

## Fall for You 301

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After speaking, Briana noticed that Maxim's face had become somewhat gloomy.

"What happened?"

Maxim pursed his thin lips, speaking slowly and deliberately, "If you" truly like Elm Bay, I can buy you a villa. I don't want you living in another man's villa."

Briana raised an eyebrow, pondered for a few seconds, and still decided to tell him the truth.

"Actually, the villa in Elm Bay was mine."

Maxim frowned, "I had Rayan investigate before, and the result was that the villa was under Hector's name.

"There must have been a mistake in some part of the investigation, and at that time. I just wanted to divorce you, so I didn't explain."

"So why did you suddenly decide to explain today?"

Briana was somewhat helpless, "If I didn't explain, you would definitely argue with me over this."

Maxim:

"

"

In the end, he still took Briana back to the villa in Elm Bay, but he also got out of the car with Briana.

"I lived here with you."

Briana shot him an annoyed glance, "Mr. Yoder, I'm still upset about what happened before."

Maxim nodded, "Yes, I know, that's why I want to get close to you, to try and earn your forgiveness as soon as possible."

"You could have bought one yourself!"

"Even if I bought it, I would still live with you. It would be a waste to leave it unused."

If he hadn't bought it, there might have been a chance he could sleep on the sofa after a fight. But having bought it, he would definitely be kicked out by Briana if they argued. He wouldn't make such a losing deal.

Seeing his determined look, as if he wouldn't stop until he achieved his goal, Briana didn't bother with him anymore. She quickly walked to the door, input the password, and opened it.

Only after knowing that this villa belonged to Briana, did Maxim start to seriously observe it, finding that the interior design was similar to that of Glamor Villa.

After getting married, because their marital home was too far from the Yoder Group, he had Rayan buy a villa in Glamor Villa near the Yoder Group, and they moved in with Briana.

He didn't care much about the renovation, it was basically Briana who was fussing about it. The decoration style was also according to her preference.

Looking at the oversized lazy bear sofa in the living room, the corner of his mouth unconsciously curled up.

"It seems your preferences have never changed."

"Um, this bear lying on top reading a book was so comfortable, would you like to try?"

Maxim raised an eyebrow, "I want to try it with you."

Catching his hidden implication, Briana's face turned red abruptly, she glared at him, "Be serious!"

"I just voiced my inner thoughts."

Briana felt that the topic could not continue any further. She turned around and said while walking upstairs, "I'll take you to the room."

After arranging the room for Maxim, Briana returned to her own bedroom, washed up and went to sleep.

When she got up and finished washing the next morning, she went downstairs to find that Maxim had already prepared breakfast, a surprise flashed in her eyes.

"What time did you get up?"

Maxim answered her while pouring the milk, "Six o'clock."

Briana pursed her lips, "No need to get up so early in the future, I usually don't eat much breakfast."

"Good."

After breakfast, the two of them drove to work separately.

Just arrived at the MY Corporation building, I received a call from Melody.

"Briana, the clothes from CharmDress suddenly dropped in price today, they're probably preparing for a price war!"

"I had already arrived at the bottom of the company building, let's talk when I go up."

Soon, Briana had convened a meeting with the shareholders to discuss the price reduction of the CharmDress.

"How did the shareholders view the sudden price drop of the CharmDress?"

Melody looked serious and slowly said, "The CharmDress did the same thing a year ago, they also gradually lowered their prices."

“After probing our bottom line price, they directly dropped it by 30%, forcing us to also reduce our price, resulting in significant losses.”

A year in advance, the other shareholders were also somewhat angry, because that incident led to losses for MY Corporation, and then it was schemed against several times by the CharmDress, starting to go downhill.

“Since we’re going to suffer losses anyway, why don’t we take the initiative this year, increase the intensity of price reductions, and catch The CharmDress off guard?!”

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Briana was silent for a few seconds, then said, “I don’t intend to engage in a price war with the CharmDress.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone looked at her with a face of surprise.

A hint of contempt flashed in Owen’s eyes, who held a grudge for past events. He spoke with a sardonic smile, “If we don’t engage in a price war with the CharmDress, MY Corporation’s losses would be even more devastating!”

Briana’s expression was indifferent, “I know, but constantly selling clothes at a loss will only make MY Corporation lose more and more money.”

Owen sneered, “It seems, Ms. Schneider has other brilliant ideas?!”

“I decided to develop a high-end formal wear line at MY Corporation, and incidentally reposition MY Corporation’s market towards the white-collar demographic. As for the low-end line, if it remains profitable, we can continue with it. If not, we can consider discontinuing it in the future.”

