

Fall for You 41

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Did she know that Adeline was plotting against her at Desmond's birthday party?

Oliver frowned and coldly looked at Briana, "What do you mean by that?!"

Briana looked at him with indifference and said, "What do I mean? Shouldn't you all be very clear? The dress your girlfriend is wearing, it's the birthday gift I gave to Melody. Why is she wearing it now? I think you should explain."

Adeline's face turned pale, and a sense of shame and anger surged in her heart. This dress was actually given to Melody by Briana?!

Oliver sneered, "I had already had someone transfer the money to Melody, so this dress is now my girlfriend's!"

Briana raised an eyebrow, "As expected, shameless people are unbeatable. Melody probably didn't agree to sell the dress to you, right?"

Oliver's face looked unpleasant, and he remained silent without speaking.

Adeline looked at Briana with a sad expression on her face, her eyes filled with tears. "Ms. Schneider, I didn't know that this dress was a gift from you to Ms. Joyce. I simply liked this dress, so I asked Oliver to buy it for me from Ms. Joyce. If you want to blame someone, blame me!"

Briana finally understood why Melody couldn't compete with Adeline. With such a pitiful appearance, even a man would feel sorry for her.

"Do you think it's necessary to go to great lengths to get what you like? I see you've gotten used to being a mistress and wanting to snatch everything!"

"Briana, don't speak too rudely. I only spared you because of Maxim's face!"

Maxim glanced at Oliver with a faint expression and said expressionlessly, "You don't have to endure."

A hint of joy flashed in Adeline's eyes, it seems that Maxim really didn't like Briana.

Oliver was also taken aback, looking at Briana with a mocking gaze, "Since Maxim said so, then I..."

Maxim interrupted coldly before the words were finished.

"Because even I, look down on you!"

Oliver's expression suddenly became extremely ugly as he looked at Maxim in disbelief.

However, Maxim didn't even look at him and coldly stood up, saying, "Return the dress as soon as possible, otherwise, not only Briana, but I won't let your girlfriend have an easy time either!"

Oliver didn't expect Maxim to leave him with no dignity at all. "Maxim, we have been brothers for so many years, and just for a dress, you would hit me in the face like this?!"

Maxim gave him a cold glance and said, "If I don't give you face, I would have made Adeline take off her dress right now. The dress my wife gave to a friend, is she worthy of wearing it?!"

Oliver's face turned pale, anger filled his eyes. "Fine, since you say so, we're done!"

"Suit yourself!"

Maxim pulled Briana and left directly.

The compartment suddenly became extremely quiet. Adeline had already been scared pale and looked at Oliver cautiously as she spoke, "Oliver, I'm sorry, it's all my fault... If I hadn't insisted on keeping this dress, it wouldn't have led to you arguing with Mr. Yoder....."

Oliver looked coldly at Adeline and said, "Go back and change out of the dress, wash it, and return it to Melody."

Adeline had lots of unwillingness in her heart, but she didn't dare to anger Oliver at this moment, so she could only nod and say, "I understand."

She lowered her gaze, a flash of anger flickering in her eyes.

She would return the dress, but she also wanted to prevent Melody from wearing it!

Leaving the restaurant, Briana shook off Maxim's hand.

"Maxim, you don't have to stand up for me, this is my own business and it has nothing to do with you."

"You were my wife, and your matters were my matters!"

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Briana's eyes flickered, she pursed her lips, but in the end, she still didn't say the word "divorce".

After the disturbance, the two of them were not in the mood to eat and went straight back to the villa.

Walking into the living room, Briana looked at Maxim and said, "I was planning to cook some noodles, do you want to eat?"

"I helped you."

"No need, just wait for me for a while."

In the refrigerator, there were fresh ingredients that the maid regularly bought. Briana took a few onions, a few vegetables, two eggs, and noodles and walked into the kitchen

She fried the eggs first, put them on a plate, and then boiled water in the pot. After the water boiled, she added the noodles.

While cooking the noodles, I added a few vegetables into the pot. In the bowl, I prepared the seasoning, and the noodles were almost cooked.

She deftly scooped up the noodles, then placed a fried egg on top of them, sprinkled some green onions, and poured the soup over them. Two bowls of egg and vegetable noodles were ready.

The noodles were brought out of the kitchen, but Maxim's figure was not seen.

She walked towards the study, and as soon as she reached the door, she heard Maxim's cold voice coming from inside.

