

Fall for You 771

[Chapter 771](#)

Half an hour later, an ambulance arrived to take Mallory, who was pale-faced and in so much pain she was nearly fainting, to the hospital.

Fortunately, the child barely survived, but Mallory's body was even weaker than before.

"Ms. Schneider, Mrs. Schneider was already of advanced maternal age. This fall almost resulted in a miscarriage. She must be very careful in the future. If she falls again, we may not be able to save the baby in her womb."

Upon hearing this, Zane nodded with a grim expression, "I understand, thank you, Doctor."

Returning to the ward. I saw that Mallory was pale, clearly not yet recovered from the previous scare.

Zane walked to the bedside and sat down, his voice heavy as he said, "The doctor said if you fall again, we won't be able to save the baby. You need to stay in bed and rest for a while, until the baby is born."

Mallory was also quite frightened, nodding repeatedly and saying, "I understand."

"There were still matters to attend to at the company, so I had to leave first. I'll have the nanny come over to keep you company later."

Zane walked out of the ward with a heavy heart. The company was already dealing with a lot, and Mallory had almost miscarried, which added to his frustration. Since arriving in Haseton, nothing good had happened

"Dad! How come you're here?!"

Zane's face changed instantly, turning to see Kiley rushing towards him, her eyes filled with surprise and disbelief.

He furrowed his brows, coldly saying, "Kiley, what are you doing in the hospital?!"

She wouldn't know about Mallory being pregnant, would she?!

"Denise had a fever and has been hospitalized for the past two days. I planned to go buy some daily necessities while she was asleep. Dad, you haven't told me why you came to the hospital yet?"

Zane's icy demeanor softened, and he lied without batting an eye, "A client fell ill, I came to pay a visit."

Kiley lowered her head, a hint of mockery flashing in her eyes.

This was the Obstetrics and Pediatrics department, what kind of illness could he come here for?

"Oh, Denise was just fussing about missing her grandfather a couple of days ago, do you want to drop by and see her?"

"I didn't have time today, I still had to go back and handle company matters. I'll come over again in a few days when I'm free."

Kiley's hand hanging by her side slowly tightened, and she suddenly spoke, "Dad, come to think of it, I've been chasing after Maxim these past few years and haven't helped you with the company's affairs.

I feel quite guilty. Anyway, the company will eventually be handed over to me, so why don't I join the company and start familiarizing myself with its business?"

"No!"

Zane coldly refused, then quickly realized that his attitude was a bit too intense. He hurriedly explained. "Kiley, Denise is still young and needs her mother right now. Besides, things between you and Maxim haven't been settled yet. Let's put off the matter of joining the company for now."

When Kiley was pregnant before, it was said that Norma would give her 10% of the Yoder Group's shares once the child was born. Zane had originally thought that he could enter the Yoder Group with those shares.

Unexpectedly, it was only after the child was born that Kiley confessed that the 10% share had nothing to do with her. Moreover, Norma had directly cashed it in the bank, and they had to wait until Denise came of age to get the money.

At that time, Zane was quite upset, but had no choice but to accept the reality. Afterwards, he was always cold towards Kiley and Denise.

Kiley also knew that Zane had a problem with her, so she facilitated several collaborations between the Yoder Group and the Schneider Group in an attempt to change Zane's attitude towards her.

Those

At first, Zane did indeed change towards her. However, those projects either fell through or ended up in a total loss in the end. Zane also understood that Maxim had no intention of cooperating with the Schneider Group at all. He only wanted to use the opportunity of cooperating with the Schneider Group to vent his anger for Briana, and he never mentioned cooperating with the Yoder Group again.

Now that he had a son, it was even less possible for him to hand over the Schneider Group to Kiley.

Kiley chuckled, lifting her gaze to Zane and said, "Alright, Dad, I'll listen to you."

"Alright, take good care of Denise."

"I could."

After Zane left, the smile on Kiley's face gradually turned icy.

She took out her phone and dialed a number, coldly saying, "Didn't you say you would help me get revenge? Pick me and Denise up at the villa at five tonight!"

[Chapter 772](#)

A week quickly passed, and Briana Cameron sent the design drawings handed over by Anastasia to Elliot's mailbox. In the afternoon, Elliot convened a meeting with everyone in the design department.

"I have reviewed all the design drafts that were handed in. I have preliminarily selected ten drafts to submit to the president. The assistant will post the list in the design department's group chat later. Those who were not selected should not be discouraged. It's not that your skills are not up to par, it's just that your preferred style doesn't quite match."

After discussing the matter, Elliot went on to talk about the upcoming work schedule, and then promptly announced the end of the meeting.

