

Fall for You 381

[Chapter 381](#)

After speaking, she stood up intending to leave, but unexpectedly, Maxim held her hand along with the documents, a hint of amusement

in his eyes.

“Jealous?”

Briana shook off his hand, saying with a smirk, “What’s there to be jealous about? I just told Mr. Yoder what I saw. By the time I arrived, she had probably been standing downstairs for quite some time.”

“Mr. Yoder was so considerate and caring, he would offer an umbrella to anyone he saw in the rain. Knowing that she had been in the sun for so long, he must have felt distressed.”

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim suddenly rose and walked around the table towards her.

Briana unconsciously took a step back, “What are you doing?”

The next second, her waist was suddenly gripped and sharply lifted, she was directly held by him and sat on the table.

She was wearing a silk cheongsam that day, the hem of which was opened above the knee. After such a fuss, it could barely cover her underwear, exposing her fair thighs entirely to Maxim, full of temptation.

Briana quickly covered her legs with the documents, gritting her teeth and saying, “Scoundrel!”

Maxim held her chin and kissed her. Briana wanted to struggle, but he held her waist tightly, not giving her any chance to escape. She could

only be forced to endure his stormy kiss.

The kiss ended, Briana was panting heavily, her whole body as soft as water, lying in his arms to catch her breath.

He rested his chin on the top of her head, his voice deep and pleasant, “I can barely handle being heartbroken over you, let alone have time to be heartbroken over others.”

Although she constantly reminded herself not to trust a man’s sweet words, she couldn’t help but feel a touch of joy in her heart

Briana was not a person to realize things after the fact, she quickly realized that she had fallen in love with Maxim once again.

She closed her eyes and leaned into Maxim’s arms, hoping that this time, he wouldn’t let her down.

Having calmed her emotions, Briana was about to let Maxim let go of her when the office door was suddenly pushed open, and Rayan hurried in.

“Mr. Yoder, there was an issue with the developers in the north of the city...”

Before he could finish speaking, he caught sight of the scene in the office and was momentarily stunned.

He quickly realized and hastily said, "I didn't see anything!"

After speaking, he quickly turned around and left, even thoughtfully closing the door behind him.

Briana hadn't expected that someone would see her sitting on Maxim's office desk, her hands hooked around his neck. She was instantly both embarrassed and annoyed, glaring at Maxim and saying, "It's all your fault!"

However, the initiator showed no remorse at all, with a satisfied look on his face after indulgence, "We are a couple, this is normal."

Briana pushed him away and jumped down from the table. After straightening her skirt, she said irritably, "I'll have my secretary liaise with you for the upcoming collaboration!"

She didn't want to come to his office ever again. Experiencing such an awkward situation once was enough, and she didn't know what Rayan would think of her.

Thinking of this, Briana was filled with anger again.

Maxim frowned, stretching his long arm to pull her directly into his embrace, whispering, "No, if you don't come over, then I'll personally go to MY Corporation to find you for a talk."

Briana: "

"

The two were at a standoff for a few seconds, Briana glared at him and said, "Let me go!"

"So, did you agree to handle the follow-up work yourself or did you personally liaise with me?"

Briana gritted her teeth, "How immature you are!"

"If you didn't agree, I would kiss you forcefully, until you agreed!"

Seeing him lower his head, Briana hurriedly said, "Okay, okay, I agree. you can let go...uh.."

Before she could finish speaking, she was kissed by Maxim.

Briana cursed inwardly, "Such a lying, deceitful man!"

Half an hour later, when Briana walked out of Maxim's office, she didn't dare to look at Rayan's expression and left quickly with her head down.

After Briana left, Maxim tidied up his suit before calling Rayan in.

"What happened to the developer in the north of the city?"

[Chapter 382](#)

The developer in the north of the city had absconded with the money, and those workers who hadn't received their wages were preparing to collectively sue the Yoder Group

A glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes, his voice devoid of any warmth. "Find him. bring him back!"

The development of the land in the north of the city was a joint venture between the Yoder Group and a developer. Now that the developer has run off, the workers naturally put the blame on the Yoder Group.

“What about those workers who demanded their wages?”

“Someone was sent to verify, contracts were re-signed with the workers, the owed money was subsequently paid, and the workers were allowed to continue construction.”

Rayan nodded. “Alright, I’m going right away.”

Having resolved the issue, Maxim picked up the contract and continued reading.

Not long after, the cellphone beside him lit up for a moment.

Seeing the message was from Kiley, Maxim opened it with an indifferent expression. After reading the content, his eyes instantly deepened a few shades.

An hour later, Kiley was sitting across from Maxim, her eyes red and her face extremely haggard.

