

Fall for You 741

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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 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?!"

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Adeline's eyes were red and she pointed at Briana with a wronged expression, "Director, she did it. When I came to the makeup room to prepare for makeup just now, I felt that her face was unfamiliar, so I asked her why she was here. Not only did she not answer, but she also hit me without any reason!"

Briana Cameron was utterly speechless at her ability to distort the truth. No wonder she could win the Best Actress award with such acting skills.

Upon hearing this, the director turned to look at Briana Cameron, first stunned, then frowned and said, "Miss, why are you here?!"

Just as Briana Cameron was about to speak, Adeline interjected, "She must have sneaked in with the intention of stealing something or tampering with the props, otherwise she wouldn't have lashed out at me in embarrassment. If it weren't for the many staff members present, who knows what she would have done to me."

The staff on site each hung their heads, not daring to speak. Although they knew that Adeline was making unreasonable trouble and slandering Briana Cameron, if they stood up for Briana Cameron now, they would lose their jobs. Therefore, turning a blind eye was the best course of action.

The expression on the director's face turned icy. This play was a period piece, involving many fight scenes and wire work.

If someone really did sneak in and tamper with the props, it would definitely lead to serious consequences.

Seeing the director's unpleasant expression, Adeline took the opportunity to add fuel to the fire.

"Director, we should call the police. Otherwise, if anything happens, the entire crew will bear the consequences, and it might even delay the shooting schedule."

After a few seconds of silence, the director nodded and said, "Alright, we'll do it your way, call the police."

Adeline was delighted and quickly told her assistant, "Call the police."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "Isn't it a bit unfair to me to only hear Ms. Ponce's side of the story?"

Adeline sneered, "What else do you have to say? Besides the fact that you sneaked into the crew, there's also the matter of you slapping me. We're not done with this!"

Briana Cameron ignored her and turned to the director, saying, "I was invited by Mr. Xie to be the costume designer, mainly responsible for Ms. Garcia's costume design."

Seeing her natural demeanor, without any signs of lying, the director somewhat believed her.

However, before he could ask, Adeline coldly said, "You still want to deceive the director until now, someone like you, could know President Xie?!"

Astrid had always been haughty, looking down on everyone. She had tried several times to establish a relationship with her, but she was completely ignored. How could it be possible for her to personally invite Briana to the crew as a designer?!

Hearing this, the director also felt the same way. However, Astrid did indeed visit the set today, so he still kept a wary eye. He said to the assistant director, "Go invite Mr. Xie over."

Adeline frowned, somewhat discontentedly saying, "Arthur, you can't really believe what she said, can you?"

Arthur's expression was calm, "I don't believe it, but what if she's telling the truth?"

If the other party really was a designer sent by Astrid, calling the police to take the person away would definitely offend Astrid.

Adeline pursed her lips and didn't speak again, suddenly realizing that when Astrid arrived and didn't recognize Briana, her fate would definitely be even worse!

As time ticked by, Astrid hadn't arrived yet, but the police had.

"Who among you called the police?"

Adeline quickly said, "It's me!"

She pointed at Briana Cameron, her expression icy as she said, "She's the one who sneaked into our crew, even slapped me just now, and might have stolen something from us. Officer, you must interrogate her thoroughly! It would be best to search her!"

The faces of the two policemen darkened halfway. Not to mention that they were about the same age as Adeline, even if the other party really stole something, they could only take them back for questioning, they couldn't search them at will.

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"Then you all should come with us."

The police intended to take Adeline and Briana Cameron to the police station together when a woman's voice suddenly came from the door.

"What's going on? Why is the dressing room so noisy?"

Hearing Astrid's voice, Adeline's face lit up with joy. She quickly turned around and walked over to Astrid, her face full of excitement. "Boss Xie, a woman who isn't from our crew sneaked in, claiming that you invited her as a designer. I've already called the police, and they're about to take her away," she said.

Astrid's face changed, her gaze coldly fixed on Adeline, "Say that again?"

Adeline thought Astrid was angry, and quickly pointed at Briana Cameron, saying, "It's her! She must have been trying to steal something, and then deliberately tried to associate with you after being caught. Such a person must not be allowed to..."

Before the words were even finished, Astrid coldly said, "Shut up!"

