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He suppressed the resentment in his heart and said in a deep voice, "Hmm, do you have something to discuss over the phone?"

Kiley paused for two seconds, "No... I just wanted to tell you, whether you have any connection with the Yoder family or not, I will always stand by your side."

A mocking glint flashed in Maxim's eyes. Back then, when he was merely crippled, she treated him like a venomous snake. If it weren't for the fact that he was still the president of the Yoder Group, she would probably have been eager to sever ties with him long ago!

"Um, I understand, I still have work to do, so let's leave it at that for now."

After hanging up the phone, a hint of irritation flashed in Maxim's eyes, and he tossed his cell phone aside.

After dealing with Isaac and Kiley, he would personally go to Briana to ask for her forgiveness.

Three years later.

The largest hotel in Haseton.

The Yoder Group booked the entire hotel to celebrate their successful entry into Haseton. Maxim, as the president of the Yoder Group, attended the event and delivered a speech.

Over the past year, Maxim hardly appeared in any public places, working in the company every day. The market value of the Yoder Group also kept rising, and he himself became the new rich in

The reporters knew he was going to appear at the celebration banquet today, each of them setting up their cameras in anticipation. Everyone wanted to see what the president of the Yoder Group really looked like.

After hearing about the death of Mr. Yoder's ex-wife, Mr. Yoder threw himself into his work, aiming to numb himself with work.

"Huh? Really? Such love is too enviable!"

"Hehe, only you guys would believe such nonsense. It's just a persona created for the company's image. I heard that when his ex-wife and ex-girlfriend were kidnapped together, he didn't hesitate to choose to save his ex-girlfriend!"

"This is too crappy! Don't tell me he is now with his ex-girlfriend!"

"Exactly, it seemed like both of them had illegitimate children."

Amidst the chatter of the crowd, a black Cayenne pulled up at the hotel entrance.

The driver got out of the car and opened the rear door. A tall man in a black custom-made suit stepped out.

The surrounding reporters immediately picked up their cameras to film Maxim, some tried to rush forward, but were stopped by Maxim's bodyguards.

Maxim's expression was icy, "Take care of it, I don't want a single photo to leak out."

"Alright, Mr. Yoder."

Behind Maxim, Kiley, with her hot figure and wearing a red V-neck long dress, also came down.

If anyone who knew Briana was present, they would definitely notice. that Kiley looked almost identical to Briana, who had passed away three years ago. Even those who were very close to them would find it hard to tell the difference.

With a smile playing at the corners of her mouth, Kiley stepped forward and took Maxim's hand, whispering softly, "Maxim, wait for me."

In the past few years, in order to get Maxim to look at her more, Kiley had been going to the hospital for minor adjustments almost every six months. She also consciously learned Briana's way of speaking and doing things, effectively turning herself into a substitute for Briana.

She resented that Briana had taken root in Maxim's heart, but in order to be with Maxim, she had no choice but to force herself to imitate her.

Maxim looked indifferent, but he didn't push her away either.

The two walked into the venue and instantly attracted the attention of many people.

Not only were the executives of the Yoder Group present at this banquet, but many business celebrities from Haseton were also invited. Everyone thought Maxim was single and had originally planned to introduce their daughters to him, leaving them suddenly disappointed.

Soon, someone approached to chat with Maxim. Kiley just stood by his side with a smile, responding with a word or two when spoken to, and otherwise obediently staying by Maxim's side.

Finally, someone still asked persistently, "Mr. Yoder, is this lady by your side your girlfriend?"

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, nodding his head faintly.

Upon seeing this, Kiley's face immediately lit up with joy. She had silently followed Maxim for three years, and Maxim had never

publicly acknowledged her as his girlfriend. Could it be that he was planning to give her a title now?!

Thinking of this, the excitement and pride in her heart were almost uncontrollable.

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Just as she was immersed in the thought of becoming the wife of the President of the Yoder Group, Rayan walked up to Maxim and whispered, "Mr. Yoder, it's time to prepare for your speech on stage."

Maxim nodded, turning to Kiley and said, "I'll go up and speak first, you find a place to rest for a while."

"Mm-hmm."

Kiley's face was all Melody's smile, "You go ahead, don't worry about me."

After Maxim left, Rayan, with a cold expression, turned around intending to leave with Maxim, but Kiley suddenly stopped him.

"Rayan, I needed to talk to you."

"What happened?"

Noticing the impatience and disgust in Rayan's eyes, Kiley gritted her teeth and said coldly, "Someone just asked me what my relationship with Maxim was. Guess what Maxim said?"

"Ms. Schneider, you can speak directly, I'm very busy, and I have a lot of things to do later."