Half an hour later, Anastasia opened the document with anticipation, and seeing that she was indeed selected, she was so excited that she almost jumped up.

She pondered for a moment, then sent a message to Briana Cameron.

Anastasia: Ms. Cameron, my design was selected this time because you gave me the opportunity and provided me with many suggestions for modifications. I would like to invite you to dinner tonight, would that be okay?

Briana Cameron: No need, it's just being sent to the president now, it's not guaranteed to be chosen in the end, but it's already great, keep up the good work!

Anastasia: Your designs with Ms. Marsh are better than mine, I'm sure I won't be chosen. But I'm already very happy to have this opportunity! It's settled then, I know a place that serves delicious stir-fry, I'll go

reserve a table!

Briana Cameron: There's really no need...

Anastasia: It's already booked, hehe!

Seeing the mischievous emoji she had sent, Briana Cameron couldn't help but chuckle.

Briana Cameron: Alright.

Katherine's office.

She looked coldly at Joanne, "Anastasia has only been here for a few days, and her design has already been chosen by Mr. Murphy to be submitted to the president. You've been with me for years, how come you haven't made any progress!"

Joanne kept her head down and didn't speak, but she was very dissatisfied inside.

Could she compare with Anastasia?

Anastasia's design drawing was shown to Briana Cameron, who provided many useful suggestions without any fear that Anastasia's design would be better than her own.

As for Katherine, let alone letting her look at her own design, whenever she saw a design that was slightly better than hers, she would ruthlessly suppress herself.

Thinking of this, Joanne suddenly envied Anastasia.

Communicating with the right designer was really too important for my design career!

“Why were you constantly looking down and not speaking, were you dissatisfied with me?!”

Joanne quickly shook her head, “Ms. Marsh, I didn’t...”

“You’d better not have, get out! Seeing you just makes me feel embarrassed!”

Joanne bit her lower lip, a flash of disgust in her eyes, before she turned and quickly walked away.

Katherine was still angry and called Michael in a huff.

“Bro, I couldn’t stand Briana Cameron anymore, she was always showing off in the company, acting as if she was the only one who knew how to create design diagrams. I really wished she would disappear from this world!”

Michael’s cold voice came through, “Katherine, I’m warning you to behave. If anything like last time happens again, not even I, nor the Marsh family, can protect you!”

Katherine had originally wanted Michael to comfort her, but unexpectedly, she was scolded instead. She was so angry that she immediately hung up the phone and left the company.

She went to a bar, downed a few shots of hard liquor, and finally, some of the anger in her heart dissipated a bit.

Suddenly, a man sat down beside her.

“Ms. Marsh, you seemed quite unhappy.”

Katherine turned her head to glance at the other person, realizing she didn’t recognize them. Her expression instantly cooled, “Who are you?! I don’t know you at all!”

“Don’t look at me with such guarded eyes, I was here to help you.”

“Help me?”

Katherine sneered, “Did I need your help with anything?”

The man raised an eyebrow, “As far as I know, you don’t seem to get along well with the new colleague.”

Katherine looked at him coldly, setting her wine glass down directly, “I don’t understand what you’re saying!”

Chapter 773

“Ms. Marsh, instead of drowning your sorrows in a bar, why not work with me to make the person you despise disappear from this world?”

Katherine’s eyes narrowed, “Why should I believe you?”

“Because I knew everything about you, and I also hated Briana Cameron just like you, wishing she would disappear.”

Seeing the hatred in the man's eyes, Katherine fell silent for a moment, then said coldly, "You just want to use me against Briana Cameron, but unfortunately, I won't be fooled."

After speaking, she turned around and left directly.

The man watched her retreating figure, a slow smile creeping up the corners of his mouth.

Evening came quickly, it was time to get off work. Briana Cameron had called Maxim in advance to tell him that she was going to have dinner with her colleagues that night.

He was clearly displeased at the time, but he just reminded her to be safe before hanging up the phone.

I had thought that this meal would be somewhat awkward, but Anastasia turned out to be a person with a head full of whimsical ideas, always able to find topics to chat with Briana, so the atmosphere was fairly harmonious.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Maxim's car appeared punctually at the entrance of the restaurant.

Anastasia and Briana Cameron had both had a bit of alcohol, and with the night wind blowing, they felt a bit dizzy.

It was then that Maxim appeared, tall and imposing, radiating an aura that was too intense to look directly at. His handsome face held no warmth, yet he was devastatingly attractive.

The moment he saw Briana Cameron, it was as if the ice and snow melted on his face, a faint smile curling up at the corners of his mouth.

In an instant, Anastasia felt as if something had struck her in the chest, causing her heartbeat to quicken.