Her voice was harsh, startling Adeline and turning her face pale.

Astrid didn't bother with her anymore, quickly walked up to the police, "I'm sorry, Ms. Cameron is indeed the designer I invited. It's her first time on the set, I didn't expect such a misunderstanding, I'm really sorry."

The policeman's face turned extremely ugly, "Next time, make sure of the situation before you call the police. Police resources are not for you to waste!"

"Alright, alright, I got it, I'm truly sorry."

Adeline still hadn't reacted even after the police had left.

She actually knew Astrid?! How could that be?!

Astrid looked at Briana Cameron, and seeing that she was alright, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Why didn’t you call me when something like this happened? I thought it wasn’t urgent, so I finished my work before coming over.”

Briana Cameron chuckled, “It wasn’t really urgent anyway, but the casting choices of your crew do leave something to be desired.”

Realizing that she was deceiving herself, Adeline’s hand, hanging by her side, unconsciously tightened. The sharp pain of her nails digging into her flesh finally brought her back to reality.

Thinking back to how she had just been playing judge and jury, accusing Briana Cameron of being a thief, she now felt like a joke. Those coworkers who usually disliked her must be secretly laughing at her in their hearts.

Astrid turned her head to give Adeline a cold glance, her eyes full of dissatisfaction and impatience.

“The investor insisted on casting someone whose acting skills were subpar. I have no idea how she won the Best Actress award.”

Directly mocked by Astrid, Adeline’s face turned pale and then green, and the half of her face that hadn’t been hit by Briana Cameron also felt burning hot.

She took a deep breath, turned to look at Astrid, and said coldly,

“President Xie, don’t you think your words are too much?! I earned my Best Actress award through my own abilities!”

Astrid didn’t even bother to glance at her, she said to Briana Cameron, “Today’s incident was my mistake, I’ll treat you to lunch and then take you to the company.”

Briana Cameron chuckled, saying, “No need for lunch. Whatever amount the investors put into this film. I’ll double it. But I have one condition, I don’t want to see anyone who has slandered me for stealing in this crew again.”

As her voice fell, the entire dressing room became incredibly quiet.

It seemed that this time, Adeline had really met her match, she had provoked someone she couldn’t afford to provoke.

It took several seconds before Adeline finally sneered, “My boyfriend invested fifty million in this play. Don’t even mention one hundred million, you probably can’t even come up with ten million, can you?”

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Briana Cameron glanced at her, her face clearly devoid of any expression, yet Adeline inexplicably felt as if the other’s gaze was akin to looking at a fool.

She immediately exploded in anger, saying, “There’s no way I’m

quitting this film. Mr. Xie. If I breach the contract now, not only will I have to return the investment my boyfriend made in your company, but I'll also have to pay three times the penalty for breach of contract. You'd better think it through."

Astrid's expression was icy as she finally turned to look at her, her eyes filled with impatience.

"Ms. Ponce, were you threatening me? Did you think I couldn't afford the penalty?"

Meeting her intense gaze, shock and disbelief flashed in Adeline's eyes. "If the penalty for breach of contract is paid, this play will not be profitable! Are you sure you want to do this out of a moment's anger?"

"I didn't want to do this originally, but you've upset my best friend today. Please pack your things and leave immediately. We will pay the penalty for breach of contract. However, we will also pursue the matter of you falsely accusing my good friend of theft to the end. Who's reputation will be more affected in the end, Ms. Ponce, you should be very clear!"

Adeline gritted her teeth in anger, she hadn't expected Astrid to defend Briana like this.

This despicable person was so annoying, whether in Bridenville or in Haseton!

"Alright, President Xie, remember what you said today, I hope you won't regret it!"

After coldly dropping these words, Adeline stormed off with her assistant.

Arthur looked upset. Astrid had driven Adeline away. How was he supposed to find a replacement for the female lead at such short notice?!

"Mr. Xie. Adeline has left the crew, and many of her scenes can't be shot... If we don't find a replacement soon, it will definitely cause losses to the crew."

Astrid nodded, "I understand, I will find someone to take over as soon as possible."

After she had said all that, it wasn't appropriate for the director to say anything more. He turned around and left the makeup room.

Soon, almost everyone in the dressing room had left, leaving only a few extras sorting out their costumes.

