Fall for You 351

Chapter 351

Briana wasn't in a hurry either, she handed her a business card.

"If you changed your mind, you could call me anytime."

After speaking, she turned around and left directly.

On the way back to the company, Briana received a call from Melody.

"Briana, where were you? Several brand managers came over wanting to terminate their contracts with us."

Briana's hand unconsciously tightened around her phone as she said, "I'll probably be at the office in about half an hour."

"Alright, I understood."

When Briana entered the reception room, those people from the brand side had already been waiting impatiently. The moment they saw her, one of them sneered coldly.

"Ms. Schneider was really busy, it wasn't easy to get a chance to see you."

Ignoring the sarcasm in his tone, Briana walked to the head of the table and sat down, directly instructing William to distribute the documents to the managers. With a calm demeanor, she said, "There are still six months left until the contract expires H any of you wish to terminate the contract early, you will have to pay three times the penalty according to the contract."

No sooner had the words fallen, than the person who had just spoken slammed the table fiercely, his eyes full of anger.

"Don't push us too far. You must be well aware of why we terminated our contract with MY Corporation. MY Corporation has already tarnished our brand image. The fact that we haven't claimed any compensation is already a great act of leniency!"

The speaker was Marlon Finn, the project manager of the top domestic brand M at the Bridenville mall.

Briana chuckled, but her eyes were full of coldness.

"Mr. Finn, I really didn't know what the reason was. Could you tell me?"

Marlon looked at her coldly, "Pretending to be confused when you clearly understand is pointless. I don't want to make everyone lose face."

Briana looked at him calmly, saying word by word, "I also said, early termination is fine, as long as the penalty is paid."

"You!"

Marlon gritted his teeth and looked at her, "Everyone in Bridenville knows that a dye from MY Corporation caused an allergic shock in a customer who is still in the intensive care unit. MY Corporation

has affected our brand image. We have the right to terminate the contract and we don't need to make any compensation. It's clearly written in the contract terms!"

Briana remained calm and spoke unhurriedly, "Mr. Finn, it seems that there isn't a conclusion yet. Isn't it a bit premature for you to make a judgment so soon?"

Seeing Briana not feeling guilty at all, Marlon's face turned livid with

anger.

"The family of that allergic customer has already filed a lawsuit in

court. It's a done deal that MY Corporation used toxic dyes. I advise you to agree to terminate the contract now, otherwise, when MY Corporation loses the case, it won't just be a simple matter of contract termination for the M family!"

The threat in Marlon's words was not at all concealed, even carrying mockery and contempt.

However, Briana showed no fear at all, smiling and saying, "Then Mr. Finn, you can wait until after the court's verdict to terminate the

contract."

Unexpectedly, Briana was so indifferent. Marlon had a ball of anger in his heart with nowhere to vent. He stood up and looked at Briana coldly, saying, "Remember what you said today, I believe it won't be long before you regret it!"

After speaking, Marlon left in anger.

The remaining two managers knew that MY Corporation would not agree to terminate the contract today, so they also left with Marlon.

When the reception room fell silent again, Melody looked at Briana with some concern and said, "Briana. we've managed to offend all these brand representatives today. If MY Corporation loses the lawsuit later, they will definitely kick us when we're down and demand

compensation from MY Corporation. The loss will be even greater then."

The implication was that it would be better to agree to terminate the contract now, to avoid more trouble later.

"Weren't they just kicking someone when they were down? You don't need to worry about this, just continue to find someone to get along well with Justin Undergrove's parents."

Melody nodded, "Alright then."

After resolving this issue, Briana went straight back to the office to continue working.

Marlon was turned away by Briana, and the more he thought about it on his way home, the angrier he became. He decided to teach Briana a lesson.

Soon, news broke out on the internet that MY Corporation had refused to terminate the contract with the brand, which immediately sparked a lot of discussion.

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"Was MY Corporation too shameless?! They had such a big scandal in their own company, yet they refused to terminate the contract with the brand. Were they trying to drag the brand down with them?"

"Hehe, I won't buy any clothes produced by MY Corporation in the future. However, I've already become a fan of these brands that proposed to terminate the contract. From now on, I'll only buy clothes from these brands!"

"Was MY Corporation going bankrupt? Why were there only suicidal moves?"

Soon, Briana knew about this.

William's face was grave as he said, "The news about our clothes causing allergies to customers has further escalated. There is a wave of criticism online, and the sales of MY Corporation's clothes are also plummeting rapidly!"

