

Fall for You 731

[Chapter 731](#)

At ten in the morning, Elliot convened a meeting with the designers from the design department.

“The feedback on the clothing designed last quarter wasn’t very good. I asked my assistant to sort out the styles of clothes that sold well and those that didn’t. You can take a look first, and we will discuss the design direction for the new products of the next quarter together in ten minutes.”

Anastasia sat behind Briana Cameron, watching as Briana casually flipped through a few pages before setting it down, couldn’t help but frown.

Was she so casual about her work?

Ten minutes quickly passed, and Elliot began to speak, “Everyone should know, the best-selling items last quarter didn’t have much change in design... cough... however, the saturation of the clothes will be a bit stronger than before.”

He paused for a moment, then continued, “I’ve done some market research... cough cough... Some people call these highly saturated clothes ‘dopamine outfits’. We could design in this direction for the next quarter... cough cough... What do you all think... cough...”

Briana Cameron frowned, turning to Anastasia behind her, “Go get Mr. Murphy a cup of hot water.”

Anastasia was reluctant, but she still got up and went to the tea room to pour a cup of hot water.

“Mr. Murphy, have some hot water.”

Elliot glanced up at her, his voice a bit hoarse, “Thank you.”

Having close contact with Elliot, a flash of astonishment crossed Anastasia’s eyes. She didn’t expect Mr. Murphy to look much better up close than from a distance, and he had a mature and gentle temperament, which was completely different from the boys at school

In her daze, she suddenly felt a cold gaze fall upon her.

She subconsciously turned her head, only to see the female designer sitting across from Briana Cameron glaring at her with coldness in her eyes.

Anastasia only felt a chill spreading over her body, she pursed her lips and turned back to her own seat.

However, the female designer was unwilling to let her off the hook, sneering. “Briana Cameron, you’re quite the considerate assistant, rushing to get water for Mr. Murphy at the slightest cough. Are you afraid he won’t sign off on your application for a permanent position?”

After what happened last night, Briana Cameron and Katherine had completely fallen out. Naturally, they no longer tolerated her strange behavior.

“It was I who asked her to pour water for Mr. Murphy. Do you have a problem with that?”

Katherine hadn't expected her to say that, and was instantly filled with resentment. She said coldly, "Of course I have no objections, but even if you try to please Mr. Murphy, it won't help. You should focus on your design instead!"

Briana Cameron chuckled, speaking in a nonchalant tone, "So, getting an assistant to pour a glass of water for a colleague who's not feeling well means not focusing on design? Then Ms. Marsh might as well stop eating, after all, eating is quite a waste of time too."

"You!"

Katherine was glaring furiously at Briana Cameron, about to scold her, when Elliot interrupted her coldly, "Enough, this meeting is to discuss the design direction for the next quarter, not for you two to quarrel here."

"Hehe, Mr. Murphy was quite the gentleman, cherishing and respecting women."

Elliot acted as if he hadn't heard her words, coldly saying, "Continue the meeting."

In the following meeting, no matter what Elliot said, Katherine was there, sarcastically mocking him in a strange manner. Everyone could see that she was now openly opposing Elliot.

However, thinking of the colleague who was driven away by Katherine in the morning, everyone dared not eat the melon.

Two hours had passed since the meeting ended, and the design style for the next quarter was ultimately divided into three directions. Briana Cameron and Katherine each took charge of one direction, and another direction was handled by Wang, a designer who had been with the company for five to six years.

After Elliot left, Katherine coldly looked at Briana Cameron and said, "I will not lose to you this time, this company can have you or me, not both!"

[Chapter 732](#)

Briana Cameron chuckled, "You can resign now."

Katherine looked at her with a cold laugh, "Briana Cameron, the one who will stay will definitely be me."

"Then I was all eyes."

After Katherine left, Anastasia curiously asked, "Ms. Cameron, did you have a problem with this colleague?"

"Um, but don't worry about it, you go back to work."