"Astrid, calculate how much it will cost to break the contract with Adeline and that investor, and let me know. I will cover the cost."

Astrid was originally standing up for her, this money shouldn't be paid by Astrid.

"No need, my company can afford this amount of money. Besides, even if it wasn't you, I would have found an opportunity to terminate the contract with her recently. I've read the script of this play, I believe it could be a big hit. Adeline has no acting skills at all, she would only drag down this play."

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron couldn't help but chuckle and nodded, saying, "Alright, my investment proposal is genuine. Let's do

this, I'll invest two hundred million."

Astrid looked shocked, as if she was seeing her for the first time. Suddenly, she grabbed her arm and exclaimed, “Briana, you’re actually so rich?! From now on, I’ll cling to you!”

“It wasn’t much, all earned from designing drawings these past few years.”

“Drawing design sketches can actually earn so much?! No wonder you didn’t want to act!”

Seeing her eyes wide open, as cute as a little hamster, the smile on Briana Cameron’s lips deepened a bit.

“Of course, you wouldn’t know how popular my designs are in the market. And besides drawing designs, I also have other part-time jobs.”

“You were so rich! Compared to you, I was just a poor man, rich lady, please support me!”

“Alright, stop nagging. You go ahead with your work. I have something to do later, I will go to the company by myself.”

Astrid really had a lot going on today, and upon hearing this, they didn’t bother being polite with her anymore.

“Alright, if you ever need anything, call me anytime. No matter where I am, I will immediately rush to your side!”

Briana Cameron:

After Astrid left, Briana Cameron returned to her original position to continue modifying the design, while waiting for Madeline.

Around noon, Madeline finally returned.

Before she had a chance to change her clothes, she quickly walked up to Briana Cameron, “Briana, are you okay? I just finished filming and heard from the crew that Adeline was giving you a hard time.”

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Although Briana Cameron had no recollection of her, the unabashed concern in her eyes still managed to warm her heart.

And she had also investigated just now, she indeed was good friends with Madeline back then.

“I’m fine, you go change your clothes first.”

“Good.”

Several minutes later, Madeline walked towards her.

She had her hair up in a bun, wearing a simple white T-shirt and jeans, with a pair of white canvas shoes on her feet. She was so youthful that she could almost pinch out water, and no one would doubt if she said she was still in college.

“Briana, let’s go, I have so many questions to ask you.”

“Mm-hmm.”

Because Madeline's face was well-known, the two of them chose a restaurant with better privacy.

After sitting down in the private room, Madeline looked at her and said, "What on earth is going on? Three years ago, we all thought you died in that big fire. It took me half a year to get over it."

Briana Cameron told Madeline about her amnesia and her experiences over the past three years, which left Madeline unable to help but sigh.

"Ah, given the situation back then, it was quite good that you left.

When I heard Maxim chose to save Kiley, I was almost furious."

Briana Cameron explained the matter to her, and also told her that she was now living with Maxim.

Upon hearing this, Madeline looked shocked and raised her voice,

"You divorced Maxim three years ago, you even got the divorce certificate then, how could you possibly still be married? Maxim must have lied to you!"

Briana Cameron paused, her expression becoming serious, "Are you sure?"

"Of course I was sure, it would be better for you to ask Maxim about this matter personally."

"This matter was very important to me. That's it for today, let's arrange another time."

"Good."

After leaving the restaurant, Briana Cameron immediately took a taxi to the Yoder Group. She needed to know right away whether she and Maxim were really divorced.

Knowing that Briana Cameron was looking for him, Maxim immediately had Rayan postpone the meeting.

"Briana, how did you suddenly come to find me?"

Looking at the gentle smile on Maxim's face, Briana Cameron fell silent for a few seconds, then said in a deep voice, "Maxim, I heard that before I was kidnapped three years ago, we were already divorced. Is this true?"

The smile on Maxim's face froze, he frowned and said, "Who told you?"

"Did we really get divorced?"

If this was true, then what was she to Maxim now?!

To get back together with her, he actually fabricated such a lie!

"No, listen to me, although we divorced before you were kidnapped, I thought you were burned to death at that time... I used my connections to remarry us."