Kiley snorted coldly, her expression contemptuous as she said,

"Maxim has just admitted that I'm his girlfriend. Perhaps in the not too distant future, I'll become the wife of the president of the Yoder Group. If you continue to disrespect me, you'll be the first one I fire."

Before, she wanted to get close to Maxim and hoped that Rayan could tell her Maxim's schedule. However, Rayan directly refused.

Now that Maxim had admitted she was his girlfriend, she was certainly going to teach Rayan a lesson.

Rayan chuckled, saying with neither humility nor arrogance, "Well, let's wait until Ms. Schneider becomes the president's wife, then come talk to me about this."

"You!"

Kiley gritted her teeth in anger, intending to teach Rayan a lesson, but to her surprise, he simply turned around and left, not giving her any respect at all.

She took a deep breath, staring intently at Rayan's retreating figure, vowing that one day she would make him kneel on the ground and apologize to her!

After giving his speech on stage, Maxim said a word to Rayan and went straight to the rest room.

Over the past few years, the Yoder Group had grown larger and larger, and his personality had become increasingly indifferent, extremely cold to everyone.

Kiley had searched everywhere for Maxim but couldn't find him. She went straight to Rayan and asked, "Where is Maxim now?"

Rayan was somewhat impatient dealing with her. To be honest, he didn't see how much Maxim liked Kiley. Most of the time, he was just staring at Kiley's face, lost in thought.

He could sense that Maxim was just looking at Kiley's face to reminisce about Briana.

"Ms. Schneider, Mr. Yoder was your girlfriend, you wanted to know where he was, you could just make a call, there was no need to ask me."

Kiley sneered, "Believe it or not, if I tell Maxim what you just said, you'll be out of here by tomorrow!"

Rayan nodded, "I believe, but Ms. Schneider should still find Mr. Yoder first."

Looking at Rayan's mocking expression, Kiley was filled with hatred, wishing she could immediately slap him twice.

"You wait for me!"

After speaking, Kiley left in anger.

Rayan watched her retreating figure, smiled meaningfully, and turned around to continue entertaining the guests.

Outside the hotel, a red Maserati executed a beautiful drift and came to a stop directly at the hotel entrance.

The driver's seat opened, and a woman in a red long dress with long hair draped over her shoulders stepped out.

She had delicate, petite features, skin whiter than snow, and wore a large pair of sunglasses that almost covered half of her face. However, just her fiery red lips and delicate chin were enough to spark imagination.

She swiftly closed the car door and headed straight for the hotel.

The doorman at the entrance quickly stopped her, "Miss, please present your invitation."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, without any unnecessary talk, she directly made a call to Thomas.

"Third Brother, I was stopped at the door, they asked me for an invitation. Why didn't you give me the invitation in advance?"

40 Vouchers

Thomas paused, frowning. "What invitation? Wait here, I'll call the manager."

Soon, the waiter received a call from the manager, who informed him of Briana Cameron's identity and instructed him to take her in directly.

Hanging up the phone, the waiter's face was full of apology, "I'm sorry. Ms. Cameron, let me take you in."

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Briana Cameron nodded, "Okay."

Five minutes later, Briana Cameron walked into the banquet hall, only to be taken aback by the sight of the bustling crowd, the mingling of wine glasses, and the fragrance of perfumes and hairstyles.

She couldn't help but grind her teeth. This was clearly a business gathering, yet Thomas had told her it was her celebration party. When she found him, she would make sure he knew what regret meant!

Briana Cameron removed her sunglasses, her gaze wandering through the crowd.

Before she could find Thomas, a woman came over and started a conversation with her.

"Hello Ms. Schneider, I was the president's wife of the Howard Group."

A flicker of surprise crossed Briana Cameron's eyes, she said calmly, "You've mistaken me for someone else, my last name is Cameron."

The wife of the president of the Howard Group was inwardly marveling at how much better Kiley looked up close than from a distance, when she suddenly heard her say this and was taken aback.

After several seconds, she finally chuckled awkwardly, "Ms. Schneider, stop joking with me. You just came in with Mr. Yoder, but now you're saying your last name is Cameron..."

Briana Cameron frowned, "Who's Mr. Yoder? I don't know him."

Having been repeatedly humiliated like this, the patience of the President's wife of the Howard Group had run out, her tone becoming cold, "If Ms. Schneider looks down on the Howard Group, just say it. We, the Howard Group, are not relying on the Yoder Group for our livelihood!"

Her husband originally intended to cooperate with the Yoder Group, so he asked her to come and make contact. Unexpectedly, Kiley was so difficult to talk to.

When she got back, she had to convince her husband to abandon the idea of collaborating with the Yoder Group!

