

## Fall for You 721

### [Chapter 721](#)

“Um, we came out to eat today for two reasons. First, to celebrate us moving back in together, and second, there’s something I wanted to tell you.”

“Alright then.”

The two walked into the restaurant and after ordering their meals. Maxim looked at her seriously and said. “About the incident three years ago. I feel it’s necessary to explain it to you, otherwise you might continue to misunderstand me.”

“What?”

Briana Cameron’s hand, holding the water cup, unconsciously tightened, faintly turning white.

Gemma had told her that she was deeply in love with Maxim at that time, so the moment Maxim chose Kiley, she must have been utterly disappointed.

“Regardless, the fact is that you chose Kiley, and explaining now is pointless.”

How else could he explain it? The only explanation was that he loved Kiley more, so he chose to give up on himself.

Seeing the slight mockery in her eyes, Maxim frowned, saying word by word, “Whether it makes sense or not, it’s not just up to you to decide. For me, it’s very necessary to explain to you”

”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, saying indifferently, “Then you speak.”

“Three years ago, I didn’t choose Kiley. At that time, Isaac kidnapped you and her. He said that taking the left road would save you, and the right road would save Kiley. Without hesitation, I chose the left. But when I reached the end of that road, the person locked up there was Kiley.”

Upon hearing this, shock flashed in Briana Cameron’s eyes, her face full of disbelief.

“So, you mean...Isaac lied to you?! I was actually on the right road?”

Maxim shook his head, “No, no matter which path I chose, I couldn’t have reached you in time, because Isaac had locked you up somewhere

else.”

Briana Cameron lowered her gaze, according to the feud she found between Maxim and Isaac, it wasn’t impossible for Isaac to do such a thing.

But... she wouldn’t believe him so easily.

“Did you have evidence to prove what you said was true?”

“There was.”

He took out his phone and played a recording.

"This was the truth that Isaac told me after I caught him."

As he spoke, his voice trembled slightly, and his eyes were filled with pain.

Surprise flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, but she didn't speak.

Soon, Isaac's cold voice came out from the phone.

"Maxim, what good would it do even if you killed me now? You could

never bring Briana back to life. Do you know what I told her? I told her that I told you the left path could save Kiley, and you chose it without hesitation. She died hating you, hahaha... Ah!"

Accompanied by a scream, the recording abruptly ended.

Briana Cameron didn't know how to describe the shock in her heart at that moment. She could only pick up her water and take a sip, slowly saying. "Even if it's true... this thing has already passed..."

She had now lost all her memories. When she previously thought Maxim had abandoned her, there was some resentment in her heart. But now, even that resentment had disappeared, leaving only emptiness.

Maxim looked at her, his voice hoarse, "You still... won't forgive me, will you?"

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then sighed and said. "No, it's just that, the truth doesn't matter now. I don't love you anymore. This recording has also erased my resentment towards you. I hope that in three months, we can be strangers."

"Why? You clearly loved me back then. If you regain your memory, would you be willing to come back?"

Meeting his somewhat paranoid gaze, Briana Cameron slowly said, "My mother has described our past relationship to me. I feel that I was too humble in that situation, and that kind of love is not what I want. So, I don't want to regain my memory, nor do I want to be with you again."

Maxim remained silent for a long time, managing to force a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"I had three months left, enough time for you to fall in love with me again."

## [Chapter 722](#)

Briana Cameron laughed, and didn't speak again.

How could she have fallen for him when she couldn't even stand being around him now?

During the meal, Maxim kept trying to strike up a conversation with Briana Cameron, but she responded indifferently, only occasionally chiming in

After finishing her meal, Briana Cameron stood up and said, "I have to work overtime later, so I'll leave now."

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim furrowed his brow. "I'll accompany you."

"No need, I was used to being alone."

After speaking, Briana Cameron turned around and left directly

Watching her retreating figure, Maxim's eyes were filled with loss.

Returning to the office, Briana Cameron picked up her pen, ready to continue drawing the design, but her mind was blank, filled only with the image of Maxim explaining to her in the restaurant earlier.

Briana Cameron put down her pen, feeling a tangled mess in her heart, unsure of what to do.

It had been clear before, once the three months were up, boundaries would be set with Maxim.

But upon hearing his explanation today, a pang of pain unconsciously welled up in her heart.

During those three years when he thought she was dead, he probably didn't have a good time either.