Briana Cameron's eyes were filled with shock and disbelief, looking at Maxim as if he were a madman, unconsciously stepping back a few

steps.

“Were you crazy?”

He actually remarried someone who, in his eyes, was dead?!

Sensing Briana Cameron’s resistance, a flicker of pain flashed in Maxim’s eyes.

“Briana, I couldn’t accept losing you at that time, so I did what I did. I’m sorry...”

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Briana Cameron remained silent, not uttering a word. After a long while, she finally turned to Maxim and said, “What you said before, that if I don’t fall back in love with you in three months, we’ll automatically divorce and you won’t bother me, is that true?”

A hint of loss flashed in Maxim’s eyes as he nodded, saying, “Yes, it’s true.”

“That’s fine, I went back first.”

“Since we’re already here, let’s have lunch together.”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, “No need, I had already eaten before I came.”

She turned around and left directly. Just as she reached the door, Maxim’s deep voice came from behind.

“I went to pick you up in the evening.”

Her steps faltered for a moment, “Alright.”

Maxim didn’t take his eyes off until Briana Cameron’s figure disappeared from his sight.

Briana Cameron returned to Graceful Attire, and as soon as she stepped into the design department, she ran into Katherine.

Katherine sneered, speaking in a sarcastic tone, “Some people really treat the company as their own home, coming and going as they please. I’ve been working at Graceful Attire for so many years, and I wouldn’t dare not to come to work in the morning. Today, I’ve really seen it all.”

Briana Cameron stopped in her tracks, looking at her with a cold expression, “Katherine, speak properly. Otherwise, you sound like a chicken being strangled, it’s unbearable.”

“You said that again?!”

Katherine glared at her, her eyes filled with anger.

Briana Cameron’s expression was indifferent, “No matter how many times I say it, it’s the same sentence.”

“Hehe, weren’t you absent for the whole morning? Did I say something wrong? If you don’t plan to work properly, you might as well get lost early and leave the position to someone who needs it. After all, the Cameron family can afford to support you, can’t they?”

“You’re so compassionate, how come I didn’t see your name on the annual charity donation list?”

Katherine choked for a moment, staring intently at Briana Cameron and said, “You just wait!”

Briana Cameron gave a slight smile, “It seems you’ve forgotten the lesson from before. If you dare to do anything again, next time it might not be so easy to get away with it.”

Katherine’s face froze, and the hand clutching the document couldn’t stop trembling.

It was not until long after Briana Cameron had left that she managed to suppress the fear in her heart. At the same time, her hatred for Briana Cameron intensified. She would not let Briana Cameron off the hook!

Returning to the office, Anastasia immediately came in with a document, “Ms. Cameron, this is the content of the meeting this morning, I have already recorded it, you take a look.”

Briana Cameron took the documents, nodded and said, “I understand, thank you for your hard work.”

She set the documents aside, noticing that Anastasia hadn’t left yet, she looked up at her, “Is there anything else?”

Anastasia hesitated for a few seconds, then gritted her teeth and spoke “Ms. Cameron, I heard that there’s a fashion show design next month. Mr. Murphy asked every designer to create a series of outfits, and then the most suitable one will be chosen to be given to the client...”

Seeing the faint anticipation in her eyes, Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow and said, “You want to join too?”

“Um. even though I knew the chances of being selected were slim... I still wanted to try...”

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then pulled out a document and handed it to her. “Go prepare. Give me the design within a week, but don’t let this affect the design work for Graceful Attire’s main clothing line next quarter.”

A flash of surprise crossed Anastasia’s eyes, and she excitedly clutched the documents to her chest, “I promise it won’t affect my work!”

“Alright, you go ahead.”

“Good.”

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Anastasia turned around with a smile and walked out, thinking to herself that Briana Cameron was indeed not like what Katherine had said, unwilling to give subordinates a chance. Compared to Joanne, she was much luckier.

Three o’clock in the afternoon.

In a high—end coffee shop of Haseton, Adeline and Kiley sat facing each other.

Seeing Kiley’s face, which was strikingly similar to Briana Cameron’s, Adeline couldn’t help but feel contempt.

Even when she transformed herself into the likeness of Briana Cameron, Kiley still couldn't make it into Maxim's bed. Now that the rightful owner has returned, Maxim is even less likely to pay attention to her.