Maxim walked up to Briana Cameron, draped the shawl he was holding around her, the tenderness in his eyes almost spilling over.

Smelling the scent of alcohol on her, he frowned, "Have you been drinking?"

"Had a little."

Briana Cameron turned to Anastasia, "Shall we take you home? It's not safe to take a taxi alone at night."

A flash of surprise and disbelief crossed Anastasia's eyes, "Is it really possible?"

"Mm-hmm."

Maxim was somewhat displeased, he didn't want anyone to disturb the few moments he had alone with Briana Cameron.

On the way to take Anastasia home, Briana Cameron sat in the passenger seat, quietly leaning against the chair back and fell asleep.

When the red light stopped, Maxim's gaze would always fall on her, filled with tenderness and expression.

Anastasia was filled with envy. Not only was Briana Cameron talented, but she also had a man who loved her so much.

However...

She always felt that this man looked somewhat familiar.

A dozen seconds later, she suddenly remembered, her eyes widening in shock. Wasn't this man the CEO of the Yoder Group, Maxim?!

How did Briana Cameron get involved with the president of the Yoder Group?!

"Mr. Yoder, may I ask... what is your relationship with Ms. Cameron?"

No sooner had the words fallen than Anastasia distinctly felt a sudden drop in the temperature inside the car.

Anastasia bit her lower lip, hastily saying. "If I have offended you, I apologize. It's just that Ms. Cameron has always been kind to me, so I was a bit curious..."

"She was my wife."

"What?!"

Anastasia's eyes widened abruptly, a sour feeling welling up in her heart. She blurted out, "But wasn't there a paparazzi who caught you walking with another woman and a child before..."

She hadn't finished speaking when she met Maxim's cold gaze in the rearview mirror, and she abruptly shut her mouth.

"Arrived."

The car came to a halt, with a "click", the car door lock was opened.

[Chapter 774](#)

"Thank... thank you..."

Anastasia pushed open the door and got out of the car. As soon as she closed the door, the black Maybach started up and quickly disappeared from her sight.

Returning to Gilded Bay Villa, it was already past eleven at night.

Briana Cameron was sleeping so soundly that she didn't wake up even when Maxim carried her down.

Until he laid her on the bed, her hands suddenly clasped around his neck, her legs wrapped around his waist, and her entire body clung to him like an octopus.

Maxim's throat rolled, his body stiffening involuntarily.

In the three years since she left, he hadn't been with any other woman.

So, Briana Cameron's behavior was nothing short of playing with fire.

"Um..."

Briana Cameron groaned, slowly opening her eyes to the sight of a man's determined chin and delicate features.

She unconsciously reached out and touched his face, a smile tugging at the corner of her mouth.

"So handsome..."

Maxim looked down at her, the woman's almond eyes half-open, filled with confusion. Her cheeks were flushed from drinking, and her

cherry-red lips were slightly moving, as if inviting someone to taste them.

"Briana Cameron, did you know what you were doing?"

"I feel awful..."

Briana Cameron frowned, her hands releasing his neck to start clutching at her own collar.

Maxim, fearing she would fall, quickly reached out to hold her waist,

their bodies suddenly pressed tightly together.

Briana Cameron's actions faltered for a moment, she lifted her bewildered eyes to look at him, her face full of confusion.

Maxim's heart gave a harsh shudder, and finally, he couldn't help but lower his head to capture her crimson lips.

Briana Cameron was stunned, it took her a while to remember to struggle, but her strength was like an ant trying to shake a tree to Maxim. The hand resting on Maxim's chest was weak without any strength, she could only let Maxim do as he pleased.

After a kiss, both of them couldn't help but gasp for air. Briana Cameron leaned on Maxim, her whole body as soft as a puddle of

water

Maxim took a deep breath, suppressing the impulse within him.

Even if the two of them were truly meant to be together, it had to be when she was sober. Otherwise, his current behavior would be no different from taking advantage of her vulnerability, and Briana Cameron would never forgive him.

After laying Briana Cameron on the bed, Maxim intended to find a servant to bathe her, but to his surprise, Briana Cameron grabbed his

wrist, preventing him from leaving.

"Good boy, let go, I'll find someone to give you a bath, it's uncomfortable to sleep like this."

Briana Cameron not only didn't let go, but held on even tighter

"Couldn't you wash it for me? Why did it have to be someone else?"

Looking into Briana Cameron's puzzled eyes, Maxim felt his throat go dry. "Briana Cameron, do you really know what you're saying?"

Briana Cameron didn't respond, just kept her clear eyes on him, as if she wouldn't give up unless he gave an answer.