"Keep this matter suppressed and don't let anyone know."

Hanging up the phone, Maxim turned around and saw Briana standing at the door, looking at him.

"The noodles are ready, come and have some."

Maxim put away his phone and followed Briana into the restaurant.

The two of them sat facing each other, and after Briana sat down, she immediately lowered her head and silently ate her noodles.

"Don't you have anything to ask me?"

Briana paused her action of eating noodles and looked up at Maxim, saying, "If you want to tell me, I would know even if I don't ask. If you don't want to tell me, it's useless even if I ask."

"You can ask me anything, as long as I can tell you, I will share it with you."

Looking at Maxim's serious gaze, Briana remained silent for a few seconds and said calmly, "Let's eat the noodles first, or they won't taste good if they get soft later."

After finishing the noodles, Briana just got up when Maxim took the bowl from her hand and said, "I'll go wash it."

Briana didn't refuse either. She turned around and went upstairs to her bedroom.

The next morning, Briana went to the company early. When Melody came to find her, she had already finished going through the piled-up files from yesterday.

"Ms. Schneider, I had previously arranged to meet with the President of the Yoder Group at ten o'clock this morning."

Briana pursed her lips and looked at Melody, saying, "You go and meet them. No matter what acquisition terms the Yoder Group proposes, just don't agree."

A hint of surprise flashed in Melody's eyes. Wasn't Briana planning to meet Maxim before? How did she suddenly change her mind?

However, Melody did not ask further and nodded, saying, "Okay, I understand."

"Well, these documents have all been signed, you can take them."

After Melody left, Briana continued working and soon it was noon.

Just as I was about to go eat, Melody came back.

“Ms. Schneider, you probably don’t know what conditions the Yoder Group offered to acquire MY. If it weren’t for my deep love for MY, I might not have been able to resist the temptation and sold MY just now.”

Briana raised an eyebrow, and Melody felt her heart skip a beat. It seemed like the Yoder Group had really spared no expense.

“How much?”

“One billion, can you believe it?!”

Upon hearing this, Briana furrowed her brows. Even if they were to acquire MY, three billion would be the maximum. Why would the Yoder Group want to purchase MY at a price three times higher than the market value?

“Did you ask Maxim for the reason?”

Melody nodded, “I asked, but he refused to say.”

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“I got it, in the future, if anyone from the Yoder Group comes to discuss acquisition, just reject them directly.”

“Um.”

On the way back to the Yoder Group, Rayan couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Yoder, the price we offered has far exceeded the value of MY. I don’t think acquiring MY will be feasible.”

Maxim’s eyes were cold, and he remained silent for a moment before speaking, “Please compile a file for me listing the clothing companies under the Yoder Group.”

Originally, he had planned to acquire MY and let Kiley practice on it, but the people on MY’s side refused to budge, so he had to think of another way.

“Okay, Mr. Yoder.”

Time passed quickly, and before she knew it, it was Saturday, the day Briana had agreed to go to the Schneider’s house for dinner.

She got up in the morning and changed her clothes. Just as she went downstairs, she saw Maxim sitting on the sofa, reading documents.

Hearing footsteps, he put away the documents and looked up at Briana.

She wore a waist-cinching long skirt today, with a delicate fair face untouched by makeup, and her long hair tied up in a bun, making her look like a youthful college student. She appeared to be more than ten years younger than Maxim, who was dressed in a suit and tie.

Maxim frowned and reached out to remove the hair tie that held Briana’s hair in a bun, causing her long hair to cascade down.

Briana looked at him displeasedly and said, "What are you doing?! Give me back my hair tie!"

40 Vouchers

Maxim threw the hairband into the trash can and spoke in a calm tone, "The bun hairstyle doesn't suit you, it looks better if you let it down."

Briana:

What does it matter to him whether she is good-looking or not?!

"Let's go, we'll be late if we wait any longer."

Maxim took the lead and noticed that Briana hadn't followed. He turned back and frowned at her, "What are you standing there for?"

"Did my dad also inform you to go to the Schneider's house for dinner?"

"Well, is there any problem?"

Briana remained silent for a few seconds and calmly said, "It's nothing, let's go."

Zane took matters into his own hands, knowing full well that she wouldn't agree, but he went ahead and did it anyway, clearly not caring about her opinion.

An hour later, Maxim's car stopped in front of the Schneider's house.