"Kiley, what's going on with your sister? I had someone check, and it seems like she's now the young lady of the Cameron family. Was she adopted by the Cameron family?!"

If Briana Cameron really became the adopted daughter of the Cameron family, then she would have to think twice before making a move against Briana Cameron.

A shadow passed over Kiley's eyes, her fingers clutching the coffee cup turning slightly pale.

"Well, I don't know what kind of luck my sister had, she actually became a member of the Cameron family, she even changed her last name."

Adeline's heart sank, and her face turned incredibly unsightly.

Suddenly, she grasped Kiley's hand, sighed and said, "You've been with Maxim for three years, and he never let you into the Yoder family. Now that Briana is back, do you have even less of a chance?"

Kiley's face turned pale, she withdrew her hand and lowered her eyes, saying, "I won't let her take away everything that belongs to me so easily."

Adeline looked at her with a hint of sympathy, "But what bargaining chip do you have to compete with Briana? Maxim's heart was not with you at all."

A cold smirk curled up at the corner of Kiley's mouth as she declared, word by word, "The last person to stay by his side will definitely be me!"

"Did you already come up with a solution? Do you need my help?"

Seeing the urgency in Adeline's eyes, Kiley smiled ambiguously, "No need, I can handle it myself. Did you meet with me today just to inquire about Briana Cameron?"

Ever since Adeline climbed up the social ladder of the Vanderberg family, her star had been on the rise. She was hailed as a leading actress, and her standards had risen accordingly. In the past three years, she had never contacted Kiley.

Kiley wasn't foolish either. If Adeline had taken the initiative to approach her, it was probably because she wanted to use her against Briana Cameron.

Adeline chuckled, "Kiley, even though we haven't been in touch much these past few years, in my heart, you're always my best friend. I hope you're doing well."

"Adeline, you don't need to beat around the bush with such formalities. If you want to use me against Briana Cameron, just say it straight. There's no need for such roundabout ways."

Adeline's face stiffened, then she looked at her with a hurt expression, "Kiley, is this the kind of person I am in your heart?"

"I didn't care whether you were that kind of person or not, but if you were thinking of using me against Briana Cameron, then you got the wrong person."

After speaking, Kiley immediately stood up and left.

Just as Adeline was about to catch up, the phone on the table rang.

"Ms. Ponce, Mr. Vanderberg wanted to see you."

An hour later.

Adeline had just pushed open the door to the presidential suite when she was almost knocked to the ground by a slap that hit her squarely in the face.

She quickly leaned against the wall, looking up at the man in front of her with a face full of disbelief.

"Mr. Vanderberg, why did you hit me?"

A few steps away from her, a man in a sapphire blue suit was staring at her expressionlessly, his narrow, fox-like eyes filled with coldness at that moment.

"You have the nerve to ask me why? I already know what happened on the set today. You dare to show off and swagger around using my name, I think you're tired of living!"

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Adeline covered her face, her eyes full of grievance, "I didn't, I just said my boyfriend is from the Vanderberg family, I didn't say it was you..."

Richard Vanderberg looked at her coldly, "If people find out about our relationship, your good days will be over, so you'd better keep your head down, or else be prepared to be blacklisted!"

His gaze was icy cold, each word dropping like shards of ice, causing Adeline to shiver involuntarily.

She knew clearly, what he said was true.

Apart from being passionate in bed, this man was excessively cold at all other times.

Even though she had been with him for three years, she still couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

"Mr. Vanderberg, I realized I was wrong..."

Looking at her appearance, like a pear blossom bathed in rain, Richard gripped her chin, his gaze as cold as snow.

"I had already withdrawn my investment from the play by Astrid Company. I will have my assistant arrange another play for you. Behave yourself recently, or there are plenty of people who can replace you."

A flash of terror crossed Adeline's eyes, and her hand clutching the hem of her dress unconsciously tightened.

She was well aware that she was not Richard's only lover, and if it wasn't for her obedience, Richard wouldn't have kept her around for so long.

She raised her eyes shakily, her lips trembling as she said, "Mr. Vanderberg, I understand now..."

In the next second, her red lips were captured, she was swept off her feet by Richard, and thrown directly onto the bed.