The shareholder who had been silent in the corner was the first to object, his voice filled with anger, “Currently, MY Corporation’s customer positioning is a small number of high-end customers, with most of the energy and funds being invested in the low-end online market.”

“If we rashly go high-end, let alone not being able to find that many high-end customers for the time being, it might even drag down our original low-end line!”

Briana nodded, “I’ve considered what you said, but there’s risk in everything. Without trying, we’ll never succeed.”

The remaining shareholders didn’t speak, but their expressions were not very pleasant, clearly disagreeing with Briana’s decision.

After a long silence, Owen sneered, “Even if we were to launch a high-end line, it would take at least a year to see the results. The current price war, however, is something we must address.”

Briana raised an eyebrow, “Hmm, I know, but this time we can’t let the CharmDress lead us, we have to take the initiative.”

“How to take the initiative?”

Briana glanced at Owen, a smile tugging at the corner of her mouth, "You don't need to worry about this. You'll know in a few days."

Owen's face cooled down, but he didn't continue to ask. He just spoke with a mocking expression, "I'm looking forward to Ms. Schneider's performance!"

After the meeting, Briana kept Melody behind alone and told her about her plan.

After hearing this, Melody's eyes were filled with shock, "Are you sure you want to do this?! What if the CharmDress side finds out..."

Briana chuckled, "Don't worry, given Kiley's personality, plus the one billion funding the Yoder Group provided to the CharmDress a while ago, she definitely won't stop until she achieves her goal"

This time, she was determined to make the CharmDress take a big loss!

Melody pursed her lips, but ultimately agreed

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

"Um, you go ahead and prepare, oh, and call Pamela up here."

When Pamela received a call from the president asking her to come to his office, she was carefully texting Isaac.

The moment she saw Isaac at the Harmony Villa last night, she fell in love with him at first sight. Moreover, Isaac's gentle personality was her favorite. After the banquet ended, she managed to get his Line and finally gathered the courage to add him just now.

After learning about her identity, Isaac politely expressed to her that he had no plans to consider matters of the heart recently, but Pamela did not want to give up just like that.

After so many years, she finally met a man she liked, and she was reluctant to give up so easily.

She sent several messages, but Isaac didn't reply to any of them. Pamela, feeling dejected, put away her phone and went upstairs.

When she walked into the office and saw Briana's face, she still felt a

bit uncomfortable. After all, Briana looked too much like Kiley, and she had just had an unpleasant encounter with Kiley not long ago.

"Pamela, please sit down."

Sitting down across from Briana, Pamela looked at her and asked, "What did you want to see me about?"

"I took a look at your resume and found that you seem to be more proficient in designing dresses like evening gowns "

Pamela nodded, "Yes, but I can also design everyday clothes."

"I planned to develop a high-end formal wear line, did you have confidence to be the project manager?"

Seeing Briana's serious expression, not like she was joking, Pamela's eyes were full of shock.

"I was just a newcomer, I shouldn't have had the ability to be in charge."

Briana chuckled. "If there's anything you don't understand, you can always ask Melody for help. You can show me your design sketches

anytime. All you need to do is go ahead and do it."

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After being stunned for several seconds, Pamela finally found her voice again.

"Why was it me?"

"I had high hopes for you. Didn't you just win third place in a design competition not long ago? I've seen your design. Although it's a bit immature, it's eye-catching."

Pamela looked surprised, "Ms. Schneider, you can design?"

"Um, I studied it before, so I should be able to guide you."

Upon hearing this, a flicker of doubt crossed Pamela's eyes. After all, she was the third place winner of the design competition. Even Kiley, the first place winner, wouldn't dare to boast about guiding her, yet Briana was so confident.

She lowered her gaze, directly opened her phone and handed over the design she had drawn to her.

"Then, evaluate this design of mine!"

Briana glanced and spoke indifferently, "The bow tie accessory and the metal chain around the waist, one belongs to vertical composition, the other to horizontal composition, they are obviously not suitable. Also, the hem of the skirt could be a bit higher, and as for the color, lighter shades would be better."

As Briana's words fell, shock was all over Pamela's face.

Because of the issues Briana mentioned, her tutor had already

addressed them, almost without any difference, and even provided suggestions for modification!

Now, Pamela truly believed in Briana's abilities.

"Although I had never been in charge, I would definitely work hard!"

"Um, I would hire an assistant and a few designers for you. You would be responsible for drawing, and Melody would arrange for other colleagues to coordinate the rest."

"Good!"

After Pamela left, Briana worked for a while, then suddenly felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

She checked the date and indeed, it was the day her period was due.

Took a painkiller out of the drawer and swallowed it, then picked up the document and continued reading.