Just as Briana Cameron was pondering on what attitude to adopt with Maxim, the lights in the office suddenly went out.

Briana Cameron turned around to get her phone, but just as she reached the edge of her desk, her vision suddenly went black.

She hastily grabbed the table, barely managing to stay upright without falling, but she felt her strength gradually fading.

What happened?!

Before completely losing consciousness, Briana Cameron heard the sound of the office door being pushed open, and then she passed out.

On the other side, the Marsh family.

Michael paced anxiously in the living room, his eyes filled with irritation.

Katherine sat on the sofa and spoke impatiently, "Bro, you're pacing back and forth, it's making me dizzy!"

"Katherine, are you sure this is really okay?! If the Cameron family and Maxim find out that you were behind tonight's events, they will definitely not let the Marsh family off the hook!"

Moreover, he privately didn't want any other man to sleep with Briana Cameron.

If he had gone to play the hero and save the damsel in distress, Briana Cameron might have fallen in love with him, or maybe not!

Katherine sneered, "Don't worry, I've arranged for someone who's tight-lipped. Even if they get caught, they won't say a thing."

"No, I had to go save Briana Cameron!"

Seeing Michael take the car keys and about to leave, Katherine's face turned incredibly ugly. She immediately got up and stopped him.

“Bro, are you crazy?! If you go now and tell Briana Cameron that the Marsh family did this, then we, the Marsh family, are really done for!”

“She was the woman I loved, I didn’t want to stand by and watch her be destroyed!”

Seeing Michael determined to leave, Katherine said coldly, “Fine, if you want to go, then go. But don’t forget, she is now Maxim’s wife. They’ve been married for so many years, who knows how many times they’ve slept together. If you insist on ruining the Marsh family for a worn-out shoe, I won’t stop you!”

Upon hearing this, the hand Michael used to hold the car keys kept tightening, his eyes full of struggle.

After an unknown amount of time, he stepped back a few steps, fell onto the sofa, and the car keys in his hand also fell to the ground.

Katherine knew she had won the bet. She walked up and squatted next to him, saying, “Bro, as long as we get her indecent video, we can threaten her to make the Cameron Group and the Marsh Group cooperate. Once the Marsh Group returns to its former glory, you can have as many beauties as you want. Maybe by then, Briana Cameron will even throw herself at you!”

Michael was silent for a few seconds, then said gloomily, “Katherine, you’re right. Briana Cameron is not worthy of my affection for her. She’s nothing but a cheap woman!”

Thinking back to when he pursued Briana Cameron, she repeatedly

rejected him, pretending to be pure and innocent, when in fact, she had long been sleeping around with Maxim.

Wretch!

“Bro, you were right to think that way!”

A cold smirk played at the corners of Katherine’s mouth, her heart filled with satisfaction.

As long as her brother was willing to stand by her side, dealing with Briana Cameron in the future would be much easier!

## [Chapter 723](#)

When she woke up again, Briana Cameron found herself lying in a strange bedroom, her hands and feet bound.

If it were a normal day, such a rope would not have posed any difficulty for her. But she was still feeling weak all over, her body was still hot, as if she had a fever.

“Click!”

The door opened, and a man with a face full of scars walked in. carrying a tripod and a video camera.

Seeing Briana Cameron awake, he revealed a sleazy smile on his face. his fat jiggling with it.

“Little beauty, you finally woke up. Good thing, I don’t like doing this kind of thing with a corpse.”

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip hard, and after regaining some clarity, she looked at him with a cold expression, "Who sent you?! I can pay you double!"

The man set up the tripod and camera, with the lens pointed directly at the bed.

"Little beauty, I'm not doing this for money, but to repay a favor to someone. So no matter how much money you give me, I won't let you go. Let's enjoy tonight, I will definitely make you comfortable!"

With that, the man lunged at her.

Briana Cameron wanted to dodge, but she only managed to move a few centimeters to the side before the man grabbed her leg and his hefty body was immediately on top of her.

His fat hand groped her chest, and he lewdly squinted his eyes and began to laugh.

"Stop struggling, you couldn't get rid of it!"

Briana Cameron's gaze turned icy cold, staring intently at the man pressing down on her, she said, "If you dare touch me, I will make you regret ever being born!"

The man was startled by her cold gaze, a touch of fear rising in his heart.

