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Hector handed him the script, calmly saying, "I didn't save her to blackmail her into reciprocating my feelings."

The agent rolled his eyes and sneered, "Just keep making your silent sacrifices. If you can catch up with me, I'll acknowledge you as my brother!"

After speaking, the agent left in a huff with the script in hand.

Briana returned home and spent an afternoon adjusting the recent design drafts that Pamela had submitted. Only after sending them to Pamela's mailbox did she go downstairs to make a cup of coffee.

Just after taking two sips, Melody's call came through.

"Briana, my uncle was taken away by the police."

Her voice was low, devoid of any discernible emotion.

Briana took a sip of her coffee, speaking in a nonchalant tone, "In private, you are family, but at MY Corporation, you are just colleagues. Moreover, his actions have already crossed the legal line. Any consequences are his own doing."

After a while, Melody's voice finally came through.

"I knew, but I still felt upset."

No matter how bad Owen was, he was still her second uncle after all.

She had personally sent Mark in before, and now she had to send Owen in, she could never manage to keep her emotions in check.

All the relatives at home said she was heartless and ungrateful. Ever since Owen was taken away, her phone had been almost blown up, mostly with calls cursing her.

She even started to feel confused. It was Mark and Owen who did something wrong, so why were they not the ones being scolded, but instead, it was her.

Briana was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "If you can't get over this mentally, I can ask the judge to see if he can give a lighter sentence."

"No need, I'll get over my discomfort after a while. But he violated the company's interests, he should receive the punishment he deserves."

Briana comforted her for a while, and after hanging up the phone, she couldn't help but think of Isaac.

On the day Isaac was sentenced, the Yoder family would probably feel as distressed as Melody did then.

She had never received any kindness from any member of the Schneider family due to blood ties, so she couldn't empathize with Melody and the Yoder family.

She had only experienced the kindness of her foster parents and brothers, as well as some other people with no blood relation to her. Therefore, in her world, she would be kind to anyone who was kind to her. As for the blood-is-thicker-than-water kind of kinship, it was not important to her.

While lost in thought, the doorbell suddenly rang.

She got up and walked to the door, seeing it was Maxim, she couldn't help but frown.

"How did you come?"

Maxim, holding a lunch box, looked at her and said, "I didn't want to eat alone, so I came over."

Briana: "....."

She stepped aside to let him in, and after he had arranged all the dishes he brought, Briana couldn't help but frown, "There are only two of us, do we need this much food?!"

There were eight dishes and one soup conspicuously placed on the dining table, which would have been enough even for five or six people to eat.

"If you can't finish it, you can put it in the fridge and continue to eat it tomorrow."

Watching his presumptuous expression, Briana felt something was off and frowned, "You're not planning on staying here tonight, are you?"

Having been found out, Maxim simply stopped pretending.

"You didn't want to come to my place, so I had to come to yours."

Briana glared at him, "I'm really curious, is your face made of city walls?"

Why was it so thick?

Seeing her fuming, Maxim was afraid that she might kick him out in anger. He quickly pulled her to the table and sat her down, saying, "Let's eat first, otherwise the food will get cold."

Briana glanced at the dishes, thinking that the two of them couldn't finish them anyway, she decided to send two to Hector.

As for inviting Hector to dine with them, Briana pictured the scene and decided it was better not to.

"Wait a moment, I'll call Hector and ask if he has had dinner. If he hasn't, I'll bring him a couple."

As Briana's words fell, Maxim's face suddenly turned incredibly ugly.

"Who did you just say it was for?!"

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Seeing his unpleasant expression, Briana thought his attitude was a bit strange, but she didn't think much of it.

"Hector was injured while filming not long ago, and he has now moved into the villa next door. When I came home today, I happened to meet his agent bringing him back. The agent asked me to help look after Hector if anything happens. You're not jealous, are you?"

Seeing the teasing in Briana's eyes, Maxim couldn't laugh at all.

He stood up, casually packed two dishes into the food box, and said coldly, "I'll deliver it to him."

Briana paused, her eyes full of surprise.

"Mr. Yoder, is this a sudden change of heart? Didn't you really dislike Hector before?"

"He was your friend, I believed you wouldn't have any issues with him."

After speaking, Maxim picked up the lunch box and walked out.

Briana quickly stopped him, "Tone down your icy demeanor when you speak, otherwise people might think you're a debt collector."

Maxim's expression was icy, "Alright, heat up the soup again, I'll be back soon."

"Good."

