

Fall for You 611

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Was this Ezra's home?

"Mr. Isaiah, I was drinking with Melody last night, and then I got drunk... Melody probably gave the driver the wrong address, so..."

Given the current situation, he should have understood, right?

Ezra quickly realized that he occasionally dated Melody here and had shared the password with her. He guessed that the place where they had drinks last night was close to here, so they probably came straight here after drinking.

"Where was Melody?"

Briana shook her head, "I was just about to call her."

No sooner had the words fallen than Melody's voice sounded behind Ezra.

"Ezra, what were you doing at the stairway entrance?"

Ezra turned around and saw Melody coming out of the second bedroom. He couldn't help but frown, "Why did you stay in the second bedroom last night?"

When she used to come here in the past, they would always stay in the master bedroom together.

Melody:

She hadn't even settled the score with him yet, and he dared to question himself?!

"Let's not talk about where to sleep for now. Last night, when I came over, I saw your secretary secretly kissing you. If I hadn't arrived in time, who knows what she might have done. Your innocence might have already been compromised!"

Surprise flashed in Ezra's eyes, followed by a frown. "I'll have HR fire her later," he said.

Melody raised an eyebrow, "That's more like it. By the way, why did you suddenly go out for a social engagement last night?"

"The young master of the Cameron family from Haseton came to Bridenville to inspect the project. The Isaish Group has always wanted to cooperate with the Cameron family, and they met with him last night."

Ezra's voice was neither loud nor soft just enough for Briana in the living room downstairs to hear, a flash of shock passing through her eyes.

Brother Three...he...came to Bridenville?

Melody didn't ask any more questions and went downstairs with Ezra.

Seeing that Briana was already awake, she spoke somewhat apologetically, "Briana, I'm sorry about last night. I really didn't have the strength to carry you upstairs, so I let you make do on the couch for the night."

Briana shook her head, looking at her and said, "I should be thanking you. Who knows what would have happened if you hadn't brought me back."

Upon hearing this, Ezra couldn't help but frown, "It's too dangerous for you two women to go to the bar alone. Remember to tell me before you go drinking next time, so I can arrange for someone to pick you up."

The sentence that followed was clearly addressed to Melody.

Seeing the dissatisfaction in Ezra's eyes, Melody snorted coldly, "I called you yesterday, but your lovely secretary answered. She said you were drunk and she was taking care of you, that you couldn't come to pick me up. If I came later, she could even tuck you into bed!"

Ezra felt somewhat helpless and immediately took out his phone to call Human Resources.

"I fired Elaine, I didn't want to see her again when I went to work at the company."

After hanging up the phone, Ezra turned to look at Melody, "Melody, are you satisfied with this outcome?"

Melody squinted her eyes and smiled, "I'm satisfied, I hope you'll be more sensible in the future. If you have male secretaries around you like Maxim, do I need to worry?"

After speaking, Melody realized she had said something wrong. She quickly looked at Briana, but Briana was looking down, lost in thought.

Ezra chuckled and didn't continue the topic any further.

"You took Ms. Joyce to freshen up, I went upstairs to change clothes."

Ezra was about to turn around and leave when Briana suddenly spoke up, "Mr. Isaiah, I wanted to ask, was the third young master of the Cameron family you met yesterday named Thomas Cameron?"

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Ezra turned around in surprise to look at Briana, "Yes, do you know him?"

Briana shook her head, "I don't know him, I've just heard of him."

Ezra felt a vague sense of strangeness. How could someone he had only heard of inquire about him?

However, he didn't ask further. Perhaps Briana might not necessarily want to cooperate with the Cameron family.

After freshening up, Briana greeted Melody and Ezra and then left.

Just returned to Elm Bay, saw Maxim's car parked in front of the villa.

Briana frowned, and as she passed by his car, Maxim pushed open the car door and stepped out, blocking her path.

"Briana, I agreed to the divorce."

For some unknown reason, a pang of pain surged in Briana's chest.

"Really?"

The distrust in her eyes made Maxim's gaze deepen instantly, a hint of sadness flashing in his eyes.

"Truly, after I decided to divorce you, I pursued you again."

Briana pursed her lips, looking into Maxim's eyes as she said, word by word, "After the divorce, I won't give you another chance to get close to me."