However, he quickly suppressed his fear, sneering, "You think threatening me will work? I'm going to deal with you today and post the video online for everyone to see your current state!"

After speaking, the man roughly tore open the clothes on her chest.

Seeing the snow-white on her chest, the man's eyes turned red, almost losing his sanity, and immediately buried his head down.

Briana Cameron felt extremely nauseous, wishing for immediate death, but she didn't even have the strength to bite her own tongue to commit suicide.

She closed her eyes in despair, her long-standing pride crumbling inch by inch.

Just as she felt she was about to fall into the abyss, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open with a bang.

The next second, the weight pressing on her suddenly disappeared. As a coat with the scent of pine draped over her, a pig-slaughtering-like

scream echoed in the room.

"Ah!"

Briana Cameron opened her eyes, saw Maxim, and a flash of shock passed through her eyes. How could he be here?

"Mr. Yoder....."

Seeing her in this state, Maxim wished he could mince that pig-like man into meat sauce, but he was afraid of frightening her, so he could only suppress his anger.

After untying her, Maxim carefully picked her up and walked over to Rayan, coldly saying, "I want to know who did this within ten minutes!"

Maxim carried Briana Cameron to another room, and it was then that Briana Cameron realized she was in a hotel.

He laid Briana Cameron on the bed, whispering, "I've arranged for a doctor to examine you, I'll step out first."

Briana Cameron had calmed down, nodding and saying, "Okay."

Five minutes later, the doctor walked out of the room.

"Mr. Yoder, Ms. Cameron was drugged. She will be fine after some fluid replacement and a night's rest."

Maxim sat on the sofa, radiating a chilling aura, his fingertips tinged with a bright red. Despite merely sitting quietly, he exuded a terrifying presence.

"Alright, you've worked hard, you can go back first."

Not long after the doctor left, Rayan came in.

"Mr. Yoder, it came out, it was Katherine who instigated him."

A slow smile crept up the corners of Maxim's mouth, but it was a smile that sent chills down the spine.

"Bring Katherine here, let her finish what she wanted to do to Briana. But don't bother recording it, just set up a live stream. And while you're at it, buy her a trending topic, let her truly experience the feeling of falling from heaven to hell!"

## [Chapter 724](#)

Rayan's face stiffened for a moment, "Mr. Yoder, the Marsh family over there..."

Maxim's expression was icy cold, "Tell the Marsh family directly,

whether they want to protect Katherine or the Marsh family, they can choose for themselves!"

"Alright."

After Rayan left, Maxim got up and walked to the door, standing there for a while before slowly pushing it open.

Briana Cameron was already asleep, with an IV drip in the back of her hand, her face as pale as paper, like a delicate porcelain doll.

Maxim was filled with regret. He shouldn't have let her go to the company alone earlier, otherwise this wouldn't have happened.

Maxim quietly watched her by the bed for a while before he turned and walked out.

Half an hour later, a trembling Katherine was thrown onto the ground.

“Who...who are you?! What do you want?! Do you know that I am Miss of the Marsh family?! If you dare to do anything to me, the Marsh family will never let you go!”

After taking in her surroundings, her face turned white instantly.

Wasn't this the hotel she arranged for Briana Cameron?! Had her actions been discovered?!

Ryan sneered, “Ten minutes ago, the Marsh family had already issued a statement severing ties with you.”

“What?! This can't be!”

Terror filled Katherine's eyes as she stared intently at Ryan, suddenly remembering who he was.

“You were Maxim's secretary! I wanted to see Maxim!”

Ryan's expression was icy, “Bring the person up.”

Soon, two black-clad bodyguards brought forward a man covered in blood.

After seeing the other person's appearance, Katherine was completely stunned, too shocked to utter a single word.

They dumped the man right next to Katherine, one of them pulled out a syringe and injected it into the man's body. The man, who had previously passed out, slowly opened his eyes.

Even if she was really foolish, Katherine knew that what she had done had been discovered.

“What on earth do you want to do?! Do you know that dragging me here without any reason is illegal!”

Ryan gave her a cold glance, didn't say a word, and turned to walk out with the two black-clad bodyguards.

Katherine's heart tightened, and she hurriedly chased after.

She had a premonition that if she didn't escape, she would be finished tonight!

Just as he reached the door, he was violently pushed by the last black-clad bodyguard, and he fell hard on the ground.

“Ah!”