During lunch, Anastasia took the initiative to greet a few familiar colleagues. After eating together, she finally learned about some conflicts between Briana Cameron and Katherine.

However, what surprised her the most was that Katherine was the female protagonist of the online live streaming scandal. She had gone to bed early yesterday and only noticed the class group discussing this matter when she woke up in the morning, but she didn't pay much attention to it.

She had to admit she was somewhat impressed by Katherine's thick skin. After what had happened, she still had the nerve to come to work. If it were her, she would have probably wanted to crawl into a hole and hide!

On the other side, Elliot's office.

Katherine looked at him coldly, her eyes full of mockery, "Elliot, don't blame me for not warning you, Briana Cameron is not someone you can mess with, you'd better stay away from her!"

Elliot cast his eyes down at the document, saying coldly, "Ms. Marsh, please leave my office."

"Don't forget, it was me who..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was coldly interrupted by Elliot, "No need to say more, I know it was you who saved my mother. But all these years, the money you gave, I've already paid you back with interest. You've driven away all the women around me and I've never said anything, but aren't you going too far now?!"

"Excessive?! If it wasn't for that money back then, your mother would have died long ago. Yes, you did pay back the money, but you still haven't repaid the favor you owe me!"

Elliot finally lost his patience, slamming the documents onto the table and glaring coldly at Katherine.

"Alright, you tell me, how do you want me to repay? I'll give you a chance to set a condition, and then we'll be even!"

The veins on his forehead were throbbing, his eyes filled with nothing but anger and disgust, devoid of any hint of affection.

Katherine chuckled lightly, "Are you sure?"

"I was sure."

"Alright, then you marry me."

"Impossible!"

Without a second thought, Elliot refused. He wouldn't spend his entire life repaying these various favors.

Katherine chuckled, "I haven't finished speaking. Marry me, and we'll divorce in five years. By then, I won't bother you."

The temptation of exchanging five years for a lifetime of happiness was undeniably huge for Elliot.

However, he quickly calmed down.

"I wouldn't agree. Seeing you every day at the company was already unbearable for me. If I saw you again at home, I'm afraid I would vomit."

Elliot's cold words were like knives, brutally stabbing into Katherine's heart.

If it were in the past, she would have run away in sadness.

But then, she just sneered.

“Elliot, since you refuse to agree, then continue to endure my torment. Don’t forget, your mother’s life is still in my hands. If I’m not pleased, I can end her life at any moment.”

Elliot glared at her, his eyes filled with hatred.

“Katherine, I’ve never seen a woman as vile and nauseating as you. You deserve not to be loved, no one would ever like a woman with no boundaries like you!”

The harsher he scolded, the deeper the smile on Katherine’s face became.

“Go ahead, curse me. Regardless, you won’t be able to get rid of me, unless I die, or you die!”

No matter how much Elliot used to despise her, Katherine always believed that he would fall in love with her one day. But after what she went through yesterday, not only did he offer no comfort, but he also coldly stated that her affairs had nothing to do with him.

From that moment on, Katherine knew that she would never receive his love in her lifetime.

So... to earn his hatred, wasn’t too bad...

[Chapter 733](#)

“Get out!”

Elliot was like a raging lion, but there was no way for him to break free from the cage, he could only roar in anger.

Katherine left Elliot’s office with a smile, while Joanne, who was waiting at the door, kept her head down, pretending she hadn’t heard anything.

But she was thinking to herself, could Katherine have gone mad from the shock of yesterday’s events?! Otherwise, how could she possibly have turned out like this?

Near the end of her shift, Briana Cameron received a message from Hector, inviting her to have dinner together.

Briana Cameron had intended to refuse, but the words Hector sent next made her change her mind.

She called Maxim, “I have dinner plans with someone else tonight, you don’t need to pick me up.”

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, then said softly, “Alright, I understand.”

As soon as it was time to get off work, Briana Cameron immediately packed up and left.

Hector had already been waiting for her downstairs, and when he saw Briana Cameron, he couldn’t help but let a smile creep onto his lips.