Kiley knew that Maxim was coming, so she waited at the door early. When she saw Briana also arrived, there was no change in her facial expression, and she completely ignored Briana.

"Maxim, we have been waiting for you for a long time, I will take you inside."

40 Vouchers

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Maxim looked indifferent and turned to look at Briana, saying, "Let's go."

Briana found Maxim's behavior confusing. He clearly liked Kiley, so why was he now acting as if he had no connection to her?

However, soon Briana thought of those photos of Maxim and Kiley, and her eyes grew cold.

The two of them walked into the Schneider's house, one in front and one behind. As soon as they entered the living room, Desmond came forward to greet them.

"Mr. Yoder and Briana have arrived, please have a seat!"

Seeing Desmond's old face, which was as bright as a flower, Briana averted her gaze with an indifferent expression. Their invitation to come back for dinner was just a pretense; their true intention was to meet with Maxim.

Not willing to continue wearing a smile here, Briana said to Maxim, "I went to take a walk in the garden."

Briana had just sat down in the gazebo in the garden when Kiley appeared in front of her.

"Briana, don't think that you have won. All you have now is the title of Maxim's wife, but deep down, Maxim still loves me!"

"Is that so?"

Briana raised an eyebrow, a hint of mockery flickering in her eyes, "But just now at the door, it seemed like he didn't even glance at you."

Kiley's face changed, and then she gritted her teeth and said, "That's because we had an argument recently, but we will make up in a while!"

By the way, do you remember the incident when you hired a male model on grandpa's birthday? Maxim found out about it and realized that I was involved, but he didn't blame me. He even helped me keep it a secret! So now that you are his wife, it doesn't matter because he will always stand by my side!

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Kiley hoped to see anger and jealousy on Briana's face, but she was disappointed. Throughout the entire time, Briana only looked at her calmly, without any hint of emotion in her eyes.

She sneered and looked at Briana contemptuously, "Do you think pretending to be magnanimous will make Maxim fall in love with you? Dream on!"

Briana remained calm and said slowly, "Kiley, you were really pitiful."

"What did you say?!"

Kiley's pupils suddenly contracted, anger and disbelief filled her eyes.

Briana dared to say that she was pitiful!

"Isn't it true? All your topics revolve around Maxim, as if your life has no meaning without Maxim."

Seeing Kiley now, Briana couldn't help but wonder if she had also appeared pitiful and pathetic in the eyes of others over the past three years.

"Briana, you were pitiful. Even though your parents brought you back home, no one in our family cared about you, not even your husband. That's why you were the poor thing!"

Briana smiled and in the past, she may have fantasized about receiving some love from the Schneider family and Maxim, but now she no longer cares.

Only when you love yourself is the most important thing. Fantasizing about getting attention from others will only trap yourself in a vicious cycle of self-validation.

“Say whatever you want, if you could convince Maxim to divorce me, I might even thank you!”

After finishing speaking, Briana turned around and left directly. However, when she reached the corner, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Maxim was tall and he looked down at her, his pitch-black eyes filled with emotions that were unreadable.

Briana’s heart skipped a beat as Maxim had always disliked it when she brought up the topic of divorce.

Just when she thought Maxim was about to get angry, Maxim suddenly turned around and left directly.

Noticing that he was angry, Briana frowned but still didn’t catch up with him in the end.

Just as she returned to the living room, Zane walked up to her and whispered, “Your grandmother is in the side hall and wants to talk to you. Why don’t you go over there?”

Briana nodded and turned to walk towards the side hall.

This time, Lacey’s attitude was completely different from before, with a kind smile on her face.

“Briana came, come sit next to me!”

Briana walked over and sat down one seat away from Lacey. She spoke in a calm tone, “Grandma, what do you need me for?”

Lacey started with a few pleasantries before changing the topic

abruptly, “It has been three years since you married into the Yoder family. Since Maxim is treating you well now, you should seize the opportunity and have a child with him. That way, your position will be unshakeable!”

A hint of surprise flashed in Briana’s eyes. Previously, the Schneider family had wanted her to divorce Maxim immediately and have Maxim marry Kiley.

I didn’t expect her to change her attitude so quickly, which made me admire her.

“Grandma, there is something I wanted to tell you all this time I came.”

“What happened?”

“I planned to divorce Maxim.”

At the words, Lacey’s smile froze on her face, and a hint of coldness flickered in her eyes.

