

Fall for You 811

[Chapter 811](#)

Under Kiley's threatening gaze, Ms. Porter was silent for a few seconds before slowly asking, "What do you want me to do?"

"Make them apologize to me and Geraldine!"

No sooner had the words fallen than Astrid snorted with laughter, "Kiley, I think you've had too much hyaluronic acid, it must have gone to your brain. You want us to apologize to you, you should see if you're worth it!"

Before meeting Kiley, Astrid really hadn't imagined that a person could be so stupid.

The anger inside Kiley was almost too much to suppress, she gritted her teeth and said, "What the hell are you barking at?! I wasn't talking to you!"

Astrid chuckled, "You can understand a dog's bark? Seems like you're the same kind as Geraldine."

"You!"

Kiley was shaking with anger, but Astrid just shrugged indifferently, "You want to argue with me when you're this weak? It's laughable."

She had never lost an argument with others before.

Staring intently at Astrid for a moment, Kiley gritted her teeth and said, "Either you apologize to me and Geraldine, or this store goes out of business. Choose one."

The previously silent Briana Cameron suddenly spoke up, "Neither of

us will choose. If you want to shut down this store, let's see if you have the ability to do so."

Kiley sneered, "Fine, you forced me into this!"

She took out her phone and dialed Isaac's secretary directly, coldly saying, "Come to Moonlight Mall immediately!"

The secretary was in a meeting with Isaac at that moment, and upon hearing this, she furrowed her brow, "Mr. Yoder, Ms. Schneider asked me to go to Moonlight Mall right now."

Isaac's eyes turned cold, "She didn't say what happened?"

"There was no....."

"Don't mind her, just continue the meeting!"

"Yes!"

After hanging up the phone, Kiley confidently said, "Wait half an hour, and you'll be done!"

Briana Cameron wasn't angry either, she laughed and said, "I remember just now Ms. Schneider said she could protect your sales guide, even mentioned she could buy everything in this store if

necessary. What? Now you don't have money so you can only call for reinforcements?"

"Who told you I had no money? I just didn't want to spend it in this store!"

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "If you don't have money, don't pretend to be rich. Besides, being broke is nothing to be ashamed of, we won't laugh at you."

Astrid also added fuel to the fire, "It's a pity for that sales guide. She

originally thought someone could protect her, but she ended up following the wrong person."

The two of them were going back and forth, openly and covertly mocking Kiley for bragging despite clearly having no money. The anger in Kiley's heart was growing stronger, and her rationality was gradually reaching the brink of collapse.

"Shut up, all of you! Have you said enough?!"

Astrid said with a forced smile, "Ms. Schneider, you did it, but won't let people talk about it?"

Seeing the contempt in her eyes, and the mockery in Briana Cameron's eyes, Kiley finally lost all her sanity. She pulled out a black card from her bag and handed it to Geraldine, saying, "Go swipe it! I want to buy all the clothes in this store, including the store itself!"

Geraldine took the card, her face a mix of disbelief and joy. If these clothes were to be considered as her commission, she wouldn't care about being fired or anything else. That commission would be enough for her to live comfortably for the rest of her life!

"Ms. Schneider! You are amazing! I'm going to swipe my card right now!"

Ms. Porter frowned, intending to stop Geraldine, but Kiley coldly said, "Ms. Porter, make a call to your general manager. I want to buy this store!"

certainly wouldn't let anyone ridicule her!

Soon, 350 million was swiped from the card.

As she received the contract, she sneered, looking contemptuously at Briana Cameron and Astrid, "Now, do you know whether I have the ability to buy this store or not?!"

Briana Cameron nodded, "Yes, Ms. Schneider indeed has the ability. We underestimated you by judging through the crack of the door."

"Get out of my store immediately!"

Briana Cameron laughed and pulled Astrid away.

Just as they reached the door, Kiley's cold voice rang out from behind, "Wait! You haven't apologized yet!"

Briana Cameron and Astrid turned around at the same time, both with

confusion on their faces.

“Apologize? Ms. Schneider, we never said we were going to apologize to you.”