Confirming that Briana hadn't followed him, Maxim quickly walked to

Hector's front door and knocked.

Seeing Maxim outside, surprise flashed in Hector's eyes.

"Mr. Yoder, did you need something from me?"

His attitude was not exactly good. After all, even though he didn't expect anything from Briana when he went to the fire scene to save her, the little tricks that Maxim and Albert were playing behind his back really annoyed him.

Maxim's expression was icy, "Briana sent me over to bring you some food."

Upon hearing this, a hint of softness flashed in Hector's eyes.

"Give me the stuff, you can go now."

Maxim didn't give him the lunch box, but instead stared at him expressionlessly

"I wanted to talk to you."

Hector chuckled lightly, leaning against the door and looking at him coldly, "What does Mr. Yoder want to talk about? The fact that I saved Briana and you and Albert kept it a secret? Or the deal between you and Albert?"

With every word he spoke, Maxim's face grew colder.

Finally, the chill emanating from Maxim was almost enough to freeze a person to death.

"I knew it was unfair to you, but it's in the past now. I didn't want to bring up those painful memories for Briana. Recently, the Yoder Group has invested in several big productions. I could have the director replace the lead role with you."

After listening, Hector's expression became incredibly mocking, "Mr. Yoder, do you think that by treating me to a few shows, you can write off the matter of me saving Briana?"

Maxim looked at him coldly, "As a Best Actor Award winner, if one is too greedy, they might end up with nothing in the end."

"The greedy person seemed to be Mr. Yoder."

Hector's hand, clutching his cane, turned slightly white as he looked straight at Maxim and said word by word, "I saved Briana out of my own free will, not because I wanted something in return."

After speaking, he was about to close the door, but it was blocked by Maxim.

"Since you don't want any return, never bring up this matter in front of her again!"

Hector's voice seemed to be tinged with ice and snow, "Rest assured, Mr. Yoder, I want to prevent Briana from getting hurt even more than you do."

If she had found out that the man she loved had deceived her, she would have been very upset. Hector didn't want to see her upset, so he planned to bury this matter deep in his heart and not let her know.

Seeing Maxim return with the lunch box, Briana couldn't help but frown, "Hector didn't want it?"

Maxim nodded, "Hmm, let's eat."

"I went to deliver it to him, he was injured and it was inconvenient for him to cook."

Just as he picked up the lunch box, his wrist was grabbed by Maxim.

"Briana, even if he can't cook for himself, he can always order takeout. I won't be happy if you keep caring for other men like this."

Briana hadn't expected Maxim to express his emotions so bluntly. After a moment of surprise, she put down her food box and nodded, saying, "Alright then."

After finishing their meal, the two tidied up. After Briana had Maxim go back to his room to rest, she went to the study to deal with documents.

Returning to his bedroom, Maxim dialed Rayan's number.

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"You went to contact Hector's agent, sent him the scripts of the movies and TV shows that the Yoder Group had previously invested in, and

let him take them to Hector for selection."

"Alright, Mr. Yoder, I understood."

"Remember to tell his agent not to let slip that the Yoder Group had invested."

An hour later, Hector received a call from his agent.

"Hector, you didn't like the previous scripts, did you? A few directors have sent me some new ones, I'll send them to you to take a look."

Hector frowned. Just in the evening, Maxim had said he planned to let him participate in the new play invested by the Yoder Group. Now, there was a new script from the agent. Could there be such a coincidence in the world?

He lowered his gaze, remaining silent for a moment.

Before he could respond, the agent continued, "Hector, are you listening? Is your injury affecting your filming? Don't worry, these directors have said, as long as you take the script seriously, the entire crew will wait for your injury to heal before starting to shoot."

"Keith, these scripts were given to you by Mr. Yoder, weren't they?"

The agent's puzzled voice came through, "What about Mr. Yoder? I don't understand what you're talking about?"

A smirk tugged at the corner of Hector's mouth, but his voice was

somewhat cold, "Even if you're unwilling to speak, I could call and ask the investors of these films and find out the result."

The other end of the phone fell silent, followed by Keith's somewhat helpless voice.

"Hector, as long as the script is good, why care about who invested? We are in a partnership with the investors, you don't need to bear any psychological burden."

"You rejected those scripts for me, didn't you?"

The agent tried to persuade Hector again, but seeing that he was unmoved, he could only sigh and hang up the phone.

For the next two days, Maxim stayed in Briana's villa. Occasionally, Hector could see them from the second-floor balcony going out together to buy groceries and taking walks after meals.