Briana Cameron quickly walked up to him, “When did you get here?

Have you been waiting long?”

“No, I just arrived not long ago, let’s get in the car first.”

Neither of them noticed that a black Cayenne was parked not far away by the roadside.

The moment Briana Cameron got into Hector's car, the atmosphere inside turned icy cold.

"Mr. Yoder, shall we follow?"

"Mm-hmm."

Maxim hung his head, half of his face hidden in the darkness. Even without seeing his expression clearly, Rayan knew that he was in a bad mood at that moment.

The car caught up with Hector's car and, over half an hour later, it stopped in front of a Western restaurant.

Seeing the two walk in together, Maxim's face darkened to the extreme.

When in Bridenville, Hector was already pestering Briana Cameron, unexpectedly, even after moving to Haseton, they were still in contact!

"Mr. Yoder, should we follow in?"

Maxim's expression was icy, "No need."

The two were unaware that they were being followed by Maxim. After sitting by the window, Hector handed the menu to Briana Cameron.

"Let's order some food first."

"Good."

Briana Cameron's mind wasn't on dinner, she casually ordered two items and handed the menu back to Hector.

After they had ordered their food, Briana Cameron could hardly wait to ask. "Mr. Baldwin, what was it that you said you wanted to tell me on Line?"

Hector looked at her and said softly, "I found out that you are Briana, the adopted daughter of the Cameron family, not the biological daughter of the Cameron couple."

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then frowned and said, "Is this what you wanted to tell me?"

"Of course not, you might have forgotten, you used to have a best friend in Bridenville named Melody. You once founded a clothing company, and after you disappeared three years ago, she has been managing the company. Now the company is preparing to expand into Haseton, she asked me to ask you when you will return to manage the company."

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "Why didn't she come to talk to me directly, but instead sent you to relay the message?"

“She wouldn’t be coming to Haseton for a few days, but she really wanted to meet you. It all depended on whether you were willing or not.”

In the past, Briana Cameron had always maintained a negative attitude, not wanting to retrieve her previous memories at all.

Because Gemma was quite different in character from the woman she had described.

But she also overlooked that, apart from Maxim, there might have been other wonderful moments in her past memories, and she even had a best friend.

Thinking of this, an indescribable feeling rose in Briana Cameron’s heart, even a hint of curiosity about the past.

“Mr. Baldwin, I understand, but the answer to this question, I will tell her personally after I meet her.”

[Chapter 734](#)

Thinking of this, Maxim directly pushed open the car door.

Just as I was about to get off the car, my phone suddenly rang.

As soon as it connected, a cold voice came from the other end.

“Young Master, the Old Master asked you to come to the old mansion.”

Maxim’s grip on his phone unconsciously tightened, his voice icy cold, “I don’t have time.”

The next second, an equally cold voice came across.

“If you don’t want anything to happen to Briana Cameron, come over immediately!”

“If you dared to touch her, I definitely wouldn’t let you off!”

“If you wanted her to be safe, you shouldn’t have defied me.”

Without giving Maxim a chance to speak, the person on the other end hung up the phone right after finishing that sentence.

Maxim sat in place for a while before he coldly said, “Go to Vision Mansion.”

A flash of shock and disbelief crossed Rayan’s eyes as he sat in the passenger seat. It wasn’t until the car had driven several dozen meters away that he reacted, turning back to look at Maxim.

“Mr. Yoder, Vision Mansion wasn’t...”

Mr. Yoder’s biological father lived there. When the Yoder Group first entered Haseton, he had visited Vision Mansion once with Maxim.

However, that visit ended unpleasantly between Maxim and his father. Since then, Mr. Yoder had never returned.

Seeing Maxim's cold expression, Rayan didn't continue to ask, he sat up straight and stopped talking.

An hour later, the black Cayenne stopped at the entrance of Vision Mansion.

Maxim said coldly, "Wait for me in the car."

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

Just as he reached the door, a servant opened it for him.

"Young Master, the Master was waiting for you in the study."

"Understood."

