

Fall for You 641

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Sensing her aloofness, the smile on Kiley's face stiffened for a moment.

"Coming to see you was the right thing to do, let me peel an apple for you!"

Kendra pursed her lips, a flash of displeasure flickering in her eyes.

To be honest, she didn't really want to see Kiley. Mainly because Kiley's presence always reminded her of the disgusting memories of being locked in Isaac's basement. Moreover, Kiley was carrying Isaac's child, and she had to exert great self-control to refrain from lashing out at Kiley.

"Kiley, don't move, the caregiver will handle these things. You just stay and chat with me,"

"Alright."

Kiley was just pretending, and Kendra put down the fruit knife as soon as she opened her mouth.

Suddenly, she noticed that her phone in her bag had vibrated.

Kiley took out her phone, saw a text message from Isaac, and her face immediately changed.

"Kiley, if you're busy, don't worry about me. I was actually thinking of taking a rest."

"Alright, I'll come to see you next time, Kendra."

After speaking, Kiley hurriedly left with her bag.

Just as he stepped out of the hospital, Isaac's call came through.

Kiley gritted her teeth and answered, irritably saying, "Didn't I tell you not to contact me again?"

Isaac chuckled lightly, slowly saying, "I have a plan that can both get rid of Briana and secure you a place in Maxim's heart. Do you want to hear it?"

A flicker of doubt crossed Kiley's eyes, "Would you be so kind?"

"It wasn't for you, it was for the child in your belly."

After a few seconds of silence, Kiley said coldly, "Give me an address!"

After Isaac gave an address, Kiley hung up the phone and immediately took a taxi to leave.

Not long after Kiley left, a doctor walked into the ward with a file in hand.

"Kendra, the appraisal report you asked for came out."

Kendra quickly sat up, reached out to take the report, and eagerly flipped to the last page.

When she saw the line, "Upon verification, the DNA sequences of both parties do not match the parent-child relationship," her mind exploded and she stood frozen in place.

Immediately, a chill rose from the soles of my feet.

Since Maxim was not her son, then where was her son?!

Also... why did Maxim look so much like Reese?!

One question after another came rushing in, and Kendra felt as if her world had collapsed. The son she had raised for over twenty years was not her own child, something no one could accept.

Seeing her pale face, the doctor beside her quickly asked, "Kendra, are you alright? Whose DNA is this exactly?"

Kendra snapped back to reality and quickly shook her head, "I'm fine, just a bit tired. I'll treat you to a meal another day. You go ahead with your work."

Even with doubts in their heart, the other party didn't ask more, just nodded and left.

Kendra's hand trembled as she dialed Reese's number, gritting her teeth. as she said, "Where are you?! Get to the hospital immediately!"

After speaking, she didn't give him a chance to respond and directly hung up the phone.

Kendra read over the appraisal results again, her hands unconsciously tightening, crumpling the appraisal report into folds.

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Reese arrived at the hospital, an hour had already passed.

Walking into the ward and seeing Kendra in a daze, he couldn't help but frown, "What's so urgent that you called me here? I have a lot of things to deal with at the company, and I have to go back for a meeting later."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Kendra handed him the appraisal report, saying coldly, "This is the paternity test report between Maxim and me."

The expression on Reese's face stiffened for a moment as he took the document and flipped to the last page. Upon seeing the line stating that the two had no parent-child relationship, he couldn't help but angrily exclaim, "What is this nonsense? If Maxim isn't your son, then whose is he?!"

Kendra sneered, "How would I know? Maxim has never looked like me since he was a child, but he has always resembled you, Reese. Where is my child?!"

By the time she spoke her last sentence, Kendra's expression had already turned somewhat insane.

Reese frowned, coldly saying, "What do you mean?! Are you suspecting me of cheating?"

"If you didn't have it, then prove it to me!"

Reese angrily threw the appraisal report on the ground, exclaiming, "Don't go too far! Which appraisal agency did you use? I'm going to

sue them!"