Bitterness filled Maxim's eyes, "Do you really hate me that much?"

Briana didn't speak, but her silence answered everything.

"If you were free now, we would go to process the divorce right away."

Maxim's straightforwardness left Briana somewhat at a loss, a flicker of doubt unconsciously flashing in her eyes.

"You weren't planning on tricking me with a fake divorce certificate again, were you?"

"I wouldn't lie to you again."

The seriousness in his eyes made Briana involuntarily furrow her brows, she averted her gaze and said, "Wait for me for ten minutes, I'll go get my ID."

The marriage certificate was with Maxim, she just needed to bring her ID.

Because Maxim had given Rayan a heads-up, their divorce was

processed exceptionally quickly. In less than half an hour, they both came out with their divorce papers.

Seeing the divorce papers in her hand, Briana still couldn't believe it. Previously, Maxim had refused to divorce her, so how had he suddenly changed his attitude?

Watching her stare at the divorce papers, a wave of unbearable pain surged in Maxim's heart again.

"I took you home."

Maxim's voice finally brought Briana back to reality. She turned to look at him, her expression cold as she said, "No need, we have no relationship whatsoever anymore. I hope you won't bother me in the future."

After speaking, Briana immediately hailed a taxi and left.

Just as I returned to Elm Bay, Melody's call came in.

“Briana, go check the trending topics quickly! Hector’s fans are all cursing you online now!”

Briana frowned, just as she opened the webpage, several trending topics appeared before her eyes.

#Film Emperor Hector argued with a certain company’s CEO over a woman#

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#The Relationship between the President’s Wife of the Yoder Group and the Movie Star Hector#

#Hector ruined someone else’s marriage#

#Briana was stringing along two men at the same time#

Briana randomly clicked on one, and all the comments were scolding her.

I really hadn’t seen such a shameless woman before. I had seen several hot searches about her before. She’s not even in the entertainment industry. Was she trying to ride on Hector’s popularity to break into the entertainment industry?!

“Hehe, my brother definitely wouldn’t be interested in such a manipulative girl. The photo must have been photoshopped!”

“I heard she even started a clothing company. We must boycott this company in the future, hoping it will go bankrupt soon! This disgusting woman will no longer appear in front of us!”

I just couldn’t understand, were Maxim and Hector blind? One was the president of a listed company, the other was a movie star in the

entertainment industry, how could they both be attracted to such a restless woman!

“Upstairs, what do you know? Maybe it’s just for the thrill. Speaking of which, Hector hasn’t had any scandals for many years. Maybe he has some special fetishes, like messing around with married women or

something...”

Looking at those unsightly comments, Briana frowned, about to ask Robin to take down the webpage, when suddenly Hector posted a status update.

Hector V: I’m very grateful for everyone’s attention, but Briana and I are just friends. There’s no truth to the rumors of two men fighting over one woman. Briana is not part of this industry, so I hope everyone can refrain from paying too much attention to her, so as not to disrupt her normal life. This is all I have to say on the matter, and I won’t be responding further in the future.

Additionally, there’s one more thing. As I need to go back to take over the family business. I am announcing my retirement from acting starting today. Thank you all for your companionship along the way, especially my fans. I am truly grateful for your support throughout this journey! Goodbye!

As soon as this tweet was posted, it immediately topped the chart, with a bright red “explosive” sign in front of it. Twitter was paralyzed for a while, completely unable to refresh, and it took several hours before it could be accessed again.

However, all those trending topics about Briana had completely disappeared, they couldn't even be found by searching.

Seeing this situation, everyone began to speculate whether Hector was forced to stop acting because he had offended Maxim, and was actually being blacklisted.

Seeing the public opinion becoming increasingly intense, Hector's studio had no choice but to post another tweet, stating that Hector really went home to take over the family business, not being forced to quit. In the future, if there are very interesting scripts, he might still take one or two.

The comment section was filled with lamentations, all expressing regret over Hector's departure from the entertainment industry.

"Woo woo woo, I really can't bear to part with my brother. Over the years, I've only watched my brother's movies and TV shows. If my brother doesn't act in the future, what will I do..."

The acting skills of those young actors in the entertainment industry were simply unbearable to watch. Only TV shows like Hector's were watchable for me, such a pity.