Under the guidance of the servant, Maxim entered the study.

Cosmo Vandenberg was reading a document, and without lifting his head at the sound, he said, "Sit on the sofa for a while, let me finish this document."

Although it was delivered in a casual tone, it carried an undeniable pressure that brooked no argument.

There was no warmth in Maxim's eyes as he said coldly, "Mr. Vandenberg, I'm also very busy. If you have something to discuss with me, please say it now. I don't have time to wait for you to finish reading the documents."

[Chapter 736](#)

Cosmo retorted irritably, "When have I ever been stubborn? I think his temperament is just like his mother's!"

Mentioning Blanche, a touch of nostalgia and tenderness flashed in Cosmo's eyes, softening the rugged lines of his face considerably.

If it hadn't been for his parents deleting that message from Blanche, if he had kept his appointment on time, perhaps he would have gone with Blanche to a small county town where no one knew them, living an ordinary and happy life.

Every time he thought of that possibility, he couldn't help but feel a surge of regret and pain in his heart.

He took off his glasses, looking as if he had aged by more than a decade.

When Maxim left Vision Mansion, his face was gloomy. He walked straight to the car, opened the door and sat down, coldly saying, "Back to the company."

Rayan wanted to ask him if he wasn't going home, but seeing his gloomy face, he ultimately didn't voice the question.

Returning to the company, Maxim went straight to his office after asking Rayan to leave.

However, after opening the file, he couldn't read a single word. All he could think about were the words Cosmo had just said to him.

Three years ago, he found out that Cosmo was his biological father and that the key was what he had given to Blanche. He then went straight

to Haseton with the key, returned it to him in person, and said that he would not acknowledge him in the future.

Although he had developed the Yoder Group in Haseton over the past three years, he and Cosmo were like two parallel lines that never intersected, each avoiding the other.

He had originally thought that Cosmo shared his views, but to his surprise, he actually planned to hand over the Vanderberg family to him.

What a lunatic!

Thinking of the Vanderberg family, disgust flashed in Maxim's eyes. Everyone was scheming in their hearts and minds, thinking about how to get a bit more of the Vanderberg family's wealth.

Such a family had long been rotten to the core, and he didn't want to wade into this muddy water.

Late at night, Maxim returned to the villa.

Only one lamp was lit in the living room, and Briana Cameron was asleep on the sofa, her long hair covering most of her face, revealing only her pink cherry lips and delicate, petite chin. With each breath, her lips parted slightly, like a tempting peach ready to be picked.

Maxim's steps faltered for a moment, suddenly feeling a tightness in his throat.

He tread lightly, slowly crouching down next to Briana Cameron, gazing at her with a fascinated look.

In her sleep, sensing a gaze fixed intently on herself, Briana Cameron slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing Maxim's magnified handsome face, I was immediately startled.

"When did you come back? Why didn't you wake me up?"

Briana Cameron clutched her rapidly beating heart, had she not reacted quickly, she would have already punched Maxim in the face.

"Just got back, saw you sleeping soundly, didn't have the heart to wake you up."

Briana Cameron: "....."

You were just squatting there, staring at me, it was really scary, okay?

Perhaps noticing the speechlessness on her face, Maxim touched his nose and changed the subject, "Did you fall asleep on the sofa waiting for me?"

A flicker of panic flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, then she calmly said, "No, I just fell asleep while watching TV."

"Then why was the TV off now?"

Seeing the inquiry in his eyes, Briana Cameron frowned, her voice somewhat cold, "Mr. Yoder, you don't need to test me, I have absolutely no interest in you, nor do I intend to rekindle any feelings with you. Tonight was truly an accident. I'm going to bed now."

After speaking, Briana Cameron pushed him away, put on her slippers, and went straight upstairs.

It was not until Briana Cameron returned to her room that she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

What followed was regret. Why on earth did I care about when he would return, even to the point of falling asleep waiting for him downstairs.

There's no need to care about someone who will become a stranger in

[Chapter 737](#)

Early the next morning, as soon as Briana Cameron got up, she received a call from Astrid.