Watching the woman leave, Briana Cameron felt utterly baffled. She didn't know any Mr. Yoder at all. Was this some kind of trick Thomas had come up with to mess with her?

In the midst of confusion, the phone in the bag suddenly rang.

Upon seeing it was Thomas, Briana Cameron immediately became furious and answered the call directly.

"Thomas, what do you mean?! Are you kidding me? Do you know that I took a flight for over ten hours and rushed here right after I landed, only to find out that you invited me to a business gathering? I won't let this go!"

There was silence for a few seconds, then Thomas's puzzled voice came through, "What business gathering? We've been waiting for you on the top floor for ages, why haven't you come yet?"

Briana Cameron: "....."

Suddenly, Thomas realized something was wrong and quickly said, “You’re not going to the fifth floor, are you? I think I heard Big Brother say that some company is having a celebration party today and they’ve booked the entire hotel. But didn’t we always have our gatherings on

the private top floor? How could you still get lost?”

“I went up immediately!”

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron turned and walked towards the door.

If it hadn’t been for the fact that she had barely slept for tens of hours on the plane, she wouldn’t have made such a basic mistake.

Just as I reached the door, suddenly all the lights went out.

A piercing scream echoed throughout the room. Briana Cameron had intended to open the door and leave, only to find that the door had somehow been locked.

Soon, the lights lit up again.

A man held a woman hostage on stage, the dagger in his hand pressed against her neck, his expression agitated, like a madman.

“Where’s Maxim?! Where is Maxim?! Bring him out, or I’ll kill this woman right now!”

As he spoke, the dagger in his hand swept across the woman’s neck, and a streak of blood appeared in an instant.

“Ah!”

The woman screamed in fright, her face as pale as paper, almost fainting in fear.

“Help...”

“Shut up! If you spout any more nonsense, I’ll slit your throat directly!”

The woman was so frightened that she dared not speak anymore, her face still pale as ever.

The man looked down from the stage, searching for Maxim for quite a while but to no avail, which immediately made him even more

agitated.

“Maxim, I’m giving you three minutes. If you don’t come out, I’m going to kill this woman! This woman will have been killed by you!”

The people at the scene turned pale with fright. Some regained their senses and wanted to run, but the man sneered coldly, “I’ve planted bombs all around the hotel. If anyone dares to run, be prepared to take everyone down to hell with you!”

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As soon as these words were spoken, everyone on the scene immediately lost their composure.

"I was just here to attend a party, how could I be so unlucky to encounter those seeking revenge on Mr. Yoder! Where on earth is Mr. Yoder? He couldn't have known someone was out for revenge and hidden away, could he?!"

"Mr. Yoder was absolutely despicable! He tricked us into coming here, and then he ran off himself! I even suspect this was a plot of his, aiming to have us killed by this man, so that the Yoder Group could monopolize Haseton!"

"You really are a conspiracy theorist, don't forget about Haseton and the Cameron family. No matter how powerful the Yoder Group is, they could never surpass the Cameron family!"

"Woo woo woo, I don't know anything, I want to leave, I don't want to die yet!"

Amidst a chorus of voices cursing Maxim, suddenly someone raised their voice and exclaimed, "Ryan Holland! You are Ryan Holland!"

Ryan was the former president of the Holland Group, which was one of the eight major families in Haseton before it went bankrupt. However, during a business competition with Maxim, a wrong decision led to the collapse of the entire Holland Group, like a row of dominoes. Since then, the Holland family has disappeared from Haseton.

However, in Haseton, people went bankrupt every day, and every day, people rose to prominence. At first, the downfall of the Holland family was often discussed, but later on, few people remembered that there was once such a family in Haseton.

Ryan didn't expect anyone to recognize him. He sneered, "Yes, two years ago Isaac ruined my family. Now he has transformed into a new noble of Haseton. When my parents died, I couldn't even afford a grave. To this day, their ashes can only be kept at home. I will make Maxim pay!"

Seeing his frenzied appearance, everyone was taken aback.

"Ryan, you saw it too, Maxim is not here now, even if you kill the hostage you're holding, it's useless. Your deceased parents were pitiful, isn't this innocent woman you're holding hostage pitiful too? Let her go first..."

Before the words were even finished, they were coldly interrupted by Ryan.

"Hehe, if I had let her go, you would have immediately called the security to take me away. Do you take me for a fool?"

No sooner had the words fallen, than someone suddenly pointed at Briana Cameron standing by the door and said, "Ryan, every debt has its debtor. Although Maxim is not here, his girlfriend is. If you want to take a hostage, you should take his girlfriend. Only then might Maxim

come out!"

Suddenly, all eyes were on Briana Cameron, most of them filled with anger. After all, they had only come to attend a banquet, but now they might be risking their lives.