"I wouldn't believe it! My brother once said at a press conference that his family was very poor and they used to live in mud-walled houses. How could there possibly be any inheritance in the family?! It must be Maxim who forced my brother to quit the circle! I will boycott all products of the Yoder Group in the future!"

"Perhaps they were just playing the victim. Believing in such a persona would be a loss."

The internet was in an uproar, but Hector just stood calmly by the window of his villa, holding a cup of coffee, looking out with a serene expression.

Seeing Hector's calm expression, Keith couldn't help but say, "You didn't see what they said online! I think your decision to quit the entertainment industry is still too risky."

Hector turned to look at Keith, whispering, "After I returned to the Baldwin family, I had to learn to manage the company and couldn't spare time for filming. Rather than letting my fans wait, it's better to leave completely. It's better for everyone this way."

Keith sighed, "I said if you love acting so much, why did you have to go back and take over the Baldwin Group."

Hector lowered his gaze, speaking slowly and deliberately, "Because

even if I don't go back. Albert's wife and daughter won't let me go. You've experienced their tactics during this period. If I continue to stay in the entertainment industry, my path will only get narrower and narrower."

Albert's wife and daughter attempted to ruin his career. He had no choice but to return to the Baldwin family in order not to hurt those around him anymore, and also to become strong enough to protect the woman he loved.

A flash of anger passed through Keith's eyes as he gritted his teeth and said. "You are Albert's own son, for God's sake. He knew full well what his wife and daughter did to you, yet he turned a blind eye. How could such a man be worthy of being a father!"

Hector chuckled lightly, his eyes full of coldness.

"What he needed was never a son, but merely an heir."

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So it suited him just fine that he couldn't survive in the entertainment industry, as it would force him to go back and take over the Baldwin Group.

Keith sighed and slowly said, "Even though you've already terminated your contract with the company, you can always come to me if anything happens in the future."

Hector nodded, "Thank you, Keith."

"I left the plane ticket for you on the table. I still have work to do, so I won't be able to see you off."

"Mm-hmm."

After Keith left, only Hector was left in the villa.

He drained his coffee, washed the cup in the kitchen, then turned to glance at the villa, its decor identical to that of Briana's home. Picking up his plane ticket and luggage, he turned and left.

One day, they would meet again.

Briana saw the news of Hector announcing his retirement from acting, her eyes filled with shock, and immediately sent him a message.

"Hector, was your departure from the entertainment industry related to Maxim?"

It took a while for them to respond over there.

"No, you should know, my biological father was the president of the

Baldwin Group in Haseton. He was not in good health and asked me to go back to take over the Baldwin Group. That's why I announced my retirement from acting."

Briana pursed her lips, recalling the time she spent with Hector. She knew that Hector harbored a deep hatred for his estranged father. Every time his father was mentioned, Hector would lose control of his emotions. She had always thought that Hector would never reconcile with his father, let alone have anything to do with him. Yet, to her surprise, he was now choosing to give up his acting career and return to Haseton to take over the family business.

After a moment of silence, she sent a line of text.

Then I wish you a smooth journey!

Closing the chat interface between the two, Briana received a call from Melody.

"Briana, all the hot searches and entries about you on the internet are gone. Was it Hector who did it?"

"It probably wasn't, I guess it was Maxim."

Only he could manage to suppress the news so quickly.

"Didn't expect he finally did something decent!"

Sensing the dissatisfaction in Melody's tone, Briana lowered her gaze, deciding to tell her about her divorce with Maxim.

"Melody, I've already divorced him. You don't need to call him a scumbag anymore. Actually, when I think about it, we both share the responsibility for where we are today."

If both sides had been willing to give each other some trust, they probably wouldn't have come to this point.

"Holy shit! Really?! He was so obsessed with you before, and he agreed to divorce so easily?! I can't believe it!"

Briana couldn't help but laugh, "Really, the divorce certificate is in my hands right now. If you don't believe me, do you want me to take a picture for you?"

After receiving the photo, Melody still found it hard to believe, and it took her several minutes to convince herself to accept the fact.

"Since you guys are already divorced, we must go out and celebrate tonight!"

"Alright, what would you like to eat? It's on me."