Kendra looked at him coldly, saying word by word, "I still have your hair in my hand. You have no biological relationship with Maxim. I just need to find someone to do a paternity test to know. Are you going to tell me the truth now, or wait until the test results come out, and I throw the evidence in your face?"

As her words fell, a silence enveloped the sickroom, and Kendra's heart gradually sank to the bottom.

She threw the pillows on the bed and the fruits on the nearby table at Reese like a madwoman, her eyes filled with madness.

"Reese, you liar! You've been deceiving for over twenty years! Where's my son?! What have you done with my son?!"

Thinking of how she had been deceived for so many years, Kendra was filled with hatred. She wished she could stab Reese immediately, letting him taste the bone-eroding pain she was feeling at that moment!

Reese took a deep breath and slowly said, "Kendra, let me explain to you."

Kendra wiped her tears, "Alright, I'd like to hear your excuses!"

Reese sat down by the sickbed, hanging his head and not daring to meet her eyes.

"Back then... after you gave birth to the child, initially everything seemed normal. But half an hour later, the child suddenly suffered a cardiac arrest and subsequently passed away. At that time, you were still unconscious. I had planned to wait until you had recovered before breaking this tragic news to you. However, the next morning, mom suddenly came over with a child, claiming it was Blanche's child..."

"Back then, Mom said that Blanche had left the child right at the door and then disappeared... I was looking at that child and suddenly a thought came to me. Our child had died prematurely, and now God had sent Blanche's child to us. If I made him our child, you wouldn't have to be sad anymore."

Kendra let out a cold laugh, yet tears slipped from the corners of her eyes.

"Reese, did you still think you were doing me a favor? You had me raise Blanche Yoder's child as my own son for over twenty years, how cruel you are! Do you think that knowing the truth now doesn't hurt me?"

Thinking about her child who had passed away more than twenty years ago, and only knowing about it now, Kendra felt extremely pitiful.

"Get out! Get out of my sight! I don't want to see you!"

Seeing her emotionally agitated, Reese quickly said, "Kendra, the doctor said you need to rest, don't get agitated, we can talk about this after your injury heals."

Kendra found it ridiculous, "What else is there to talk about? Get out! Once I'm discharged, we're getting a divorce!"

She had loved Reese, so even though she knew there was someone else in his heart, she married him without hesitation. Now she realized that her wholehearted love was not even worth feeding to a dog!

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“Kendra... we’ve been husband and wife for so many years, we’ve weathered all kinds of storms, I won’t divorce you!”

Reese’s expression was resolute, but Kendra found it amusing.

“Whether you like it or not, I’ve decided to end this marriage. I won’t give you another chance to hurt me!”

“You were emotional right now, I didn’t want to argue with you, I would come to see you again tomorrow.”

“Get out!”

After Reese left, Kendra’s emotions finally collapsed, and she sobbed uncontrollably, hugging her blanket.

The thought of her son dying as soon as he was born, and Reese deceiving her with Blanche’s son, making her raise his sister’s son for over twenty years, filled Kendra’s heart with hatred.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, Kendra finally cried herself out and fell asleep on the bed.

A nurse heard Kendra and Reese arguing and immediately contacted Maxim.

Maxim rushed over immediately, saw that Kendra was asleep, and without disturbing her, he sat on the nearby sofa to read documents.

Kendra woke up, saw Maxim appear in the ward, her face changed, and she said coldly, “What are you here for?!”

“I heard from the nurse that you had an argument with Dad. Your health isn’t good right now, you can’t afford to get upset. If you don’t want to see him, I can tell him not to come during your hospital stay.”

Since finding out he was not her son, Kendra’s attitude towards him had become much colder.

“Leave, I didn’t want to see you either.”

She needed to think many things through, such as divorcing Reese, and how to treat Maxim in the future.

Maxim furrowed his brow, “What on earth did my father do? This is the first time you’ve been so angry with him in all these years.

Seeing a hint of accusation in Maxim’s eyes, Kendra sneered, “What did he do wrong?! Why don’t you ask him?! Don’t come here anymore! You’re not my son, and I don’t want to see you again!”