However, this bout of stomach pain was more severe than any previous ones, and the painkillers had absolutely no effect. Instead, the pain in my stomach got worse and worse, to the point where I couldn't even concentrate on reading documents.

Briana had gritted her teeth and persevered all morning. Just as she was planning to rest at noon, Melody came to find her and was startled by her appearance.

"Briana, what's wrong with you? Why is your face so pale?!"

Briana clutched her stomach, gritting her teeth, "Periods, it's like this almost every month, I just don't know why it's so severe this time."

Seeing her forehead covered in cold sweat from the pain, Melody quickly said, "I'll take you to the hospital, you definitely can't go on

like this."

"Good."

With Melody's assistance, Briana got up and walked out of the office.

While waiting for the elevator, she suddenly felt a wave of dizziness and promptly lost consciousness.

When I woke up again, I found an IV drip in my hand and a warm feeling on my stomach, as if a heating pad had been applied. The abdominal pain had lessened considerably.

"Are you awake? Does your stomach still hurt?"

Briana turned her head, looking at Maxim with a surprised expression, "How did you end up here?"

"I called you, but Melody answered. After learning that you had fainted, I came over."

Seeing the concern in Maxim's eyes, Briana pursed her lips and lowered her gaze, saying, "You must have a lot of things to deal with at your company. Go ahead, I'm feeling much better now. I'll return to the office after I finish my IV drip."

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim's displeased voice rang in my ear.

"Your stomach is hurting so badly and you still plan to go back to work? After the IV drip, I'll take you back to the villa. Just rest at home today!"

Briana lifted her head, saw Maxim's indisputable expression, and couldn't help but frown.

"No, there are several contracts I haven't reviewed today. They must be dealt with before tomorrow!"

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"Can't Melody handle it?! Even if you don't work, I can support you for a lifetime."

There was no warmth in Briana's eyes, her voice somewhat cold, "I work because I enjoy it, not because I can't support myself."

“Even if you enjoy it, you can’t continue when you’re sick. You can’t go anywhere today, you must rest well!”

“Maxim, I didn’t want to argue with you. Those contracts were really important. And I’m not as lucky as Kiley, who gets billions of dollars invested in her at the drop of a hat!”

The ward fell into silence. After a good while, Maxim finally looked at her and asked, “Are you jealous?”

“I wasn’t that idle!”

“Regardless, I wouldn’t let you return to the company today.”

After saying that, he made a phone call in front of Briana, asking for two bodyguards to be sent to guard the hospital room door.

Briana gritted her teeth in anger, “What gives you the right to restrict my freedom?!”

“Given that I am currently your boyfriend, and you are still not well.”

She coldly turned her head to one side, and after sulking for a while, she called Melody and asked her to bring the contract over.

Who would have known that Melody, as if she had arranged it with

Maxim, directly said, “Briana, you rest well today, I will handle the contract matters.”

“Those contracts were very important, you had to be more careful.”

“Understood, don’t worry, I assure you there won’t be any mistakes.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana looked at Maxim irritably, “I won’t be going back to the office today, you can leave now, right?”

Maxim nodded, stood up, and left directly.

Watching his retreating figure, a sense of inexplicable grievance suddenly welled up in Briana’s heart.

Although she was dissatisfied with Maxim’s domineering attitude, she was somewhat touched when he stayed by her side while she was sick.

I didn’t expect that when I let him go, he would actually leave!

However, she couldn’t swallow her pride to ask him to stay, so she simply averted her gaze and stopped looking at him.

The door to the ward opened and closed, plunging the entire ward into silence.

Half an hour later, just as Briana was drifting off to sleep, the door to the ward was suddenly pushed open, instantly startling her awake.

Seeing Maxim return, she frowned and said, “What are you back for?!”

Maxim, seemingly oblivious to her sickly complexion, walked over to the bedside, opened the small table, and took out a serving of century egg and lean meat porridge and a serving of brown sugar ginger water from the food box.

“You didn’t eat anything at noon. The doctor said you need to eat light food, so I went and bought some porridge.”

Disbelief filled Briana’s eyes, “Did you just go to buy porridge?”

“Or what?”

As he spoke, he passed the spoon to Briana.

Briana pursed her lips, she was indeed a bit hungry now.

“Thank you.”

Taking the spoon and bowing her head to drink the porridge, it seemed as if a part of her heart had also warmed up.

After she finished her porridge, Maxim had her drink some brown sugar ginger water, then tidied up the things and sat down by the bedside.

“Does your stomach still hurt now?”

Briana shook her head, “It’s much better now.