The moment she received the divorce certificate, Briana was somewhat sad, but more relieved. She and Maxim were wrong from the

beginning, and now it could be considered as setting things right.

"I heard that Southfield Retreat recently got a lot of king crabs, let's go eat crabs!"

"Alright, I'm going to take a nap first. I drank too much last night. See you in the evening."

After hanging up the phone, Briana lay in bed, but she just couldn't fall asleep.

Thoughts of Thomas coming to Bridenville echoed in her mind, then thoughts of her final divorce from Maxim. Her mind was a mess, she didn't know how to calm down.

I had barely fallen asleep when the alarm clock rang.

Briana glanced at the time, reluctantly got up to shower and change clothes after lying down for a while, and then went out after putting on some light makeup.

Just as she arrived at the entrance of Southfield Retreat, Melody ran out from inside and immediately hugged Briana.

"Briana, congratulations on becoming single again, I'll introduce you to some young talents in a few days!"

"Forget it, I had no interest in dating at that time."

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Melody looked at her with a face full of regret, "Your face is so beautiful, it's such a pity not to be in a relationship."

"Forget it, let's go in, they still have lobsters! We have to get at least two tonight! But I'm paying tonight, you're not allowed to argue with me!"

Briana was led in by Melody, who nostalgically talked about how delicious the seafood was at this place. She described it so vividly that even Briana, who didn't pay much attention to food, was tempted by her words, wishing she could taste it right away to see how good it

was.

The two people passed through the carved archway, and two people came towards them.

After seeing the face of the person on the left, Briana's heart skipped a beat. She quickly pulled Melody and hid behind a nearby artificial hill.

Melody was about to speak when Briana covered her mouth.

It was not until the voices of the two people gradually faded away that Briana let go of Melody.

"Briana, if you had held onto me a little longer, you could have come to eat at my banquet tomorrow."

Briana looked at Melody somewhat embarrassed, "Melody, I'm sorry, I was too anxious just now."

She also didn't expect to run into Thomas here.

Melody raised an eyebrow, "Did you know those two people just now?"

Briana was silent for a few seconds, then nodded and said, "Yeah, I knew him before."

"What does it mean to have known before? To know is to know, don't you still know now?"

"Guess we knew each other."

"Did you celebrate?"

It was the first time she had seen Briana avoiding someone like this, she guessed that Briana must have offended the person.

Briana didn't want Melody to continue asking, so she nodded vaguely and said, "Hmm, let's not talk about this anymore, let's hurry in."

Melody chuckled, her curiosity growing even more. In Bridenville, were there really people that Briana was afraid of?

"Let's go."

At the entrance of Southfield Retreat, Thomas finished discussing business with Mr. Fairchild and said with a smile, "Mr. Fairchild, you go ahead, I just saw someone I know, I'll go say hello in a bit."

"Alright, Mr. Cameron, let's have a meal together before you leave. I insist on treating you!"

“Alright, goodbye Mr. Fairchild.”

After seeing off Mr. Fairchild, Thomas returned to his car with a smile.

Just after eight in the evening, Briana and Melody walked out of Southfield Retreat.

Ezra came to pick up Melody. After watching the other’s car leave, Briana was about to leave when a voice, seemingly laughing yet not, sounded behind her.

“Briana, it’s been years. You can’t even recognize your third brother when you see him?”

Briana’s body stiffened for a moment, then she slowly turned around.

Seeing Thomas standing a few steps away, raising his eyebrows at her, Briana managed to squeeze out a smile.

“Third Brother, what a coincidence, you’re eating here too?”

“Unfortunately, I came to Bridenville specifically to find you.”

Briana: “.....”

Thomas stepped forward two steps, carefully looked at Briana, then frowned and said, “You’ve lost weight, the Schneider family hasn’t treated you well these past few years.”

Briana bit her lower lip, “Third Brother, I heard you came to Bridenville to expand the Cameron family’s business.”

Since Briana returned to the Schneider family, this was the first time the two had seen each other in seven years.

Thomas chuckled lightly, “Do you think the Cameron family needs to do business in Bridenville? Collaborating with Bridenville’s companies is just an excuse.”

“So, what was your purpose for coming to Bridenville?”

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Thomas was somewhat helpless, “I really came to find you. These past few years, mom and dad have been missing you a lot.”