Thinking she was just throwing a tantrum, Maxim didn’t press further. He said softly, “I have a meeting at my company later, I’ll have the caregiver come in to keep you company.”

Kendra kept a cold face and didn't speak, turning her head as if she hadn't seen Maxim.

Upon leaving the hospital room, Maxim immediately called Reese.

"Dad, why did you argue with mom? Even if she was wrong, she is a patient now, you should be more tolerant of her."

There was a moment of silence on the phone before Reese said in a —deep voice, "You come to the Harmony Villa immediately, I have something to tell you with your grandmother!"

After hanging up the phone, Reese said solemnly, "Should we really tell Maxim about his origins? That man from Haseton, he probably

doesn't know Maxim is his son. After all, Blanche disappeared after leaving Maxim behind, and we still don't know whether she's dead or alive."

"He was bound to find out sooner or later anyway. Now, everyone in Haseton knows that the key is with the Yoder family. If they don't seek help, won't the Yoder family be devoured alive by those people? Knowing that Maxim is his son, at least he would protect Maxim!"

Reese sighed, "I'm just afraid he won't recognize Maxim. After all, he now has a wife and children. Maxim might be a trouble for him..."

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"You don't need to worry about this. I've already contacted Haseton. As long as Maxim is willing, he can come and claim Maxim back at any time."

Reese paused for a moment, looking at Norma with a face of disbelief.

"Mom, how could you do this without discussing it with me?!"

Norma looked at him coldly, "Discuss with you? You can make decisions?"

Reese: "....."

Norma looked indifferent, speaking in a deep voice, "You've been indecisive since you were a child, that's why your father gave the Yoder Group to your brother, instead of letting you both manage it."

Recalling the events of that year, Reese's face turned red with

embarrassment, he frowned and said, "Mom, stop talking, I don't want to discuss this!"

Norma lowered her gaze, not continuing the topic.

Half an hour later, Maxim entered the living room.

Seeing Reese and Norma sitting on the sofa with serious expressions, he furrowed his brow, "Dad, Grandma, what do you want to tell me?"

"Come over and sit down first," you said.

After Maxim sat down next to Reese, Norma finally looked at him and said, "Maxim, actually... you are not the biological son of your parents,

your mother is Blanche, your aunt who disappeared when you were young."

As Norma's words fell, the living room also plunged into a silence, as if one could clearly hear even a needle dropping on the floor.

"Grandma, this joke was not funny at all."

Looking at her grandson's serious expression, Norma sighed, "I'm telling the truth. Back then, your mother... that is, Blanche, left you at the doorstep of the old house after giving birth. I saw that your complexion wasn't good, so I took you to the hospital."

Unexpectedly... Reese's newborn son passed away... Later, Reese suggested that you replace his and Kendra's child, so Kendra wouldn't be heartbroken, and you wouldn't be criticized as an illegitimate child..."

Maxim remained silent, his face turning extremely unpleasant.

He had been Kendra and Reese's son for over twenty years, and now, suddenly being told that they were not his biological parents, he was unable to accept it for a moment.

"Grandma, was what you said true?"

Norma nodded, "Over the years, I've been trying to find out who your biological father is. The year you had the car accident, I found him. I also used your hair to conduct a paternity test with him, and the results showed that you are indeed his son."

"Who was he?!"

"All I could tell you then was that he was in Ilaseton at the time. If you were willing to meet him, I would have notified him to come over."

Maxim's eyes suddenly turned icy cold, "No need, he has never sought me out, it seems he doesn't care about me at all, I don't want to acknowledge him either."

Norma frowned, "Maxim, actually, when he knew you were his son, he wanted to acknowledge you. It was me who stopped him. If you want to meet him..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was abruptly interrupted by Maxim, "No need, I don't want to meet. I have things to do at my company. If there's nothing else, I'll leave now."

After Maxim left, Norma said with some concern, "Reese, go follow him. This boy has always kept things to himself since he was young, I'm afraid something might happen to him."