However, there was not a trace of panic in Briana's eyes. She just nodded calmly and said, "I understand. Don't worry about this for now, go do your work."

William frowned, "The best course of action now would be to immediately hold a press conference to clarify this matter."

Briana glanced at him, "Would anyone believe it if we clarify now? And the fact that I disagree with the termination is true. What people say online is their freedom, can I possibly shut everyone's mouth?"

After a few seconds of silence, William didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

Briana was about to work when her phone suddenly lit up. It was a message from Maxim.

"Did you need my help with something online?"

"No need, I could handle it myself."

Throughout the day, several shareholders came to see Briana because of issues online, but she didn't meet with any of them. She told William to instruct them on what to do and not to worry about the online matters.

Before leaving work in the evening, Briana called Pamela into her office and asked her how the design drawings were coming along.

"I had only completed half so far, the designs drawn by the newly hired designers did not meet my requirements yet, they needed to be trained for a while."

Briana nodded, "Alright, give me the completed design first, I'll see if there's anything that needs to be adjusted."

"Alright."

After giving the design diagram to Briana, Pamela carefully asked, "How do you plan to handle the matter online?"

No one had expected that Briana would just let things be. By now, MY Corporation had been overwhelmingly criticized online. She had stepped in to defend MY Corporation with a few words, but now she was being chased with private messages full of insults......

Briana's action of looking at the design paused for a moment, then she looked up at Pamela.

"Your job was to get the design drawn up as quickly as possible, you didn't need to worry about anything else."

Pamela's face stiffened for a moment, she nodded and said, "Alright, I understand."

Before finishing work, Briana had reviewed all of Pamela's design drawings and had preliminarily determined some details that needed to be modified. She scanned the design drawings into her computer, planning to make the modifications at home in the evening.

Briana packed up and went downstairs, seeing Maxim's car waiting by the roadside, her steps faltered for a moment, but she still slowly walked over.

After getting in the car, Maxim asked, "What do you feel like eating tonight?"

Although she had decided to make up with him, Briana still felt a bit awkward at the moment, having not spoken to him for over half a month.

"Whatever, it's up to you."

"Good."

Maxim had booked a Western restaurant. After ordering, both of them fell somewhat silent.

After a while, it was Maxim who broke the silence first: "If there's anything you need help with regarding MY Corporation, feel free to tell me anytime."

"Mm-hmm."

After finishing the meal, as they were about to leave, Maxim suddenly looked at her and said, "Move back in tonight."

Briana lowered her gaze, initially wanting to refuse, but after a second thought, she nodded, "Okay."

Maxim first took her back to the Elm Bay villa to pick up a few sets of clothes and toiletries before driving back to Emerald Villa.

After returning to Emerald Villa, Briana was modifying the design drawings on her computer in the living room.

Seeing her yawning while editing. Maxim couldn't help but say, "Why don't you rest for tonight and continue editing tomorrow?"

Briana shook her head, "No, I have meetings with two partners tomorrow. If I don't make the changes tonight, I won't have time."

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After quietly standing by and watching her for a few seconds, Maxim went to the kitchen to make her a cup of coffee. After placing it on the table, he went to take a shower.

By the time he finished showering, Briana had already fallen asleep on the table.

Her long, jet—black hair covered most of her face, revealing only her light pink cherry lips and delicate, petite chin, yet it still left much to the imagination.

Maxim's steps faltered for a moment, he rose and walked over to her, gently lifting her into his arms.

A familiar, pleasant scent wafted into his nostrils, and Maxim's hand involuntarily tightened a bit.

Briana was a light sleeper, she woke up when Maxim put her on the bed.

"Uh... When did I fall asleep?"

There was still a hint of post–sleep confusion in her eyes, her clear pupils carried a lethal allure.

Maxim bowed his head and kissed her lips directly, indulging in her beauty.

The kiss ended, leaving both of them somewhat breathless.

Briana's hands were hooked around Maxim's neck, her face slightly flushed.

Only when his breathing had steadied did Maxim release Briana, his voice somewhat low, "Sleep."

Briana got up from bed, "I'm going to save the revised design."

"I left, you rest well."

"Good."

On the morning of the third day after giving her business card to Maureen, Briana received a call from her.

The two agreed to meet at a coffee shop. Maureen's face was full of fatigue, and as soon as they met, she said directly, "I need six hundred thousand."