Maxim’s expression was icy as he spoke deliberately, “Are you sure?”

Are you certain you want to trade your second wish?”

Kiley bit her lower lip, her eyes filled with grievance and tears, “Isn’t this what you wanted, Maxim? You pushed me to this point, knowing full well I had no other choice!”

There was not a hint of fluctuation in Maxim’s eyes as he said coldly, “Fine. I won’t take back that billion-dollar investment, nor will I make another move against the CharmDress.”

Kiley’s hand, hanging by her side, unconsciously tightened. Seeing that Maxim would no longer soften his heart towards her, she didn’t say anything else, but got up and left directly.

Back at the CharmDress, as soon as she reached the top floor, Letitia rushed up to her with a worried look on her face, “Where have you been? The shareholders are in the conference room, they’re already at each other’s throats!!!

Kiley nodded. “I understand. I’ll handle this, you go ahead with your work.”

When the conference room door was pushed open, everyone inside simultaneously turned to look at Kiley. There was a moment of silence in the room, then the shareholders began to make sarcastic remarks.

“I wanted to know where exactly the billion that the Yoder Group invested went? Did fifty million end up in your pocket, Ms. Schneider?!”

“Hehe, do you even need to ask? It must have been secretly misappropriated, otherwise where did this shortfall of fifty million come from?!”

“The Yoder Group is now demanding that the CharmDress return the billion they previously invested. We never saw a dime from start to finish, so don’t expect us to be the scapegoat and cough up this fifty million. Ms. Schneider, you figure it out yourself. If you can’t come up with a solution, the worst-case scenario for economic crimes is just a few years in prison!”

Kiley walked emotionlessly to the main seat and sat down, looking at everyone with a cold expression, "So you're saying, this billion has nothing to do with you? Whether it's a loss or a profit, it's none of your business?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the shareholders' faces changed. instantly

If they had made money, they would naturally want a piece of the pie. But now, the Yoder Group is demanding that this one billion be returned, and there is also a shortfall of fifty million. Naturally, they wouldn't want to have anything to do with this money.

After a moment of silence, one of the shareholders took the lead to speak up. "Don't think you can fool us with such words. Now that the Yoder Group wants to take back this one billion, how are we going to make money? You want us to make up that fifty million with you, don't you? We're not that stupid!"

Seeing the other shareholders chiming in, Kiley smiled and slowly said. "So whether this billion is lost or earned has nothing to do with you, right?"

Under Kiley's questioning, everyone said it was okay.

Kiley chuckled lightly, "Alright, I'll figure out the fifty million myself Dismissed."

A shareholder looked at her skeptically, "Could you really come up with fifty million?"

"Whether I can take it out or not, there's no need for all of you shareholders to worry. You all can go back to work."

Seeing Kiley's perfunctory attitude, no one asked any more questions. After all, as long as they didn't have to pay, it was fine.

After the shareholder left, Kiley had Letitia notify the public relations department to have a meeting.

She directly provided twenty million in funding for them to handle the public relations matter online.

"Anyway, for the next three days, I didn't want to see anything about the CharmDress and MY Corporation trending."

The Public Relations Manager nodded, "Alright, I understand."

After handling the matter. Kiley returned to the office and quickly saw a message of nine hundred and fifty million being credited to her private bank account.

[Chapter 383](#)

Originally, this money was intended for the development of the company, but those old guys only wanted to reap the benefits without lifting a finger. So now, she could only kick them out first, become the sole shareholder of the CharmDress, and then invest this money.

In the evening, Briana and Maxim went to see Norma. During her few days in the hospital, the doctors had conducted a full body

examination on her. The results showed that her health indicators were very normal, so they agreed to discharge her.

When they arrived at the ward, the caregiver had just finished tidying up Norma's things.

Upon seeing Briana, Norma couldn't help but say, "Briana, you work so hard, you didn't have to come pick me up from the hospital."

Briana walked over and sat down next to her, "That's not acceptable. I heard you haven't been eating well when you're home alone. Tonight, Maxim and I will have dinner with you."

Upon hearing this, Norma was overjoyed and nodded, saying, "Good, not long ago Isaac bought me dozens of old hens from a friend's organic farm to boost my health. They tasted quite good I'll have the kitchen stew one for dinner tonight"

"Alright, then I was in for a treat tonight."

The two of them chatted and laughed all the way back to the Harmony Villa Briana took the opportunity to secretly check Norma's pulse After finding out that her body was indeed fine, she finally felt relieved.

Just as she walked into the living room, Norma said to Maxim, "Maxim, you go do your work. I have something to discuss with Briana. It's not suitable for a man to hear."

Maxim turned his head to glance at Briana, nodding and saying, "Okay."