"Exactly! You should have arrested her! I heard that Maxim's deceased ex-wife was her own sister, and now she's involved with her brother-

in-law. In ancient times, such a woman would have been dunked in a pig cage!”

“Hehe, just by looking at her provocative outfit, you could tell she wasn’t up to any good!”

“I also supported arresting her for threatening Maxim!”

“Have you guys gone mad?! Aren’t you afraid of Maxim causing you trouble?!”

“I was almost dead, who cares if he causes trouble?!”

Briana Cameron looked coldly at these hecklers, especially the woman who first spoke out to hand her over. If she remembered correctly, she was the youngest daughter of the Marsh family.

She was the most vengeful, she wouldn’t let off anyone who plotted against her.

Although he didn’t know if he resembled Ms. Schneider, judging by the looks of these people, they wouldn’t let him leave if he refused to agree to the exchange with that woman.

A smile curled up at the corner of her mouth as she slowly said, “Alright, I can exchange with the person on stage, but I have one condition.”

“What conditions?”

“I wanted her to be with me.”

As she spoke, Briana Cameron’s finger pointed towards Katherine Marsh, the youngest daughter of the Marsh family.

Katherine was taken aback for a moment, then angrily retorted, “Why the hell should you drag me along with you to your death!”

The smile at the corner of Briana Cameron’s mouth turned icy, “So you knew it was a suicide mission, huh?”

Katherine: “..

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She bit her lower lip, “This was a mess your boyfriend started, do you expect us to march to our deaths with you?!”

Katherine’s words received approval from many people, who began to come forward to accuse Briana Cameron.

“Yeah, all that dirty money Maxim made, he didn’t hesitate to spend it on you! Now that things have gone wrong, why should we take the fall for it!”

“Exactly, I saw her just like Maxim, with a heart that was black!”

“Hurry up and change the person on stage, or don’t blame us for using other methods!”

The so-called other methods, it seemed, were just forcibly dragging her onto the stage to replace someone.

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, suddenly running towards the balcony. By the time everyone reacted, she had already reached the window.

"If you didn't agree, I would just jump off from here, and you would still die."

After knowing what she wanted to do, people started to berate her.

"You are so shameless! You actually threatened us in this way!"

"How could there be such a malicious person, who not only sought their own death but also dragged someone else down with them!"

"If I could have made it out alive, I would have exposed this woman!"

Amidst the insults from others, there was not a hint of change in Briana Cameron's expression. She simply raised an eyebrow and said, "Have you made up your minds? If you have, tell me your decision. I'll give you three minutes. If you can't decide, I'll just jump."

Katherine sneered, "Kiley, you really are malicious, but we will absolutely not be threatened by you. If you dare to jump, then jump!"

Briana Cameron gave a slight smile, turned around and was about to jump out of the window.

Suddenly, a mishap occurred.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the chandelier hanging above the banquet hall suddenly exploded, immediately followed by a strong smell of gunpowder permeating the hall.

"I dare anyone to move! If you dare to jump, I'll immediately detonate all the bombs!"

Ryan's voice was filled with madness. If there had been any doubt before about whether he had planted a bomb, everyone believed it now, their faces turning pale with fear.

Briana Cameron chuckled, "Either way, I'm doomed whether I dance or not. Why should I go on stage to be threatened by you? If Ms. Marsh doesn't join me on stage, I won't go."

Seeing not a hint of nervousness in Briana Cameron's eyes, and her nonchalant attitude when asked to go up together, Katherine was almost infuriated to death, wishing she could immediately go up and tear her mouth apart.

However, people are selfish, and no one dared to gamble with their own lives. Those who had stood by Katherine's side just now began to turn around and persuade her.

"Ms. Marsh, why don't you go on stage with her? When Mr. Yoder arrives later, we will definitely let Ryan release you first!"

"Yeah, if we keep on like this, we all might have died here."

"After all, it was you who first said she was Maxim's girlfriend, and that's why we planned to have her replace the person on stage. Your intentions were not pure!"

Katherine was nearly driven to madness, gritting her teeth and saying, "No matter what, there's no way I'm going to be a hostage!"

A hint of mockery flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, "I didn't realize Ms. Marsh was so fond of her own life. But is it that your life is a life, and others' lives are not?"

Katherine gritted her teeth and glared at her, "Have you no shame?! This whole thing started because of your boyfriend, if you don't solve it, who will?!"

"So by that logic, if your dad committed a crime, wouldn't you have to go to jail with him?"

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Moreover, she didn't even know the person named Maxim.

Katherine glared at Briana Cameron as if she wanted to devour her, yet Briana Cameron merely responded with a faint smile, showing no fear

at all.

People around were still urging Katherine to go on stage with Briana Cameron, otherwise they would all die there.