“Um, about the investment in the CharmDress, I didn’t know at the time that you were the president of MY Corporation, and this was something I owed her before, in the future...”

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Briana, “I don’t want to hear about your past with her. I just want you to promise me that you’ll do what you say.”

Maxim fell silent for a moment, then nodded and said, “Okay.”

The previously warm atmosphere turned somewhat cold when Maxim brought up Kiley.

Both of them stopped talking, it was clear to both of them that Kiley

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“No need, I could handle work in the study too.”

Seeing his persistence, Briana didn’t say anything more, she just nodded and returned to her bedroom.

She lay in bed resting, and before long, she fell asleep. In her drowsiness, it seemed as if Maxim had entered the bedroom, and not long after, he left.

When I woke up again, it was almost dark.

Briana slowly sat up, and as soon as she turned on the light, she saw a cup of warm milk on the bedside table.

She got up and freshened up, planning to sit in the living room for a while.



As soon as I opened the bedroom door, I smelled the aroma of food.

Surprise flashed in her eyes as she walked to the kitchen doorway. Seeing the figure in an apron busily working at the stove, she paused for a moment.

Just as she was daydreaming, Maxim turned around and saw her standing at the door. He said, "Go watch some TV first, dinner will be ready soon."

"Good."

Several minutes later, Maxim brought the soup to the table, calling out to Briana who was watching TV in the living room.

"Had dinner."

Briana got up and walked to the dining table, where three dishes and a soup were placed. They looked colorful, smelled good, and seemed to taste delicious. Even she, a person who loved spicy food, was somewhat tempted when she saw them.

Maxim came out with the food and handed her one of the bowls.

"You cooked so well?"

"I made it according to the recipe, it might not necessarily be delicious."

Briana picked up a chopstick full of food, tasted it, and unconsciously smiled, "It's delicious."

"Then you should eat more."

Maxim's expression was indifferent, but there was a clear hint of amusement in his eyes, evidently pleased by Briana's words.

After finishing her meal, Briana wanted to take the initiative to clean up the dishes, but was stopped by Maxim.

"You go rest on the sofa, I can handle it."

"I was already much better."

"That wasn't necessary."

Under Maxim's insistence, Briana had no choice but to nod and head towards the sofa.

Just as I sat down on the sofa, the doorbell rang.

The visitor was Kendra. Seeing Maxim tidying up the dishes, her face

changed. She said, "Maxim, put down the dishes. You are the president of the Yoder Group, how can you waste time doing this!"

As she spoke, Kendra looked at Briana with some dissatisfaction.

Doing housework was supposed to be a woman's job, yet Briana was sitting on the sofa watching TV, letting her son do all these!

Maxim's actions didn't pause for a moment, he spoke with a faint expression, "Mom, what brings you here?"

Kendra saw that he wasn't listening to her, stepped forward to help him, but was rejected by Maxim.

It was not until Maxim had put the bowls and chopsticks into the dishwasher and washed his hands that he left the kitchen. He looked at

the somewhat distracted Kendra and said, "Let's talk in the study."

The two entered the study, and Kendra quickly came out.

As she was about to leave, she couldn't help but turn to Briana and say, "Briana, housework is a woman's job. Maxim is very busy with work, don't let him waste his time on such things next time."

Briana had only been maintaining a superficial peace with her. Upon hearing this, she directly said, "If Mrs. Yoder doesn't like it, she can hire a nanny for Mr. Yoder."

"You!"

Kendra looked at her with a face full of anger, coldly saying, "If it were Kiley, she would never have let Maxim do such a thing!"

Briana found it somewhat amusing and turned to Kendra to say, "Why don't you ask Kiley how much she would charge for a month of babysitting? I think Mr. Yoder should be able to afford it."

"Don't be ungrateful!"

Briana frowned, about to speak, when Maxim's cold voice rang out.

"Mom, this is between me and Briana. If you can't stand it, you can come over less in the future."

Disbelief filled Kendra's eyes as she looked at Maxim with sadness.

"Maxim, I was doing this for your own good, and you dared to defy me for Briana?!"

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Maxim's expression was icy, "I told you, this is between us, we don't need your interference."

Kendra was so angry that her face turned pale, but she couldn't bear to scold Maxim. She could only glare at Briana fiercely before leaving directly.

After the living room fell silent again, Maxim looked at Briana, "You don't need to take her words to heart."

Briana chuckled, "Hmm."

After confirming that Briana was not angry, Maxim turned around and went back to his study to continue working.

It was past nine in the evening when Briana turned off the TV and went to the study to tell Maxim that she was planning to go to bed. He immediately put down his work and got up to go to her side.

"I accompanied you."