"Briana! It's urgent! Were you at home? I was on my way to pick you up! There was something you absolutely had to help me with!"

Hearing the urgency in Astrid's voice, Briana Cameron quickly said, "What's wrong? Slow down your driving, don't rush."

"The crew had a costume designer who got into a car accident and broke a bone last night. He won't be able to go to the set for a month. You know that a day's delay can cost hundreds of thousands. Could you please help me go to the set and check which parts of the costumes need to be modified..."

"It wouldn't take up much of your time, just about two hours a day. I'll give you a 5% commission on the profits from the play in the future. how does that sound?"

Briana Cameron frowned, "But I have to work now."

"I remember you're at Graceful Attire now, right? As long as you agree. I'll go negotiate with your boss immediately!"

"Then you give it a try first. If the people at Graceful Attire agree, I have no objections,"

After all, it was helping a friend, and there would be dividends later

1. on.

"Alright, I'm hanging up now, wait for my message!"

Soon, Astrid had convinced the general manager of Graceful Attire to drive to Gilded Bay Villa to pick up Briana Cameron.

After Briana Cameron got in the car, Astrid immediately gave her a hug, "Briana, I really can't thank you enough! I love you! With you joining, this play is sure to be a great success!"

Briana Cameron pulled her aside, unable to resist asking, "How did you convince the people at Graceful Attire to let me only work half a day there every day?"

"You didn't need to worry about that. After all, Graceful Attire had received benefits. You didn't need to feel like you were holding up Graceful Attire's work."

"Good."

As Astrid started the car, she asked, "Have you moved out now?"

Briana Cameron shook her head, briefly explaining her situation with Maxim, which left Astrid utterly astonished.

"I can hardly believe it, you and Maxim actually had such a complicated relationship."

Astrid and Briana Cameron met three years ago while studying abroad, so Astrid was unclear about her past.

Briana Cameron sighed slowly, "When I first found out, I couldn't believe it any more than you could, but now I've come to accept the reality."

"But Mr. Yoder was so handsome, even if you had forgotten him, being with such a handsome man every day, I'm afraid you would fall in love with him in less than three months. Are you sure you would still want to divorce him after three months?"

Astrid still remembered that Maxim had been voted by Haseton Media as the man most desired to marry by all the socialites in Haseton, and indeed, many women wanted to get close to him.

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "Do you think I'm the kind of person who would fall in love with someone because of their looks?"

Even the most beautiful appearance will eventually age, only when souls resonate can they stay together for a long time.

Astrid chuckled and said, "Of course you're not. But based on what you've said. I think Maxim still has feelings for you. I'm afraid even when the three months are up, it won't be so easy for you to get rid of him."

"We had already signed the divorce agreement, and once three months passed, whether he was willing or not, we would have no relationship whatsoever."

For some reason, a wave of discomfort suddenly washed over Briana Cameron as she said these words.

She lowered her gaze, trying to discern what that feeling was, when the car suddenly stopped.

"Briana, we've arrived!"

Briana Cameron tucked away her thoughts and got out of the car with Astrid.

This place was the famous film and television city of Haseton, not only for filming, but also for star-chasing and tourism. The constant flow of people made it extremely lively.

Briana Cameron walked in with Astrid, who couldn't help but laugh, "When I first met you, I wanted to lure you into my company as an actor, but I didn't succeed. If you were an actor, you would definitely have a bunch of fans for your looks!"

Seeing the pity in Astrid's eyes, Briana Cameron spoke with a faint expression, "I'm not interested in acting, drawing design sketches suits me better."

[Chapter 738](#)

Astrid chuckled, raising an eyebrow, "Hahaha, I knew you would say that."

Briana Cameron didn't speak again, they walked for about five minutes and arrived at the film set.

Astrid took her straight to the makeup room, "The lead actress of this play is the three-time award-winning Madeline. Her appearance is a more aggressive kind of beauty, so the costumes may also need some adjustments in details."