Katherine looked at the selfish faces of the merchants and sneered, "There's no way I'm going up there. Why should I risk my life to save a bunch of selfish devils like you!"

"Since Ms. Marsh refused, we had no choice but to resort to other methods."

A flash of panic crossed Katherine's eyes, she angrily said, "How dare you! Unless you're not afraid of offending the Marsh family!"

"Hehe, whether we can get out of here alive is still an unknown, let alone worrying about offending the Marsh family?"

"Exactly, if you know what's good for you, you'll go on stage with Kiley. Otherwise, we really will get physical. Don't blame us if you get hurt!"

In the midst of everyone talking, Ryan had detonated another bomb.

"Bang!"

A pillar in a corner of the banquet hall was blown open, and the flying debris hit many people, immediately causing a series of screams.

Briana Cameron looked at the bombed pillar, her heart aching. This hotel was the property of the Cameron family. After dealing with Ryan, she was determined to make the president of the Yoder Group pay!

At that moment, everyone didn't bother reasoning with Katherine, they simply lifted her up and threw her onto the stage.

Katherine turned pale with fright, wanting to run off the stage, but someone blocked her way.

“Katherine, you just stay up there!”

Briana Cameron found it amusing that in the face of life and death, human nature indeed always only cared for its own interests.

“Ms. Schneider, Ms. Marsh has already gone on stage now, you should also go over there yourself, shouldn’t you?”

The speaker’s tone was full of threats, as if if Briana Cameron didn’t go over, they would just tie her up and take her there.

Briana Cameron chuckled lightly, jumped down from the windowsill, and slowly walked towards the stage.

“Of course, I always kept my word.”

The crowd automatically parted for her. Briana Cameron, with a calm demeanor and a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth, seemed not to be walking towards her death, but rather as if she was off to have some fun.

The crowd’s gaze fell on her, and many began to whisper amongst themselves.

“How come I feel like she looks much better than when she was with Maxim before, and her face doesn’t seem so unnatural anymore.”

feel disgusted even with an extra glance!”

“But I also felt that her temperament had greatly improved, and her skin seemed to have become a shade lighter. Could it be because I didn’t look carefully just now?”

Amidst the chatter of the crowd, Briana Cameron took the stage.

Ryan coldly said to Katherine, “Find something to tie her hands!”

A flash of malice crossed Katherine’s eyes. Unable to find anything to bind someone with, she simply tore off the belt of her own dress, tied Briana Cameron’s hands behind her back, and made a tight knot.

Tonight, she was determined to let this scum die here!

Briana Cameron laughed, but a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes. Katherine was hell-bent on harming her.

After confirming that Briana Cameron was securely tied up, Ryan coldly said to Briana Cameron, “Walk over to me on your own, or I won’t agree to the exchange.”

Briana Cameron was about to turn around and walk towards Ryan when suddenly Katherine pushed her hard from behind. Her body fell straight forward, and at that moment, the tip of Ryan’s knife was aimed at her chest!

In the blink of an eye, Briana Cameron’s body jerked to the side.

The intense pain of her body colliding heavily with the ground made Briana Cameron wince, her dislike for Katherine reaching its peak.

Naturally, Ryan also noticed Katherine's actions and looked at her coldly, "Are you trying to get yourself killed?!"

Katherine had an innocent look on her face, her eyes filled with fear.

"I... I was too nervous just now, I didn't do it on purpose..."

Ryan ignored her, directly leaving the woman behind. He roughly pulled Briana Cameron up, placing a dagger across her neck.

"Go call Maxim!"

On the other side, Maxim was leaning on the sofa in the lounge, exuding an aura of unapproachability all around him.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

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The sound of knocking rang out.

Maxim opened his eyes, speaking in a cold tone, "Come in."

Kiley walked into the lounge with a cup of milk, her eyes filled with concern. "Maxim, you haven't been resting properly because of the celebration party. I've heated up some milk for you, drink it while it's hot."

"Get out."

The expression on Kiley's face froze, she mustered up the courage and took a few more steps forward, placing the milk on the table.

"Maxim. I was for you..."

"Get out, don't make me say it a third time!"

The icy coldness on his face made Kiley fearful, but his admission that she was his girlfriend tonight gave her a bit more courage.

"I won't leave, I want to stay and take care of you!"

A hint of defiance in his crisp voice, Maxim opened his eyes to look at her.

Over the past few years, Kiley had been constantly imitating Briana. He wasn't unaware, he just couldn't be bothered to deal with it.

After all, he really missed her. Occasionally seeing Kiley's face and behavior becoming more and more similar to hers gave him the illusion that she was still alive. This was also the reason why he kept Kiley

around.