In the end, Maxim was defeated. He reached out and covered Briana Cameron's eyes, his voice hoarse and low, "Briana, don't look at me like that. I might really not be able to resist making a mistake."

Briana Cameron blinked, her delicate eyelashes gently brushing against his palm, ticklish, causing the desire he had barely suppressed in his heart to show signs of resurfacing.

He took a deep breath, turned around, and quickly walked out of the bedroom.

The servant had bathed Briana Cameron, and it was already an hour later.

After tucking Briana Cameron in, she walked to the study door and knocked, "Mr. Yoder, the lady has gone to bed."

"Um, understood."

Maxim closed the file. In fact, since he walked into the study, he had been distracted, only managing to read two or three pages in an hour.

[Chapter 775](#)

As he slowly approached the bed, the delicate, petite face of Briana Cameron appeared before him, her lips slightly swollen from his previous kisses.

Maxim's eyes darkened, he struggled to look away, and turned to walk into the bathroom.

After taking a bath, he climbed into bed from the other side, lifting the covers. With a stretch of his long arm, he pulled Briana Cameron into his embrace.

A good night's sleep.

The next morning, Briana Cameron woke up with a splitting headache.

Just as I reached out to rub my throbbing temples, I found myself bound by something, unable to move.

She opened her eyes, and Maxim's handsome sleeping face came into view

Also flooding into her mind were the things she had done to Maxim last night after she got drunk.

Not only did she not forget the memories of last night, but she even remembered clearly the feeling when Maxim kissed her, and... not only did she compliment Maxim for being handsome, but she also clung to

him...

Recalling that scene, Briana Cameron wished she could die immediately

How embarrassing!

Just when she wished she could crawl into a hole, Maxim woke up.

She quickly closed her eyes, pretending to sleep, but a soft laugh suddenly sounded in her ear.

“Briana, did you know that you didn’t look like you were pretending to sleep at all?”

Briana Cameron gritted her teeth inwardly, glaring at Maxim, and took the initiative to say, “Mr. Yoder, I remember telling you before, if I ended up sleeping on your side. I hoped you would push me away.”

The thought of waking up in his arms every morning made Briana Cameron’s face suddenly turn red.

“I also said before, I really like you sleeping over. How about you tie yourself up before you go to sleep in the future? That way, you won’t end up sleeping on my side.”

Briana Cameron gave him a glance, “Do you think you’re funny like this?”

“I kindly offered you a solution, but I didn’t expect you to misunderstand me. This makes me very sad.”

Briana Cameron: ”

She remembered hearing others describe Maxim in the past, ruthless and unmerciful in his actions. Was this really a person?

Seeing Briana Cameron lost in thought, Maxim’s eyes darkened slightly, he whispered, “Briana, if you keep clutching my pajamas like this, I can’t guarantee what might happen.”

Briana Cameron paused for a moment, following his words she looked

down and realized that she was indeed holding his pajamas. She immediately felt embarrassed and quickly let go.

“Perhaps it was you who deliberately stuffed the pajamas into my hand while I was drunk. After all, last night you...”

At this point, her face suddenly turned even redder, she bit her lower lip and didn’t speak anymore.

Seeing her like this. Maxim stepped on her memory of last night’s events, and couldn’t help but let a smile creep up at the corner of his mouth.

“What happened to me last night? I’m a bit forgetful, can you help me recall?”

No sooner had the words fallen than Briana Cameron hastily covered her mouth, her almond eyes wide open.

“Maxim, don’t go too far!”

Maxim raised an eyebrow, “How have I gone too far? If you don’t clarify, how can I change?”

Briana Cameron felt a surge of anger. He clearly knew what he was saying, yet he deliberately teased her. Could she really have liked such a nasty man in the past?!

She rolled back, angrily saying, “You know exactly how you’ve crossed the line, don’t you dare take advantage of me being drunk to steal kisses in the future!”

Maxim suddenly realized, with a surprised look on his face, “So that’s what you were talking about. I thought you were referring to last night when I had the servant change your nightgown for you.”

Briana Cameron: “.....”

He always felt that he had dug a hole for himself.

“I couldn’t be bothered to talk to you!”

Fuming, Briana Cameron rolled out of bed and quickly walked into the bathroom.

The hearty laughter of Maxim came from outside, but Briana Cameron found it extremely annoying. She brushed her teeth fiercely, thinking in her heart that she wouldn’t bother with him for the next few days!

[Chapter 776](#)

Briana Cameron had finished washing up, and when she came downstairs, Maxim was eating breakfast.

She furrowed her brows, hesitated for a few seconds before walking over to sit down across from him.