"Mr. Vanderberg....."

Richard looked down at her, his eyes full of undisguised desire, as he slid her strap off her shoulder and asked, "Do you know why I've kept you here for so long?"

"Why... why..." Adeline's breath was somewhat labored, and two blushes crept onto her face.

"Because you were the most uninhibited in bed."

Adeline's face turned pale, but she still managed to muster a smile. She reached up to wrap her hands around Richard's neck, offering her red lips willingly

"Mr. Vanderberg, as long as you're happy."

"I just loved the way you were being flirty!"

As breaths intertwined, the shadows on the wall entangled with each other, separating for a moment only to cling tightly together again, never ceasing for a long time...

As the evening approached the end of work, Briana Cameron received a call from Maxim.

"My grandmother wanted to see you, did you want to go?"

Briana Cameron hesitated for a moment, but after a few seconds, she still refused.

"No need, we won't have any relationship in three months, and I don't need to meet your family either."

The other end of the phone fell silent. After a good while, Maxim's deep voice finally came through.

"Good."

Hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron tried hard to ignore the uncomfortable feeling in her heart, taking a deep breath to calm herself down.

As soon as it was time to get off work, she packed up her things, clocked out and left.

After getting in the car, however, Maxim was nowhere to be seen.

"Rayan, did Mr. Yoder have plans tonight?"

Rayan started the car, nodding as he said, "Yeah, Norma sneaked out of the hospital, Mr. Yoder took her back to Bridenville."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "The old lady was not in good health?"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Rayan slowly said, "Well, you used to have a very good relationship with the old lady, just like a real grandmother and grandson. Three years ago, when we thought you had died in a fire, Norma was so shocked that she fell ill and has been in the hospital ever since."

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For some reason, even though I told myself not to care, in that moment, my heart felt as if it was being pinched, causing waves of pain.

She turned her gaze towards the window, forcing herself not to care about this matter.

No matter what happened in the past, it’s all in the past. Since she had decided to let go of the past, she absolutely couldn’t be soft–hearted.

Seeing that Briana Cameron had stopped talking, Rayan sighed and also remained silent.

The two remained silent until they reached the front of Gilded Bay Villa. As Briana Cameron was about to get out of the car, Rayan suddenly turned his head to look at her.

“Ms. Cameron, perhaps now to you, the old lady is just a stranger, you don’t care about her at all. But in the past, every time you visited the Harmony Villa, you would bring her favorite cheese cake, and she would prepare your favorite snacks waiting for you.....”

Briana Cameron frowned, a flash of displeasure in her eyes, and cut him off directly, “Rayan, you said it yourself, it’s in the past. People can’t go back to the past, can they?”

“I knew, I just felt that the old lady was very pitiful, running out of the hospital just to see you.”

“Actually, she had been diagnosed with Alzheimer’s disease six months ago, and I had no idea. I don’t know how she ended up in Haseton. This afternoon, Mr. Yoder received a call from the police station to pick her up, and all the while, she was mumbling about

wanting to see her Briana.”

“For you, she was just a stranger, but for her, you were the person she would travel thousands of miles to see, even if she had forgotten her

own name.”

Briana Cameron remained silent for a long time, then she pushed open the car door and walked into the villa without looking back.

Rayan watched her retreating figure, his eyes filled with helplessness and loss.

On the other side, in the airport.

Norma was holding Maxim’s hand, her face full of excitement, “Reese, where’s Briana? Didn’t you say you were going to take me to see

Briana?”

Over the past six months, Norma’s memory had been getting worse and worse. She often mistook Maxim for Reese, and her lucid moments were becoming fewer and fewer.

“She was on her way when we were about to board the plane to meet her.”

Norma paused for a moment, then frowned and said, “You’re lying to me! I’ve already taken a plane ride once, if I take another one, I won’t be able to see Briana. I need to find Briana!”

After speaking, she let go of Maxim’s hand, turned around and looked around, trying hard to identify which one was her Briana.

Maxim was about to pull her back when she suddenly exclaimed excitedly in one direction, “Briana! I see Briana!”

“Grandma...”

Seeing Norma quickly heading towards the exit, Maxim hurriedly caught up with her.

“Grandma, that wasn’t Briana, you saw wrong.”