Norma pulled Briana down to sit on the sofa, holding her hand and asked, "Briana, has that rascal been good to you?"

Briana hadn't expected Norma to ask about this, and she couldn't help but blush.

"It was pretty good.

"That's good. Although Maxim is my grandson. I truly consider you as family. If he bullies you, I will be the first to disagree. However, if you two can really reconcile, I would have no regrets."

Briana pursed her lips, whispering, "Grandma, I haven't decided yet if I want to remarry Mr. Yoder, I might need a little more time."

Norma couldn't help but laugh, "Briana, you misunderstood, I'm not trying to pressure you, take your time."

"Um, thank you, Grandma."

Although the Schneider family didn't like her, Briana was grateful to have met Norma, an elderly person who was so open-minded and kind to her.

The two chatted for a while longer, until a servant came over to call them for dinner.

Norma had the servant serve Briana a bowl of chicken soup, smiling as

she said, "Briana, drink more. You've lost weight from working so hard recently, it pains me to see you like this."

Briana pinched her own cheek, "Not at all, besides, being a bit thinner looks better."

“Briana always looked good, but she must never try to lose weight like others, otherwise she might end up ruining her health.”

Briana nodded, “Okay, I got it!”

Taking the chicken soup handed over by the servant, Briana took a sip and her face suddenly changed.

Seeing her take a sip and then set it aside, Norma quickly asked, “Briana, why aren’t you drinking anymore? Is the taste not good?”

Briana shook her head, “Grandma, it’s just a bit too hot, I’ll drink it later.”

“Good.”

Norma was about to ask the maid to serve her a bowl when Briana suddenly said, “Grandma, it seems like this soup is lacking a bit of salt, I’ll go to the kitchen and add some.”

After speaking, Briana immediately stood up and walked towards the kitchen with the soup.

Norma’s voice sounded from behind, “Briana, let the servant go.”

Briana lowered her gaze, “Grandma, let me go instead. ”

Maxim, who was nearby, noticed something was off with her and stood up, saying, “I’ll go check ”

Norma nodded, “Hmm, don’t let Briana carry the soup later, what if she accidentally scalds herself?”

Maxim walked into the kitchen and saw Briana staring blankly at the pot of chicken soup. He approached her and whispered, “Is there something wrong with this soup?”

[Chapter 384](#)

Briana pursed her lips, remaining silent for a moment before slowly saying, “I’m not sure yet, but I think this soup tastes strange.”

Maxim frowned, opening his mouth to say, “Did you bring it over because you didn’t want grandma to drink it?”

Briana nodded, “Yeah, but I’m not really sure if there’s actually a problem.”

However, she had already secretly stashed away a bit of the chicken soup earlier, planning to take it back for testing to see if there was really something in it.

“If you thought it was strange, you should have just poured it out.”

“How would that grandmother explain that?”

“I had a way.”

A few minutes later, a sudden “bang” sound came from the kitchen, startling Norma who was eating. She quickly asked the servant to go and see what was going on.

Maxim pulled Briana out of the kitchen, guilt written all over her face

“Grandma, I’m sorry, I accidentally spilled the chicken soup on the floor earlier because it was too hot.”

Upon hearing this, a hint of disappointment flashed in Norma's eyes. During her days in the hospital, she had always wanted to drink chicken soup, but Isaac had been bringing her rib soup every day, so she never had the chance to ask someone to make and bring it to her.

"I see... No problem, I'll have the kitchen stew another one later."

Briana frowned, pondering how to dissuade Norma from this idea, when Maxim suddenly said, "Grandma, don't drink anymore tonight. The chicken soup needs to be stewed for at least two hours. Drinking chicken soup too late is not easy to digest."

Norma looked at him skeptically. "Is there such a saying?"

Briana on the side quickly echoed, "Grandma, it's true, chicken soup does have oil after all. Drinking too much at night is also a burden on the body."

Norma, of course, had unconditional faith in Briana, nodding and saying. "Alright then."

After finishing their meal, Briana and Maxim left.

However, Norma couldn't fall asleep at all, always thinking about chicken soup in her mind. She got up and asked the maid to stew a chicken. Only after drinking the chicken soup did she go to sleep contentedly.

After returning, Briana handed the chicken soup to Maxim, asking him to find someone to authenticate it. The chicken soup was sent overnight to an authoritative testing center in Haseton.

Late at night. Kiley finished dealing with the CharmDress matter and, realizing she hadn't been home recently, drove back to the Schneider family.

Entering the villa, she was somewhat surprised to see Mallory sitting on the sofa, lost in thought.

"Mom, it's so late, why haven't you slept yet?"

Hearing Kiley's voice, Mallory was startled and turned her head to see

it was Kiley, a hint of resentment flashing in her eyes.