However, it seemed that she now had thoughts she shouldn't have had.

"I admitted you were my girlfriend at the party today, only because I didn't want to deal with others pushing women at me. I hope you don't read too much into it."

Kiley's breath hitched, and her eyes gradually reddened.

"Maxim, I've been by your side for three years, don't you really have any feelings for me?"

"Why you stayed by my side, you knew it well in your heart."

Maxim's cold words felt like a slap in Kiley's face. She looked at him and said word by word, "I stayed by your side because I love you. Isn't three years enough to prove my love for you?"

"Then your love was really cheap!"

Not wanting to waste any more words with her, Maxim stood up intending to leave. Just as he reached Kiley, he was suddenly embraced by her.

"Maxim, don't leave me behind..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was harshly pushed away by

Maxim.

Kiley fell hard on the ground, but the pain coursing through her body was nothing compared to the headache she felt when she met his disdainful gaze.

"Get your position straight, otherwise I could keep you by my side or kick you out at any time!"

After speaking, he turned around and left directly.

Kiley stared intently at his retreating figure, her hands tightly clutching her skirt. She wouldn't give up! She was determined to become the wife of the CEO of the Yoder Group!

After leaving the lounge, Maxim was in a bad mood. Seeing Rayan quickly approaching from the end of the corridor, he said coldly, "Take me home."

He had drunk alcohol at the party and just now, the scent of Kiley's perfume made him feel like vomiting.

"Alright, Mr. Yoder."

Rayan had just driven away from the hotel when he received a call from the hotel manager.

"Mr. Fleming, there's been an incident! A man named Ryan has planted numerous bombs around the hotel and is now holding people hostage in the banquet hall. He demands to see Mr. Yoder! Otherwise, he threatens to blow up the hotel and kill everyone!"

Upon hearing this, Rayan's face instantly turned extremely unpleasant. He hit the brakes and reported the matter to Maxim.

“Go back!”

Maxim’s expression was icy, and his words left no room for argument.

Worry filled Rayan’s eyes as he said in a low voice, “Mr. Yoder, perhaps I should go. The hotel is too dangerous now.”

“Ryan came for me. If I didn’t go back, I suppose he wouldn’t have let it go.”

“Mr. Yoder.....”

Maxim didn’t speak again, he just looked at him coldly.

Helpless, Rayan had no choice but to turn the car around and return to the hotel.

As soon as I walked into the hotel lobby, the manager rushed up to me in a flustered manner.

“Mr. Yoder, news came from inside that your girlfriend was being held hostage by Ryan. This is a video secretly filmed by a guest inside...”

Maxim took the video, and the moment he clicked it open, his expression suddenly froze.

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In an instant, all the surrounding sounds disappeared. Maxim’s gaze was firmly fixed on the figure held hostage by Ryan, his eyes blood

red.

Rayan was still asking the manager if he had called the police, requesting them to arrange for a bomb disposal expert to come over, when out of the corner of his eye, he saw Maxim quickly heading towards the banquet hall.

He paused for a moment, then hurriedly chased after him, “Mr. Yoder, it’s very dangerous inside now!”

Maxim’s expression was icy cold, “Move aside, Briana is inside, I need to save her!”

A flash of shock passed through Rayan’s eyes, followed by a frown. “The lady passed away three years ago... Mr. Yoder, the person inside now is Kiley.”

Maxim held the phone screen in front of him, saying word by word, “Look carefully, she is Briana, not Kiley!”

Rayan glanced and sighed, “Mr. Yoder, this is Kiley.”

It seemed that Maxim missed Briana so much that he mistook Kiley for her.

“I was about to enter the banquet hall right then!”

Having said that, without caring about Rayan’s reaction, he quickly stepped past him and headed towards the banquet hall.

”

Ryan frowned and hurriedly caught up.

At this moment. in the banquet hall.

Ryan's patience had gradually worn thin, "Where's Maxim?! Why hasn't he arrived yet?!"

"Mr. Yoder has already been contacted, he'll be here soon!"

Ryan didn't believe that man's words at all, he sneered and said, "It seems that he doesn't care about his woman's life or death at all, then I'll kill her first, after all, I never planned to leave alive!"

As his words fell, he raised the dagger and viciously stabbed at Briana Cameron.

Just as the dagger was about to pierce Briana Cameron's chest, the lights suddenly went out.

Ryan only felt a numbness in his arm, then immediately lost consciousness.

"Come with me!"

The moment her wrist was grabbed, Briana Cameron heard Thomas's voice.

In the darkness, she couldn't help but curve her lips into a smile, surprised that Thomas had arrived quite quickly.

The two people jumped from the window, directly onto the street outside. A car had already parked nearby, which picked them up and drove away immediately

After getting in the car, Briana Cameron began to settle accounts.