“Briana, I thought you were always a smart child, how could you say such a confused thing!”

Briana looked at her with a faint expression and said slowly, “I

divorced Maxim, which is beneficial and harmless to the Schneider family. Compared to me, who returned to the Schneider family at the age of sixteen, if Kiley marries Maxim, she will definitely be able to help the Schneider family more wholeheartedly.”

Lacey didn't expect that Briana would directly speak her mind. She remained silent for a moment before speaking, "Are you being sincere with your words?"

Briana smiled and said, "Of course it's true. For the past three years, he has been thinking about Kiley. I have also realized that. As long as the Schneider family is willing to intervene, I agree to divorce Maxim."

Lacey was still somewhat skeptical. She didn't believe Briana would give up Maxim or the wealth of the Yoder family.

"Let me think about this matter, after all, it is mainly based on Maxim's idea!"

After hearing these words, Briana realized that Lacey was playing Tai Chi with her. She was both tempted to have Kiley marry her and afraid of offending Maxim because of it.

"Grandma, you take your time to consider."

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Anyway, she wasn't in a hurry.

Returning to the living room, there was only Maxim sitting on the sofa, looking at her with a cold expression.

Briana couldn't help but frown, while Zane wished he could hold onto Maxim's thick and sturdy thigh, how could he be nowhere to be found?

"Where did you just go?"

As Maxim spoke, the temperature in the entire living room dropped by a few degrees.

Just now, he heard what Briana said in the garden, and he felt a lump in his throat. He had planned to wait for Briana to come and apologize to him.

She was so cunning that she ran away without a trace, and Maxim's anger kept building up more and more!

Briana looked indifferent as she walked over and sat across from him. "I went to chat with my grandmother, what about the Schneider family?"

"I don't know, don't you think you should explain the things you said. in the garden earlier?"

Briana looked up and locked eyes with Maxim, anger evident in his gaze. He was clearly still upset.

"I think my previous words should have been easy to understand. Is there anything else that needs to be explained?"

"Briana!"

Seeing that Maxim was really angry, Briana pursed her lips and said, "I came back today to have dinner, I don't want to argue with you."

Maxim sneered, "Since you don't want to argue, then stop saying things that I don't like to hear!"

"Understood."

At worst, she would say it where he couldn't hear.

The two of them fell silent, neither of them spoke again.

Soon, Zane walked into the living room with a bottle of expensive red wine in his hand and said pleasingly to Maxim, "Mr. Yoder, I have taken out my cherished Lafite that I have been keeping in the wine

cellar for many years. Mr. Yoder, please honor me by having a drink tonight!"

In theory, Zane was Maxim's father-in-law, so even if someone wanted to please, it should be Maxim pleasing Zane.

Unfortunately, Maxim never regarded his own wife highly, and the Schneider family relied on the Yoder Group for survival, which has led to the current situation.

Briana had no feelings for Zane, she looked at him with indifference, and there was no trace of emotion in her eyes.

"Ms. Schneider, I'm afraid this won't work, I drove here today."

Zane quickly said, "What's the big deal? I can have my driver take you later, or you can just stay here tonight."

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, not knowing what he was thinking, and nodded slightly, saying, "Okay."

Dinner was quickly prepared, and the servant came over to invite a few people to eat.

Not sure if it was intentional, but Zane arranged for Kiley to sit on the left side of Maxim, while Briana sat on the right side of Maxim.

During the meal, Kiley saw Maxim drinking alcohol and occasionally feeding him food.

"Maxim, this is the spare ribs you liked the most."

"Maxim, try this delicious sticky rice lotus root dish made by our family chef."

"Maxim..."

Kiley kept talking to Maxim as if she would never get tired.

Briana, on the side, was not angry either. On the contrary, she had a look on her face as if she was enjoying the show, watching the two of them. Kiley's gaze at Maxim was almost pleading, as if she wanted to pounce on him directly if there weren't so many people around.

Just as she was thinking about that scene in her heart, Maxim suddenly served her a piece of braised pork.

"Eat more, you were too thin, it didn't feel good to hold you."

In an instant, everyone's gaze at the dining table fell upon her.

Especially Kiley, her gaze was cold and seemed to devour people!

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Briana glanced at him with a half-smile and put the braised pork back into his bowl, "You should eat more, after all, you work every day and it's hard."