Hector had once fantasized about getting along with Briana in this way, but in the end, it was nothing more than his own wishful thinking.

Briana had never set her sights on him, to her, he was nothing more than just an ordinary friend.

On Monday morning, Briana was just about to leave for the company when she received a call from Melody.

"Briana, I wanted to take some time off."

Hearing her voice a bit hoarse, Briana frowned, "Is it because of your uncle's matter?"

"No, I just wanted to take a break for a while."

"How long?"

“About half a month ago.”

After a few seconds of silence, Briana spoke, “Alright, but your phone needs to be reachable at all times, as there might be some work that requires your attention.”

“Good.”

After hanging up the phone, Melody could no longer hold back her tears.

Her face and body were covered in bruises, clearly indicating that she had been beaten.

Yesterday, Owen’s son, Bruce Tyler, came to the door, saying he wanted to seek justice for Owen. Melody wanted to explain to him that Owen’s actions had violated the law, so she let the security guard let

him in.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he entered the villa, he grabbed Melody’s hair and started hitting her.

Melody wanted to escape, but the disparity in strength between men and women made her struggle utterly useless.

She experienced the most desperate hour, and in the end, she only felt pain all over her body and blacked out.

When she woke up again, she was the only one left in the villa, but there was a message from Bruce on her phone, threatening her to release his father immediately, or next time he would send someone to confront her.

Melody was filled with fear, not knowing what to do.

Recently, Ezra had been on a business trip, leaving her without anyone to consult. The only solution she could think of was to quickly pack up

and leave Bridenville for a while, planning to return after her injuries had healed.

If people found out that she had been hit by Bruce, who knows how her relatives would have mocked her.

After calling Briana, Melody immediately booked a flight and packed her things, planning to leave.

However, not long after she left the villa, Bruce stopped her with a few people.

“My dear cousin, where were you planning to go?!”

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Bruce approached Melody with a sinister smile.

Melody wanted to run back, but she was completely surrounded by the people Bruce brought. She had no chance to escape at all.

At that moment, her heart was filled with fear and regret. If she had known Bruce was so crazy, she would have called the police the moment she woke up.

She gritted her teeth, "Bruce, don't forget, whether your dad can get out or not still depends on me!"

Bruce sneered and slapped her directly.

"You scumbag, you thought I would believe your lies?! I consulted a lawyer before I came to see you. The lawyer said my dad would get at least five years. You've ruined my dad's life, I won't let you off the hook!"

He exerted almost all his strength, causing Melody to lose her balance and nearly fall.

Behind a man a hook her waist, fingers also wrenched in her waist pinch, color tunnel: "really soft!"

Melody's face turned ashen with anger. She pushed the man away forcefully, her gaze icy cold, "Don't touch me!"

"Hahaha, quite a character, I like it!"

Saying so, he reached out to touch Melody's face, but was slapped away by Melody.

Seeing the disdain and disgust in Melody's eyes, the man sneered.

"You're so stubborn now, I wonder if your bones are just as hard in bed!"

Bruce looked indifferent, coldly saying, "Anyway, I've already sold her to you guys. Do whatever you want with her, even if it costs her life, it doesn't matter."

This remark instantly made the surrounding men laugh even more smugly. Their gazes towards Melody were incredibly lewd, as if they couldn't wait to strip her naked right then and there.

Melody was pale, gritting her teeth as she glared at Bruce, "Bruce, you're utterly heartless! Your father still owns 10% of MY Corporation. If you dare to touch me, you won't get a single penny!"

Bruce looked at her with disdain, "Do you think I'm that stupid? Before coming here, I had already sold my father's shares in MY Corporation. My mother and I are heading straight to the airport to leave the country, and you, you just wait to be played to death!"

After speaking, he turned around and left without looking back.

A wave of immense panic surged within Melody. She turned to run, but was immediately seized by two men.

Immediately, a sharp pain shot through the back of her neck, and everything went black before her eyes as she passed out.

-In the president's office of MY Corporation, Briana had just looked at a few documents when William came in with a document.

"Mr. Tyler's family sold his 10% shareholding."

Briana frowned, "Which Mr. Tyler?"

"Owen."

Upon hearing this, a glint of coldness flashed in Briana's eyes. As soon as she looked at the document, her face changed instantly. She immediately called Melody, but no one answered.

Briana frowned, she had specifically reminded Melody in the morning to keep her phone available at all times. Melody had agreed then, so why wasn't she answering her phone just an hour later?