"Kiley, where have you been these past few days?! I've called you so many times, why didn't you answer any of them?!"

Kiley frowned, "Mom, haven't you been watching the news lately?"

She had thought that Mallory was calling her about the plagiarism issue, so she didn't answer.

A flicker of confusion passed through Mallory's eyes, "What news?"

"It's nothing. I've been very tired from work recently, I'm going to rest upstairs first, we'll talk tomorrow."

After Kiley went upstairs, Mallory called the servant over and asked her if anything had happened recently.

The servant's face changed color, looking as if he wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Mallory said coldly. "Speak!"

After hesitating for a while, the servant told Mallory about the CharmDress suing MY Corporation for plagiarism and losing the case.

After hearing this. Mallory's facial expression turned extremely ugly No wonder the servants had been acting so cautiously recently

Zane went on a business trip abroad a week ago, taking Sabina with him

She hadn't been eating or sleeping well recently because of this matter. and she hadn't gone out to play cards either Her pride and joy. Kiley, had made such a fool of herself, she didn't know what her card-playing friends were saying about her behind her back

[Chapter 386](#)

"Sophie."

Briana paused for a moment, then couldn't help but laugh, "You're quite picky. However, I plan to groom Sophie to be the design director. Choose someone else."

"No, I specifically want her. And I don't want her to be my

subordinate. I just like some of her designs and I want to collaborate with her on designing new products for the next quarter."

After hesitating for a few seconds, Briana nodded and said, "Okay, but I can only lend her to you for a while. Once the new product design for next quarter is done, she needs to return to the design department."

"Good."

"By the way, there was a design exhibition tonight, where some clothes from foreign design masters were displayed. I planned to take you and Sophie to have a look. Were you free tonight?"

Upon hearing this. Pamela's eyes lit up and she quickly said, "Yes! Even if I didn't have time, I would make time!"

"Alright, then please tell Sophie on your way out that she should wait for my message after work, and we will go directly from the company"

The two of them separated as soon as they entered the company Briana headed for the elevator exclusive to management. Just as she was about to get on the elevator, she received a call from Maxim.

"The results of the chicken soup test came out."

Briana paused, her voice dropping a few notches, "Well? Were there any substances that exceeded the limit?"

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

"No, the chicken soup was normal."

Upon hearing this, Briana frowned. She trusted her own taste, but the test results wouldn't lie either.

"I guess there was something wrong with my taste buds, I'll try that chicken soup again next time I go to grandma's."

"Um, I have another meeting later, let's leave it at that for now."

After hanging up the phone, Briana pursed her lips and still sent a message to Maxim, asking him to send her the test report to take a look.

Soon, Maxim had sent over a picture.

She enlarged the image, and indeed, all the substances detected were within the normal range. Could it really be a problem with her sense of taste?

On the other side, the most authoritative testing center in Haseton.

An inspector took out his phone and dialed a number, whispering, "Isaac, I've already altered the data in the inspection report as you instructed. When will my payment be transferred to my card?"

"Within today, do not contact me again in the future."

After speaking, Isaac hung up the phone.

He took out the SIM card, snapped it in half and threw it directly into the trash can. Then he dialed a number on another phone.

"I would give you an account later, and you were to deposit one million into that account."

Having done all this, a cold smirk appeared at the corner of Isaac's mouth.

Maxim and Briana could never have imagined that he had already arranged for his own people to be in the Harmony Villa. As soon as they stepped into the Harmony Villa, every move they made was under his control.

Evening arrived quickly, and Briana drove Pamela and Sophie to the design exhibition.

Just as they reached the door, they ran into Maxim and Rayan.

Briana looked somewhat surprised, raising an eyebrow and saying. "Mr. Yoder, I remember your company mainly focuses on renewable energy, why would you attend a design exhibition?"

The Yoder Group had several design companies under its umbrella. The organizers of the design exhibition sent an invitation. Happened to be free that evening, so decided to come and take a look.

Briana nodded, "I brought our company's designer here to learn today, we'll go in first."

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim said indifferently, "My secretary can take them for a tour. There were some issues with the last contract. Since we've met today, why don't we discuss it now?"

Briana rolled her eyes internally, the contract was already signed, what could possibly go wrong?

Pamela and Sophie clearly knew about Briana and Maxim's

relationship, they chuckled teasingly and said, "You don't need to worry about us, we can look around by ourselves."

After speaking, without waiting for Briana to respond, the two turned and walked towards the conference room.

Briana: '

Maxim grabbed her wrist, pulling her directly to the deserted end of the corridor. He looked down at her, a hint of amusement in his eyes.

[Chapter 387](#)

"Unhappy?"

