Owen told him the dynamite was fake, but what if it was real...

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"Why should I have believed you?!"

Briana looked indifferent, "If you don't believe, then forget it.

Now Mark was truly panicked. He just wanted to ask Melody for money, not risk his life.

Coldness filled Maxim's eyes. "There are only twenty minutes left until the dynamite explodes. Even if a bomb disposal expert were to rush over now, it would be too late."

"What should I do... Am I really going to die here today?"

A flash of hatred crossed Mark's eyes as he said coldly, "Even if I die. I'll drag you down with me!"

Briana lowered her gaze, and after a few seconds of contemplation, she said, "I've learned how to defuse bombs."

Suspicion filled Mark's eyes, "How do I know you're not planning to kill me?"

Briana rolled her eyes, no wonder the company went bankrupt with this level of intelligence.

"Was I not by your side when I was defusing the bomb for you? If the bomb had exploded, I would have died with you"

Mark swallowed, momentarily speechless.

Briana was getting a bit impatient and said coldly, "Are you going to dismantle it or not? If you don't, once the time comes, everyone here

will die."

"Alright, I agreed to let you defuse the bomb."

No sooner had the words fallen than a cold voice rang out.

"Briana, I came to help you."

Briana frowned, turning to Maxim impatiently and said, "Don't come over and make a mess!"

Defusing a bomb was extremely dangerous. If anything went wrong. the bomb would detonate immediately. She was willing to take the risk alone, not wanting to involve Maxim.

Maxim didn't speak, but walked straight to her side.



“Don’t be afraid, no matter what, I was always with you.”

Briana looked at him coldly, her eyes devoid of any warmth, “I don’t need your company, leave immediately!”

“I also know a bit about bomb disposal, I can still help you here.”

“No need, I could do it by myself.”

“Briana, there were only seventeen minutes left on the countdown, were you sure you wanted to keep wasting time telling me to leave?”

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then gritted her teeth and said, “You brought this on yourself, deal with the consequences.”

Someone brought over a pair of scissors. Besides Mark, her, and Maxim, everyone else had left the scene. The entire hall was so quiet that the only sound was the ticking of the bomb countdown.

At that moment, Mark was so scared that his legs went weak. Seeing

the serious expressions on Briana and Maxim’s faces, he finally believed that the bomb was real.

Every countdown seemed like a death knell, pushing his emotions to the brink of collapse.

As time ticked by, a thin layer of sweat had already formed on Briana’s face.

The construction of this explosive was not difficult, but it was

extremely difficult to identify which wire to cut, because all the wires were the same color.

Briana had eliminated several wires using the process of elimination, but there were still two left, and she ran out of time to eliminate them

Seeing Briana holding the scissors but not making a move, Mark was already shaking with fear.

“Could you do it or not?”

“Shut up!”

Briana took a deep breath, turned her head towards Maxim and said, “You step back, I’m going to cut the wire.”

Seeing the uncertainty in her eyes, Maxim nodded and said, “Alright.”

Only after Maxim had walked a dozen meters away did Briana slowly make up her mind, she had no choice but to take a gamble.

“Click!”

One of the lines was cut off.

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The bomb did not explode, and the countdown also stopped.

Briana and Mark breathed a sigh of relief at the same time. However, before they could finish exhaling, the previously paused countdown began to rapidly decrease, accompanied by the sound of “beep beep beep”.

The next second, a slender hand suddenly reached out from the side, grabbed the dynamite and ran out quickly.

“Maxim!”

Briana quickly got up and ran towards him, but she was still a step too late.

He had just thrown the bomb when it exploded with a loud “bang”.

A massive shockwave hit, and Briana fell directly to the ground, blacking out.

Waking up again, Briana sat up abruptly, startling the person beside her hospital bed.

“Briana, are you awake?! Do you feel unwell anywhere?!”

Briana yanked the needle from her hand and grabbed Melody’s, demanding, “Where is Maxim?! Where is he now?!”

“Don’t worry, he’s fine, just a bit seriously injured. He’s right now in the ward next to yours.”

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Briana let go and ran out barefoot.

Pushing open the neighboring ward, she saw Maxim sitting on the hospital bed, his head wrapped in gauze, his face still a bit pale. Briana ran straight towards him and hugged him tightly.

Feeling the warmth of his body, Briana finally let out a sigh of relief, her voice hoarse as she said. “Thank goodness you’re okay...”

Maxim’s body stiffened for a moment, then he reached out to hold the slightly trembling Briana, whispering comfortingly, “I’m fine, don’t worry.”

Briana’s eyes were red, filled with guilt and sadness in her heart.

“I’m sorry, because of me, you got hurt again.”

“This was all voluntary on my part, you didn’t need to feel any pressure.”

No sooner had the words fallen than Briana’s choked voice echoed in my ear.

“Maxim, let’s start over,”

Having gone through so much, she had no doubt about Maxim’s feelings for her, so she was willing to give each other a chance to start

over.

After all, knowing that the bomb could explode at any moment, he still steadfastly stayed with her. And the moment he saw the bomb's countdown rapidly decreasing and without hesitation picked up the bomb and ran out, the high wall she had built in her heart had already collapsed.

Maxim was stunned, remaining silent for several seconds before speaking in a hoarse voice, "You don't have to force yourself to be with me out of gratitude."

"No, it's not gratitude. I wouldn't be with someone just because I'm grateful."

After a while, Maxim finally murmured, "Okay."

Briana held him tightly around his waist, feeling a sense of settled dust in her heart.

She let go of Maxim, "Did you get hurt anywhere else besides your head?"

"No."

"That's good."

Seeing that Briana was barefoot, Maxim frowned and carried her directly to the bed.

"How did you run out without wearing any shoes?"

Briana was a bit embarrassed, lowering her gaze and murmuring, "I was too worried about you just now, I didn't pay attention."

"I went to get your shoes for you."

No sooner had the words fallen than the door to the sickroom was pushed open. Kiley, with red-rimmed eyes, strode in quickly.

"Maxim, I heard you got hurt..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she caught sight of the two people on the hospital bed, a flash of disbelief crossing her eyes.

"You... you all..."

Maxim was indifferent, his face expressionless as he asked, "Do you need something?"

Kiley bit her lower lip, her eyes full of grievance.

"Maxim, I came to see you."

"I'm fine, you could go now."

Kiley felt resentful, but after encountering the coldness in Maxim's eyes, she finally stomped off.