"Third Brother, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have encountered such danger today. How are you going to compensate me?"

Thomas looked innocent, "What does it have to do with me? It was the waiter who led us the wrong way. And why don't you mention that I risked my life to save you?!"

Briana Cameron frowned, thinking to herself that indeed, she couldn't always bother a waiter.

However...

"Even if you didn't come to save me, I would have found a way to escape."

"But I still saved you, so now you owe me a favor."

Briana Cameron: "....."

"Alright, I don't need you to repay me in any way. Just lend me the Mercedes that dad gave you for your birthday last year for a few days."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow at him, "Why do I feel like everything tonight was orchestrated by you, just to borrow my car?"

“Is your third brother that kind of person? I just recently started liking a girl and I want to pursue her.”

“Third Brother, did you need to use a luxury car to pursue girls?”

Thomas’s face looked somewhat unnatural, “This time it’s different.”

“Alright then.”

Thomas looked incredulous, “You really agreed?”

“Um, but if you catch up, you have to treat me to a meal.”

“Absolutely! I knew it, Briana was always the best to me.”

Briana Cameron:

After the two left, the lights in the banquet hall quickly lit up.

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Everyone immediately looked towards the stage, only to see Kiley tied up and lying on the ground, her face full of terror and fear.

And Ryan, who had previously held her hostage, was now lying unconscious on the ground, with the dagger he had held dropped several meters away.

Everyone had a bewildered look on their faces, not knowing what had happened when the power went out just now.

Suddenly, the banquet hall’s door was pushed open with a loud “bang”, and Maxim walked in with a cold expression.

He quickly stepped onto the stage, kicked the dagger aside with one foot, and swiftly moved to Kiley’s side.

Just as he had helped her up, Maxim’s movements froze.

She wasn’t Briana!

Everyone dared not speak, after all, they had all participated in forcing Kiley to go on stage to replace that woman. Perhaps Maxim would settle accounts after the event.

Ryan and the manager followed behind as the people they brought directly took Ryan away to the police station. Everyone at the scene breathed a sigh of relief and left one after another.

Maxim stood up coldly, his expression icy as he said, “Ryan, take the person to the hospital.”

Katherine, who was standing by the side, was also scared out of her

wits. However, when she left, she couldn’t help but glance at Kiley, who was still unconscious.

Suddenly, her pupils contracted sharply

This woman now is not the same one as before!

Their dresses were very similar, but there was a small detail at the waist that was different, which was easily overlooked.

If the unconscious woman was Kiley, then who was that woman just now?

And during those two minutes of power outage, what exactly happened?

The person sent by the police quickly disarmed the bombs in the hotel and its surroundings. Maxim, as the person Ryan wanted to retaliate against, also went to the police station to make a statement.

After finishing the written record, it was already past eleven at night.

Ryan quickly stepped forward, "Mr. Yoder, Ryan could not have possibly done this on his own, someone must have helped him. I've already sent someone to investigate."

Maxim nodded coldly, "Give me a copy of the surveillance from the banquet hall."

"I'm afraid that won't work. After Ryan went in, the surveillance was damaged and didn't capture anything."

Upon hearing this, Maxim's steps abruptly halted. The person he had seen being held hostage before, it must have been Briana, he couldn't possibly have been mistaken!

"Keep searching, send me the video that the guest at the scene shot, I want to take a close look."

"Alright, Mr. Yoder."

Soon, the video was sent over.

Maxim watched the woman in the video, that strange feeling in his heart surfaced again. He had a strong premonition that the woman who was held hostage by Ryan at that time was Briana, but why did it suddenly become Kiley later?

"Go ask the people who were at the party at that time, if anything unusual happened when Ryan was holding Kiley hostage!"

He didn't believe that a living person could suddenly appear and then suddenly disappear.

"Yes!"

Maxim lowered his head, caressing the phone screen.

If that woman really was Briana, he definitely wouldn't let go this time!

The news of a security incident at the best hotel under the Cameron Group quickly spread throughout Haseton, causing a significant drop in the stock price of the Cameron Group.

Sean Cameron had no choice but to urgently convene a press conference, promising to strengthen the hotel's security in the future and not allow such incidents to happen again.

Briana Cameron watched the content of the press conference at home, casually picked up an apple and bit into it while complaining discontentedly, "It's clear that someone is trying to target the Yoder Group,

so they used Ryan to stage this. The Cameron Group was the victim in the first place, and yet dad is actually going to publicly apologize. The Yoder Group should be the one compensating the Cameron Group for their losses!"