The breakfast for the day was millet porridge and fried dough sticks. The servant’s cooking skills were excellent, the dough sticks were fried to a golden crisp. Briana Cameron ate two in a row, and then drank a bowl of millet porridge before putting down her chopsticks.

“Have you finished eating? I’ll take you to the company.”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, “No need, I’ll drive myself.”

Previously, Gemma had the Cameron family’s driver bring her car to the Gilded Bay Villa. Briana Cameron didn’t like driving, so she kept it in the garage.

However, she didn’t want to be alone with Maxim at that time, so she had to drive by herself.

Maxim looked at her, raising an eyebrow, “Are you feeling shy?”

“I just didn’t want to see you, that’s all.”

She turned and started towards the door, but after only two steps, the sound of footsteps echoed from behind. The next second, Maxim had grabbed her wrist.

“Sweetie, I’m not comfortable with you driving alone, I’ll take you there.”

Briana Cameron shook off his hand, a flash of impatience in her eyes.

“Could you drive for me for an hour, could you drive for me for a lifetime?”

Maxim chuckled, “Even when I’m not around, I’ll arrange for a driver to take you. I don’t want to experience the situation of your car accident again.”

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, but out of the corner of her eye she suddenly saw the seriousness and fear in his eyes.

He was truly... worried about her...

Having reached this conclusion, a strange feeling suddenly arose in her heart.

This feeling was indescribable and unclear, but she had never experienced it before.

She unconsciously opened her eyes, not daring to meet his gaze.

“If you want to give, just give. Don’t dilly-dally.”

“Good.”

On the way to the company, both of them were somewhat silent.

After dropping Briana Cameron off at the company building, Maxim slowly said, “There’s a party tomorrow night, would you accompany me?”

“What banquet?”

The president of Kingly Group had returned to the country, and Kingly Group had hosted a business banquet to welcome him the following night.

Briana Cameron initially wanted to refuse, but considering that her father and third brother would likely attend the banquet, she nodded in

agreement.

“Understood.”

Just a few steps after getting off the car, I ran into Anastasia who had come by subway.

Anastasia’s gaze lingered complexly on the departing Maybach for a few seconds. turning to Briana Cameron, she said, “Ms. Cameron, did your husband drop you off at work?”

“About... what? How did you know?”

After answering, it was only then that Briana Cameron reacted, instantly looking at Anastasia with a face full of shock.

Anastasia chuckled, “Did you forget? Last night after we had dinner. you asked your husband to give me a ride home. You fell asleep in the car. I asked him what his relationship was with you, and he said he was your husband.”

Briana Cameron frowned, they would be getting a divorce in three months, and Maxim was telling his colleagues that he was her husband. Wouldn’t he have to explain then?!

Thinking about this, Briana Cameron felt overwhelmed!

Noticing that her complexion was a bit off, Anastasia quickly said, “Don’t worry, I absolutely won’t speak of this matter.”

[Chapter 777](#)

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "My situation with him is a bit special. We're called a married couple, but we're barely better than strangers."

"But I felt that Mr. Yoder really loved you. Last night, when you were asleep, every time he stopped at a traffic light, he would turn his head to sneak a peek at you, his eyes full of tenderness and affection."

Briana Cameron:

Seeing not a trace of excitement on her face, but rather a speechless expression, Anastasia couldn't help but tentatively ask, "Ms. Cameron, don't you like your husband?"

"Let's not talk about my personal matters anymore, we were almost late for work, let's hurry up."

Having said that, she didn't wait for Anastasia's response. She turned around and quickly walked towards the company, fearing that Anastasia might ask something else.

Anastasia stared at her retreating figure, a hint of jealousy flashing in her eyes.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Briana Cameron was called into the office by Elliot.

"Ms. Cameron, the president decided to submit your design to the client."

"Mr. Murphy, I already had several projects on my hands. If I took on this fashion show project as well, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to cope."

Didn't the president like the designs from the other designers?"

Elliot furrowed his brow, considering that Briana Cameron already had three or four projects in her hands and was indeed a bit overwhelmed. He said, "I'll ask the president"

He immediately called the president and reported on the project that Briana Cameron was currently working on. After the report, the president agreed to replace her

Hanging up the phone, Elliot laughed and said, "The president has chosen Anastasia's design. She's your assistant, this is her first major project, you'll have to assist her."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Of course, it's supposed to be."

Elliot called Anastasia into his office and told her that the president had chosen her design.

Anastasia was instantly overjoyed, her eyes filled with disbelief, "Mr. Murphy. you're not lying to me?! The president really handed this project over to me?!"