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes as she raised an eyebrow, "You agreed to give me the clothes?"

Maureen bit her lower lip, pulling out a plastic bag from her purse, inside of which was a piece of fabric.

"This is a piece of fabric I cut from that piece of clothing. I couldn't give you the entire garment, what if you went back on your word?"

If she hadn't accidentally overheard the doctor telling her parents that if they didn't pay the medical bills, her brother would be forcibly discharged today, she definitely wouldn't have made this deal with Briana.

Seeing the wariness in Maureen's eyes, Briana nodded and said, "Okay."

Briana immediately transferred six hundred thousand to Maureen via her mobile phone. Maureen handed her the fabric and got up to leave

directly.

Briana brought the fabric back to MY Corporation and immediately had Melody test it. The results were shocking – the dye that caused Justin's allergy was thousands of times over the limit!

After getting the results, Melody immediately went to find Briana, her face full of anger.

"Unless this garment was soaked in the dye and not washed, this situation would absolutely not occur! Moreover, MY Corporation found a substitute for this dye last year and hasn't used this dye for a long time, it just hasn't been announced publicly!"

No wonder the clothes recycled by MY Corporation didn't test positive for allergens, they had already changed their dye last year!

Seeing Briana's calm demeanor, Melody gritted her teeth and said, "Briana, what do we do now? Should we hold a press conference?"

Briana shook her head, "No rush, keep someone on Justin's parents, and let me know immediately if anything happens."

"Good."

After Melody left, Briana lowered her eyes to the test report in front of her, wondering who was really behind all this.

The first thing she suspected was the CharmDress. The previous price war with the CharmDress had cost them tens of millions, so they would definitely look for an opportunity to fight back. And this time, the allergic reaction incident, the reaction of Justin's parents, made her have to believe that someone was deliberately pushing this matter behind the scenes.

If a press conference or police report were to be held now, it would only alert the enemy. Only by making the other party believe that MY

Corporation was completely defenseless, could we make them lower their guard and trace back to find them.

Thinking of this, a glint of coldness flashed in Briana's eyes.

On the other side, seeing the situation on the internet escalating, and MY Corporation's clothes being removed from various major brands, Kiley couldn't have been more pleased.

With just a little trick, Briana was unable to resist. It was really a win without any sense of achievement.

She picked up her phone and dialed Isaac's number, laughing as she said, "Isaac, are you free for dinner tonight?""

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Isaac frowned, saying coldly, "No time."

Kiley chuckled lightly. "I saw you meeting with Pamela, the designer from MY Corporation, not long ago."

Upon hearing this, Isaac's voice turned incredibly cold, "What are you trying to say?"

"I just wanted to have a meal with you."

"The time and location were sent to my secretary's mobile phone."

After speaking, Isaac immediately hung up the phone.

Kiley raised an eyebrow, truly heartless. After all, they were engaged and she was even carrying his child in her belly.

At seven in the evening, Isaac arrived at the restaurant on time.

With an icy expression, he sat down across from Kiley and said coldly, "Kiley, I hate it most when people threaten me."

Kiley laughed, her eyes full of confidence and fearlessness.

"But you still came."

Isaac looked at her coldly, "You can't really just want to have a meal with me, can you?"

"Of course not, I called you over today because I planned to celebrate with you."

"Celebrate what?"

"Of course, it's to celebrate the misfortune of MY Corporation. The issues of MY Corporation have blown up so much, don't tell me you haven't heard about it."

Isaac frowned, "You did that thing."

Kiley nodded, "Right, you should believe in my abilities now, shouldn't you?"

Isaac sneered, "Utterly foolish, that incident won't cause any substantial damage to MY Corporation."

"So this was the reason I was looking for you today."

Surprise flashed in Isaac's eyes, "What do you want to do?"

As far as I knew, Pamela liked you, and moreover, she was a designer at MY Corporation.

Isaac's eyes gradually turned icy cold, his gaze at Kiley was incredibly gloomy.

Kiley poured him a glass of wine, smiling as she said, "Would you like to hear my plan?"

Briana had just returned to her villa from work when she received a call from Melody.

"Briana, there's news from the private investigator tracking Justin's parents! You'll never guess who Justin's parents met with this afternoon!"

"Who?"

"Marlon!"

Briana paused in her act of drinking water, frowning as she asked, "Are you sure?"

"Well, although I don't know what they talked about, Marlon gave Justin's parents a bank card when he left!"