Kiley, who was standing beside, couldn't bear it anymore. With red eyes, she looked at Maxim and said, "Maxim, have you forgotten what you promised me?!"

Maxim's face changed slightly, and he remained silent without speaking.

Sensing the subtle atmosphere, Zane quickly intervened, "Mr. Yoder, let me offer you a drink."

Maxim didn't back down either, and the two of them took a sip of wine. Zane then said a few more words to change the subject.

The atmosphere remained harmonious afterwards. After Briana finished eating, she immediately put down her chopsticks and stood

1.

"I ate well."

She turned around to leave, but her wrist was grabbed by Maxim, with a strong force that prevented her from breaking free.

"Maxim, what were you doing?"

Briana lowered her voice, her tone filled with anger.

Maxim looked at her coldly and said, "Stay and keep me company, I'm almost done eating."

N

"I wanted to go out for a walk."

"Then I went with you."

Briana's impatience flashed in her eyes, but before she could speak, Zane spoke up.

"Briana, you just stay here with Mr. Yoder for a while. Mr. Yoder has been drinking earlier and hardly ate anything. You can help him with some food, like serving him some dishes."

Upon hearing this, Briana glanced at Zane with a half-smile and said, "Didn't you just arrange for someone to serve him food? I saw Kiley doing a great job, so let Kiley do it."

Kiley's face suddenly changed. Originally, she had intentionally done this to disgust Briana, but being told by Briana like this made her appear like a servant.

She stood up and looked at Briana with a resentful expression, "Briana, I took care of Maxim because I saw you only cared about eating by yourself. If you're not happy. I won't do it anymore."

Briana was a little annoyed by her pretentious appearance and raised an eyebrow, sneering, "Take care of it in bed?!"

Kiley's lips suddenly turned pale, and her body trembled, unable to utter a single word.

"Snap!"

Mallory slammed the chopsticks on the table and looked at Briana with disgust, saying, "It's clearly your own failure as a wife, and yet you have the audacity to mention Kiley?! Besides, Kiley has always been close to Mr. Yoder since childhood, are you even jealous of her serving him food?!"

Briana chuckled lightly and said slowly, "I wasn't jealous. She was doing well, so I let her continue."

"You!"

The atmosphere in the restaurant had become cold. Briana smiled and said, "You guys enjoy your meal, I'll head back first."

Watching Briana's back, Mallory's face turned pale with anger. "Briana, if you dare to step out of this door today! Don't ever come back again!"

"Mallory!"

Zane glared at her angrily, his eyes filled with rage.

Before Briana arrived today, he had already told Mallory to control her emotions, but she couldn't resist in the end.

If this angered Maxim, how could the Schneider family still have good fruits to eat?

Maxim glanced at Kiley, who was still crying, with a faint expression and said, "I'm going back first. Thank you for your hospitality tonight."

Zane's face turned pale, and he mustered up the courage to say, "Mr. Yoder... that project I mentioned to you in the study earlier..."

Maxim had no expression in his eyes. "The Schneider Group could participate in the bidding, but whether they can win that project or not, it solely depends on the Schneider Group itself."

Zane was a little disappointed, but being able to participate in the bidding was already a big step forward. He quickly said, "Okay, thank you Mr. Yoder! I will see you off!"

"No need!"

40 Vouchers

Just as I walked out of the Schneider's house, Kiley caught up with me.

"Maxim, do you really not like me anymore?"

Maxim turned around and looked at her. Kiley's eyes were swollen from crying, and her gaze was filled with sadness as she looked at him.

Once upon a time, there was sunshine in these eyes.

"Kiley, it's windy outside, you should go back."

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Seeing Maxim about to leave, Kiley suddenly grabbed him from behind and choked out, “No, if you don’t give me an answer today, I won’t let you go!”

Maxim frowned and a hint of annoyance surged in his mind as he spoke in a deep voice, “Kiley, let go!”

“Don’t!”

Kiley shook her head, her voice tinged with a sob, “Did you forget what you promised me when we were at the resort on our eighteenth birthday?”

Maxim’s tall figure froze for a moment, followed by a flicker of struggle in his eyes.

He pulled Kiley’s hand away and turned around, looking at her as he spoke slowly, “Kiley, I have never forgotten.”

So he would do his best to fulfill whatever she wanted, even though he knew she had hurt Briana, he didn’t blame her.

“If you haven’t forgotten, why are you reluctant to divorce Briana?”