Speaking of them, Briana couldn’t help but feel a sting in her eyes.

She turned her head, whispering, “Are mom and dad... okay?”

Initially, the Schneider family abandoned her at the doorstep of an orphanage. When she was five years old, Roger Cameron, the second. young master of the Cameron family, was kidnapped. By a twist of fate, she managed to rescue him. Subsequently, the Cameron family adopted her and raised her until she was sixteen. The Cameron family then received a message from the Schneider family who were searching for their long-lost daughter, asking her if she would like to

return.

If she didn't return to the Schneider family, she would forever be the daughter of the Cameron family. If she did return, they would never bother her again in the future.

After much consideration, Briana decided to return to the Schneider family. After all, despite Sean and Gemma being kind to her, they were not her biological parents.

She also wanted to go back and see what her biological parents were like.

Unexpectedly, she encountered such a cold-hearted Schneider family. The familial affection she yearned for was never felt. Instead, she experienced calculation and indifference.

Thomas glanced at her, "If you cared, why didn't you take the initiative to contact them over the years?"

Had they not heard about Briana's experience with the Schneider family, they would not have known that their beloved sister had been bullied so badly in Bridenville.

Originally, they planned to deal with the Schneider family directly, but considering they were Briana's relatives after all, Sean and Gemma held back. They let Thomas go to Bridenville first to check on things. If Briana was indeed not doing well, they would immediately bring her back to Haseton.

"

Briana bit her lower lip, saying guiltily, "When I left, mom and dad said not to contact them anymore..."

Thomas: "...They were just speaking out of anger, and you actually took it to heart. How have mom and dad pampered you since childhood? They never dared to say harsh words to you. All you needed to do was to coax them and it would have been over. I can't believe you were so heartless to cut off contact for so many years!"

Moreover, the Schneider family and the Yoder family, after being bullied, didn't even know to say, "Do you really consider us as your family?!"

In response to the questioning in Thomas's eyes, Briana opened her mouth and said with a bitter smile, "It's because I consider you as family that I didn't want to tell you these things, otherwise it would only make you worry."

"Alright, enough said. Pack up your things and come back to Haseton with me. As for your marriage with Maxim, mom and dad will help you get a divorce."

If Briana had stayed with them, they would never have allowed her to marry so early, let alone suffer so much humiliation.

And in their view, Maxim was simply not good enough for Briana.

Only the eligible men from the most powerful Haseton family were worthy of the little princess of the Cameron family.

Briana shook her head, "No need, as long as I know mom and dad are okay. I have a company in Bridenville, I don't want to go to Haseton for now."

Thomas frowned, "You still can't let go of Maxim?"

They had heard about how Briana had been running around for Maxim's leg before. If Maxim had been good to her, it would have been fine, but unexpectedly, Maxim was fickle. They would absolutely not let Briana continue to be with Maxim.

Seeing Thomas's misunderstanding, Briana quickly explained, "No, I've already divorced him, but I also don't want to go back to Haseton. I don't want to cause any more trouble for my parents."

"We never considered you a bother. I'm going to stay in Bridenville for a while longer. Take your time to think about it. Even if you don't want to live in Haseton, at least come back with me to see our parents. Right- now, when they miss you, all they have is your photo from when you were sixteen. Can you really bear to let them continue like this?"

Briana pursed her lips, "Alright, I understand. I will give it serious. thought."

"Give me the phone."

Looking at Thomas's open palm, Briana was taken aback for a moment, then slowly pulled out her phone to give to him.

"What were you going to do, third brother?"

"Added your contact information."

His tone was not very pleasant, which made Briana feel embarrassed. When she left initially, she changed all her previous contact

information because she didn't want them to think that she was trying to maintain a relationship with the Cameron family even after returning to her own home.

After the two became friends, Thomas handed her his phone, walked over to her, pulled her into his arms, and took a selfie of them both with his phone.

Briana's lips were slightly parted, her eyes full of surprise, and the photos she took seemed a bit dazed and cute.

Thomas immediately pulled Briana into the family crowd, and then posted the selfie he had just taken in the group chat.

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Thomas: Successfully met with the little sister!

The news had just been released, and it shocked everyone.

Sean: The last photo of Briana was taken when she was sixteen, now the album can finally be updated!