"I knew, keep watching."

After hanging up the phone, Briana was filled with confusion. Why was Marlon involved in this matter?

Before Briana had time to think too much, her phone rang again.

As soon as the call connected, Maureen's tear-choked voice came through.

"Please, save my brother!"

When Briana arrived at the hospital, the nurse was processing Justin's discharge, and Maureen was tightly gripping the hospital bed, not letting them touch Justin.

The nurse looked helpless, "Ms. Undergrove, your family can clearly afford the medical bills, but refuses to pay. Moreover, the hospital beds are currently in high demand, we can't just leave those who can pay for their medical bills in the hallway. You should hurry up and have your family come to take your brother home."

"No, I will definitely gather the medical fees for you! Just give me one more day! No, half a day, before noon tomorrow, I will definitely pay the medical fees!"

She had said this several times already, and naturally, the nurse didn't believe her. However, they couldn't really force her to leave, so the two of them were at a stalemate.

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Briana stood at the door, also hearing a rough idea.

She walked into the ward and said, "Whatever medical bills are outstanding, I will pay."

The nurse and Maureen turned their heads at the same time, seeing Briana. Maureen, as if seeing a lifesaver, quickly got up and walked to Briana. With a 'thud', she knelt down in front of her.

"Please, I'll do anything if you save my brother!"

After Briana helped her up and paid off all her overdue medical bills, she asked Maureen. "I gave you six hundred thousand this morning, why didn't you use it to pay the medical bills?"

A flash of anger crossed Maureen's eyes as she gritted her teeth and said, "All the hospital bills for my brother were with my dad. I transferred the money to him, asking him to pay for the medical expenses. I didn't expect him to turn against me after getting the money, saying he wouldn't pay a penny for my brother anymore, and let him fend for himself!"

Upon hearing this, Briana couldn't help but frown, "Why were your parents so heartless?"

"My brother was not my biological brother, but was adopted by my parents. Later, my parents had me. They originally wanted to abandon my brother, but they were afraid of being talked about by the neighbors. In the end, they decided to keep my brother."

"But they were not nice to my brother at all, often venting their anger on him, beating him up from time to time. I secretly told my brother

many times to leave this home, but he said he wanted to protect me until I grew up. I had already received my university admission letter, and we could soon escape from this suffocating place. Unexpectedly, my brother suddenly had an allergic shock and was lying unconscious in the intensive care unit..."

Briana handed her a piece of paper, slowly saying, "It will get better."

Maureen wiped her tears, choking back a sob, "I actually guessed it, my brother's situation has nothing to do with your company. But I really don't know where to find so much money to pay for the medical expenses. If my brother's ventilator is disconnected, he won't make it... I'm sorry..."

After a long while, Maureen's emotions gradually calmed down.

With swollen eyes, she looked at Briana and said, "Don't worry, I will bring that dress to you."

Briana shook her head, "No need, the piece of fabric is enough. Whether you give me that dress or not, it won't make much of a difference."

Maureen gritted her teeth, "Only if that piece of clothing is gone, my parents won't be so fearless."

She had already guessed that they were responsible for Justin's allergic reaction, but she had previously held a glimmer of hope for them. Now, however, she no longer did.

Seeing her persistence, Briana didn't say anything more.

Perhaps for her at that time, she had to do something to put her mind at

ease.

Briana was about to leave after spending some time with Maureen, when she suddenly felt a chill down her back.

She lifted her head, saw the tall figure at the end of the corridor, and a flash of surprise flickered in her eyes.

It wasn't until Maxim stood in front of her that Briana reacted.

"How did you come?"

"A friend said they saw you in the hospital, so I came over."

Briana frowned, "Do you have friends working in the hospital?"

"It was Brycen, who had been hospitalized for a broken leg after playing the hero and saving a damsel in distress a while ago."

Briana:

"

Maureen, standing to the side, was completely stunned the moment she saw Maxim.

She had never seen such a handsome man before, her heart unconsciously quickened its pace, and her face gradually turned red.

However, Maxim didn't even glance at her, he directly took Briana's hand and said, "Come with me to see Brycen."

Briana hesitated a bit, "But I didn't bring anything."

If she had known about Brycen's hospitalization in advance, she would have definitely brought some fruits and flowers when she came.

"He didn't lack those."

After speaking, Maxim immediately dragged Briana away without further ado.

Maureen watched the two figures recede, remaining in a daze for a long time.