Enduring excruciating pain, Katherine got up and walked to the door, incessantly banging on it, “Let me out! You're breaking the law by imprisoning me! I will definitely sue you once I get out!”

However, no matter how she shouted, the door in front of her remained motionless, and there was no response from outside.

Just as she was desperately trying to figure out a way to escape, the man who had originally been lying on the ground suddenly rose and lunged at her...

On the other side, upon finding out that Katherine had been taken away by Maxim's men, Michael immediately wanted to go find Maxim, but was stopped by Kevin.

“Going now won’t make any difference, she has nothing to do with the Marsh family anymore!”

Looking at Kevin’s ruthless face, disbelief filled Michael’s eyes.

“Dad, have you lost your mind?! You’re pushing Katherine to her death!”

Kevin raised his hand and slapped him directly, angrily saying, “How dare you criticize me?! If you had stopped her at that time, this wouldn’t have happened! Don’t you think I wanted to save her?!”

## [Chapter 725](#)

“Maxim said, ‘If I save her, the Marsh Group will go bankrupt tomorrow!’”

Michael’s eyes were filled with gloom, gritting his teeth, he said, “It’s just the Yoder Group, why are you always afraid of them! How many years has Maxim been in Haseton?! Can’t we, the Marsh family, with all our connections in Haseton, fight Maxim to the death?!”

Kevin sneered, “Don’t you think about it, the Haseton family is so exclusive, why could the Yoder Group gain a foothold in Haseton in less than three years? Who do you think is protecting the Yoder Group behind the scenes?!”

“Maxim just offended the Cameron family not long ago, how could anyone possibly protect him?!”

And given the Cameron family’s influence in Haseton, even if someone wanted to protect Maxim, they probably couldn’t, right?

Seeing the confusion in Michael’s eyes, Kevin said irritably, “The Cameron family is just the head of the four major families, but the people backing Maxim can crush the Cameron family in minutes!”

Michael paused, his puzzled expression gradually turning into shock, “Are you saying... the one who protected the Yoder Group was that person?”

“Now you know why I had to cut ties with Katherine, right? If I had protected Katherine, the Marsh surname would have disappeared from the eight great families of Haseton.”

“But Katherine is my own sister no matter what... Am I just supposed to stand by and watch her being humiliated?”

Kevin was about to speak when the servant suddenly rushed over, “Sir, the lady has fainted unexpectedly!”

“What happened?!”

Kevin walked towards the bedroom while questioning the servant, his expression looking very unpleasant.

“I don’t know either, but it seemed like the lady fainted out of anger after watching some video...”

In the midst of speaking, Kevin had already stepped into the bedroom.

Mrs. Marsh lay in bed, her eyes tightly shut, her face as pale as paper, while a servant was pinching her philtrum.



He had just reached the bedside when Mrs. Marsh faintly woke up.

Seeing Kevin, she quickly grabbed his hand, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“Katherine.....Katherine, she.....”

Kevin thought she was talking about Katherine being taken away, and said coldly, “Don’t interfere with her anymore, I’ve already announced that I’ve cut ties with her, she’s no longer a part of the Marsh family!”

“You looked on the internet...”

Saying this, Mrs. Marsh rolled her eyes and fainted again.

Michael had just taken out his phone when he received a video and message from a friend.

“Michael, was Katherine kidnapped?! This video has already been

spread on the internet, and it’s still being live-streamed! For Katherine’s reputation, you need to find a way to remove it from the trending list immediately!”

A sudden sense of foreboding filled Michael’s heart. He quickly clicked on the video and the moment he saw its content, his pupils contracted sharply. He immediately dialed the other party’s number

“Where did you see that video?!”

“Twitter! It was trending and it was even live streaming! Katherine, she...”

Before the conversation was over, Michael had already hung up the phone.

He opened Twitter and quickly saw the trending topic and live stream. His hands were shaking as he clicked on it.

Seeing Katherine being insulted by that man, Michael’s eyes turned red with anger, and he gritted his teeth, saying, “Dad, contact Twitter immediately!”

Twenty minutes later, Twitter banned all users from accessing the site under the pretext of updating servers. By the time access was restored, the trending topic about Katherine had disappeared, as had the live stream. However, many people had seen the content of the live stream and began discussing it online.

#Miss Marsh of the Haseton family scandalous video#

Under this trending topic, all the discussions below were scolding Katherine.