"I didn't want to be so conspicuous outside, so you should talk to me less in the future."

Maxim fell silent for a moment, then said softly, "Everyone knows about our relationship. Even if we don't speak about it, in the eyes of others, it's only making things more conspicuous by trying to conceal them."

"That was still better than sticking together all the time. After going home, we had plenty of time to spend together. There was no need to rush."

"Every time we came home, either you had to work or I had to do overtime. Apart from meal times when we could exchange a few words, the rest of the time we were each doing our own things. Moreover, you wouldn't even let me into the bedroom."

Briana was taken aback, then a flash of anger crossed her eyes, "So, your ultimate goal is to get into the bedroom?"

"Of course not, but if you agree, I don't have any objections."

Briana glared at him, "Then I refuse."

"Then I wanted to spend time with you, I could only take advantage of various activities or time discussing cooperation."

Seeing his seemingly helpless expression, Briana pursed her lips and slowly said, "Alright, but you can't be too excessive in front of others."

"Was it too much to hold your hand?"

"What do you say?"

Detecting the dissatisfaction in Briana's tone, Maxim couldn't help but chuckle, saying, "Alright, when there are others around, I promise not to make any intimate gestures towards you."

"That's more like it."

"But there were no outsiders then."

“What.....”

Before Briana could react, she was pinned against the wall by Maxim, who had grabbed her wrist.

A shadow fell before my eyes, and the other party's cold thin lips pressed against mine.

At first, Briana was somewhat resistant, but later she unconsciously took the initiative to hook his neck and kiss him back.

In a corner where no one knew, they kissed and hugged recklessly.

Kiley couldn't describe the feeling she had when she saw Maxim pinning Briana against the wall and kissing her. She only felt as if her heart had suddenly become paralyzed, followed by a pain that spread from her chest to every limb.

Even at the height of her past relationship with Maxim, he had never kissed her so recklessly in public.

The jealousy and anger welling up inside her almost drowned her. Her hands hanging by her sides unconsciously tightened, until the pain of her nails digging into her flesh finally brought her back to reality.

She took a deep breath and turned to leave in a disheveled state before her last shred of sanity was also stripped away.

The kiss ended, Briana's face was flushed red. She looked up at

Maxim, her eyes filled with obvious resentment.

“The lipstick was all smudged by your kisses. Once we go out, people will know what happened just by looking!”

Maxim pressed against her forehead, his voice low and hoarse, “I'll be more careful next time.”

Briana raised an eyebrow and said bluntly, “If you don't kiss me, my lipstick won't smudge.”

“I couldn't control myself.”

Briana: ”

”

After calming his emotions for a moment, Maxim fixed Briana's hair before leading her towards the exhibition.

Upon reaching the door, Briana let go of his hand, “I'll go in first, you come in later.”

“Good.”

Seeing the indulgence in his eyes, Briana's face couldn't help but turn red again.

She found herself increasingly unable to resist Maxim, which was not a good sign.

Entering the exhibition hall, Briana quickly found Sophie and Pamela, but both of them looked a bit upset.

“What’s with those expressions? Didn’t you like the clothing designs in the exhibition hall?”

a but Kiley.”

Originally, she just looked down on Kiley for deceiving people with Elia’s fake signature, but when Kiley turned her design drafts into finished products and sold them abroad, and then played the thief crying thief to slander her for plagiarism, Pamela had no good feelings for her, even some disgust.

Thinking about the things she had gone through during those days when she was falsely accused of plagiarism, Pamela couldn’t help but grit her teeth.

If it hadn’t been proven later that she was innocent, who knows what the person who had been sending her dead animal bodies all day would have done. Although she reported to the police later, they still haven’t caught that person.

Whenever Pamela thought about that person still being at large, she would shudder.

There was no surprise in Briana’s eyes as she slowly said, “It’s normal to run into her, don’t forget, she was the winner of the previous design competition.”

Pamela sneered, “What’s the use of being good at designing? People with bad character are destined not to go far.”

“Whether she could go far or not had nothing to do with us. Let’s just focus on the exhibition. The designs of these clothes are really good, you guys can definitely learn a lot.”

Pamela hesitated for a moment, then looked at Briana and asked. “Have they not figured out how the design was leaked yet?”

Briana nodded, “Hmm, are you sure you really never showed that design to anyone else?”

“Um, I’m pretty sure, I always had the computer with me, it’s impossible for anyone to...”

Suddenly, Pamela’s face stiffened.

“What happened?”

Pamela bit her lower lip and shook her head, “It’s nothing, I just suddenly feel a bit unwell, I’m going to the restroom.”

“Good.”

Watching Pamela’s hurried departure, Briana pursed her lips, feeling that Pamela’s reaction was a bit strange.