"Well, originally the president was interested in Ms. Cameron, but Ms. Cameron had too many projects on her hands and didn't have time for this one, so it fell to you. You must do it well!"

Upon hearing this, Anastasia's smile froze for a moment, but it quickly disappeared. She walked up to Briana Cameron with a smile, "Ms. Cameron, thank you! If it weren't for your suggestions for revision, I wouldn't have gotten this opportunity! I will definitely do well and won't let you down!"

Briana Cameron nodded with a smile, "Yes, work hard, you can definitely do well."

Elliot handed the project files to Anastasia, "There are still thirty sets

of clothes that need to be designed. Please design them as soon as possible. If you need help, you can always find Ms. Cameron.”

“Alright, thank you Mr. Murphy.”

Anastasia had just returned to her workstation when private chat windows kept popping up, all congratulating her on securing the project for next month’s fashion show.

However, amidst a sea of congratulations, Katherine made a sarcastic remark.

I heard that this project was originally Briana Cameron’s, wasn’t it? It only fell to you because she didn’t want it, right?! How does it feel to pick up someone else’s leftovers?

Anastasia stared at her words for a few seconds, directly closing the chat box, but a trace of coldness flashed in her eyes.

She was both capable and willing to work hard, and she knew that one day everyone would realize that everything she had achieved was the result of her own efforts.

In Katherine’s office, seeing that Anastasia hadn’t responded to her, she couldn’t help but let a smile creep up at the corner of her mouth.

If Anastasia disagreed with her, she would definitely have responded with some words defending Briana Cameron. The lack of response indicates that she also felt in her heart that this project was something Briana Cameron didn’t want.

As long as she had this idea, she could use Anastasia against Briana Cameron.

Being betrayed by someone you trust, that feeling must not be pleasant.

In the evening, when Maxim went to pick up Briana Cameron, he saw

Anastasia coming out with her and couldn’t help but frown.

He had no affection for Anastasia at all. If it hadn’t been for Briana Cameron asking him to give her a ride last night, he wouldn’t have let such a woman in his car.

Upon seeing Maxim, Anastasia’s hand unconsciously tightened around the documents she was holding, and her heartbeat involuntarily quickened

She glanced at Maxim with feigned nonchalance, smiling as she said, “Ms. Cameron, thank you for today. Your husband is here to pick you up, let’s chat again tomorrow!”

[Chapter 778](#)

“Good.”

After Anastasia had walked towards the subway station, Maxim moved to Briana Cameron’s side and said in a low voice, “Stay away from this woman in the future.”

Briana Cameron gave him a baffling look, “Mr. Yoder, it seems you have no right to interfere with whom I associate.”

"I did it for your own good, this woman has ill intentions."

"Since when did you start reading faces? You've only met twice and you already know they have ill intentions?" Briana Cameron mocked, her tone cold.

Seeing that she wasn't taking in his words, Maxim didn't continue the topic either.

"Let's go
back."

Briana Cameron didn't even look at him, she turned around and directly opened the car door to get in.

After dinner, Maxim went to the study to deal with work.

Around eight o'clock, Rayan made a phone call.

"Mr. Yoder, the identity of the President of Kingly Group had not been clarified yet."

In recent years, Kingly Group had suddenly risen to prominence in Haseton. The industries under its name involved real estate, hotels,

tourism, finance, and others, and it developed very quickly. Even

though the big families in Haseton had tried to hinder the development of Kingly Group, they were not successful.

Naturally, many people were curious about the identity of the President of Kingly Group.

Maxim furrowed his brows. The Yoder Group's intelligence network spanned the globe. If even the Yoder Group couldn't find any information, it meant that the people behind the Kingly Group were very low-profile and cautious in their actions.

"No need to check anymore, we'll know who it is by tomorrow night."

"Alright."

Before they knew it, it was the evening of the next day. Maxim had picked up Briana Cameron and taken her directly to choose a dress and get styled. It took more than two hours to get everything done.

"Mr. Yoder, it was ready."

Maxim was sitting in the lounge area reading a magazine. At the sound, he looked up and when he saw the figure slowly approaching him, a flash of astonishment crossed his eyes.

Briana Cameron was dressed in a bright red V-neck long dress, which undoubtedly revealed her curvaceous figure. Her long hair was pinned up at the back of her head, exposing her slender and graceful neck. Her face was lightly made up, yet her beauty was breathtaking,

unconsciously attracting the attention of others.

Stopping in front of him, Briana Cameron spoke, "Let's go."

"Mm-hmm."

hers

In the most luxurious hotel in Haseton, inside the presidential suite on the top floor.

Kiley sat on the sofa. with two stylists and several makeup artists bustling in front of her, while she comfortably leaned back on the sofa, closing her eyes and letting them fuss over her.