“Hehe, I really had my eyes opened today, is this the world of the rich?! Broadcasting such things live, it’s so disgusting that I almost threw up my dinner!”

## [Chapter 726](#)

“Perhaps they played even more extravagantly in private, what we’re seeing now is just the tip of the iceberg!”

“But it seemed to me that she was not very willing, and what woman would want her video like this to be posted online? I think she must have been set up!”

“She was the young lady of the Marsh family. Why don’t you go upstairs and inquire about the status of the Marsh family in Haseton? Do you think anyone could scheme against her?!”

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Seeing the insults towards Katherine online, Michael was so angry that he almost threw his phone.

“Dad, look at what has happened to Katherine?! I must go and bring her back!”

Having said that, without caring about Kevin’s expression, Michael turned around and left the Marsh family.

He sped all the way and quickly arrived at the hotel.

However, just as he was about to enter, he was stopped by Maxim’s men.

“Mr. Marsh,” Mr. Yoder had said, “no one is allowed to enter this hotel tonight.”

Michael sneered, “Go tell Maxim, if he doesn’t let Katherine go, I’ll blow this thing up, and then no one will be able to protect him!”

“Mr. Marsh, you need some leverage to threaten others, do you think you have it?”

“Good! You all wait for me!”

He took out his phone and dialed a number, saying coldly, “Bring people to Tranquil Hotel immediately!”

Soon, his subordinates had surrounded the Tranquil Hotel with over a hundred people.

“Hit me! We must rescue Katherine tonight!”

The people behind him started to rush forward, but within less than ten minutes, they were suppressed by Maxim’s men. He was also brought before Maxim.

Due to the previous chaos, Michael’s clothes and hair had become disheveled, and he was thrown onto the ground like a sack, reaching the height of embarrassment.

“Maxim, if you don’t let Katherine go, I and the Marsh family will definitely not spare you!”

Even if he was the one behind him, he was not afraid of him!

Maxim sat on the sofa, looking down at Michael who was pinned to the ground, unable to move. His eyes were full of coldness.

“Do you think the Marsh family would stand up for you and Katherine? Don’t forget, you’re not the only heir to the Marsh Group.”

Michael’s face stiffened, indeed, the Marsh family had more than one heir.

Although his father was currently in charge of the Marsh Group, his uncle was watching closely from the sidelines, ready to snatch the

Marsh Group from his father's hands if anything happened to him.

Thinking of this, his excited expression instantly became incredibly gloomy.

He couldn't go head-to-head with Maxim now, otherwise he would end up with nothing.

"It seemed that Mr. Marsh had come to his senses, and since he had, he could leave."

Michael was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly knelt down in front of Maxim.

"Mr. Yoder, Katherine was young and therefore acted without considering the consequences. She has already been punished. I beg you to show mercy and let her off!"

Maxim's icy gaze fell on him, he said word by word, "What do you count for? You're worthy to beg me to spare her?"

If he hadn't arrived in time, it would have been Briana Cameron who was violated in that room, and it would have been Katherine who brought it upon herself.

"Mr. Yoder, if Ms. Cameron knew what you were doing, she would surely think you were cruel. Please, I beg you, spare Katherine this time. I promise I will discipline her properly in the future and won't let her oppose Ms. Cameron again!"

Maxim's eyes narrowed dangerously, staring at him as he said coldly, "Are you threatening me?"

"No, I was begging you!"

Michael's head was bowed, his eyes filled with humiliation and hatred. He would forever remember this day, and one day, he would make

Maxim kneel before him and beg!

Maxim was about to speak when the room door was suddenly opened, and Briana Cameron walked out, her face pale.

## [Chapter 727](#)

Seeing her cold expression, Maxim's heart sank, "Briana....."

Briana Cameron didn't look at him, she only looked at Michael who was kneeling on the ground. "Mr. Marsh, were you involved in what happened tonight?"

Michael's body jolted, then he quickly shook his head, "I didn't know, it was Katherine acting on her own. I didn't know... she hated you to this extent... I'm sorry..."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, saying indifferently, "Let Katherine go."

Maxim frowned, but still nodded, "Alright, you go in and rest first."

“Mm–hmm.”

Only after Briana Cameron entered the room did Maxim turn to look at Michael, who was still kneeling on the ground, his voice full of warning.