Gemma: My daughter is still the most beautiful. Once we return to Haseton, she'll surely charm a host of men!

Solomon: Third Brother, you lied to me saying you were going to Bridenville for business, but you actually went to see the little sister! You've gone too far!

Terrence: The third brother added Briana to the group.

Roger: Briana, welcome home!

Saying so, Roger sent Briana a red envelope with a hundred thousand, which gave Briana quite a shock.

Briana: Second brother, it's not necessary, I'm not short of money.

Sean: Whether you need it or not is your business, what we gave you is our goodwill, please accept it.

Sean directly transferred one million to Briana in the group.

Briana:

After all these years, her father was still as ostentatiously wealthy as ever.

The other few people also transferred money to Briana swiftly, as if they were afraid of being outdone by others.

With a face on the verge of tears, Briana looked at Thomas standing by and said, "Brother Thomas, I can't accept this money."

She hadn't been in contact with the Cameron family for several years, and she already felt very guilty for not repaying their kindness in raising her. How could she possibly accept their money?

Thomas took the phone directly from her hand and collected all the money that had been transferred to her in the group.

"Briana, remember, in our hearts, you are always the daughter of the Cameron family, so don't feel guilty. If you don't accept it, do you believe they won't be able to sleep tonight in Haseton?"

Briana felt somewhat helpless, so she silently decided in her heart that when she returned to Haseton to see them, she would bring something each person liked.

"Alright, thank you, Third Brother.

Briana said thank you again in the group, only to be told by the Cameron family that she was now estranged from them. Briana, helpless, had no choice but to retract her thank you. Only then did the Cameron family quiet down.

"Alright, let's stop chatting, it's already late. I'll take you home."

Briana nodded, "Hmm, third brother, if it's inconvenient for you to stay in a hotel, you can directly stay in my villa. After all, I live there alone."

"No need, I will be out and about for the next period of time, meeting with several business partners."
"

Before coming, he was quite pessimistic about doing business in Bridenville. However, after getting to know it, he found that the consumption level in Bridenville was not worse than that in first-tier cities.

Therefore, he decided to conduct a thorough research, and if suitable, he would open a branch in Bridenville in the future.

“Alright then.”

Briana was dropped off at Elm Bay. Fearing that it would be inconvenient for him to take a taxi, she told him to just drive her car away, as she had other cars anyway.

Thomas chuckled and didn’t refuse.

“Then, during my time in Bridenville. I’ll just use your car, little sister!”

“Alright, you take care on your way back.”

After Thomas left, the smile on Briana’s face hadn’t faded when she turned and collided with a pair of icy eyes.

“Who was that man?!”

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Briana frowned, somewhat impatiently saying, “Maxim, we’re already divorced, it seems I don’t need to explain to you.”

“Briana.....”

Briana didn’t give him another chance to speak, she just opened the door and walked into the villa, then immediately slammed the door shut.

Maxim’s face turned incredibly ugly, he took out his phone intending to call Briana, when suddenly the phone rang.

As soon as it was connected, the voice of the Harmony Villa’s butler came through.

“Young Master, the old lady asked for you to come over.”

An hour later, as soon as she stepped into the Harmony Villa, Norma’s icy voice rang out.

“Maxim, I heard you went to see Briana again?”

Maxim’s steps faltered for a moment, then he quickened his pace and sat down across from Norma.

“Grandma, just because I agreed to divorce Briana doesn’t mean I will let go of her hand.”

Norma frowned, saying coldly, “Then shouldn’t you also consider Briana’s personal safety? Don’t think you can protect her. The people from Haseton have already started watching you. Continuing to interact with Briana will only put her in more danger!”

Maxim took a deep breath, looking at Norma and slowly said,

“Grandma, I’m already divorced from her now. Maybe she will fall in love with someone else after a while.”

"If she fell in love with someone else, then it means you two weren't meant to be. I advised you not to meddle with the key issue, but you insisted on doing so. Now, are you planning to drag Briana into this too?!"

After a few seconds of silence, Maxim's eyes were filled with restraint and unwillingness, and his hands hanging by his side unconsciously clenched.

"Was it because I was carrying the mission of the Yoder family that I couldn't be with the person I loved?"

"Yes! And you also need to find a way to make her give up on you, it's better for both you and her."