She said that Madeline Briana Cameron knew that Gemma often watched her TV shows and movies, and liked her very much.

It had been several days since I last saw Gemma. If possible later. I could get an autograph from Madeline to take back. Gemma would definitely be thrilled.

Astrid's gaze searched the dressing room for a while, and upon

spotting Madeline, she quickly walked over to her, smiling and saying, "Ms. Garcia, I've found you a new makeup artist to alter your costumes, she's also the designer of all the costumes in this play."

Madeline had originally been resting with her eyes closed, but at the sound of their voices, she opened her eyes and turned to look at the two of them.

Upon seeing Briana Cameron, a flash of shock and disbelief crossed her eyes, "Briana?"

A flicker of surprise flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, did she recognize herself?

"Ms. Garcia, hello, I was your upcoming costume designer, Briana Cameron, and I hoped we would have a pleasant cooperation."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than Madeline excitedly stood up and grabbed her hand, "Are you really Briana? Are you still alive?!"

Briana Cameron realized, "Did we know each other before?"

"You forgot?" Madeline looked hurt.

Briana Cameron nodded, "Hmm, I've forgotten all my past memories. Did we meet in Bridenville?"

"Um. I had a very good relationship with you. When I first entered the entertainment industry, you helped me a lot."

Briana Cameron thought for a moment. When Hector had spoken to her about her past, it seemed he had mentioned that she had been a backstage manager for a while. It appeared that she must have met Madeline during that time.

"Ms. Garcia, we're going to shoot later, let's first check if there's anything that needs to be altered in the costume."

“Good.”

After Madeline had changed her clothes, Briana Cameron made a few minor adjustments, then let the makeup artist continue doing her makeup.

Half an hour later, a girl as beautiful as a peach blossom appeared before everyone.

Although Madeline was already twenty-eight, her skin was in

excellent condition. Dressed in a light pink flowing long dress, she stood quietly, resembling a budding lotus flower, exuding a beauty that was serene and elegant.

The makeup artist couldn't help but exclaim, “Ms. Garcia, you are absolutely stunning! I'm falling in love with you!”

Madeline covered her lips and chuckled, “Thank you.”

After speaking, she looked at Briana Cameron, “Wait for me here, I'll come find you after I finish filming.”

“Good.”

After Madeline left, Briana Cameron randomly chose a spot to sit down and began to modify the clothes she had previously designed.

The colors of the clothes she had designed before were all on the lighter side, which, for Madeline, actually detracted from her beauty. She decided to darken the colors of all the clothes, as this would better complement Madeline's face.

In the midst of editing, a sudden impatient voice sounded beside me.

“Hey, who are you?! You're not sneaking in to spy on my dog, are you?!”

The voice was incredibly arrogant, and just hearing it made Briana Cameron feel a touch of displeasure unconsciously.

However, as soon as she lifted her head, the other party looked as if they had seen a ghost.

“Briana?! How could you be here? Weren't you already dead?!”

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, looking at the woman who was speaking.

[Chapter 739](#)

The other party had a look of terror on their face. Their originally beautiful features were somewhat distorted due to fear, and their complexion was incredibly pale.

From the way she looked at herself, Briana Cameron felt that their past relationship must not have been very good.

Since they were not on good terms, there was no need to bother with them.

Briana Cameron had packed her things and was ready to leave, but she was stopped by the other party.

“Hey, I was talking to you, were you deaf?!”

Adeline looked at Briana Cameron with a cold, mocking and disdainful expression. Now that she was a movie queen and had a financial backer, she had no reason to fear her anymore.

At first, when she saw Briana Cameron, she was indeed startled, but after realizing that she was a living person, she was no longer afraid.

Even Maxim couldn't do anything to her now!

Briana Cameron looked at her with a puzzled expression, raising an eyebrow, “Were you talking to me just now? Sorry, I thought I heard a dog barking.”

“You!”