"No need, you can do it alone, you should rest earlier."

Just as she turned around, a sudden pang of pain shot through her stomach, causing Briana's steps to falter.

In the next second, Maxim directly picked her up in his arms and quickly walked into the bedroom.

He carefully laid her on the bed. Seeing her face pale with pain and sweat beading on her forehead, he hurriedly said, "I'll go get the medicine right away, just bear with it for a while."

Briana was in so much pain that she could hardly speak, but she grunted to indicate that she heard.

Maxim quickly left and soon returned with medicine and a cup  
of

warm water.

He helped Briana up and leaned her against himself, whispering, "Open your mouth."

Briana instinctively clutched his clothes, following his instructions to take the medicine. After she did, Maxim gently helped her lie down, then reached out to rub her stomach.

"If it hurt a lot, you should have told me, I would have taken you to the hospital."

"Mm-hmm."

She was in so much pain that she was almost curled up into a ball. Maxim frowned and called his private doctor, asking him to come over immediately.

"No...don't call the doctor, I'll be fine in a moment."

Seeing the cold sweat on her face and her brows furrowed in pain, he softly said, "Alright, I won't call the doctor."

Putting down his phone, Maxim buttoned up his shirt and lay down on the bed, gently continuing to rub Briana's stomach.

Gradually, the pain in Briana's stomach began to ease, and the expression on her face was not as pained as before.

After relaxing her mind, a wave of sleepiness hit, and Briana quickly fell asleep.

When she woke up early the next morning and saw the magnified  
handsome face in front of her, Briana was taken aback for a moment, then her memory slowly returned.

Thinking of how he had massaged her stomach for a long time last night, she was moved and unconsciously reached out to touch his face.

There was a faint hint of blue under his eyes, indicating that he didn't sleep well last night.

As soon as Briana touched his face, Maxim opened his eyes.

As their eyes met, Briana felt the embarrassment of being caught red-handed and awkwardly withdrew her hand.

"I just wanted to see if you were awake."

"How did you feel today? Did your stomach still hurt?"

Briana shook her head, "It's much better now, it usually only hurts on the first day."

Maxim nodded, stood up and said softly, "Let's rest for another day today, so we won't feel bad later."

"No need, there was still a lot of work to do today."

No sooner had the words left my mouth than I noticed Maxim's displeasure.

She took Maxim's hand on her own initiative, whispering, "I'm really not that weak. I'll go to the company first. If I really feel unwell, I'll come back to rest immediately. I won't push myself too hard, okay?"

Maxim lowered his gaze to her hand clutching his, his eyes slowly moving up to her face.

There was a clear plea in her eyes, obviously knowing that if he didn't agree, she wouldn't be able to go to work that day.

Maxim's eyes deepened, he grabbed her waist and bent down to kiss her.

After the kiss ended, he released a panting Briana, pressing against her forehead and whispered, "This is the reward for letting you go to work today."

Briana: "....."

After breakfast, Maxim drove her to MY Corporation. As she was about to get out of the car, Maxim pulled her back and kissed her again.

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"I came to pick you up after work in the evening."

"Understood."

Briana pushed Maxim away, her legs were somewhat weak when she got out of the car.

If it hadn't been for her period, she thought Maxim might have asked for more.

After watching Briana enter MY Corporation, Maxim indifferently instructed the driver to go to the Yoder Group.

Seeing Briana come to work, Melody was somewhat surprised.

“How was your health? Why didn’t you take a few more days off?”

“It’s not like I was sick, my stomach doesn’t hurt anymore today. What about that thing I told you about before?”

“Everything was ready, and could start at any time.”

Briana nodded, “It started this morning.”

“Alright.”

At nine in the morning, news suddenly broke that MY Corporation’s clothes would be half price.

Upon receiving this news, Kiley sneered, “It seems that MY Corporation is planning to go head-to-head with us this time. The CharmDress clothes are immediately discounted, all at 60% off!”

Upon hearing this, disbelief flashed in Letitia’s eyes as she quickly said, “If we do this, it will cause incalculable damage to our company.”

Kiley looked calm and spoke nonchalantly, “Didn’t the Yoder Group previously invest a billion in the CharmDress? This loss is nothing at all.”

Letitia disagreed internally. Even if the Yoder Group invested a billion. at this rate of spending, they might run out of funds after a while.

Seeing her unmoved, a flash of dissatisfaction crossed Kiley’s eyes, and she said coldly, “Why haven’t you gone yet? Are you planning to disobey my orders?!”

Letitia took a deep breath, deciding to try persuading once more, “Doing this is really dangerous, and besides, we don’t even know if the news about MY Corporation planning to cut prices in half is true or not. What if it’s a trap?”