After hesitating for a while, she still sent a message to Ezra, asking him if Melody had told him where she planned to go after taking leave.

The message had just been sent out when a voice call from Ezra came through.

"Ms. Schneider, I was out of town on a business trip. She didn't mention anything about taking a leave. Why did Melody take a leave?"

Briana frowned, "Because of the recent issue of a shareholder embezzling public funds, she called me in the morning to take a leave and promised that I could reach her at any time. But I just made several calls and she didn't answer."

"Hold on a moment, I had shared location enabled on her phone, let me see where she is now."

A few seconds later, Ezra's somewhat anxious voice came through.

"Ms. Schneider, Melody was still in Bridenville, but her location kept -moving towards the outskirts of the town. Even if she wanted to clear

her mind, she wouldn't go to a desolate place. I was a bit worried, could you help me find her?"

Briana's face changed instantly, she stood up and said, "I'll go check it out right away, send me her real-time location."

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"Alright, Ms. Schneider, thank you for your trouble."

Briana hung up the phone abruptly and hurried towards the elevator.

Soon, a Lamborghini was speeding towards the outskirts of the city.

During this time, Briana and Ezra had been constantly on the phone. However, as soon as Briana left the city, Ezra's panicked voice suddenly came through.

"Melody's phone location suddenly disappeared!"

Briana slammed on the brakes, then gritted her teeth and said, "Send me the last known location of her phone, I'll go check it out first."

After speaking, Briana immediately hung up the phone and dialed Maxim's number.

"Mr. Yoder, Melody has gone missing, could you please help me find where she is?!"

Hearing the panic in Briana's tone, Maxim said in a deep voice, "I'll send someone to check immediately, don't worry, everything will be fine."

"Mm-hmm."

Briana drove to the place where Melody's phone signal had disappeared, which was a crossroads with three diverging paths in front of her.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly, took a deep breath and chose the left one, speeding up to continue searching for Melody's figure.

The news of Melody's disappearance quickly reached Oliver, and he immediately called Maxim.

"Did you find out where Melody is now?"

Maxim's voice was somewhat grave, "We only found out that she was taken by a few men into a van, and then that van headed towards the outskirts of the city. My people are still investigating."

"I'll bring people to chase immediately too!"

Oliver's voice was filled with panic. After speaking, he immediately hung up the phone and instructed his secretary to send someone out of the city to find Melody. He also got up, ready to go and find her himself.

The secretary pushed the door open and, seeing him about to leave, hurriedly said, "Mr. Newman, you have a business meeting with Mr. Ferguson, the Newman Group's biggest client, at ten o'clock this morning. This is related to the development of the Newman Group for the next ten years, you can't leave now..."

Oliver didn't even glance at him, he pushed him aside and left directly.

On the other side, Emerald Villa.

Maxim watched the surveillance footage and quickly noticed that one person seemed to know Melody.

He immediately had Rayan check, and the results came quickly.

"Mr. Yoder, that man named Bruce is the son of Melody's uncle Owen. He booked a flight to Mekton at half past ten in the morning. The plane should be preparing to take off by now."

Maxim's expression was icy, "Stop him! If you can't stop him, arrange for someone at Mekton Airport. As soon as he gets off the plane, bring him back immediately!"

Rayan didn't move, his face full of difficulty, "Mr. Yoder, if you act now, Isaac will definitely notice, and then our plan will be ruined."

Since Maxim was framed and detained by Isaac, he had ordered all his subordinates to lie low, waiting for an opportunity to completely crush

Isaac.

There was no warmth in Maxim's eyes, "Do as I say, I don't want to repeat myself!"

“Yes!”

Bridenville Airport.

Bruce sat on the plane, a smug smile on his face. Once he reached Mekton, even if someone found out that he was behind Melody’s incident, they wouldn’t be able to drag him back.

Thinking of this, the smile at the corner of his mouth deepened a bit more.

The flight attendant was checking if the passengers’ seat belts were fastened and kindly reminded them that the plane would take off in just five minutes.

In five more minutes, he would be completely free.

However, just as the airplane was about to take off with its cabin doors closed, a flight attendant hurried over.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, we sincerely apologize, this flight cannot take off temporarily due to some reasons. We have already changed the flight for everyone. Please disembark the plane in an orderly manner.

The airport broadcast will announce the flight number of the next plane you will be boarding later.”

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Bruce’s face changed color, and he had a bad feeling in his heart.