Two servants were still kneeling at her feet, massaging her calves.

In the study on the other side. Isaac was sitting behind the desk, talking to someone on the phone.

“Rest assured. I definitely killed Briana Cameron and reclaimed the secret key of the Yoder family”

A soft laugh came from the other end of the phone, followed by a cold male voice. “Vulture. I’m only giving you this one chance, don’t disappoint me.”

“I knew.”

After hanging up the phone, Isaac’s expression gradually turned icy.

If he hadn’t taken that order back then, he wouldn’t have crossed paths with Scorpion, let alone acquired Kingly Group, and been able to take revenge on Maxim and Briana Cameron with abandon.

Over half a month ago, he was rescued by people from Scorpion. They promised to make him the president of Kingly Group, on the condition that he killed Briana Cameron and obtained the key of the Yoder family

Isaac agreed, as it was a huge temptation for him.

Scorpion had promised that as long as he could complete the mission, Kingly Group would be his in the future.

Not only could he take revenge, but he could also become a new noble in Haseton. No matter how you calculated it, this deal was never a loss.

He rose and walked to the window, looking down at the hustle and bustle below, a cold smirk slowly forming at the corner of his mouth.

[Chapter 779](#)

At six in the evening, the banquet started on time.

After the host delivered an opening speech, they finally got to the main topic.

“Now, let’s welcome the President of Kingly Group to the stage for a self-introduction!”

The lights in the banquet hall suddenly dimmed. The next second, a beam of light hit the corner, and a man wearing a mask and a white suit slowly walked out.

As he moved, the light followed his steps, until he stood still on the stage.

“Hello everyone, I was the president of Kingly Group, Isaac.”

For most people present, it was the first time they had heard this name, but Maxim's face changed immediately.

Was it actually Isaac?!

He had been confined in Bridenville and only managed to escape half a month ago. It was impossible for him to have the ability to establish the Kingly Group. As long as we could find out who founded the Kingly Group, we could catch the person behind him.

Thinking of this, his gaze became incredibly cold.

"Thank you all for coming to this banquet today. Please forgive any shortcomings in our hospitality. Now, have fun everyone!"

As his words fell, the lights in the entire banquet hall also lit up.

After stepping down, Isaac moved among the crowd with Kiley.

283 Vouchers

However, it didn't take long for guests to notice that Kiley looked almost identical to Briana Cameron, except that Kiley's expression was somewhat stiff, making her appear less natural than Briana Cameron.

However, most of those who didn't attend the banquet were trying to curry favor with Isaac, so naturally, they all sided with Kiley in their conversations.

"Ms. Schneider, why do I feel like you somewhat resemble Ms. Cameron? However, you are much more beautiful than Ms. Cameron!"

"Exactly, exactly. It was speechless when Briana Cameron showed up at the party in that big red dress. People might have thought it was her wedding day! She totally stole the show!"

"Oh dear, stop talking, if the Cameron family heard this, it would definitely offend the Cameron family..."

"Ms. Schneider's boyfriend was the president of Kingly Group, was she supposed to be afraid of Briana Cameron?"

Kiley laughed without saying a word, but inside, she was extremely pleased.

A few days ago, she was driven out of the villa by Maxim. A few days later, she became the object of all the socialites in Haseton.

After everyone had had their fill of mocking Briana Cameron, she laughed and said, "Actually, I knew her before. We used to look quite similar, but she thought I was prettier, so she had numerous plastic surgeries to look more like me. There was nothing I could do about it."

This remark once again drew a round of flattery from everyone, greatly satisfying Kiley's vanity

She looked at Briana Cameron with a disdainful expression. From then on, Briana Cameron was no longer on the same level as her. She thought dealing with her would be as simple as crushing an ant.

On the other side, Isaac walked up to Maxim, smiling and said, "Maxim, you never thought this day would come, did you?"

Maxim's expression was icy, "Isaac, who is the person behind you, I will definitely find out."

There was not a trace of fear in Isaac's eyes as he raised an eyebrow at him. "Go ahead and search, but your ultimate fate will only be to become my defeated subordinate, and the Yoder Group will also become mine."

"You could have given it a try!"

The two stared coldly at each other, seeing nothing but hatred in each other's eyes. It seemed as if there was electricity cutting through the

air.

"Could the two Mr. Yoders do me a favor and have a drink together?"

The visitor was the owner of a catering company, who was very sociable and well-connected in the business world.

Isaac chuckled. "Of course we should save Mr. Cruz's face! But what's the point of drinking red? Let's drink white!"