Adeline sneered, raising her voice, “Where is the security! Call the security over, I just lost a necklace worth millions, I suspect this

She had a look of absolute certainty on her face, as if she was sure her necklace was in Briana Cameron's bag.

Briana Cameron's expression was icy cold, “Why should I let you search my bag? Even the police need a search warrant to search other people's belongings. Do you think your rights are greater than the police's?”

“Too lazy to argue with you, catch her for me!”

No sooner had the words left her mouth, than the two bodyguards behind Adeline rushed towards Briana Cameron.

However, before they could reach Briana Cameron, two strong men suddenly appeared beside her. With one kick each, the two bodyguards were instantly sent flying!

After dealing with the bodyguards, the two disappeared from everyone's sight as quickly as if they had never been there.

“What just happened?! Did I see things?!”

“No, I saw it too... But I didn't even get a clear look at what those two people looked like before they suddenly disappeared again...”

“Holy shit, what's the deal with this woman... Those two people seem to be really powerful!”

Hearing the surrounding discussions, Adeline gritted her teeth in anger and snapped, “What's so great about her?! She's just a thief! She might have already passed my necklace to her two accomplices!”

[Chapter 740](#)

Adeline's lips curled into a smug smile as she coldly said, “Briana, you didn't actually think that a live stream could affect me, did you? Why don't you check if that live stream is still on?”

Briana Cameron glanced at her phone, only to find that her account had been blocked, a flicker of surprise flashing in her eyes.

No wonder Adeline was so arrogant, there was someone backing her

1. up.

She calmly put away her phone, "So what? Some people already know your true face."

Adeline scoffed lightly, "Do you think I would care? Apart from those who just watched the live broadcast, no one else would know about this."

Speaking of this, Adeline seemed to suddenly think of something, and made a video call to Kiley on her phone.

"Kiley, you wouldn't believe who I saw on set today!"

The moment Adeline pointed her phone camera at Briana Cameron, Kiley's face suddenly changed.

However, because she had previously met Briana Cameron, she quickly calmed down.

"Adeline.....is this my sister?"

Adeline chuckled and nodded, saying, "It's her, I didn't expect her to be alive, hiding in Haseton for three years. Didn't she always bully you

before? Today, I will teach her a lesson for you!"

Watching Adeline boast shamelessly, Briana Cameron couldn't help but laugh.

"Ms. Ponce, you saw what happened to those two security guards just now. Do you want to end up like them?"

Upon hearing this, the smile on Adeline's face froze. The two people beside Briana Cameron were very skilled, she obviously couldn't beat them.

However, she had an important scene coming up, and if she got injured at this time, the director and investors would definitely not let Briana Cameron off the hook.

Thinking of this, a cold smirk appeared on her lips, and she raised her hand to slap Briana Cameron in the face.

Just as the hand was about to touch Briana Cameron, she grabbed the wrist.

"Bang!"

Adeline's head was slapped to the side, a bright red handprint appearing on her fair face, which looked very frightening.

"Sister Adeline!"

The assistant behind her quickly supported her, almost crying when he saw the red mark on her face, "Are you okay?"

Adeline had been injured while acting before, and it tormented her in private. Now, she had been publicly slapped and she didn't know what would happen to her after she got on the nanny van.

If it hadn't been for the lack of money at home and the high salary

Adeline offered, she would have been unable to bear it and left long ago.

Adeline touched her swollen face, her previous arrogance completely gone. With red, aggrieved eyes, she said, "Go get the director, I can't shoot this scene today!"

The assistant immediately understood her meaning, let go of her, and turned to walk away.

Adeline ended the video call, a cold smirk playing on her lips as she looked at Briana Cameron, "You're done."

Not only did she intend to have the director and sponsors deal with Briana Cameron, but she also planned to expose her assault on the internet. By then, her fans would naturally stand up for her.

After all, she had a lot of crazy fans, their ability to cyber stalk others was unparalleled!

Soon, the director and the assistant director came over.

Seeing Adeline's swollen face, he gasped in anger, "Who did this?! Didn't they know she had to shoot the most important scene today?!"