"Alright, Kendra, when you have time, could you please try to persuade her? It seems like she's really planning to divorce me this time."

Seeing Reese's distressed expression, Norma nodded and said, "I understand, you can go now."

Leaving the Harmony Villa, Maxim drove without knowing where to

He knew Reese had been driving behind him all along, but he was not in the mood to care.

Unconsciously, the car had arrived at the bottom of the MY Corporation building.

It was exactly the time for work to end, people were constantly coming out of the building, but none of them was her.

Maxim took out his phone, unable to resist dialing the number he knew by heart.

I originally thought she wouldn't answer, but just as the call was about to end automatically, it got through.

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"Is there something wrong?"

Briana's cold voice came through, and Maxim couldn't help but grip his phone tighter.

After a few seconds without hearing Maxim's response, Briana said coldly, "If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

"I was downstairs at MY Corporation."

No sooner had the words been spoken than the phone was hung up by Briana.

Maxim gave a bitter laugh. As expected, she was now avoiding him. like the plague, not wanting to have anything to do with him anymore. But this was good, this way she wouldn't be in danger.

Maxim should have been happy, but his mood had hit rock bottom, and his face was extremely unpleasant.

In the president's office of MY Corporation, after hanging up the phone, Briana was restless, always feeling that Maxim today was somewhat different from usual.

Did something happen?

Thinking of this possibility, she could no longer sit still. After fidgeting in her seat for a few minutes, she decided to go downstairs to see what was really going on.

Five minutes later, Briana walked up to Maxim's car and knocked on the window.

The car window on her side slowly rolled down, revealing Maxim's cold face.

"What happened?"

Briana looked at him, her face expressionless, "I should be the one asking you that. What on earth are you doing under my office building? Don't tell me it's on your way!"

Watching her seemingly indifferent exterior through the car window,

but actually revealing a caring look in her eyes, Maxim's heart suddenly softened.

"It's okay, just a bit tired."

Briana frowned, originally planning to turn around and leave, but unconsciously opened the car door and sat down.

"Speak up, what exactly happened?"

The carriage fell into silence. After an unknown amount of time, Maxim's cold voice finally rang out.

"It was nothing much, just a sudden realization that my current parents were not my biological parents."

Maxim's tone was cold, but Briana on the side was staring in shock, her face full of disbelief as she looked at him, "You look so much like your father, how could you possibly not be his son?"

"My biological mother was named Blanche Yoder, I didn't know who my biological father was, but my grandmother said he was in Haseton now, and she could contact him if I wanted to acknowledge him."

Briana bit her lower lip, slowly saying, "Blanche, I've heard of her. She used to be the most beautiful woman in Bridenville, and she was very kind, did a lot of charity work, but then she suddenly disappeared. I

didn't expect her to be your biological mother."

"According to my grandmother, she had left me at the doorstep of the Yoder family right after I was born, and she herself had disappeared without a trace."

Detecting the coldness in Maxim's tone, Briana pursed her lips, "She might have had her reasons."

Maxim looked at her coldly, "Are you defending her?"

"No. I just didn't want you to be consumed by hatred, nor did I want to upset you."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than she was swept into Maxim's arms.

Briana stiffened for a moment, hesitated for a few seconds, but eventually slowly embraced him.

This was the first time she had seen Maxim so vulnerable. The parents she had called her own for over twenty years were merely her uncle

and aunt. This fact must have been hard for him to accept.

"Don't be sad, it will all pass."

After a dozen or so seconds, Maxim let her go, his expression returning to its usual indifference.

"It's okay now, thank you for today. If I call you again next time, you can just block me."

She didn't expect his attitude to change so quickly. Briana couldn't help but frown, "Maxim, what do you mean by this? Use me and then discard me?!"

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Maxim's expression was indifferent, "Didn't you say it? We're already divorced, so whatever I do has nothing to do with you."

"So why did you come to see me today?!"

Looking into Briana's questioning eyes, Maxim chuckled lightly, "I just wanted to see if you would still have a soft spot for me, and surprisingly, you really did."