Kristin on the side couldn’t help but curse, “What a crappy plane, pay up! Otherwise, this matter isn’t over!”

Bruce turned his head and glared at her, “Enough, Mom, say less!”

Kristin only had one son, Bruce, whom she always treasured. Upon hearing what Bruce said, she awkwardly closed her mouth.

Passengers began to disembark from the plane one after another. Seeing that about half of the passengers had disembarked, Bruce and Kristin got up and followed suit.

I thought being in the middle would make me less noticeable, but as soon as I returned to the waiting area, two men in casual clothes approached me.

“Mr. Joyce, please come with us,” they said.

Bruce’s face changed dramatically, and he unconsciously stepped back a few steps.

“Why should I go with you?! I don’t know you!”

The man in black had no expression on his face, “Mr. Joyce, I don’t want to resort to violence, so I hope you can cooperate.”

Bruce raised his voice sharply, “This is an airport, I don’t know any of you at all, do you dare to forcibly take me away?! That would be breaking the law!”

His voice was loud, instantly attracting the attention of many people on the scene.

Bruce was somewhat smug, he didn't believe that with so many people present, they would dare to do anything to him. After all, these people were not pushovers.

One of the men pulled out a police badge directly from his pocket, "Mr. Joyce, we are the police. We suspect you are involved in a kidnapping case. Please come with us to assist in the investigation."

Upon seeing the police badge, the onlookers who were originally enjoying the spectacle immediately stepped back a few paces, all of them watching Bruce with a wary look on their faces.

A kidnapping case, huh? That's a criminal, they certainly didn't want to get involved with such a person.

Bruce's face turned pale, he gritted his teeth and said, "What are you talking about, I don't understand!"

"Mr. Joyce, please cooperate with the investigation,"

No sooner had the words left his mouth than Bruce quickly turned around and ran towards the outside of the airport.

He absolutely couldn't be caught by the police, otherwise his life would be over!

The two policemen were well prepared and immediately gave chase. Finally, just as Bruce was about to get into a taxi, one of them tackled him to the ground and promptly handcuffed him.

Kristin was stunned by this sudden turn of events, and it took her a good while to remember to catch up.

Just as I reached the entrance of the airport, I saw the scene of Bruce

being taken into a police car.

Her face turned pale, she hurriedly chased after and stopped the police, angrily saying, "Let go of my son, my son could not possibly kidnap anyone! He has always been well-behaved since he was a child! If you don't let my son go, I won't let you go either!"

Watching Kristin making a scene and acting unreasonably, the police directly took her to the police station on the grounds of obstructing official duties.

At the police station, she threw another tantrum, but it had no effect whatsoever. Bruce was taken directly to the interrogation room.

On the other side, Briana gradually drove out of the city, but still couldn't find any trace of Melody, which unconsciously made her

anxious.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The phone suddenly rang, seeing it was Maxim, she quickly answered.

"How about it? Did you find Melody's exact location?"

“No.”

Maxim’s voice was somewhat grave, “The police have caught Bruce who was planning to flee abroad. According to his confession, he sought out some thugs he knew from gambling and sold Melody to them.”

Upon hearing this, Briana’s face turned pale instantly, gritting her teeth, “If anything happens to Melody, I will never let him go!”

“Don’t worry for now, Oliver has also sent people to look for it, there should be news soon, you come back first.”

Briana took a deep breath and slowly said, “I’ll keep looking. If there’s any news from Oliver, let me know at any time.”

After hanging up the phone, a glint of malice flashed in Briana’s eyes. She had originally intended to show mercy to Owen’s family, but now it seemed that she should not have been soft-hearted in the first place.

She had already found out about the things Owen had done, and Bruce and Kristin were also involved. It was enough for their whole family to have a reunion in there!

Her eyes turned cold, and she immediately dialed William’s number.

“Hard over all the evidence about the Owen family that was previously found to the police!”

After giving instructions, Briana put down her phone and continued to drive forward, searching for traces of Melody.

On the other side, Oliver had sent out quite a few people, who quickly found Melody’s exact location.

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He rushed over immediately, and when he arrived at the scene, he just happened to see Melody, her clothes disheveled, jumping straight down from the third floor.

“Melody!”

His breath hitched, his heart felt as if it was gripped by a large hand, racing towards Melody. However, it was still too late.

Melody was like a broken butterfly, rapidly falling to the ground.

Running to her side, Oliver was shaking all over. Seeing her covered in blood, he didn’t even dare to reach out and touch her.