Gemma, who was standing by, couldn't help but chuckle, "You see, there's no right or wrong in business, only interests. Those people wouldn't care about what really happened. As long as they found an opportunity to attack the Cameron family, they would spare no effort to slander the Cameron family."

"I knew, but Dad should have stepped in and dealt with them properly sometimes, otherwise they would think our family was easy to bully."

Gemma looked at her, her eyes full of indulgence.

"Your temperament is just too dominant. This time when you return home, you must control your temper. I have arranged a blind date for you this afternoon, and you can't tease others like before."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips in frustration, saying irritably, "I was being witty and humorous, they just don't understand wit."

Upon hearing this, Gemma retorted irritably, "Last time when you had a blind date with Mr. Zhang, you brought a large python, which scared him so much that he has been bringing bodyguards to his blind dates ever since."

"And the time before last, when you were on a blind date with the youngest son of the Templeton family, you knocked out his front teeth and ended up paying a hefty medical bill. You call this humor?"

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Briana Cameron: "....."

Hearing her say this, it seemed like I was indeed quite excessive.

Seeing her not speaking. Gemma directly ordered, "You have to go this time, even if you don't want to. The blind date I arranged for you is the youngest son of the Marsh family. He just returned from studying abroad last month. He established his own company while studying abroad, and he is considered a successful young man in Haseton."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, the Marsh family?

"If I remember correctly, did the Marsh family have a daughter named Katherine?"

"Well, I originally planned to introduce you to her at the next banquet. Have you met her?"

"We met last night, but I wouldn't say we know each other."

I was originally thinking about how to give Katherine a hard time, but this opportunity just presented itself

Briana Cameron gave a slight smile, suddenly having an idea in her mind.

"I remembered she had a pretty good personality, and I planned to introduce her to your older brother at that time."

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron immediately wore a constipated expression, hastily saying, "Mom, please don't, big brother doesn't like her type."

Gemma gave her a glance, "He's already thirty-three, what does it matter if he likes it or not? If he had a type he liked, why hasn't he brought a woman home all these years?!"

"Perhaps I just hadn't met the one I liked yet."

"Hehe, by the time he finds someone he likes, your dad and I might already be in our graves."

Briana Cameron quickly grabbed her arm, her eyes full of laughter, "Mom, you and dad are still young! Living another thirty to fifty years is not a problem, you will definitely be able to wait until the day big brother meets someone he likes!"

Gemma couldn't help but shake her head, her voice tinged with a hint of helplessness, "Alright, enough with the nonsense. Hurry up and go change your clothes, put on some makeup and go on your blind date. This time, behave yourself. If you mess around again, I won't let you off!"

"Alright, alright, I got it, Mom. Don't worry, I will definitely prepare diligently, so that they can see my good qualities and be captivated by my beauty!"

"As long as you spoke properly, there would be no problem."

"Alright, alright, then I'll go upstairs first."

Watching Briana Cameron's retreating figure, Gemma couldn't help but sigh.

Five sons, one daughter, not one of them gave her peace of mind!

No, I couldn't get angry, getting angry would easily cause wrinkles.

Gemma quickly took out the small mirror she carried with her, and only after looking into it did she let out a sigh of relief.

Briana Cameron returned to her room and immediately called her best friend. Astrid Remington.

"Did you have free time this afternoon? Could you accompany me for a matchmaking session!"

"You could always find me whenever you needed, but weren't you always resistant to the blind dates arranged by your family before? Why do you seem so serious this time?"

Briana Cameron chuckled, "I told you this afternoon, I'm going to change my clothes and put on some makeup first."

At two in the afternoon, Briana Cameron went to the Remington Group to pick up Astrid.

Just as she got in the car, Astrid exaggeratedly said, "No way, you're making such a big deal out of this, is your blind date the man you've been secretly in love with for years?"

Briana Cameron started the car and told Astrid about the things she had encountered the night before.

After listening, Astrid was so angry that she gritted her teeth, wishing she could immediately grab Katherine and give her a beating.

“This wretch, daring to scheme against you like this, I think she’s tired of living!”

“More than just being fed up, she probably thought she was living too happily. Well, I had a blind date with her brother today, and I was determined to win him over, then give her a good shock!”

“Sure, I supported you too!”

The two arrived at the matchmaking venue with such bravado and high spirits that those who didn’t know might have thought they were there

to pick a fight.

After sitting down across from Michael Marsh, Briana Cameron said with a smile, “Hello, Mr. Marsh. I was a bit nervous coming here alone, so I brought my best friend with me. You don’t mind, do you?”

The moment Briana Cameron appeared, Michael’s gaze was drawn to her.

He had seen quite a few beautiful women in the past, but none had affected him like Briana Cameron. Every frown and smile of hers. found its way into his heart, causing his heartbeat to unconsciously quicken.