After speaking, he waved at the waiter, who immediately brought over a few cups of white wine.

Mr. Cruz's face changed color, and he carefully glanced at Maxim.

There was a legend in the industry that Maxim never drank white.

Once, a business partner insisted on making him drink white. The next day, that business partner went bankrupt and was never seen again.

Did Isaac... not know, or was it intentional?

[Chapter 780](#)

Just as he was puzzled, Isaac had already picked up a glass of wine and handed it to Maxim.

"Mr. Yoder, you wouldn't deny me this favor, would you?"

Maxim's cold gaze fell on the wine glass in his hand, his expressionless voice saying, "I'm sorry, I never drink white wine."

A smile tugged at the corner of Isaac's mouth as he slowly said, "There's always a first time for everything."

Maxim didn't speak, his expression noticeably colder.

Silence spread between the two, making the atmosphere particularly awkward.

Isaac's hand was still holding the wine glass, but his gaze had become very displeased.

"Mr. Yoder was unwilling to give me this respect."

Maxim said indifferently, "Face is not given by others, but earned by oneself."

Mr. Cruz, standing by the side, was now filled with immense regret. Why had he come over to chat with Isaac?

Now, even if the two of them were gods fighting, he, the little devil, would be the one to suffer.

He chuckled, "If the two Mr. Yoders were to argue over a glass of wine, it would be my fault."

0.00%

Teple them THE perish myself with three drinks as an apolog

Srying so Mr. Cruz went to fetch three glasses of wine

Just as he was about to drink. Isaac spoke up to stop him

Mr Cruz this is not your fault Since Mr Yoder refused to give me face couldn't insist However it might mean that the Kings Group and the Yoder Group may not be able to cooperate in the future"

The threat in his tone was so obvious that anyone could detect it. Mr Cruz gave an awkward laugh, feeling that he was bound to offend Maxim that night

Maxim chuckled. "If the president of Kingly Group is someone who enjoys making things difficult, then I think we don't need to collaborate"

Isaac's gaze turned cold, it was clear that Maxim was no match for him now yet he dared to boast in front of him. he would definitely not let

him go!

Just as the atmosphere between the two was gradually becoming tense. a sudden scream came from the side

"Ah. I lost my necklace!"

The woman's voice was shrill, echoing throughout the venue, instantly attracting everyone's attention

At that moment in the center of the banquet hall, a woman in a pink long dress was nervously looking around

"My necklace, the one my husband gave me, wasn't anything valuable. but it held a different significance for me"

Me petiskom

pratinchim wit with three drinks as an apology to the

Mr. Cruz went to fetch three glasses of wine

Just as he was about to drink. Isaac spoke up to stop him

Mr. Cruz this is not your fault Since Mr. Yoder refused to give me face I couldn't insist However it might mean that the Kingly Group and the Yoder Group may not be able to cooperate in the future"

The threat in his tone was so obvious that anyone could detect it. Mr Criz gave an awkward laugh. feeling that he was bound to offend Maxim that night

Maxim chuckled. "If the president of Kingly Group is someone who enjoys making things difficult then I think we don't need to collaborate

Isaac's gaze turned cold, it was clear that Maxim was no match for him now yet he dared to boast in front of him, he would definitely not let

him go

Just as the atmosphere between the two was gradually becoming tense, a sudden scream came from the side

"Ah. I lost my necklace!"

The woman's voice was shrill, echoing throughout the venue, instantly attracting everyone's attention

At that moment in the center of the banquet hall, a woman in a pink long dress was nervously looking around

"My necklace, the one my husband gave me wasn't anything valuable, but it held a different significance for me"

"If any of you found trouble and returned it to me, I would surely reward you handsomely."

Recognizing the woman as the wife of the second son of the Sullivan family. people began to whisper.

The second son of the Sullivan family died in a car accident a year ago, leaving behind his wife and unborn child.

Fortunately, the Sullivan family was generous in nature and treated Mrs. Sullivan and her children well, so Mrs. Sullivan was still able to attend various events.

"My goodness, someone actually stole Mrs. Sullivan's necklace, it's absolutely outrageous!"

"At the time of Mr. Sullivan's car accident, Mrs. Sheng almost followed him in death. It was only because she fainted at the funeral and was subsequently found to be pregnant that she barely survived."

"I've heard about that necklace, it seemed to be a token of love that Mr. Sullivan gave to Mrs. Sullivan. Now that it's lost, Mrs. Sullivan must be very anxious!"

Everyone began to speak one after another, also starting to look for Mrs. Sullivan's necklace.

Just then, a socialite suddenly pointed at Briana Cameron and said, "I just saw her sneaking off to the restroom."