Ten minutes later, Maxim pushed open the door to Brycen's hospital

room.

Brycen was lying in bed, with a cast on his left foot, but he seemed to be in good spirits.

By the sickbed, a slender woman was feeding him chicken soup.

The moment she saw the other's back, Briana had a bad feeling in her heart, and subconsciously blurted out, "Madeline..."

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Madeline turned around and the moment she saw Briana, panic flashed in her eyes and she almost spilled the chicken soup she was holding.

She hastily put down the bowl, like a child who had done something wrong, and stood up to look at Briana.

"Briana....."

,,

Briana pursed her lips, frowning, "Was it because of you that Brycen got hurt?"

Madeline nodded, "Yes, when I was filming and hanging on a wire, the wire suddenly broke. He ran over to save me, but he fell and broke

his bone."

Briana didn't ask again, she stayed with Maxim for a while and then left.

On the way back, Briana remained silent and did not speak.

From Madeline's recent attitude towards Brycen, as well as the way she looked at him, it was evident that her feelings for Brycen were no longer the previous resistance.

As a friend, Briana didn't really want Madeline to have too much contact with Brycen.

But she also knew that matters of the heart were not something she could control.

Thinking about this, Briana felt a wave of irritation in her heart.

"Thinking about Madeline and Brycen?"

Briana nodded, "Hmm, I didn't really want Madeline to get involved with Brycen."

"This was their business, and it was best for outsiders not to interfere."

Briana pursed her lips, "Don't worry, I won't do anything."

Maxim didn't continue on this topic, he said, "Once the matter with MY Corporation is resolved, let's go out and have fun for a few days. You've looked tired lately."

"Good."

Early the next morning, Briana received a call from Maureen, telling her that she had gotten the clothes, and they met at the same coffee shop as last time.

As soon as she arrived at the coffee shop, Maureen handed a black bag to Briana.

"This was the piece of clothing that made my brother allergic."

After handing the clothes to Briana, Maureen left.

Back at the company, Briana handed the clothes to Melody to take to the technical department for identification.

As the appraisal results came out, Briana received a call from Maureen, but the voice on the other end of the phone was not Maureen's, but that of a middle—aged nian.

"Return the clothes! Otherwise, I'll make you regret it!"

Before Briana could speak, a burst of chaotic noise came from inside, accompanied by Maureen's scream.

A cold glint flashed in her eyes, her voice as icy as snow, "If you dare to do anything to Maureen again, I assure you, you'll never see that piece of clothing again!".

The man sneered, "What's it to you if I hit my own daughter? You ungrateful creature, even if I beat her to death, she would deserve it!"

"Don't return the clothes...ah!"

Before Maureen could finish her sentence, the man had already punched her twice, leaving her in too much pain to speak.

On the other side, Briana's hand unconsciously tightened around her phone.

"I let her go, I sent the clothes back."

The clothes had already been tested and were found to be of no use. Returning them to him would not have any impact on MY Corporation.

The man gave an address and then immediately hung up the phone.

Briana had the tech department send the clothes directly to her office, and she took the clothes and left immediately.

On the other side, the man began to laugh in a gloomy manner.

As soon as Briana arrived, he would make sure she had nowhere to hide!

He looked at Maureen in the corner and laughed, "Maureen, you really know how to act, otherwise we couldn't have fooled Briana."

Maureen sat on the sofa, her smile filled with malice.

"Um, Dad, she should be here soon. Let's get ready. As soon as she dies, our family will leave immediately!"

"Good."

Chapter 357

Hector had just finished an announcement and on his way back, he saw Briana driving past his car at a high speed.

Her car was moving fast, so Hector quickly called her, but unexpectedly, Briana didn't answer.

Without almost any hesitation, Hector immediately turned the car around to follow her.

Soon, Briana stopped in front of an old residential building, got out of the car and went straight in.

Arriving at the door of 301, Briana pressed the doorbell.

The door was opened from the inside, a middle–aged man stared at her coldly. "You brought the clothes, didn't you?"

Briana waved the bag in her hand and said coldly, "I want to see Maureen."

The man sneered, turning to the side and said, "Go in and see for yourself, she's in the bedroom."

Without any hesitation, Briana went straight in.

In Maureen's bedroom, she was lying on her bed with her back to the door, appearing to be asleep.

Briana walked up to her, just as she bent down, the person in front of her suddenly stood up, plunging a syringe directly into her body.