The mockery in Maxim's eyes felt like a slap in the face to Briana, who at that moment thought she had been a fool for worrying about Maxim.

"Consider me foolishly sentimental, no matter what you do next time, I won't interfere again!"

After speaking, Briana immediately pushed open the car door and got out.

Just after taking a few steps forward, the sound of a car starting up was heard from behind.

Looking back and seeing Maxim drive off without hesitation, Briana was filled with anger. She had actually been played by Maxim!

She took out her phone and blocked Maxim's number and Line, finally feeling a bit relieved. If she worried about Maxim again, she would be a fool!

After leaving MY Corporation, Maxim went straight to the hospital.

Kendra saw him, her expression cold, "Why are you here again?"

"Mom, I already knew that my biological mother is my aunt."

Kendra's expression stiffened for a moment, then she sneered coldly, "Since you know, don't show up in front of me again. Every time I see you, I'll be reminded of how Reese deceived me all these years!"

Maxim fell silent for a moment, then said softly, "Regardless, in my heart, you will always be my mother."

Tears welled up in Kendra's eyes. The bond she had with Maxim for over twenty years wasn't something she could just let go of.

But whenever she thought about him not being her biological son, Kendra forced herself to harden her heart.

She turned her head away coldly, "Think what you will, I will never consider you my son again. You don't need to call me 'mom' anymore. After I recover from my injury, I will divorce Reese. I will have no connection with the Yoder family whatsoever in the future."

Maxim frowned, originally intending to persuade her not to be impulsive, but seeing Kendra's excited expression, he said nothing and silently turned and left.

After the ward had returned to silence, Kendra finally couldn't help but cry again.

She had been good to Maxim for over twenty years, always considering him her pride. But now, she found it was all in vain. This huge psychological gap was something she couldn't accept.

On the other hand, after Kiley and Isaac separated, the first thing she did when she got home was to call Mallory to ask her to come back.

Mallory was playing mahjong. Ever since she found out that Zane and

Sabina had a son outside, they had a big fight and she started living separately from Zane.

Given that Lacey and Grandpa Lacey cared so much about the bastard child Sabina had given birth to, and even allowed Sabina and the child to move into the old house, Mallory started to neglect everything and indulged in card games every day.

In fact, she knew that those rich ladies were laughing at her behind her back, but if she didn't want to divorce, she could only pretend to know nothing and numb herself by playing cards.

Mallory returned to the Schneider family, it was already an hour later.

Seeing Kiley sitting on the sofa waiting for her, she quickly walked over and sat down opposite her.

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"Kiley, was there something urgent that made you call me back so quickly?"

Kiley frowned, "Mom, you're just going to ignore Sabina and her child?"

Upon hearing this, a flash of impatience crossed Mallory's eyes, and she frowned, saying, "What can I do? Didn't you see your dad and grandparents are all protecting that wench? So what if she gave birth to a son, what's so great about that!"

"If you didn't persuade Dad to change his mind, I guess Sabina would be all over you. I heard that Grandma even invited her mom to have dinner at the old house. If this continues, they might scheme to strip you of everything you have!"

A flash of anger and resentment crossed Mallory's eyes as she gritted her teeth and said, "But I can't do anything about it, I can't just conjure up a son out of thin air!"

"You couldn't change it, but you could make that bastard Sabina gave birth to disappear!"

Seeing the malice in Kiley's eyes, Mallory's heart skipped a beat, looking at her with a face of disbelief.

"Kiley...you...how did you suddenly come up with this idea?"

Although Mallory hated Sabina and the child, she dared not entertain the idea of killing the child, because she knew that if the child died, the Schneider family would not let her off.

Kiley chuckled, "Mom, don't you want him to disappear?"

"I thought, but your dad wouldn't let me go."

"Why should Dad know? As long as they can't find out, it's fine."

Seeing Kiley's cold expression, it took Mallory a good while before she stammered, "How could you make him disappear..."