“What were you thinking about?”

The man’s deep and pleasant voice sounded behind her. When Briana turned around, she saw Maxim standing not far away. His ink-black eyes were focused on her, attentive and serious, as if they could only accommodate her.

Her heart involuntarily skipped a beat, she quickly lowered her head and said, "It's nothing, Mr. Yoder, don't you need to chat with your

la shook her head, her tone somewhat cold, "I just ran into someone who turned my stomach."

Surprise flashed in Briana's eyes. Pamela had a good temper, and since she joined MY Corporation, Briana had never seen her lose her temper with anyone.

"Who could make you so annoyed?"

Pamela curled her lip, "Who else could it be but Kiley."

Originally, she just looked down on Kiley for deceiving people with Elia's fake signature, but when Kiley turned her design drafts into finished products and sold them abroad, and then played the thief crying thief to slander her for plagiarism, Pamela had no good feelings for her, even some disgust.

Thinking about the things she had gone through during those days when she was falsely accused of plagiarism, Pamela couldn't help but grit her teeth.

If it hadn't been proven later that she was innocent, who knows what the person who had been sending her dead animal bodies all day would have done. Although she reported to the police later, they still haven't caught that person.

Whenever Pamela thought about that person still being at large, she would shudder.

There was no surprise in Briana's eyes as she slowly said, "It's normal to run into her, don't forget, she was the winner of the previous design competition."

Pamela sneered, "What's the use of being good at designing? People with bad character are destined not to go far."

"Whether she could go far or not had nothing to do with us. Let's just focus on the exhibition. The designs of these clothes are really good, you guys can definitely learn a lot."

Pamela hesitated for a moment, then looked at Briana and asked. "Have they not figured out how the design was leaked yet?"

Briana nodded, "Hmm, are you sure you really never showed that design to anyone else?"

"Um, I'm pretty sure, I always had the computer with me, it's impossible for anyone to..."

Suddenly, Pamela's face stiffened.

"What happened?"

Pamela bit her lower lip and shook her head, "It's nothing, I just suddenly feel a bit unwell, I'm going to the restroom."

"Good."

Watching Pamela's hurried departure, Briana pursed her lips, feeling that Pamela's reaction was a bit strange.

“What were you thinking about?”

The man’s deep and pleasant voice sounded behind her. When Briana turned around, she saw Maxim standing not far away. His ink–black eyes were focused on her, attentive and serious, as if they could only accommodate her.

Her heart involuntarily skipped a beat, she quickly lowered her head and said, “It’s nothing, Mr. Yoder, don’t you need to chat with your

business partners?”

Just now, as she walked along, she saw quite a few celebrities from the Bridenville business community. It seemed that the organizers held this exhibition not only to invite designers to visit, but also to attract some businessmen to invest.

Seeing Briana’s eager–to–leave expression, a hint of displeasure flashed in Maxim’s eyes.

“Were you so afraid of others seeing us together?”

Noticing that he was upset, Briana said, “I’m just afraid of delaying your work.”

“Really?”

“Of course it was true.”

Maxim stepped forward, taking her hand and said in a deep voice, “This is your punishment for lying.”

Briana tried to shake off his hand, but failed, and couldn’t help but feel a bit angry.

“Maxim, don’t forget what you promised me!”

Maxim chuckled softly, “I did promise, but you deceived me. There must be some punishment, otherwise you’ll dare to do it again next time.”

Briana gritted her teeth, “Change it.”

“Kiss me.”

“Don’t go too far!”

.

Detecting the gritted teeth in her tone, Maxim lowered his gaze to her, “Then, should I kiss you?”

Briana: “

“You pick one, if you don’t, I’ll pick for you.”

[Chapter 388](#)

Pamela shook her head, her tone somewhat cold, “I just ran into someone who turned my stomach.”

Surprise flashed in Briana’s eyes. Pamela had a good temper, and since she joined MY Corporation, Briana had never seen her lose her temper with anyone.

“Who could make you so annoyed?”

Pamela curled her lip, “Who else could it be but Kiley.”

Originally, she just looked down on Kiley for deceiving people with Elia’s fake signature, but when Kiley turned her design drafts into finished products and sold them abroad, and then played the thief crying thief to slander her for plagiarism, Pamela had no good feelings for her, even some disgust.

Thinking about the things she had gone through during those days when she was falsely accused of plagiarism, Pamela couldn’t help but grit her teeth.

If it hadn’t been proven later that she was innocent, who knows what the person who had been sending her dead animal bodies all day would have done. Although she reported to the police later, they still haven’t caught that person.

Whenever Pamela thought about that person still being at large, she would shudder.