No sooner had the words fallen than Kiley slammed the file onto the table, her eyes full of anger.

“Letitia, I hired you to be my secretary to help me with my work, not to teach me how to do it. You just need to do as I say. If you can’t understand that, you’re free to leave at any time.”

Kiley’s words were blunt, causing Letitia’s face to pale. She lowered her gaze and said, “Alright, I understand.”

Whether it was a trap or not, she would never let Briana beat her,  
never!

Soon, the CharmDress managed to attract back the customers who were originally drawn to MY Corporation. The sales of the CharmDress clothing also skyrocketed, quickly breaking the previous record for daily sales.

However, similarly, it also incurred many losses.

For every piece of clothing sold, the CharmDress would lose hundreds of dollars. By the end of the day, they had lost several million.

Upon learning about it, the other shareholders immediately became restless and hurriedly sought out Kiley.

“Even if you are the president of CharmDress now, you can’t just make such decisions without discussing with us!”

Looking at those disgruntled shareholders, Kiley wore a smile on her face, but the words she spoke were far from polite.

“Things in the market change in the blink of an eye. If I were to discuss everything with you, by the time we finish discussing, the CharmDress might already be gone.”

Seeing her so adamant, the shareholders couldn’t help but frown.

“What did you mean by that, you plan on making all future decisions without consulting us?”

“To be honest, I felt that Ms. Schneider was better suited to designing clothes than managing a company!”

“Ms. Schneider had never studied company management before, and now she’s so stubborn and self-willed, something is bound to go wrong sooner or later!”

Listening to the babble of the crowd, impatience flashed in Kiley’s eyes.

“Alright, I understand. I will definitely consult with you when I make decisions in the future. I’m very busy with my work, you can go back to your work now.

Kiley dismissed those shareholders with a disdainful laugh.

She won the price war this time, Briana must be very angry!

She would surely bankrupt MY Corporation, letting Briana know that she was her own downfall, for a lifetime!

Thinking of her own plan, a cold smirk slowly crept up the corners of her mouth!

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On the other side, the President’s office of the Yoder Group.

“Mr. Yoder, CharmDress is currently engaging in a price war with MY Corporation in the same manner as last year, and has already suffered losses of several million. Do I need to go to Miss Kiley and ask her to terminate this plan?”

After all, the CharmDress had previously engaged in price wars and other unfair competition methods to beat its competitors. Although it ultimately won, it resulted in the CharmDress constantly operating at a loss.

If this continued, it wouldn’t be long before the billion that the Yoder Group had allocated would be completely depleted.

Maxim's hand paused mid-signature, he looked up at Rayan and asked, "What's the situation with MY Corporation?"

"MY Corporation had already announced a 50% discount on all their products, then CharmDress responded by offering a 75% discount on all their products, after which there was no further news from MY Corporation."

After a few seconds of silence, Maxim said in a deep voice, "There's no need to worry about this matter anymore. Send a manager from the Yoder Group to help Kiley. You don't need to go to the CharmDress anymore."

"After that, do I still need to report to you about the matters concerning CharmDress?"

"No need, don't tell me anything about the CharmDress in the future "

"Alright."

Rayan lowered his gaze, understanding that Maxim was truly planning to completely abandon the CharmDress this time.

Having finished the last few documents, Maxim left work to pick up Briana from MY Corporation.

Briana was busy. After getting on the car and greeting Maxim, she continued to read her documents. When asked what she wanted to eat, she was indifferent.

Maxim had finished his day's work and originally thought he would have time to talk to Briana, but unexpectedly, she started to get busy with her work.

"Work is never-ending, so rest well after work hours."

Hearing this, Briana turned her head in surprise and looked at him, saying, "If I remember correctly, you used to work late into the night, sometimes even pulling all-nighters."

Maxim:

In the silence, Briana's phone suddenly rang.

The call was from Zane, saying that Lacey had fallen and was hospitalized, asking her to go to the hospital immediately.

After hanging up the phone, Maxim looked at Briana, who was lost in thought, and said softly, "If you don't want to go, then don't. I'm here, the Schneider family wouldn't dare to say anything even if they're not satisfied."

Briana shook her head, "I was planning to go and take a look."

After all, Lacey was her grandmother in name, it would be indefensible if she didn't go to see her.

"Alright, let's do it together."

"No need, you can wait for me in the car then."

She didn't really want the Schneider family to know about her getting back together with Maxim, otherwise, she didn't know what trouble it might cause.

Maxim frowned, his eyes full of displeasure, "Am I really that unbearable?"