Kiley choked a bit, they indeed had never said they would apologize, but subconsciously, she believed that as long as they bought this shop, they would apologize to her for their previous actions.

“You hit me in my own shop. If you refuse to apologize and let me slap you back, I will have no choice but to hand over the surveillance

footage to the police and let them handle it!”

Briana Cameron squinted her eyes and smiled, without a trace of fear in her eyes, “Please, do as you wish, Ms. Schneider.”

If she could still find the surveillance.

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Kiley hadn’t expected Briana Cameron to be so ungrateful and said coldly, “Wait for detention!”

“Then I was just waiting for Ms. Schneider to call the police to arrest me.”

After speaking, Briana Cameron turned around and left with Astrid, strutting confidently.

Kiley stared intently at their retreating figures until they disappeared around the corner, only then did she withdraw her cold gaze.

She looked at Ms. Porter and said coldly, “You, and that sales guide who just twisted the truth, pack your things and get out! You’re both fired!”

Ms. Porter’s expression was indifferent. “Ms. Schneider, we are leaving immediately, but we are employees of TC, it seems that Ms. Schneider does not have the authority to dismiss us.”

Kiley: “.....

“I

After the two left, Geraldine scurried over to Kiley obsequiously, “Ms. Schneider... no, boss, this store is yours from now on. Do you plan to continue it as a clothing store, or do you have other plans?”

Upon her saying this, a thought crossed Kiley’s mind.

She was also a designer, and now that she had taken over this store, she could conveniently turn all her designs into finished products to sell.

Although she hadn’t drawn design sketches for several years, she was sure she could pick it up again.

Wasn’t Briana Cameron still a fashion designer?!

Then she was going to completely defeat her!

“Continue selling clothes, you go back and rest for a while. When the clothing store opens, I will contact you.”

Upon hearing this, Geraldine was delighted. She immediately added. Kiley on Line, copied the surveillance footage for her, and then left cheerfully

Kiley didn't stay long either. After closing the shop, she drove away directly.

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On the other side, after Briana Cameron and Astrid left the mall, they both couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"I really wanted to see Kiley's expression when she found out that this mall was the least profitable of all the malls in Haseton!"

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "Don't worry, that day will definitely come!"

"It's not early now, I'll take you home, we can hang out another day."

"Mm-hmm."

Returning to Gilded Bay Villa, it was already past nine in the evening.

Briana Cameron had just entered the villa when she saw Maxim sitting on the sofa, reading documents.

Her steps faltered for a moment, she frowned and said, "Mr. Yoder, why didn't you read the documents in the study?"

Maxim lifted his gaze to her, his eyes like a calm, deep pool, giving Briana Cameron a sense of inscrutability.

"Didn't I tell you before to call me Maxim?"

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "I'm sorry, I'm still not quite used to this... I accidentally forgot..."

"It's okay, I would remind you, and we still had plenty of time, you could get used to it slowly."

Meeting his intense gaze, Briana Cameron's heart tightened, and she quickly lowered her head to hide the panic in her eyes.

good."

Maxim put away the files, stood up and said, "I'm going to the study, you should go back to the bedroom."

"Maxim.....I had something to tell you."

"What?"

For some reason, under Maxim's gaze, Briana Cameron suddenly felt nervous. Her mind went blank, and she couldn't utter a single word of what she had originally planned to say.

"Forget it, let's talk about it later."

"Good."

After Maxim left. Briana Cameron hurried back to her bedroom, her face full of frustration.

Originally, she planned to tell him that she was willing to give their relationship another try. But when the words came to her lips, she just couldn't bring herself to say them.

Thinking about how she couldn't utter a single word in front of him just now, Briana Cameron felt like she might as well hit herself with a block of tofu and die. He must have thought she was inexplicable.

Feeling depressed for a while, Briana Cameron got up and took her pajamas to the bathroom to take a bath.

She came out after taking a bath, Maxim had already taken his bath, wearing his pajamas and reading a book on the bed.

The pajamas he wore were rather conservative in style, and he had

buttoned them up to the very top. However, his good physique couldn't be hidden and he exuded an aura of restraint.