“If Katherine did anything else to harm Briana Cameron, I would make sure she had nowhere to be buried!”

Upon leaving the room, Michael realized that he was drenched in cold sweat.

Although he despised Maxim and Briana Cameron with all his heart, he knew that he was not yet capable of retaliating against them. He had to lie low until he had the power to deliver a fatal blow to them!

Maxim’s men brought Michael to a room door, then left directly.

Hearing the sound coming from inside, Michael’s hand hanging by his side kept clenching. He abruptly pushed open the room door, walked in, and yanked the blood–covered man down onto the floor, ruthlessly stepping on his most vulnerable spot.

“Ah!”

The man let out a terrible scream and passed out immediately.

Michael ignored him, turning his back to Katherine and said coldly, “Get dressed and come out, go back with me!”

Five minutes later, Katherine came out wearing tattered clothes.

“Bro, you must avenge me! I hate Briana Cameron and Maxim to death!”

No sooner had the words fallen than Michael slapped him, “Shut up! If you don’t want to die, leave with me immediately!”

Thinking of how he had knelt before Maxim without any dignity for her sake, Michael wished he could strangle her at that moment.

If it weren’t for the 5% stake in the Marsh Group she held, he wouldn’t have cared about her at all!

Katherine had never seen such a terrifying expression on Michael before, she couldn’t help but shudder, her eyes full of grievance.

However, Michael completely ignored her and turned away directly

She bit her lower lip and hurriedly followed, knowing that if she stayed here, Maxim would certainly not let her off easily.

It was not until she got on the car that Katherine choked out, “Brother...”

“Don’t call me brother, I don’t have a stupid sister like you!”

Michael's tone was filled with impatience. his gaze at Katherine was incredibly cold, "Didn't you say that person would never betray you?!"

Katherine felt even more wronged by his shouting, crying out, "I don't know... If Maxim treats me like this, I won't let him and Briana off!"

"Fine, you'd better behave yourself and do nothing in the future, otherwise no one will be able to save you next time!"

Katherine felt resentful, but she didn't dare to show it in front of Michael. She could only say reluctantly, "I understand."

It was not until Katherine got home that she found out that her entire interaction with the person she had hired had been live-streamed, and now the whole internet was laughing at her.

Katherine was so angry that she smashed everything in the room. After calming down, she suddenly wondered if Elliot had also seen that video?!

Thinking of this, she panicked and hurriedly called Elliot.

"Elliot.....you....."

"Is there something wrong?"

Elliot's voice carried impatience, something Katherine hadn't found bothersome in the past. But today, after what she had just been through, his coldness caused her emotions to collapse instantly

"Elliot, do... do you know what I went through today..."

## [Chapter 728](#)

There was silence on the other end for a few seconds before Elliot's cold voice came through. "I have absolutely no interest in your affairs, whatever happens has nothing to do with me."

His words were undoubtedly the last straw that broke the camel's back, and Katherine couldn't help but tremble all over.

She gripped her phone tightly, enunciating each word, "Come to my house immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, Katherine's eyes were filled with malice and hatred. Since Elliot didn't love her, she would make him remember

forever who it was that pulled him out of the mire!

An hour later, Elliot's car was parked in front of the Marsh family's house.

Just as they got out of the car, the door of the Marsh family's house opened.

Katherine was pale, clad in thick pajamas, wrapped tightly around herself. Yet, her gaze at Elliot was filled with coldness.

“Elliot, do you still remember, during our senior year, when your mom fell ill and needed money for surgery, and you could only resort to selling your blood? It was me who gave you a million, which saved your mom’s life, wasn’t it?”

Previously, Katherine borrowed a million from Elliot. After working and living frugally, Elliot had long since repaid her both the principal and interest. However, Katherine was still relentless, insisting that Elliot marry her. She even drove away all the other women around

Elliot, which is why Elliot was so disgusted with her.

Elliot looked at her expressionlessly, “What new trick have you come up with to torment me?”

If time could be reversed, Elliot would definitely not have taken that card from Katherine.

It was because of that one million, Katherine took advantage of her favor to retaliate, forcing the girl he liked to go abroad, and he couldn’t protect her.

Katherine sneered, looking at Elliot with a mocking expression, “You must have despised me all these years, haven’t you? But no matter how much you despise me, it was I who saved your mother’s life. For that reason alone, you’ll never be able to get rid of me in this lifetime.”