“Quickly call the doctor over!”

The doctor arrived quickly and after a brief examination of Melody, he sighed in relief and said, “Ms. Joyce just fainted, but whether there are other issues, further examination is needed at the hospital.”

Upon hearing this, Oliver’s face remained icy cold, “Bring those people over here!”

Soon, those thugs were brought before Oliver.

Several people were beaten black and blue, no longer looking like themselves.

Upon encountering Oliver's cold, bloodthirsty gaze, I immediately shivered.

They had been hanging around Bridenville for years, so naturally, they knew Oliver.

"Mr. Newman, we didn't know she was your person, it was Bruce who instigated us, please spare us this time!"

No sooner had the words fallen than the speaker was knocked to the ground by a kick from Oliver, vomiting a mouthful of fresh blood mixed with two blood-stained teeth.

Before he could recover, Oliver stepped on his chest, and the man immediately began to exhale more than he could inhale.

The three people nearby saw his miserable condition, their eyes filled with terror, and they all began to beg for mercy.

"What did you do to her?"

Oliver's cold gaze swept over the few people, as if he was looking at corpses.

Several people only felt a chill rising from the soles of their feet, their bodies shaking like sieving chaff. Those with less courage had already been scared to the point of wetting themselves.

"Don't want to talk? Then let's break your legs first, and see if your mouth will still be shut so tightly."

No sooner had the words fallen than two subordinates came over with hammers, directly pressing several people to the ground and ruthlessly smashing their knees with the hammers.

The sound of bones breaking was accompanied by screams, yet Oliver just watched expressionlessly, as if it was something completely ordinary.

The excruciating pain almost made them faint, and the looks they gave Oliver were filled with terror, as if they were looking at a devil

crawling out of hell.

"I said... I said..."

"Bruce told us to play her to death, but she resisted fiercely, we didn't touch her at all... Mr. Newman, please spare me, I really won't dare to do it again..."

Oliver's expression was icy cold as he said, word by word, "You'd better not have touched her, or I will make your lives a living hell!"

After speaking, Oliver turned around and left directly.

On the way back, Oliver received a call from the hospital.

“Mr. Newman, Ms. Joyce only suffered superficial skin injuries and was just frightened. She will be fine after a few days of rest.”

“Good.”

After hanging up the phone, the subordinate quietly asked, “Mr. Newman, how should we deal with those people?”

“Killed.”

If he hadn’t arrived in time, Melody surely wouldn’t have survived the night, and those people would only have gone on to harm others.

Returning to Bridenville, Oliver didn’t go to the hospital, but went straight to the company.

Just as I stepped out of the elevator, the secretary approached with a serious expression on her face.

“Mr. Newman, senior Mr. Newman has arrived...”

Oliver’s expression was indifferent, “Understood.”

He pushed open the office door expressionlessly, looking at Tobias Newman sitting on the sofa.

“Dad, what did you come for?”

Tobias sneered, “You have the nerve to ask

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Tobias stood up, glaring at him angrily, and said coldly, “For a woman, you dare to abandon the most important client of the Newman Group. I think you don’t want to continue being the president of the Newman Group!”

Oliver frowned, “I will handle this matter well.”

“How did you handle it?! Mr. Ferguson left today with an extremely upset look on his face. I’m not even sure if the upcoming collaboration can be negotiated successfully!”

“If he really refused to cooperate with the Newman Group because of this matter, I would look for other partners.”

Tobias’s face turned livid with anger, he said coldly, “Fine! I give you two choices, one is to have Mr. Ferguson renew the contract with the Newman Group as soon as possible, the other is to find a partner of similar level to Mr. Ferguson, otherwise, you can resign yourself, I won’t hand over the Newman Group to someone who is both incapable and irresponsible!”

After speaking, Tobias stormed off in anger.

After a while, the secretary came in, trembling with fear.

“Mr. Newman, senior Mr. Newman apologized on your behalf to Mr. Ferguson today, but Mr. Ferguson still seemed a bit angry when he left. I think it would be better if you personally apologized to Mr. Ferguson.”

A hint of surprise flashed in Oliver’s eyes, he nodded and said, “I understand, go arrange a meeting with Mr. Ferguson for me.”

After the secretary left, Oliver received a call from Maxim.

“Briana asked me to say thank you to you.”

Oliver pursed his lips, his expression indifferent as he said, “I didn’t do this for her, even if there were thanks to be given, it shouldn’t be her thanking me.”