Briana Cameron's gaze lingered on his pajama buttons for a few seconds, seemingly lost in thought, before she quickly averted her eyes, filled with guilt.

Briana Cameron, what on earth were you thinking?!

Why would you want to unbutton his pajamas? You were clearly not such a lustful person before! Wake up!

With great difficulty restraining herself from looking his way, Briana Cameron cleared her throat and said, "I'm going to blow-dry my hair later, it might disturb your reading."

Maxim closed the book in his hand, looking at Briana Cameron and said, "I'll blow it for you."

"No... No need..."

Seeing her eyes dodge, Maxim couldn't help but laugh.

As the corners of his lips curled up, his features came alive, looking infinitely better than when he was expressionless. Briana Cameron's heart unconsciously began to race again.

This man... was just too handsome to the point of inciting universal indignation...

Ever since Briana Cameron realized she had feelings for him, she found it increasingly difficult to resist his tender and affectionate gaze.

"Briana, were you being shy?"

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"Who got shy?!" Briana Cameron vehemently denied.

"Then why was your face so red?"

Maxim's voice was laced with amusement, and Briana Cameron felt a sense of shame as if her thoughts had been seen through.

“That was because I had just come out from taking a bath!”

Maxim raised an eyebrow, “Alright, but I want to help you blow-dry your hair, can you give me that chance?”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, feigning indifference as she said, “Since you’re so keen on helping me blow-dry my hair, I’ll give you the opportunity.”

Watching Briana Cameron’s haughty demeanor, the smile on Maxim’s lips deepened a few degrees.

“Um, thank you, wife!”

Briana Cameron paused for a moment. A month ago, she couldn’t have imagined that someone would call her “wife”. But at this moment, she felt not the slightest discomfort, but even found it somewhat sweet.

“Alright, didn’t you say you were going to blow dry my hair? Hurry up and come over.”

Noticing the shyness in her eyes, Maxim laughed as he went to get the hairdryer. After plugging it in, he began to blow-dry her hair.

His slender fingers moved gently through her hair.

In Briana Cameron’s memory, aside from when Gemma used to blow dry her hair as a child, only Maxim blowing her hair at this moment made her feel completely calm, with an indescribable comfort in her heart.

The corners of her lips curled slightly, it seemed, she had truly fallen for Maxim again.

When did you tell him to start over?

Might as well wait until his birthday then. Conveniently, I didn’t manage to buy a birthday gift tonight. I’ll call Astrid out another day, it would be a good opportunity to ask for her opinion.

After blow-drying her hair, Briana Cameron was about to get up when she was embraced from behind.

The crisp pine scent on him instantly enveloped her, causing her breath to involuntarily lighten.

“Briana, I was almost unable to control my feelings for you.”

Every time he saw her in front of him, he desperately suppressed the urge to hold her, fearing he would see disgust and anger in her eyes.

Only when he was behind her, did he dare to hold her carefully.

Briana Cameron paused for a moment, fell silent for a few seconds, then suddenly said, “You don’t have to control.”

A flash of disbelief crossed Maxim’s eyes, and he unconsciously tightened his grip on Briana Cameron’s hand.

“Briana, did you know what you were saying?”

His voice was suppressed and low, as if something was ready to burst out of its cage at any moment.

Briana Cameron looked back at him, slowly saying, "Didn't you say

that we would act like a normal married couple for these three months? You don't have to suppress your feelings for me."

Maxim held her hand, trembling slightly, unconsciously cupped the back of her head, and leaned down to kiss her.

His kiss was gentle, carrying a hint of devotion, lingering on her lips, not daring to delve deeper, yet unwilling to pull away.

Briana Cameron reached out and hooked her arm around his neck, unconsciously deepening the kiss.

Receiving a response, Maxim's tense body suddenly relaxed, and his kiss became more dominant.

Kissing and kissing, the two somehow ended up on the bed without realizing when.

It wasn't until Maxim's hand landed on her chest that Briana Cameron snapped out of her daze, pushing him away forcefully.

Seeing the hurt in Maxim's eyes, Briana Cameron couldn't help but purse her lips, explaining softly, "This... I think this is too fast, I'm still having a hard time accepting it...