"If the Schneider family saw you, they would definitely be on their guard again, and everyone would feel uncomfortable with your presence."

Maxim: "

So now it's his fault for having feelings?

He pursed his lips and didn't speak, but it was clear that he was angry

He remained silent all the way to the hospital entrance. When Briana got out of the car, he finally couldn't help but grab her wrist.

"Briana!"

Briana looked at him somewhat helplessly, "Why do you want to go so much? It's not that your real intention isn't the wine, but to see Kiley, is it?"

No sooner had the words fallen than it was noticeably felt that the atmospheric pressure around Maxim had suddenly become even lower

"I'll go with you, or neither of us will go. It's your choice."

In the end, Briana couldn't resist Maxim and took him to see Lacey.

Seeing Maxim arrive with, Briana, the Schneider family all looked shocked. Hadn't they divorced?

Zane was the first to react, quickly asking, "Briana, how come Mr. Yoder came with you?"

Briana pursed her lips, about to say they had just happened to be passing by, but Maxim abruptly wrapped his arm around her waist, speaking in a nonchalant tone. "I'm currently dating Briana. We heard that Lacey was in the hospital, so we came to visit together."

Briana: "

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The Schneider family said:

After a few seconds of eerie silence, Zane hurriedly said, "Mr. Yoder, please sit down."

After speaking, he asked Mallory to pour the tea again.

Mallory was filled with anger. She couldn't believe that Briana, even after divorcing Maxim, was still trying to seduce him. No wonder Kiley had rarely mentioned Maxim recently, it was all because of Briana!

She was so angry that her hands were shaking. As she looked down at the boiling hot tea, a malicious thought suddenly rose in her heart.



If Briana had been disfigured, Maxim surely wouldn't have wanted her anymore, and then he would have changed his mind and gotten back together with Kiley!

On the other side, Briana was completely unaware of the impending danger. She exchanged a few words with Lacey, and upon learning that she would be discharged in a few days, she didn't say anything more.

She only saw Lacey during holidays, and their relationship was quite cold. Knowing that Lacey, like everyone else, didn't like her, Briana didn't take the initiative to approach her.

During the silence among them, suddenly a terrified voice rang out beside their ears.

"Watch out!"

Briana turned around, only to see Mallory losing her balance, seemingly about to fall, and the teacup in her hand was flying straight towards her...

If the boiling water inside had splashed on her face, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

Briana was about to dodge when her wrist was seized by Maxim, who then abruptly pulled her to the side.

The boiling water that was supposed to fall on her face, all fell on his arm instead.

After steadying herself, Briana quickly pulled his hand over. The area scalded by the water had already rapidly developed many blisters.

Mallory evidently hadn't expected that Maxim would end up getting burned in the end, her face instantly turned incredibly pale.

"I'm... I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional... I just slipped a moment ago..."

No sooner had the words fallen than Zane slapped him, "Useless thing, you can't even make a tea properly!"

Mallory was filled with anger, but she dared not say anything more, her face full of guilt.

Briana ignored the two, directly pulling Maxim up and saying, "I'll take you to treat your wounds."

The doctor was found and told that Maxim's hand had been scalded. The doctor immediately treated the burned area on Maxim's hand and advised him not to touch water recently.

On the way back to the ward, Briana looked at Maxim and said, "Mr. Yoder, I'm sorry for causing you harm."

Seeing the guilt in her eyes, Maxim said softly, "It's okay, it will be fine in a few days. But this time, Mrs. Schneider did it on purpose."

Upon hearing this, a cold glint flashed in Briana's eyes, her voice devoid of any warmth, "I knew, but I just didn't expect that she would despise me to this extent."

"I wouldn't let her off the hook for this."

Briana pursed her lips, "What do you want to do?"

Maxim's expression was dark and indifferent, "The Schneider Group was recently discussing a major collaboration. If that collaboration fell through, the Schneider Group's funding chain would break, facing the risk of bankruptcy."

Briana lowered her gaze, Zane knew that the collaboration had been ruined because of Mallory, and he would definitely not let Mallory off the hook.

Seeing Briana remain silent, Maxim continued. "If you don't want me to do this, I'll act as if nothing ever happened."

She shook her head, her voice as cold as if it had been soaked in snow

"No need, she hurt you. Even if you don't take action, I won't let this matter just pass by."

Looking down and seeing the indifference on Briana's face, Maxim suddenly felt a pang of heartache. She must have been disappointed many times to be so ruthless towards Mallory

"Just leave it to me. Although the Schneider family was not good to you, if you really did something to them, others would definitely attack you indiscriminately "

Briana looked up at Maxim, nodding and said, "Okay"

The two returned to the ward, where only Zane was left.