Seeing Mallory somewhat moved, Kiley touched her own belly and laughed, saying. "Isn't there a custom in Bridenville that before giving birth, you should have a meal with your maternal family, symbolizing a prompt delivery?"

Mallory glanced at her stomach, her expression somewhat troubled as she said. "Yes, there is, but Isaac is now a fugitive. Your grandparents can't wait to sever ties with you, and those aunts and uncles are just waiting to laugh at you. They won't come at all."

"Mom, all you need to do is invite them and tell them that the child in my belly will inherit 10% of The Yoder Group's shares as soon as he is born."

"But if they knew you were deceiving them, they would definitely be angry," Mallory subconsciously didn't want to deceive the Schneider family. Now, if she made a single mistake, Zane would likely propose a divorce to her.

"Who said I deceived them? This was personally promised by Norma, we've already signed the agreement, the shares would automatically be transferred to his name once the child was born."

"Really?!" Mallory asked incredulously, her eyes fixed firmly on Kiley.

If Kiley's child really owned 10% of the Yoder Group's shares, Zane wouldn't have dared to divorce her so easily!

Kiley nodded, "Yeah, really, you're my mom, could I possibly lie to you?"

"Alright, I'll call them right away! Kiley, I didn't expect you to be so ambitious. This child has a 10% share in the Yoder Group, we'll be walking tall in the Schneider family from now on."

Mallory happily called Zane, and Zane rushed back to the Schneider family in less than an hour.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw Kiley sitting on the sofa and immediately walked quickly to her side.

"Kiley, could your unborn child really inherit 10% of the Yoder Group's shares?!" Zane's voice was filled with greed, as if he couldn't wait for Kiley to transfer the shares to him immediately.

"Well, even though Isaac made many mistakes, the child in my belly is after all her great-grandson, she certainly wouldn't treat him unfairly."

Upon hearing this, Zane couldn't help but laugh heartily, his voice full of pride, "My daughter is indeed amazing, just by carrying a child, she managed to secure 10% of the shares in the Yoder Group!"

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A glint of coldness flashed in Kiley's eyes, yet a smile curled up on her face.

"Dad, I've discussed with mom, we want to invite the Schneider family for a prenatal dinner, to bless the safe birth of the child. Do you think you should tell grandma and grandpa, or should my mom?"

Zane, with his heart and eyes full of the soon-to-be-acquired 10% stake in the Yoder Group, hastily said, "I'll go and talk, I'll make sure everyone from the Schneider family comes!"

“Um, thanks, Dad. By the way, please invite Sabina and Victor as well. After all, Sabina had a boy, and I also hope to have a boy. After all, a boy should be able to inherit more of the Yoder family’s property in the future.”

Upon hearing the former, Zane was somewhat reluctant, but upon hearing the latter, he immediately beamed with joy.

“Alright, as long as you and your mother don’t mind, I will definitely bring him over. After all, Victor is your younger brother, we are all family sooner or later.”

Kiley nodded, “Well, thank you for your hard work, Dad. As soon as I get the shares from the Yoder Group, I’ll immediately transfer 5% to your name. Then, you won’t have to put up with Maxim’s attitude anymore.”

Zane was coaxed into going to the study to contact the Schneider family, and he even unusually stayed for dinner that night.

After dinner, Zane had originally planned to stay for the night, but

unexpectedly, Sabina suddenly called, saying that Victor had a fever and asked him to come over immediately.

“Kiley, your brother was feeling a bit unwell, I went to check on him. I

had already booked the largest private room at Blissful Dining for tomorrow, don’t worry, everyone will be there!”

“Alright, thanks Dad!”

“You are my daughter, there’s no need for thanks. This is all my responsibility.”

After Zane left, the smile on Kiley’s face faded.

Mallory also had a face full of anger, gritting her teeth and saying, “It seems his heart really does favor that wretch and her bastard!”

“Mom, don’t worry, after tomorrow, those people who bother us will completely disappear!”

“Kiley, I’m still a bit nervous, nothing will go wrong, right?”