Maxim didn’t speak, and he didn’t know why. Whenever he thought about divorcing Briana, a strong resistance arose in his heart.

Kiley blinked her eyes and tears rolled down.

“Maxim, did you... fall in love with Briana?”

Maxim’s pupils suddenly contracted, and he furrowed his brow. “Kiley, don’t overthink it. I couldn’t have fallen in love with her.”

“Since you don’t love her, why don’t you want to get a divorce? If you want to repay her for taking care of you for those two years, there are many other ways to do so. There’s no need to sacrifice your entire life. I can also help you repay her!”

As long as she can return you to me, I am willing to go through fire and water, even if it means going through mountains of knives and seas of fire!

Maxim’s throat felt dry as he looked at Kiley pleadingly. After a long pause, he finally said slowly, “Kiley, let me think about it.”

Kiley also knew that she couldn’t push too hard, and nodded tearfully, saying, “Okay, I’ll wait for you!”

After Maxim left, Kiley wiped away her tears, her eyes filled with resentment.

It seems that I have to get back together with Maxim, the only way is to make Briana completely disappear!

The car had just left the Schneider’s house when they soon spotted Briana’s figure.

She walked slowly down the mountain, her slender figure straight, just like her personality, unyielding. Maxim couldn't help but recall the question Kiley had asked him earlier at the Schneider's house door. Did he love Briana?

The answer is negative. Otherwise, when she was being bullied by the Schneider family, he would not have stood by and watched. He would also not have let Kiley get away with plotting against her behind her back.

Maybe in the past, Briana didn't have much presence. Every time he returned to the villa, she would always have a submissive attitude. But now, the current Briana gives him a feeling of wanting to escape from control.

Realizing this, he also found the reasons for his abnormality during this period.

He was just curious about Briana, with no romantic feelings involved.

The black Maybach stopped beside Briana, and the rear window rolled down, revealing Maxim's cold face.

"Get on the car!"

Briana looked at him indifferently and said, "No need, I have already contacted a friend to pick me up."

Maxim sneered, "Briana, are you throwing a tantrum at me now? Just because I didn't help you at the Schneider's house earlier?"

Briana smiled and said, "If it were, would you mind?"

"No!"

"Since I didn't know, it seems like I was throwing a tantrum, and it doesn't seem to have anything to do with you either."

Maxim's eyes grew cold, "Briana, my patience has its limits!"

The smile at the corner of Briana's lips deepened a bit, and she said slowly and emphatically, "What a coincidence, my patience also has its limits, Mr. Yoder. I don't care who you like, but you better take care of her. If you dare to plot against me behind my back again, believe it or not, even you won't be able to protect her!"

Maxim's pupils contracted as he gritted his teeth and said, "What do you mean by that?"

"My grandfather's birthday banquet, I don't think I need to say more explicitly!"

The moment the words fell, a Lamborghini stopped in front of the black Maybach.

The next second, Hector got off the car and walked towards Briana step by step.

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Maxim's eyes flashed with anger as he coldly said, "The car you were driving before was Hector's?!"

No wonder Rayan couldn't find anything. After encountering Hector before, he had asked Rayan to investigate him. However, apart from what happened after Hector's debut, nothing else could be found.

The investigators only revealed that Hector had a connection with the Baldwin family in Haseton. The influence in Haseton was complex and intricate, not any easier to investigate than in Bridenville. It was as difficult as reaching the sky to investigate a person, and Maxim did not continue the investigation further.

Briana saw Hector and hesitated for a moment, then said indifferently, "It seems to have nothing to do with Mr. Yoder."

She walked quickly towards Hector and saw Briana get into the car and leave without looking back. Maxim was filled with a chilling sensation.

"Drive!"

On the other hand, Briana got on the car and asked with a puzzled expression, "I contacted Melody, why are you here?"

Hector smiled and said, "Tonight I had dinner with Melody. When I received your call, she had something to attend to, so I came over."

Briana's eyes flickered with surprise. In the past, when she used to take care of Hector, Melody would often come to play with her, and they became acquainted with Hector through their interactions.

A Vouchers

"How come you all suddenly had a meal together? Weren't you very busy recently?"

A hint of delight flashed in Hector's eyes as he jokingly said, "How do you know I was busy and always keeping an eye on me? Should I give you an autograph?"

Briana couldn't help but laugh too, "Your handwriting was so bad. If it wasn't for me practicing with you back then, could anyone read it?"