Elliot’s expression was indifferent, “What exactly are you trying to say? I have to work tomorrow morning. I don’t want to waste my time here with you.”

“Working? Believe it or not, with one phone call, you would immediately lose your job.”

Elliot’s pupils contracted sharply, and his hands hanging by his side unconsciously clenched.

After a good while, he finally looked into Katherine’s eyes and slowly said, “It’s up to you.”

His indifferent attitude instantly ignited Katherine’s anger.

Her expression was icy, “You will stand right here tonight, and take me to work tomorrow morning.”

Elliot furrowed his brow, “Katherine, I am not your slave.”

“If you didn’t want your mom to go to the hospital again, you’d better behave yourself, otherwise you would definitely regret it.”

Her expression was ferocious, like a madman driven to the end of the line, her eyes filled with reckless madness.

Elliot stared at her for a few seconds, then lowered his head and didn’t speak again.

Katherine turned and walked straight into the villa, but there was no excitement in her eyes after taking revenge on Elliot, only a feeling of heartache as if someone had cut her heart in half.

Half of them were clamoring with hatred for him, yet the other half couldn’t help but love him.

Just as I walked into the living room, I saw Michael sitting on the sofa. looking terribly gloomy.

Sensing the low pressure around him, Katherine’s heart skipped a beat. and she said tremblingly, “Brother...”

“Why did you call Elliot over? Wasn’t today embarrassing enough?”

Meeting Michael’s cold gaze, Katherine bit her lower lip and lowered her head, saying, “Don’t worry, he won’t tell anyone.”

Michael sneered, “If there’s any more negative news, I won’t help you again!”

After speaking, Michael immediately stood up and left.

Elliot had always looked down on him.

He was just a penniless boy with nothing to his name, it was unclear why Katherine would be attracted to such a man.

Seeing Michael leave, Katherine finally breathed a sigh of relief and returned to her own room.

In the middle of the night, it suddenly started to rain heavily

Katherine was startled awake by the thunder, she got up and walked to the window, only to see Elliot’s figure still standing at the door, completely drenched and swaying in the heavy rain.

## [Chapter 729](#)

She watched for a while, then suddenly burst into laughter.

At first, it was just a silent laugh, but then the sound grew louder and louder, turning into a hearty laughter.

In the past, whenever she saw Elliot suffer or be wronged even a little, she would feel heartbroken. But at this moment, she only felt exhilarated.

Since he refused to love her, let him hate her. That seemed not too bad.

At the very least, he would never forget her in his lifetime.

Thinking of this, Katherine laughed even more happily.

Early the next morning, Katherine had washed up and changed her clothes, ready to go to work.

As soon as she reached the ground floor, she saw Kevin and Michael, who were having breakfast in the restaurant. frowning at her.

Disgust and impatience filled Kevin’s eyes as he coldly said, “What are you all dolled up for so early in the morning?! Haven’t you embarrassed the Marsh family enough last night?!”

Katherine smirked, nonchalantly saying, “Dad, I’m going to work. Even if I stayed at home all day, wouldn’t people still talk behind my back?”

“That’s still better than you continuing to disgrace the Marsh family!”

“Don’t worry, I personally picked up the face of the Marsh family!”

After speaking, Katherine immediately turned around and left.

Watching her retreating figure, Kevin gritted his teeth and shouted, "Stop right there! If you dare to step out of this house, don't ever call me Dad again!"

Katherine turned her head and raised an eyebrow at him, saying with a smirk, "Dad, have you forgotten? The annual presidential election of the company is about to start. If I cast my vote for my uncle, you might have a headache, right?"

Kevin's face stiffened, before he had a chance to speak, Katherine had already left the villa.

Realizing that he had just been threatened by Katherine, Kevin couldn't keep his composure. He slammed his chopsticks on the table and angrily exclaimed, "She's really going too far!"

Michael lowered his gaze and didn't speak, not knowing if it was his illusion, but Katherine today felt completely different to him than before.

It seemed, even crazier...

Katherine stepped out of the Marsh family's house, saw Elliot still standing at the door, his face pale without a trace of color. She smirked.

"Mr. Murphy, it's almost time for work. You'd better hurry back and change your clothes to prepare for work. If you go to work in wet clothes, you might catch a cold."

Her tone was filled with concern, yet her eyes were full of malicious satisfaction from successful pranks.