Realizing what was happening, Briana violently twisted Maureen's

hand. As Maureen screamed in pain, Briana pulled out the syringe and injected the remaining third into Maureen's body, simultaneously choking her neck.

"What was in here?!"

After these few encounters, she had completely trusted Maureen, so she let her guard down. She never expected to be schemed against by her!

Maureen sneered, "Just some drugs that can knock you out."

Just as Maureen was speaking, Briana had already started to feel something wrong with her body, and her arms were gradually losing strength

Soon, she fell directly onto the edge of the bed, unable to muster any strength.

Maureen wasn't much better, but her eyes were full of malicious laughter. She mocked, "It seems my acting skills are pretty good, just pretending to be pitiful made you believe me."

Briana bit her lip hard, her mouth instantly filled with the taste of blood, and her consciousness became somewhat clearer.

"Who instructed you to do this?"

Before Maureen could even speak, the middle–aged man walked in, coldly looking at Briana and said, "Blame yourself for messing with the wrong people, someone has paid to take your life!"

"Was the person you mentioned Marlon?"

The middle-aged man paused for a moment, then sneered and said, "You don't need to know who it is!"

After speaking, he helped Maureen up and turned to leave the bedroom directly.

Briana felt weak all over, she wanted to get up but couldn't muster any strength.

The man splashed an entire bottle of oil on the bed in the bedroom, lit the bed sheets, and because of the oil, the sheets caught fire rapidly. Without looking back, the man left with Maureen.

When I was going downstairs, I happened to run into Hector who was coming upstairs to look for Briana.

Hector searched everywhere but couldn't find Briana, a vague sense of unease creeping into his heart. He pulled out his phone and dialed Briana's number.

Upon hearing her phone ring from downstairs, Hector's eyes narrowed and he immediately ran downstairs.

Seeing the middle—aged man frantically trying to turn off Briana's phone, Hector stepped forward and grabbed his collar, coldly asking, "How did Briana's phone end up in your hands?!"

The middle—aged man couldn't break free, then suddenly had a brainwave, pointing to the smoking third floor and said, "She's in that burning room. If you don't go now, she'll definitely be burned to death!"

Hector's pupils contracted sharply, he released the man and quickly dashed into the apartment building.

The man sneered, supporting Maureen as they left.

Because the door was locked, it took Hector some time to figure out how to open it. When he did, a thick cloud of smoke and flames suddenly rolled out, but he didn't flinch at all and rushed straight in.

"Briana! Where are you...cough cough...Briana!"

Hector rushed into the kitchen, drenched his clothes with water, and covered his nose as he searched everywhere for Briana.

The fire had already spread from the bedroom to the living room, and Hector had multiple burns on his body. But he never gave up, even though his eyes were stinging from the smoke, he continued to search for Briana.

Finally, in another bedroom, Hector found Briana who had already fallen into a coma.

He quickly stepped forward, helped Briana up and led her out.

Just as I stepped out of the room, a loud "bang" sounded from behind

Hector only felt a sharp pain in his back, then everything went black and he passed out...

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Briana woke up again, and it was already a day later.

As soon as I regained consciousness, I felt a surge of pain in my throat and couldn't make a sound.

"Briana, were you awake?!"

Briana slowly turned her head, and the sight of Maxim, with his scruffy beard and messy hair, came into view:

"Did you feel unwell anywhere? I was about to call the doctor!"

After examining Briana, the doctor turned to Maxim and said, "Mr. Yoder, Ms. Schneider is fine now. She needs to rest and her throat should recover in about a week."

Briana sat up and, with Maxim's help, drank some water.

After fully regaining consciousness, she suddenly recalled that, before she completely fell into a coma, it seemed that someone had broken in

to save her.

Unable to make a sound due to her throat, she hurriedly went to find her phone.

However, after searching around, they found nothing.

Seeing her anxious look, Maxim quickly asked, "What are you looking for?"

Briana made a gesture, and Maxim immediately understood that she wanted the phone.

After getting Maxim's phone, she immediately found the memo and typed a line of text before handing it to him.

Who saved me?

Maxim's face changed slightly. then he said in a low voice, "It was a firefighter. I've already thanked him. Once you're discharged, we'll go thank him in person together."

"Was he okay? Was the injury serious?"

"You got a bit hurt, but it's not serious. You just woke up, taking good care of your injuries is the most important thing."