"I couldn't do it!"

Maxim was tense all over, his face looked extremely awful. Asking him to give up Briana was more painful than killing him.

He couldn't imagine how he was going to spend the rest of his life without Briana.

Norma looked at him coldly, "You have to do it even if you can't! Don't forget, you agreed to divorce to protect her. Going to find her tonight will only put her in more danger. Do you want her to stay with you and risk being killed at any time, or completely give up and let her stay away from danger? Think about it carefully!"

After speaking, Norma immediately stood up and left.

Maxim had been sitting in the living room for a long time, radiating a chill that kept the surrounding servants at bay.

140 Vouchers

The butler helped Norma back to her bedroom, unable to help saying, "Madam, I believe the young master truly likes Ms. Schneider. Only when Ms. Schneider is around, can I see a smile on his face. Nowadays, he is either expressionless or cold-faced every day. I watched the young master grow up, and I hope he can be happy."

Norma shook her head, feeling a bit of a sigh in her heart.

"If possible, I would have preferred him to be born in an ordinary family, so he wouldn't have to bear the responsibility of the secret key, and he could be with the woman he loved. But he couldn't. Those Haseton guys were ruthless devils who would chew you up and spit you out. If Briana continued to be with him, she would inevitably face danger. He couldn't afford to have a weak spot!"

The butler shook his head, didn't say anything more, and turned to leave.

The next morning, when Norma got up, she saw Maxim still sitting on the sofa in the same position as yesterday, obviously he hadn't slept all night, and she felt heartbroken.

"Maxim.....

Before he could finish speaking, Maxim interrupted, "Grandma, I've made up my mind, I won't bother her anymore."

Seeing the determination in his eyes, Norma didn't feel good inside.

"Maxim, it's enough that you think this way. In this life, you and Briana were always destined to be close but never together. When she loved you, you didn't have her in your heart. When you loved her, she had already made up her mind to leave you. You two were destined not to walk the same path."

Maxim closed his eyes, trying hard to ignore the intense pain welling up from the bottom of his heart.

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"Grandma, I understood, you don't have to say anymore."

For the following week, Maxim didn't appear in front of Briana again, as if he had suddenly disappeared from her life.

Rayan did come to see her and gave her a transfer agreement.

Seeing Maxim transfer half of his shares in the Yoder Group to her, offering her a compensation of one hundred billion, and many properties in Bridenville, Briana directly refused.

Since she had already divorced him, she didn't need those things.

It was unexpected for her that Maxim would be so generous.

After returning to the Yoder Group, Rayan relayed Briana's words to Maxim without missing a single word.

"Mr. Yoder, Ms. Schneider simply refused to accept these things, no matter what."

Maxim's gaze fell on the document, without lifting his head, he said, "Find a way to transfer it directly to her name."

"Alright, I understood."

After Rayan left, Maxim could no longer concentrate on the documents in his hand, so he simply tossed them aside and closed his eyes to feign sleep.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The phone on the table suddenly rang, it was a strange number.

As soon as the call connected, Mallory's panicked voice came from the other end, "Mr. Yoder, Kiley just said she has a stomachache, can you come and take her to the hospital? I'm home alone, I don't know what to do..."

A flash of annoyance passed through Maxim's eyes. He was about to refuse, but something crossed his mind. In a cold voice, he said, "I'll be right there."

Arriving at the Schneider family's, he saw Kiley sitting on the sofa, complaining of a stomachache, while Maxim approached with a cold expression.

"I called an ambulance, it's now outside the door, to go to the hospital for a check-up."

Kiley hadn't expected Maxim to actually come, her eyes filled with disbelief and shock.

“Maxim, you really came... You don’t know how scared I was just now...”

Kiley wanted to hold his hand, but was avoided by Maxim.

He looked down at her coldly from his high position, saying word by word, “Kiley, I don’t have time to play games with you. What was your purpose in calling me here?”

A flicker of panic flashed in Kiley’s eyes, followed by a guilty expression. “Maxim, what are you talking about? I don’t understand,” she said evasively.

Maxim sneered, “I’m giving you one last chance. If you don’t want to speak, then don’t ever speak again.”

Seeing him turn around and leave directly, Kiley hurriedly said, “Maxim, don’t go, I’m talking to you!”