There was no surprise in Briana’s eyes as she slowly said, “It’s normal to run into her, don’t forget, she was the winner of the previous design competition.”

Pamela sneered, “What’s the use of being good at designing? People with bad character are destined not to go far.”

“Whether she could go far or not had nothing to do with us. Let’s just focus on the exhibition. The designs of these clothes are really good, you guys can definitely learn a lot.”

Pamela hesitated for a moment, then looked at Briana and asked. “Have they not figured out how the design was leaked yet?”

Briana nodded, “Hmm, are you sure you really never showed that design to anyone else?”

“Um, I’m pretty sure, I always had the computer with me, it’s impossible for anyone to...”

Suddenly, Pamela’s face stiffened.

“What happened?”

Pamela bit her lower lip and shook her head, “It’s nothing, I just suddenly feel a bit unwell, I’m going to the restroom.”

“Good.”

Watching Pamela’s hurried departure, Briana pursed her lips, feeling that Pamela’s reaction was a bit strange.

“What were you thinking about?”

The man’s deep and pleasant voice sounded behind her. When Briana turned around, she saw Maxim standing not far away. His ink-black eyes were focused on her, attentive and serious, as if they could only accommodate her.

Her heart involuntarily skipped a beat, she quickly lowered her head and said, “It’s nothing, Mr. Yoder, don’t you need to chat with your

business partners?”

Just now, as she walked along, she saw quite a few celebrities from the Bridenville business community. It seemed that the organizers held this exhibition not only to invite designers to visit, but also to attract some businessmen to invest.

Seeing Briana’s eager-to-leave expression, a hint of displeasure flashed in Maxim’s eyes.

“Were you so afraid of others seeing us together?”

Noticing that he was upset, Briana said, “I’m just afraid of delaying your work.”

“Really?”

“Of course it was true.”

Maxim stepped forward, taking her hand and said in a deep voice, “This is your punishment for lying.”

Briana tried to shake off his hand, but failed, and couldn’t help but feel a bit angry.

“Maxim, don’t forget what you promised me!”

Maxim chuckled softly, “I did promise, but you deceived me. There must be some punishment, otherwise you’ll dare to do it again next time.”

Briana gritted her teeth, “Change it.”

“Kiss me.”

“Don’t go too far!”

.

Detecting the gritted teeth in her tone, Maxim lowered his gaze to her, “Then, should I kiss you?”

Briana: “.....”

“You pick one, if you don’t, I’ll pick for you.”

[Chapter 389](#)

“Would you really let go of me if I kissed you?”

“Of course, I did what I said.”

Briana glanced around, realizing no one was paying attention to them, she quickly tiptoed and pecked Maxim’s face.

“You can let go of me now, right?!”

Seeing her already reddened ears, Maxim suppressed the urge to tease her, reluctantly letting go of her hand.

As soon as she broke free from Maxim’s control, Briana ran away as fast as a rabbit, her retreating figure exuding a sense of desperate flight, as if she was terrified he would catch up.

Maxim couldn't help but chuckle, unaware that this scene was being witnessed by another person.

Kiley's hand, clutching the wine glass, was turning a faint white, as if she was about to crush the glass.

Maxim actually flirted with Briana in public!

In the past, when she wanted to hold hands with Maxim in public like other couples, he directly rejected her, saying he didn't want to be so high-profile.

Now she realized, it wasn't that Maxim didn't want to be high-profile, it was just that the woman he wanted to be high-profile with wasn't

her!

The surging anger and jealousy in her chest distorted her face, wishing she could make Briana disappear from this world immediately.

Kiley heavily set the wine glass on the table, turned around and quickly walked towards the bathroom, she needed to calm down.

Just as I reached the bathroom door, I ran into Pamela coming out from inside.

When enemies met, their eyes turned particularly red with anger.

Especially now, Kiley hated Briana to the bone, and the sight of anyone related to her instantly fueled the rage in her heart even more.

"Pamela, joining MY Corporation was the stupidest decision you've ever made!"

Pamela was keeping something to herself, too indifferent to deal with her, and was about to leave after bypassing her.

Unexpectedly, Kiley was relentless, grabbing her arm with a force that was astonishingly strong.

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me talking to you?!"

Pamela frowned, abruptly shaking off her hand, and said coldly, "So it was you talking, I thought it was a dog barking just now."

"You!"

Kiley's face turned livid with anger, she sneered, "Do you really think you have the ability to be the chief designer? Briana only knew you were Miss Yearwood from the Yearwood family, she was just giving face to the Yearwood family!"

Pamela looked at her with a mocking expression, "So what? It's my ability that allowed me to become the chief designer for the Yearwood

family. Besides, didn't you rely on Maxim to become the president of CharmDress?"