Seeing Maxim's hand wrapped in gauze, Zane continued to apologize, "Mr. Yoder, I'm really sorry about what happened today."

Maxim's expression was icy, "You don't need to apologize."

Zane was stunned, still not reacting, when Maxim's next words instantly made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cellar.

"Because I won't let the Schneider family off the hook, there's no need to continue discussing the recent collaboration with the Schneider Group."

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Zane's face turned extremely pale in an instant, his lips trembling as he said. "Mr. Yoder, I know that what just happened has made you very angry. How about this, I will personally bring my wife to the Yoder family to apologize tomorrow. Please spare the Schneider family this time."

There was no warmth in Maxim's eyes, "If Mrs. Schneider really was careless, I could forgive her, but whether she did it on purpose, you should be very clear."

Knowing that pleading with Maxim would be useless, Zane turned his attention to Briana.

"Briana, your mom already realized her mistake, could you..."

Before she could finish her words, she was coldly rejected by Briana, "No, she has done many similar things in the past. I can tolerate her favoritism because Kiley is her daughter whom she has raised since

childhood, and her affection for Kiley is deeper than mine. But today, she clearly intended to hurt me, I can't utter the words 'forgive' "

Zane's face instantly turned ashen, he knew the Schneider Group was truly finished this time.

Not long after Briana and Maxim returned to the villa, Kiley came knocking on the door.

Knowing that Maxim refused to see her, she stayed at the villa's entrance, appearing as if she wouldn't leave unless Maxim agreed to

meet her.

Briana didn't plan to interfere. After finishing dinner and taking a bath.

she just sat in the living room watching TV.

As for Maxim, upon knowing that Kiley was waiting at the door, he said nothing and went straight back to his study to work.

Around eight in the evening, it suddenly started raining outside.

Briana walked to the window and saw Kiley standing in the rain, soaked to the skin. She looked like a lotus flower refusing to bow in the storm, evoking an extreme sense of endearment.

Didn't know if Maxim would have the heart to see her after witnessing this scene.

Returning to the living room, Briana sat on the sofa and continued to watch TV. but she couldn't concentrate at all. She kept wondering if Maxim would go out.

After all, she had seen Maxim's affection for Kiley in the past. Once, when she had just married Maxim, she accidentally knocked a picture of him and Kiley on the bedside table to the ground. He got very angry with her and gave her the cold shoulder for half a month before he spoke to her again.

Even though Maxim had clearly expressed his feelings for her. Briana still found herself occasionally thinking about the past. This made her unconsciously assume that Maxim would choose Kiley whenever she encountered anything related to Kiley.

"What were you thinking about?"

Maxim's deep voice echoed in her ear, startling Briana and pulling her thoughts back to reality.

She turned her head to look at Maxim, his dark eyes reflecting her own face, as if his eyes and heart could only accommodate her

Briana pursed her lips, slowly saying, "I wasn't thinking about anything."

Maxim didn't ask again, instead he wrapped his arm around her waist and sat next to her, "What's this TV show? I'll watch it with you."

Briana was silent for a moment, but couldn't help saying. "Kiley has been out in the rain for over half an hour, aren't you going to check on

her?"

Detecting the probing in her tone, Maxim lowered his gaze to her, "Do you want me to leave?"

Briana's hand, resting on the blanket, unconsciously tightened. She lowered her gaze and said, "I don't have any hopes or expectations. Whether you go or not is not something I can decide."

Maxim chuckled softly, "Who said you couldn't decide?"

Detecting the teasing tone in his voice, Briana couldn't help but frown. saying irritably. "After all, she was your former crush, you should at least go and see her. Otherwise, if she gets sick, some people might feel heartbroken."

Maxim buried his head in the crook of her neck, whispering, "What kind of jealousy are you eating? If you don't want to see her, couldn't you just call security to kick her out?"

"Weren't you heartbroken?"

"Having you alone was enough to break my heart. I didn't have the energy to feel heartbroken for anyone else."

Briana moved her gaze to the television with a blank expression, but the corner of her mouth couldn't help but twitch upwards.

The two watched a TV show for a while, Briana became a bit sleepy

and whispered, "I want to go to sleep."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Maxim scooped her up and strode quickly towards the bedroom.

He laid her on the bed, and Maxim bent down to kiss her for a long

time before reluctantly letting her go. He covered her with a blanket and kissed her forehead.

"Go to sleep. I'm not tired yet. I'll handle a bit more work."

Briana hummed with her eyes closed, then turned over and fell asleep. not knowing if she had heard or not.

Maxim chuckled softly, turned off the light, and left the second bedroom.