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Norma angrily shook off his hand, snapping, “Who are you?! I don’t know you at all, you’re not letting me see Briana, you’re a bad person!”

Maxim frowned, deciding to tell Norma the truth.

“Grandma, Briana was not available today, she asked me to take you home first, and she will come to see you in a few days.”

"You lied to me! I was in the hospital for so long, and Briana never came to see me once. You must have stopped her from coming! You're a bad person! Stay away from me!"

She turned to leave, Maxim tried to pull her back, but was met with her resistance.

Afraid that she might fall in her struggle, Maxim could only let her go, silently following behind her.

Just as she reached the entrance of the airport, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Maxim, worried that she might be unwell, quickly approached, only to see Norma with her eyes red.

"Grandma, what happened to you?"

Norma looked at him, her voice trembling, "Maxim, did Briana... not want to see me?"

Maxim lowered his gaze, his voice somewhat deep, "No, she's been quite busy with work recently, she's on a business trip... that's why she couldn't meet you."

"Don't lie to me, if she wanted to see me, why didn't she even make a video call to me?"

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Maxim's face stiffened for a moment, "Grandma, it's not like that... She really is just busy..."

Norma looked upset, her eyes rimmed red as she said, "I understand

now, you brought me to the airport because you plan to send me back to Bridenville?"

"

.....Hmm."

"Let's go."

She turned and walked towards the airport, her retreating figure staggering, looking somewhat pitiful.

Maxim's eyes darkened, and he slowly followed.

After passing through security, the two waited for check-in at the VIP waiting room.

After a long silence, Norma slowly said, "Briana has suffered a lot in the past, you must treat her well in the future, you can't make her sad anymore."

Speaking of which, it was the Yoder family who owed Briana Cameron, so it was understandable that she refused to see herself.

"Um, I know." Maxim's voice was somewhat muffled, he also didn't know if Briana Cameron would still give him this opportunity.

Soon, it was time to board the plane, and Maxim helped Norma to check their tickets.

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After checking her ticket, Norma looked back one last time, then, disappointed, she lowered her head, turned around, and boarded the plane.

Maxim knew what she was expecting. If it had been her from the past, she might have come, but she now didn't have those memories. The old lady was a stranger to her, how could she possibly come?

The two boarded the plane, and the flight attendants reminded them that the plane would take off in fifteen minutes, asking them to turn off their devices.

Maxim took out his phone, intending to turn it off, when he saw a message from Rayan that had been sent over an hour ago.

"Mr. Yoder, I tried to persuade Ms. Cameron, but she still refused to see the old lady."

A hint of loss flashed in Maxim's eyes as he pressed the power-off button.

From her attitude towards Norma, it was clear that she really didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Our plane was about to take off soon, please cooperate with the cabin crew's safety check, fasten your seat belts..."

As the voice announcement sounded, the cabin door also closed.

Norma was staring out the window, her expression blank, seemingly lost in thought.

Maxim helped her fasten her seatbelt, whispering, "Grandma, don't be sad, I will definitely take her to visit you in Bridenville in the future."

Norma knew he was comforting himself, she forced a smile, "Hmm, okay."

After the flight attendants had checked all the passengers' seat belts, they went to their own seats, fastened their seat belts, and waited for the plane to take off.

Suddenly, the co-pilot came out and whispered a few words to the flight attendants.

Everyone looked bewildered, some people began to whisper.

"What's going on? It's already past the departure time, why haven't we taken off yet?"

"It won't be delayed, will it? I have things to do in Bridenville!"

"I had a bad feeling..."

The flight attendant stood up and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm sorry to inform you that we just received a notification from Bridenville. A storm is expected to hit Bridenville in an hour and it will last for five hours. Therefore, the plane cannot take off at the moment. The specific departure time is to be determined. Please return to the waiting area in an orderly manner."

Some people silently took their luggage and got off the plane, while others were cursing and swearing. The cabin was in a mess for a while.

Maxim and the others had almost finished disembarking before he escorted Norma off the plane.

Just returned to the VIP waiting room and turned on the phone, a call popped up immediately.

Seeing it was Briana Cameron, surprise flashed in his eyes.

As soon as the call connected, the slightly panting voice of Briana Cameron came through.