Seeing the unease in Mallory’s eyes, Kiley reassured her patiently, “Don’t worry, everything has been arranged, there won’t be any problems. Oh, and give your sister a call, invite her to come for dinner tomorrow.”

“Why call her?! The Schneider family has already cut ties with her!”

Kiley was somewhat helpless, “We should still notify her. If she doesn’t come, that’s her business, but if we don’t notify her, we’ll be the ones at fault in the future.”

Mallory reluctantly said, “I understand, you go rest, I’ll call her later.”

“Don’t forget, okay?”

“Um, don’t worry,” he assured.

After Kiley went upstairs, Mallory dialed Briana’s number, but it showed that she was on another call.

Her face immediately fell, she hadn’t expected that Briana still hadn’t removed her from the blacklist!

She had the servant call Briana, and it wasn’t long before they got through.

“Hello, may I ask who this is?”

Upon hearing Briana’s voice, Mallory felt an inexplicable disgust and said coldly. “I’m your mother. Tomorrow at noon, the Schneider family has a gathering in the largest private room at Blissful Dining. Remember to be on time!”

On the other end of the phone, Briana could hardly believe her ears, nor did she expect Mallory to contact her again.

“I was not available, Mrs. Schneider, we had already severed ties, please do not call me in the future.”

“You!”

Mallory was livid, her face turning ashen. Just as she was about to curse at Briana, she abruptly hung up the phone, leaving Mallory so angry she nearly had a heart attack.

“I was so infuriated, this rebellious girl!”

The servant carefully asked, “Madam, should I call the young lady again?”

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“What are you hitting for?! Didn’t you hear her just now saying she’s cutting ties with me?”

The servant didn’t speak again, silently listening to Mallory’s curses at Briana with his head bowed, his face devoid of any expression.

Mallory had always disliked Briana. Ever since Briana refused to be pushed around, Mallory had been cursing at her. They both got used to it.

On the other side, after hanging up the phone.

Briana read for a while longer, then turned off the light and went to sleep.

In the middle of the night, a figure stealthily sneaked into her villa.

A strange fragrance permeated the bedroom. Briana, having just inhaled it, immediately became alert, her senses keenly aware.

The moonlight shone through the window, a dark figure sat on the sofa by the bed, its icy eyes were staring intently at Briana.

“Who were you?!”

Briana watched the other party with a guarded expression, ready to take action at any moment.

The figure on the sofa chuckled softly, slowly rising to its feet. The face that had originally been hidden in the darkness gradually appeared in front of Briana.

Isaac!

Briana's eyes turned cold, she squinted and said, "You dare to show up!"

Isaac raised an eyebrow, his eyes flashing with indescribable

excitement. "Of course, because I'm going to catch you myself, Iris!"

Briana sneered, "The person who broke into my house last time was also sent by you, wasn't it?"

"Yes, without testing you, how could I confirm your identity? I thought you were long dead, but surprisingly, you've managed to survive until now. However, it doesn't matter. Once you're in my hands, you won't have many good days left."

"Did you think you could beat me?"

Isaac laughed heartily, his voice eerily sinister, "Of course not, that's why I put bone poison in your room. Judging by the time, it should be taking effect soon."

Bone Intoxication was a colorless and tasteless narcotic, invented by the founder of Fullmoon Hotel. Any mercenary employed by Fullmoon Hotel could purchase it at any time.

Briana had used it before, she didn't expect Isaac to use it on her.

"Isaac, you really are despicable! You've been colluding with Cold Night all along, haven't you?"

Isaac chuckled, "Yeah, but what can you do to me?"

The moment his words fell, Briana suddenly jumped from the bed and lunged at him.

However, before even reaching him, I fell directly onto the ground.

Feeling completely drained of energy, Briana gritted her teeth and glared at Isaac, "What have you done to me?!"

Isaac smirked triumphantly, "Iris, your martial arts skills are too high, of course I had to come prepared. I not only drugged you with bone-numbing poison, but also another kind that leaves you completely weak. Now you have all these skills but can't use them at all. Isn't it painful?"