After a few seconds of silence, Maxim’s deep voice finally came through.

“After Melody recovers for a few days, she should personally thank you.”

Oliver didn’t say anything else, he just hung up the phone.

Hospital.

“Ah! Don’t come over..

Melody jolted awake, her entire body shrinking in fear on the hospital bed. Her hands were flailing, her eyes filled with terror.

Briana quickly grabbed her wrist, “Melody, this is a hospital, everything is fine now!”

Melody was stunned for a moment, then gradually came to her senses.

After confirming that it was indeed Briana in front of her, she couldn’t help but break down and cry in her arms.

It was not until Melody’s emotions gradually calmed down that Briana gently patted her back.

“Bruce had already been arrested, and those men had also been caught by Oliver, so there was no need to worry.”

Melody had calmed down at this moment, a hint of hatred flashing in her reddened eyes.

“I was going to tell Bruce!”

Seeing Melody’s determined expression, Briana nodded, “Hmm, I will find you the best lawyer.”

“Briana, thank you!”

“What are you thanking me for? You just focus on healing. I’ll hire some caregivers to look after you for the next few days.”

“Mm—hmm.”

“You just woke up and you’re still feeling weak. Close your eyes and rest a bit more, I’ll go down and buy you some food.”

Melody shook her head, "I'm not hungry. By the way... was it Oliver who saved me?"

"Um, if he hadn't arrived with people in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

Melody's eyes flickered, and the hand by her side unconsciously tightened.

Before, it was Oliver who owed her an apology, but now that Oliver had saved her, it was she who owed him her life.

"When Ezra returned, we would go thank him together."

Briana couldn't help but chuckle, saying, "That's fine."

Although it would pierce Oliver's heart, it could also make him understand that there was no longer any possibility between him and Melody.

After staying with Melody at the hospital until evening, Briana went home as soon as Ezra came back.

Just as I stepped into the villa, I smelled the aroma of food.

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She walked to the kitchen door and saw Maxim busily working inside, a smile involuntarily tugged at the corner of her mouth.

"It's rare to see you cook."

Maxim turned around, "You're back, go wash your hands, I'll serve the soup and we can eat."

After washing her hands and returning, she saw that the table was full of dishes she liked. Briana couldn't help but frown, "I remember you can't eat spicy food, you can make it lighter next time."

Maxim served her a piece of fish, saying casually, "Alright, try this and see how it tastes?"

Briana took a bite, the fish was tender and melted in her mouth.

"Delicious!"

"Eat more."

Halfway through her meal, Briana's phone suddenly received a message.

Seeing that it was from Robin, she quickly opened it.

This was the information from the years Isaac went missing.

Briana clicked on the document, and her face suddenly changed after looking at it for a while.

Isaac was actually Vulture!

Seeing Briana's distressed expression, Maxim asked, "What's wrong? Has something happened?"

Briana closed the document, shaking her head and said, "It's okay, let's eat."

After finishing her meal, Briana immediately went to the study.

After looking over Isaac's personal information, a glint of coldness. flashed in her eyes.

After Scorpion's death, she had originally planned to track down Vulture, but she didn't expect that Isaac was Vulture.

She was determined to find out as soon as possible why he had schemed against her in the first place!

On the other side, Maxim indeed used his own influence to capture Bruce, which was noticed by Isaac.

"Young Master, I didn't expect Maxim to have such a large influence. If we don't completely eradicate his power, it might threaten your position in the future!"

Coldness filled Isaac's eyes, "Since he has already shown his true colors, I must seize this opportunity. Give the order to investigate what forces Maxim has, and eradicate them all without exception!"

"Yes!"

In less than three days, due to Isaac's attack, Maxim's sphere of influence had significantly diminished.

Rayan was so anxious that he was on edge. This power was something Maxim had spent several years building up, but unexpectedly, it fell into Isaac's hands this time.

"Mr. Yoder, if we continue like this, we won't have the ability to compete with Isaac in the future!"

Maxim's expression was indifferent, "Tell them not to act rashly recently."

"But just avoiding Isaac was not a solution."

"Now this is the only way, we'll slowly clean up his influence after we take back the Yoder Group."

Now that Isaac had taken action against him, it indicated that he indeed intended to stay in the Yoder Group, otherwise he wouldn't have thought about eliminating his influence.

"I knew."

When Rayan left, he happened to see Hector's agent bringing him back.

Recently, Hector's health had improved somewhat, and he had taken on a few interview-based shows.