Upon hearing this, Briana finally felt relieved, but she still felt

somewhat puzzled. She vaguely remembered that the voice sounded a lot like Hector's.

However, she quickly dismissed this doubt. After all, Hector was busy filming every day, it was absolutely impossible for him to be in that place. It must have been a coincidence that the firefighter's voice was similar to his, which probably led to her misconception.

After watching Briana fall asleep, Maxim got up and left the ward, then made a call to Rayan.

"Do not let anyone mention in front of Briana that it was Hector who saved her!"

"What if Ms. Schneider asked how to respond?"

"Arrange for a firefighter, after she recovers from her injuries, I will take her to express our gratitude."

"Alright, I understood."

On the third day, Briana was finally able to speak, though her voice

was still a bit hoarse.

Melody and Ezra came to see her. Upon seeing Briana's haggard appearance, her eyes immediately turned red.

"Briana, how did you feel just now?"

"Much better, by the way, how is the company now?"

"It had been found out that it was Justin's parents who deliberately dyed the clothes with a dye that would cause him an allergic reaction. leading to his anaphylactic shock. He had also woken up and given a statement. However, his parents and sister had already fled, and the police were on the hunt for them."

Briana nodded. "Hmm, how were the sales of MY Corporation's clothes?"

"Much better, even higher than before this incident happened."

"That's good then."

The two chatted for a while longer, then Maxim came over.

Upon seeing Maxim, Melody's expression became somewhat unnatural. She stood up and said, "Briana, I won't disturb you then, we'll go back first."

"Good."

Leaving the hospital, Melody couldn't help but say, "Ezra, should I tell Briana the truth... after all, Hector's fate is still unknown."

Ezra sighed, "Melody, doing this will definitely offend Mr Yoder, and Briana's health is not yet recovered Telling her will only make her worry and it won't serve any real purpose I think you should wait until she's healed, then find an opportunity to hint at it."

Chapter 359

Briana recovered very quickly and was discharged from the hospital a week later. However, Maureen and her family were never found,

presumably they had fled abroad.

She also sought information about them from Robin, but came up empty—handed, proving that there was indeed someone manipulating everything behind the scenes.

On the day of discharge, Briana went with Maxim to thank the firefighter who had saved her.

On the way back, Briana remained silent, not knowing what she was thinking about.

Returning to the villa, Maxim finally couldn't help but ask, "You've been silent all the way back, has something happened?"

Briana shook her head, "It's okay, just a bit tired."

"Then you go rest first, I'll call you when the meal is ready."

"Good."

Returning to her bedroom, Briana opened a webpage and began searching for news about the day of the fire.

Seeing the reports above about the brave firefighters saving people, and the news of her miraculous survival, Briana pursed her lips and closed the webpage.

For some reason, when she saw that firefighter today, she only felt a strange sensation in her heart. She always felt that the one who rushed

into the fire to save her wasn't this firefighter in front of her.

Moreover, his voice was completely different from what she had heard before she passed out. Could it be that she was hallucinating at that time?

After hesitating for a while, Briana still sent a message to Hector.

"Hector, I nearly got killed in an arson a few days ago, and I think I saw you before I passed out."

Soon, a response came from over there.

"You must have been hallucinating, I've been filming these past few days."

Upon seeing this message. Briana couldn't quite pinpoint her feelings. She didn't know if it was a sigh of relief or something else, but at least she wouldn't be lost in wild thoughts anymore.

That's good, you continue filming, I won't disturb you anymore.

Briana put down her phone and lay on the bed, falling asleep after a short while.

At this moment, Haseton General Hospital.

A patient with burns all over his back was lying on the hospital bed. completely unconscious.

Outside the ward, Hector's agent finished replying to Briana's message and handed the phone to the head of the Baldwin family.

"Mr. Baldwin, are you satisfied with this answer?"

Albert Baldwin snorted coldly, saying without a hint of warmth, "To make himself such a mess over a woman, if he weren't my son, I

wouldn't bother with him at all!"

The agent hung his head, his eyes full of mockery. It was clear that he only remembered he had a son named Hector because he found out that the son he had raised for over twenty years was not his own, but the result of his wife's affair with another man. Yet, he spoke so righteously.

After a moment of silence, the agent slowly said, "Mr. Baldwin, if Hector woke up and found out what you did, he would definitely be angry."

Albert's expression was icy cold. "He will realize later that I did this for his own good. That woman is not worthy of him at all. I will find him a better one."