"I definitely wouldn't let you go!"

"Hahaha, too bad, I didn't give you that chance!"

Briana wanted to speak, but her vision blurred in waves. Before long, she passed out directly.

Only after Briana had completely passed out, did Isaac sneer coldly, holding her as he quickly left Elm Bay.

Maxim knew about Briana's disappearance the next morning.

“Mr. Yoder, Briana didn’t come to work this morning. I tried calling her but couldn’t get through. I just went to her villa and found her phone in the bedroom, but she was nowhere to be found. Could you please help me find out where she went?”

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Maxim’s face instantly turned extremely ugly, he said coldly: “I will send someone to investigate immediately.”

After hanging up the phone, he immediately dialed Rayan’s number.

“Briana disappeared last night, check the surveillance, I want to know where she is within an hour!”

Soon, Rayan had the results.

“Mr. Yoder, the surveillance showed that Ms. Schneider was taken away by a man in black last night, and she quickly disappeared from the camera’s view, her whereabouts unknown.”

There was no warmth in Maxim’s eyes, “What I want is where she is now!”

“This was still being investigated.”

Until noon, there was still no clue as to who had taken Briana away, and Maxim’s face was getting colder and colder.

At noon, the Schneider family excitedly entered the premium private room of Blissful Dining.

Sabina had also brought Tracy and Victor over. Seeing them, Mallory’s face changed slightly. However, thinking that the little bastard would soon disappear completely, she felt somewhat relieved.

Tracy was no longer the simple girl she had been when she first arrived in Bridenville. Now, she was wearing a golden cheongsam, her hair dyed black, and even permed into the popular granny curls of the time, making her look much younger.

When she first found out that Sabina was involved with Zane and even had a child, she felt anger and unease in her heart, and even felt a bit guilty towards Mallory

But after seeing Victor, her heart seemed to melt, and Mallory threw the kindness of her family to the back of her mind.

She was just a woman who couldn’t bear a son. Her own daughter helped her by bearing a child for her husband. She should have been grateful, but instead, she had the audacity to scold Sabina.

“Cousin, seeing how pointed your niece’s belly is, she must be carrying a girl in her belly, right?”

Mallory had never liked Tracy to begin with. When she heard her cursing Kiley’s daughter, she could no longer suppress the anger in her heart. She raised her hand and slapped her across the face.

“Bang!”

The crisp sound of a slap echoed throughout the room, instantly stunning everyone around. No one expected Mallory to actually hit someone in public.

After realizing what was happening, Sabina pulled Tracy behind her, staring coldly at Mallory, "Apologize to my mom!"

Mallory sneered, "Apologize to her? A country bumpkin, do you think she's worthy?"

Sabina gritted her teeth in anger. When she first came to Bridenville, Mallory had looked down on her in the same way, arranging for her to work at the Schneider Group.

Back then, she had sworn that one day she would make Mallory pay

for looking down on her. Now, she had done it, but she never expected that Mallory would dare to lay a hand on her mother!

"Aunt Xu, my mom is a guest. If word gets out about how you're treating a guest, it wouldn't be good for your reputation and your daughter's, would it?"

Detecting the threat in Sabina's tone, there was not a trace of fear in Mallory's eyes, "Go ahead and spread it if you dare, as long as you're not afraid of people finding out your son is illegitimate."

"You!"

Sabina turned her head to look at the indifferent Zane, her face full of grievance. "Zane, don't you care when you see me being wronged? What did you promise me back then?!"

The faces of the Schneider family looked somewhat unpleasant. After all, Sabina was Zane's niece, and now she was acting coquettishly in front of so many people.

Even though Lacey and Grandpa Lacey were quite fond of Victor, they still looked down on Sabina and Tracy deep down. They had no intention of letting Sabina in, so at this moment, they just watched and didn't speak up for Sabina.

Just as Zane was about to speak, Kiley laughed and said, "Cousin, my mom was just caught up in the moment. After all, she has always wanted a grandson, but my aunt has no filter, so my mom couldn't control herself."