Maxim turned around and looked at her coldly, with no warmth in his eyes.

Being stared at by his seemingly penetrating gaze, Kiley felt somewhat guilty for no apparent reason, her fingers unconsciously intertwining.

“Maxim..... Isaac may be utterly despicable, but he is still the father of the child in my belly... If I take you to him, could you spare his life...”

A cold glint flashed in Maxim’s eyes, his expression suddenly becoming incredibly mocking.

“Kiley, did you take me for a fool?”

Kiley was taken aback, clearly not expecting Maxim to say that.

“Maxim, what did you mean by this?”

“After all the harm Isaac has done to you, you still want to spare his life? Are you overflowing with compassion, or is everything you said today part of a scheme you’ve set up with Isaac?”

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Kiley bit her lower lip hard, her face filled with the sadness and heartache of being misunderstood.

“Maxim, is this the kind of person I was in your eyes?”

Maxim sneered, “Then you tell me, why did you reveal Isaac’s hiding place to me, yet ask me to spare his life? Don’t you think your words are contradictory?”

Kiley’s eyes gradually reddened as she looked at Maxim and slowly said, “Maxim, I planned to tell you where Isaac was hiding because I didn’t want him to hurt you. I wanted you to spare his life because during the time he was secretly hiding with the Schneider family, I could tell that he genuinely hoped for the child to be born, he truly loved the child.”

“That was because the child in your belly was the only child he had in his life, of course he would value it.”

Maxim's icy words hit Kiley like a slap in the face, causing her to shudder uncontrollably.

"No...no, he truly loved this child."

A flicker of annoyance flashed in Maxim's eyes as he said coldly, "Think what you will, but I won't believe every word you say."

After speaking, Maxim turned to leave.

Just as I reached the door, I heard a cry of surprise from Mallory behind me.

"Kiley! Are you okay?"

"Mr. Yoder, Kiley has fainted! Please save her!"

Half an hour later, the news that Kiley had fainted at home and Maxim had anxiously taken her to the hospital had spread throughout the

upper

class of Bridenville. Everyone was laughing at Briana's expense.

After all, Briana and Maxim had always been entangled, but there was always a Kiley in the middle.

"Hahaha, up to this day, I have to admire Briana's ninja-like patience. If it were me, I would have been so angry that I would have confronted Kiley long ago!"

"Hehe, to be honest, it's quite a skill for Kiley to have another man's child in her belly and still make Maxim so worried about her!"

How could Briana stand this! I guess the Schneider family just wanted two women serving one husband!

Those socialites unabashedly ridiculed Briana in a group where both Briana and Melody were present. Some even tagged Briana, feigning humility to ask her how she could be so tolerant.

Melody couldn't stand it anymore, she started cursing in the group chat through voice messages on the spot.

"What audacity you all have to mock Briana one by one. Don't think I don't know about the things you've done behind the scenes. I just can't be bothered to expose you. If you say one more word, I'll make you regret it!"

A woman named Eartha jumped out and confronted Melody.

"Melody, you're just a shareholder of a small clothing company, there's no one backing you up anymore. If you offend us, you will definitely

regret it!"

Melody sneered, speaking rapidly, "Eartha, did you forget? Last month, you and your boyfriend ended up in trouble after fooling around in a hotel. You had to go to a hospital late at night and stayed there for several days before being discharged. Do you want me to detail what exactly you and your boyfriend did in the group chat?"

After this voice message was sent out, Eartha didn't respond. Instead, other people in the group were heckling, asking Melody what she actually knew.

Seeing no one mentioning Briana anymore, Melody put down her phone and continued to work.

It was only after the meeting had ended and Briana opened Line that she saw the messages in the group chat about her.

She frowned, took a direct photo of the divorce certificate, and posted it on her Timeline.

I have already divorced Mr. Yoder due to incompatibility. I hope everyone can be rational and mind their own business. Whoever Mr. Yoder is with now has nothing to do with me. Please do not involve me in the future!

After the Timeline was released, it quickly set off a storm in the entire upper-class society of Bridenville.

After all, it was just over half a year ago that they found out Maxim and Briana had been secretly married for three years, and now suddenly the two are divorced. Their pace of eating melons couldn't keep up with the speed of Briana's marriage and divorce.