Agent:

"

Seeing that Albert simply couldn't take in his words, the agent didn't speak anymore, only hoping that Hector would wake up soon

Briana was awakened by Maxim's knocking, she opened her eyes and looked out the window, it was already dark outside.

She slowly sat up, recalling the dream she just had. For a moment, she thought she was still in that room, where the fierce flames almost

swallowed her.

Just before she woke up, she saw the face of the person who came to rescue her, and it was unmistakably Hector.

She couldn't help but shake her head, feeling that she really had lost

her mind.

She probably always thought that the person who came to rescue her

was Hector, so she replaced the firefighter's face with Hector's.

She got out of bed, walked to the bedroom door and opened it, looking at Maxim and said, "I'll come down after washing my face."

The two had just finished dinner and were about to take a rest when the doorbell suddenly rang

Chapter 360

Seeing it was Zane, Briana couldn't help but frown. What was he here for?

"Briana, I heard you were injured in a fire, I came to see you."

Briana's expression was cold, "Oh, I'm fine."

The expression on Zane's face was somewhat awkward, "Briana, why don't you move back home for a while? The servants there can take good care of you."

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim's cold voice rang out.

"Did Mr. Schneider mean that I didn't take good care of Briana?"

Zane stiffened for a moment, hastily saying, "That's not what I meant, Mr. Yoder misunderstood."

Maxim looked at him with a cold expression, "What do you mean by that?"

"I... I just wanted to take good care of Briana..."

Briana found it somewhat amusing. She had never thought of taking good care of herself when she first returned to the Schneider family. Now that she was with Maxim, he suddenly remembered?

"No need, I'm fine here. If you have nothing else to do, you can go back"

"Briana, come home for a meal in a few days. Your mother regrets her previous bad attitude towards you. Regardless, we are always a

family."

"We'll talk about it then.".

That home had no place for her, and she didn't want to return to discomfort.

Zane laughed awkwardly and left in a dejected manner.

After his visit, Briana lost interest in going for a walk and simply returned to the living room to start watching TV series.

Maxim sat down beside her, whispering, "Don't let irrelevant people affect your mood."

Briana paused for a moment, then laughed and said, "No, I'm just a bit tired."

The two watched a TV show for a while, and around nine o'clock. Briana went to the bedroom to sleep.

Maxim went to the study and made a call to Rayan.

"How was Hector?"

Rayan's voice was somewhat grave, "He's still in a coma, and the doctors don't know when he will wake up. Fragments from the explosion hit his head, and it seems to have caused a hematoma in his brain."

Maxim's eyes deepened a bit, he said coldly, "Find the top experts abroad to treat him, try to meet any requests the Baldwin family has."

"Alright, I understood."

After putting down his phone, Maxim opened the file, but he couldn't take in a single word. The scene of finding Briana kept appearing in

his mind.

At that time, Hector was holding Briana tightly, his own body covered in wounds. Apart from inhaling some smoke and sustaining minor injuries, Briana was not harmed in any other way.

Thinking of this, his hand unconsciously tightened on the document he was holding, and an inexplicable wave of panic welled up in his heart.

As a man himself, he knew very well what Hector felt for Briana. If Briana knew that it was he who had desperately saved her...

Maxim closed his eyes, not allowing himself to think any further.

He had come this far with Briana with great difficulty, he wouldn't let anyone affect their relationship!

After resting at home for two days, Briana went to the police station to make a statement, accompanied by Melody. When she came out, she saw Marlon.

Seeing her, Marlon averted his gaze, pretending not to notice her, and hurriedly walked into the police station.

Melody couldn't help but sneer, "Marlon had previously approached Justin's parents, trying to bribe them to escalate the situation so he could demand a breach of contract penalty from you and break his contract with MY Corporation. Now, Justin's parents and Maureen have run away, and the thing he did has been exposed. He's already been fired by the M family. He really got what he deserved!"

Briana was indifferent, with no change in her eyes. Marlon had received his deserved punishment, but the person behind Justin's parents who had been manipulating them had not been found yet.

The other party might have been hiding in the shadows, watching her every move, ready to strike back at any moment.

Returning to the company, Briana held a shareholders' meeting, where she clarified that the new product launch for the next quarter was scheduled for the following month.

"Time was pressing, and it was hoped that all departments could coordinate and cooperate to make this new product launch a success.

After the meeting, Briana sent the revised design draft to Pamela and began dealing with the backlog of
work accumulated over this period.