“What did you say?!”

Pamela raised an eyebrow, slowly saying, “Don’t you know? Everyone says that the CharmDress was Maxim’s break-up compensation to you. In everyone’s eyes, you’re just a poor creature who was abandoned by Maxim!”

This remark provoked Kiley, and she immediately slapped Pamela.

Pamela hadn’t expected her to suddenly strike. By the time she reacted and tried to dodge, it was already too late. She could only endure the slap.

Soon, a handprint appeared on her face.

Pamela had been pampered since childhood and had never experienced such humiliation. She immediately grabbed Kiley and slapped her back.

“Kiley, I’m not afraid of you. If you dare to lay a hand on me again, I will definitely not let you off!”

After speaking, she let go of Kiley and turned to leave.

Kiley had barely taken two steps when the mocking voice came from behind.

“Pamela, what right do you have to mock me, when the man you liked didn’t even like you back, and even manipulated you?”

Pamela’s face suddenly changed, she sharply turned back to look at Kiley, gritting her teeth and said, “What do you mean by that?!”

Kiley laughed, malice filling her eyes.

“Didn’t you like Isaac? Didn’t you know he was my fiancé? Those design drafts of yours, they were given to me by him.”

[Chapter 390](#)

Kiley’s words exploded like a thunderbolt next to Pamela’s ear, surrounding sounds quickly faded, leaving only Kiley’s malicious smile in front of her.

After a long while, she finally found her voice, “What did you say?”

Kiley sneered, “You heard it clearly, didn’t you?”

Pamela’s hand, hanging by her side, unconsciously clenched. Her heart was filled with anger. So it really was him!

During the time she was working on the design drawings, Isaac had asked her out for meals several times. Each time, he had made it clear in front of her that his engagement was forced and he didn’t love Kiley at all.

Pamela had also struggled, but in the end, her pride wouldn’t allow her to be the other woman, so she rejected Isaac.

She always had her laptop with her during meals and never set any safeguards against Isaac, so she couldn't even remember when she had given him the opportunity to steal her design drafts.

Thinking that she had actually fallen in love with such a despicable and unscrupulous man, Pamela felt a wave of nausea at that moment and couldn't help but retch.

"You were as disgusting as Isaac, you two were simply a match made in heaven!"

Without a hint of remorse, Kiley slowly said, "You have only yourself to blame for being foolish, who else can you blame?"

After speaking, Kiley left with an air of nonchalance.

Ten minutes later, Pamela returned to the exhibition hall, seeing Briana and Sophie standing in front of a piece of clothing, discussing with smiles on their faces. A wave of guilt surged in Pamela's heart again.

She slowly stepped forward, lowered her head and said to Briana, "I have something to tell you."

"What happened?"

"I'm sorry, that design was accidentally leaked by me."

The smile on Briana's face faded, her expression becoming incredibly serious.

"What happened?"

Pamela briefly explained her meeting with Isaac, gritting her teeth and saying, "He must have stolen the design while I was in the bathroom... I'm sorry, I trusted him too much, I thought he wouldn't do such a thing."

Seeing the guilt on Pamela's face, Briana pursed her lips, "You can't be blamed for this. After all, who would expect the person they like to scheme behind their back? But you need to be more cautious in the future, you can't just trust people unconditionally."

Pamela nodded heavily, "I understand."

"Alright, you continue viewing the exhibition."

Pamela didn't move, watching as Briana slowly began to speak, "This matter can't just be left like this, I can't swallow this insult!"

"How did you want to do it?"

"Call the police!"

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then said in a low voice, "Are you sure?"

If they had called the police, the Yearwood family and the Yoder family would have completely fallen out. After all, they were in the same circle, and it would inevitably be awkward when they met in the future.

Briana was also considering this, so she was still thinking about how to handle this matter.

Pamela nodded, "Yes, Ms. Schneider, rest assured, once I've made a decision, I won't regret it."

“Alright, we were about to sue the CharmDress anyway, one more person won’t make a difference. But you’d better be prepared, Isaac probably won’t face any punishment.”

Pamela’s expression was icy, “I know, that’s not my intention either.”

She just wanted everyone to see Isaac’s true colors, and let him taste the feeling of being talked about behind his back!

“Alright, this matter will be handled by the legal department of MY Corporation, you just continue to focus on the design.”

Upon hearing this, a hint of a smile finally appeared on Pamela’s face, “Thank you.”

“A thousand thanks would not be as appreciated as a few more –designs.”

Pamela couldn’t help but laugh out loud, nodding and saying, “Rest assured, Ms. Schneider, I will definitely dedicate myself to MY Corporation!”

“Alright, let’s go see the exhibition.”