Elliot glanced up at her, said nothing, and turned away directly.

Katherine wasn't angry either, for there was no one worth her anger now. She wanted to laugh, to watch those who wished to see her make

a fool of herself fall one by one into the dust, while she remained the high and mighty Miss of the Marsh family!

Half an hour later, Katherine stepped into the design department, and everyone looked at her as if they had seen a ghost.

After all, everyone thought that after what happened last night, Katherine wouldn't show up at Graceful Attire again. Unexpectedly, she came to work as if nothing had happened.

With a smile on her lips, Katherine asked, "What are you all looking at me for? Don't you have work to do?"

Stared at by her cold gaze, everyone was scared and quickly withdrew their eyes, bowing their heads pretending to be busy.

Katherine sneered and walked straight into her office.

As the door to her office closed, a wave of whispers swept through the design department.

"Did I just see things? Did Katherine really come to work?!"

"I also thought I had seen wrong, but she really did come, it seemed that last night's incident had no effect on her at all."



“Hehe, I told you that video might have been released by her on purpose. She’s usually so arrogant, who would have thought she’d be such a party animal behind the scenes!”

No sooner had the words fallen than a voice, seemingly laughing yet not, rang out from behind.

“I really knew how to have fun, how about I bring you along next time?”

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The speaker stiffened, turning to see Katherine staring at her coldly, her eyes full of ice.

“Ms. Marsh, I’m sorry...”

Katherine sneered and raised an eyebrow, “Pack your things and get out. If anyone else wants to talk behind my back, they can leave with her right now!”

The designer paused for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, “Katherine, you’re just a designer, what right do you have to fire me?! Do you think you’re the company’s HR?! I’m not leaving!”

Katherine’s steps to leave paused, a cold gaze fell on the designer’s face, as if sizing up something.

Feeling somewhat frightened by her gaze, the other party unconsciously shifted their eyes away.

Katherine sneered, speaking deliberately, “If I remember correctly, you have an elderly mother and a younger brother still in high school at home. If you don’t want anything to happen to them, it would be better for you to leave obediently.”

The designer’s body jolted violently, then he collapsed into the chair, trembling all over.

She finally understood why those former colleagues had quickly resigned and left after getting involved with Katherine. They had been threatened.

Katherine was simply a devil!

Seeing her pale face, Katherine turned around indifferently, walking towards the bathroom while saying, “I don’t want to see you here tomorrow.”

Several minutes had passed after Katherine left, before the designer finally couldn’t hold back anymore and broke down crying on the table.

People on the side were looking at her sympathetically, but they didn’t dare to step forward to comfort her, because they were all afraid that Katherine would tell them to get lost as well.

Briana Cameron had just arrived at the company when the HR department approached her with a girl who was roughly in her twenties and had been with the company for a month.

“Ms. Cameron, this is Anastasia Floris, a recent graduate from the Art Institute, who will be your assistant from now on.”

Briana Cameron glanced at Anastasia, who had a beautiful face. Coupled with her sense of style, she was like a wildly blooming rose, vibrant and stunning.

She nodded, “Okay, thank you, Sister Wu.”

Sister Wu waved her hand, "No need, I'll leave the person to you, I'm going back to work."

"Good."

After Ms. Wu left, Briana Cameron said indifferently, "Sit, did you bring your previous works?"

Anastasia had originally thought that her boss would be a woman in her forties or fifties, but she was surprised to find her so young, looking about the same age as herself. She couldn't help but doubt in her heart, could this person's design drawings be better than hers?

"Brought it."

Briana Cameron took the design drawings handed to her, flipped through a few, and nodded, "Your designs are not bad, but there is still a lot of room for improvement. Oh, I haven't introduced myself yet, I'm Briana Cameron, you can call me Ms. Cameron from now on."

Anastasia was silent for a few seconds, but couldn't help saying, "Ms. Cameron, I once won the gold medal in the national design competition, and was also shortlisted in the top fifty of the world competition, so I hope my boss is more capable than me, or at least more experienced."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, was this doubting her own abilities?

She smiled and slowly said. "You will know how good I am after working for a while. Your workstation is outside my office, go out and familiarize yourself with the work first."

Seeing her calm demeanor, Anastasia couldn't help but frown, but she still got up and left.

After the door was closed. Briana Cameron lowered her head and continued to read the documents.