Upon hearing this, Hector also thought of the time when the two of them used to practice calligraphy together, and couldn't help but feel a bit nostalgic.

"You didn't just accompany me, you also accompanied the artist you brought at that time, and we accompanied each other."

At that time, besides him, Briana had several other artists under her. She didn't like their handwriting, so she made each person spend time practicing handwriting from eight to nine every night.

Hector wanted to spend more time with her, so he intentionally wrote his letters very messily, so that he could see her every night.

However, he wouldn't tell Briana about these.

Briana remained silent for a few seconds, and a faint smile faded from her face. "Do you still have contact with other people now?"

"We didn't keep in touch much."

At that time, the artists Briana brought along had different

personalities. If it wasn't for Briana, their intersection would have been even less.

However, the artists that Briana has brought along are all doing well in their current development.

Hector took Briana to the villa in the north of the city. After a moment of hesitation, Briana spoke up, "I don't live here anymore. Let me take you back, and then I'll drive back myself."

Hector's eyes flickered upon hearing the words, and he whispered, "Did you move back?"

Briana nodded, "Hmm, I haven't sorted out the matter of divorcing my husband yet."

Hector's hand gripping the steering wheel tightened unconsciously, and his knuckles turned slightly white.

"If you needed help, I could..."

Briana interrupted before the words were finished.

"No, this is between him and me. I don't want anyone else to interfere."

Hector's eyes flickered with hurt as he realized that he was just a stranger in her eyes.

"Briana... I always thought we were friends."

Hearing the disappointment in his tone, Briana smiled lightly and said, "It's because we're friends that I don't want to bother you with this matter. Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. I'll take you back."

After Hector was taken back to the hotel, Briana finally returned to the villa.

What she didn't know was that after she left, Hector's manager came to pick him up and drove him back to the villa in the north of the city.

Seeing the dark villa next to him, Hector's aura felt somewhat gloomy.

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The agent also knew that he had been secretly in love with Briana all along and couldn't help but say, "Why didn't you tell her about buying the villa next to hers?"

Hector shook his head, "It wasn't time yet."

At least he had to wait until she sorted things out with Maxim before he could tell her about his feelings for her, otherwise it would only bother her.

The agent couldn't help but laugh at him, "I have never seen anyone who can hold it in like you, if you keep holding on, you'll become a ninja turtle."

Originally, Hector had no background, and she disagreed with Hector's secret love for Briana.

Who knew that later Hector suddenly became a member of the

Baldwin family in Haseton, with the Baldwin family looking after him, she no longer objected to Hector's liking for Briana.

"Alright, you can go back now. Come pick me up again tomorrow morning."

Returning to the villa, Hector turned on the lights. The layout and decoration of the villa were exactly the same as Briana's villa, even the books that Briana liked to read, he bought the same ones, some of which were out of print and he had searched for a long time through

his contacts.

However, he still liked to stay at Briana's villa, where there was the lingering presence of her life.

These hidden affections, one day, should be able to tell her in person.

Hector took a book to read and had just sat down on the sofa when he received a call from the Baldwin family butler.

"Sir, Mr. Baldwin's condition has worsened. Please come back and see him. He has been wanting to meet you."

Hector's breathing became slightly heavier, and after a while, he spoke with a cold expression, "There are many people around him who care about him, and I am not the only one."

The butler was somewhat helpless, his voice tinged with pleading, "Mr. Baldwin, although he made mistakes in the past, he has now repented... and he wants to entrust the Baldwin family to you, sir..."

Hector frowned and interrupted him, saying coldly, "This matter has nothing to do with me, and I don't care about the Baldwin family! Don't call me again!"

After speaking, Hector immediately hung up the phone.

He unconsciously tightened his grip on the book, and it was not until some time had passed that he slowly closed his eyes, concealing the hatred in his heart.

Briana returned home, and it was already past ten o'clock at night.

As she walked into the living room, she saw Maxim looking at her with a cold expression.

"Do you still remember coming back?!"

Ignoring Maxim's angry words, Briana pretended not to hear and calmly went upstairs.

"Stop!"

Briana's footsteps stopped at the staircase, and she turned to look at Maxim.

"Mr. Yoder, do you have a moment?"

"You are not allowed to have any further contact with Hector in the future!"

Briana sneered, "Sorry, I couldn't do it."