Most importantly, he stayed at home every day, always unconsciously noticing the details of Briana and Maxim's interactions, which caused him great pain.

Rayan didn't greet them, he just got in the car and left.

Keith saw Rayan and couldn't help but think of the scripts that Hector had rejected. He said, "Actually, those scripts are quite suitable for you. If you give up just because the investor is Maxim, I think it's quite a pity."

Upon seeing those scripts, he knew immediately that they all had potential to win awards.

Although Hector was already a Best Actor Award winner, there was

nothing wrong with winning a few more awards.

Hector's expression was indifferent, "I've said it before, I won't take any roles involving the Baldwin family or Maxim investments in the future."

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Keith felt regretful, but he didn't continue to persuade. After all, the matter between Hector and his father was not something that outsiders could casually interfere with.

After Keith left, Hector glanced at Briana's villa, his face expressionless as he withdrew his gaze.

Melody had been recuperating in the hospital for two days before she was discharged. The first thing she did was to visit the police station.

Upon seeing her, Bruce completely changed his previous arrogant attitude, his face full of pleading.

"Cousin, I realize my mistake, please spare me this time! We are all family!"

There was not a trace of warmth in Melody's eyes as she said, word by word, "Bruce, the moment you laid your hands on me and sold me to those scumbags, we had no relationship whatsoever. I came here today, just to see your end."

Seeing that Melody had no intention of letting herself off the hook, Bruce's gaze gradually turned icy.

"Melody, you were so cruel to your own kin, you will surely regret it!"

"I didn't know if I would regret it, but it was certain that you would face retribution. You didn't need to wait for your mother to bail you out with money. The money from selling your shares and the funds you embezzled from MY Corporation had all been recovered. Apart from waiting for the verdict, there was nothing you could do."

Bruce's face instantly turned extremely ugly, he gritted his teeth looking at Melody, his eyes full of hatred.

"Melody! You wretch! Was it you who did this? You won't die a peaceful death!"

Melody chuckled, stood up, and left directly.

Behind her, Bruce's various curses kept coming, but she never looked back.

Before Bruce did those things to her, she had also thought about whether she should find a way to help Owen. But now, she had completely seen the true colors of Owen and Bruce, waiting for their legal punishment!

Stepping out of the police station, she saw Ezra waiting for her. A smile tugged at the corner of Melody's mouth as she quickly walked towards him.

"Why did you come?"

"I came to pick you up and aren't we also supposed to invite Mr. Newman for dinner today? I'll accompany you."

Melody held his hand, smiling as she said, "Okay."

After she walked out of that quagmire, her future life would definitely not be as dark as before.

On Monday morning, as soon as Briana arrived at the company, she asked William to notify the shareholders about a meeting.

A shareholder cautiously approached William, "William, do you know what the main purpose of Ms. Schneider's meeting this time is?"

Because of Owen's situation, they were all somewhat trembling now, fearing that they might be the next target of Briana. After all, they had done quite a few things that harmed the company's interests for their own benefits before, and they hadn't cleaned up their mess yet.

William shook his head and laughed, "Ms. Schneider didn't specify, but I'll find out during the meeting."

Briana didn't know about this little incident. She wasn't in a hurry to deal with these shareholders now, believing that Owen's matter should keep them quiet for a while.

At ten in the morning, the meeting started on time.

First, Briana mentioned the things Owen had done that harmed the company's interests, giving the shareholders a wake-up call, and then she immediately got to the point.

"The high-end clothing chain I had planned to launch is now officially on track. Pamela and Qin have already designed the clothes for the next quarter. Next, Pamela will explain her designs and direction to all the shareholders."

Pamela stepped forward, projected her design onto the big screen, and explained her design concept and target sales audience.

After speaking, a shareholder frowned and said, "Generally, customers who can afford to buy custom-made suits have their own preferred design style and regular shops. If there are no customers in the early stage, it will definitely be very tough."

Briana chuckled, "That's perfectly normal. No matter what you try, the initial stage always involves the process of going from nothing to something. If you never try, you'll only narrow your path."

Just as the shareholder was about to speak, Briana's phone suddenly rang.

As soon as the call connected, something was said on the other end that instantly made Briana's face turn incredibly unpleasant.

After hanging up the phone, she quickly stood up and said, "That's it for today's meeting."

After leaving the meeting room, Briana gave William a few instructions and then left the company directly to drive to the police station.

Just as he arrived at the entrance of the police station, Rayan hurriedly stepped forward with an anxious look.