Maxim burst into laughter in anger, "Briana, it seems that unless I teach you a lesson, you won't learn your lesson."

Briana coldly looked at him, without a trace of warmth in her eyes.

"What did you want again?"

Maxim's eyes were icy cold, and he exuded an aura of intimidation all over his body.

"It's nothing, just canceling a few movies that Hector took, and preventing his previous movies from being aired."

Briana's face finally changed, gritting her teeth she said, "Maxim, I didn't expect you to be so despicable!"

"You called me despicable because of some random guy outside?! Briana, I am your husband!"

Briana looked at him mockingly, "Finding a mistress outside, letting the mistress manipulate me, protecting the mistress's husband?! A husband who has never cared about me?! Or a husband who is self-centered and imposes his own thoughts on me?!"

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"I have told you many times before, Kiley is not a mistress, and we have never crossed any boundaries!"

Briana smirked and coldly stared at Maxim, "It doesn't matter anymore. I won't care about you and Kiley, and I hope you won't care about who I associate with either."

Maxim's eyes were filled with anger. "Hector clearly has ulterior

motives towards you. I will not allow you to continue associating with him. Do not challenge my boundaries!"

"Kiley didn't plot against you?! I am much more innocent with Kiley compared to you with Hector!"

"It seems like you really aren't afraid of Hector's future because you ruined it!"

Briana's hand hanging by her side involuntarily clenched. She was not afraid of Maxim, but she did not want to jeopardize Hector's future because of herself.

After a long silence, she finally looked at Maxim coldly and said, "Fine, I agree with you, but if anything happens to Hector, I won't let Kiley off the hook either!"

Maxim squinted his eyes and said, "Are you threatening me?!"

Briana smiled and said, "Didn't you just threaten me earlier?"

After speaking, Briana didn't want to waste any more time with Maxim and turned around to go upstairs.

Back in the bedroom, Briana suddenly received a call from Melody.

"Ms. Schneider, I wanted to take a day off tomorrow."

Briana was a little surprised and asked, "You are usually a workaholic, what could make you take a day off?"

"I was going to sue Adeline and am currently in contact with a lawyer."

Briana couldn't help but frown, "What's going on? Didn't she return 'Adore You' to you?"

Melody sneered and her voice carried anger, "I returned it, but 'Adore You' was cut in several places by her, it's completely unwearable. I won't let her get away with it!"

Upon hearing this, anger rose in Briana's heart and she spoke, "Later, I will send you the price tag for 'Adore You', and you can sue with that price!"

"Good!"

There was a pause, and then Melody spoke guiltily, "Briana, I'm sorry, I didn't protect the birthday gift you gave me."

"You were not wrong, and there is no need to apologize. That day, you encountered a scumbag who cheated on you. How could you have the energy to think about anything else?"

"I would definitely make Adeline pay the price!"

"Well, I will also help you!"

After hanging up the phone, Briana immediately called Amy.

"Wasn't 'Adore You' mistakenly priced by the employee before? What was the price at that time?"

Amy was a little confused about why Briana asked about this, and she spoke up, "If I remember correctly, it should be two million four hundred thousand."

"If I remember correctly, wasn't the price tag of the dress I personally designed previously priced between three to five million?"

Amy smiled and couldn't help but say, "Boss, this is the price from three years ago. You haven't produced many design drawings in recent years, and now the price has skyrocketed to over 1.6 million dollars."

Briana didn't expect it to multiply several times and said, "I got it."

Just as she was about to hang up, Amy suddenly spoke up, "Boss, the monthly profit has already reached around two million. Should I still transfer all the money to the account you gave me?"

Briana tightened her grip on the phone and her voice became somewhat low, "Hmm."

Briana put down her phone and stared into space for a while. Afterward, she sent a text message to Melody, instructing her to file a lawsuit for 1.6 million dollars.

After thinking for a moment, she took out her phone and sent a text message to her subordinate: "Help me modify a payment record. I will send you the specific requirements later!"

Soon, the other party modified the records according to Briana's request.

Briana saw the 1.6 million dollars withdrawn from her bank account, and her eyes turned icy cold.

She didn't want to deal with Adeline in this way originally, but

Adeline's actions had already crossed her bottom line.

Soon, the police came to Adeline's place. She realized the seriousness of the problem and quickly called Oliver while on her way to the police station.

"Oliver, I am on my way to the police station with the police now, come and save me!"