"

Although she was well aware that she and Maxim must have slept together many times in their previous marriage, in her current memory, their relationship had just begun.

Maxim nodded, his expression faint as he said, "I understand, I will wait until the day you're ready."

His voice was not loud, but his eyes were full of seriousness.

Briana Cameron felt a sense of being taken seriously, a warmth flooding her heart

Alright, go to sleep."

[Chapter 815](#)

Isaac's villa.

As soon as Kiley stepped into the living room, she keenly sensed that something was off.

Seeing Isaac sitting on the sofa, his face extremely pale, she suppressed her fear and approached him, saying, "Isaac... why haven't you... Ah!"

Before he could finish speaking, he was slapped to the ground by Isaac.

Having been slapped by two people in succession today, Kiley's emotions were on the verge of collapse.

She covered her face, her eyes filled with anger and grievance, "Isaac, have you gone mad?! Why did you hit me for no reason?!"

"Why?!"

Isaac sneered, his gaze at Kiley full of coldness, "Didn't I tell you not to mess with Briana Cameron?! Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused today?!"

Kiley's face turned pale, could Isaac have known that she had spent over three hundred million on that shop?

She quickly clung to Isaac's leg, tears welling up in her eyes, "Isaac, I can explain this to you. I didn't want to buy that shop initially, but I ran into Briana Cameron and Astrid in the store. They kept mocking me for not having money, so I impulsively bought the shop..."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than he was kicked away by

Isaac.

Kiley was in such pain that her face turned ashen. She couldn't even get up, and could only beg for mercy while lying on the ground.

"Isaac, I truly realized my mistake, could you please forgive me this time?"

"Did you still think it was about spending money up until now?"

Not about spending money?! Then what is it?!

Kiley had a panicked look on her face, feeling completely lost inside.

Isaac slowly rose and approached her, his eyes filled with coldness and disgust.

As he approached, fear and dread flashed in Kiley's eyes.

"Don't...don't come over..."

Isaac pulled out the belt from his waist and fiercely lashed out at Kiley.

"Ah! It hurts..."

The pain of the belt whipping against my body was dozens of times more painful than being kicked away by Isaac.

Kiley was rolling on the ground in pain, begging for mercy, yet there was no change in the emotion in Isaac's eyes. He just kept hitting her with an expressionless face.

It was not until Kiley was in so much pain that she could no longer scream, almost fainting, that Isaac stopped what he was doing.

"Because of your stupidity, Sean came to me with the video of you

provoking Briana Cameron and bullying her. Do you know, I can't afford to fall out with the Cameron Group right now!"

The result of this matter was that he gave up another two points on the contract in that project.

Originally, Scorpion had planned to use that project to severely damage the Cameron Group, but now it seems completely impossible.

If he couldn't find a way to remedy it, it was uncertain what Scorpion would do to him.

If Scorpion had been disappointed in him and abandoned him, then he would have truly been finished...

Thinking of this, a touch of malice surfaced in his eyes again.

"I'm... I'm sorry... I was wrong..."

Kiley's voice was barely audible, but Isaac just coldly said, "I warn you, if you cause me trouble again, even if you are Denise's mother, I will make your death very ugly!"

Denise was still young then, even if Kiley had died, she would at most be upset for a while.

Sensing the murderous intent in his tone, Kiley shuddered violently.

"I... I knew..."

"Since you understood, get out of my sight!"

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Kiley shuddered violently, forcing herself to stand up despite the pain that was present in every part of her body, and limped up the stairs.

Just as I turned the corner upstairs, I saw the small figure standing there.

"Denise, how did you end up here?"

Thinking of the possibility that she might have seen herself being brutally beaten by Isaac, Kiley's face turned incredibly pale.

"Denise, you didn't see anything, did you?"

Denise held a doll in her hands, her expression unchanged.

"Mom, I didn't like this dad, I wanted uncle to be my dad!"

Even though Isaac was nice to her, she still felt scared when she saw Isaac hitting Kiley.

She was very afraid of this father, always feeling that one day he would hit her like he hit Kiley.

Maxim used to be reluctant to scold her, and he would never hit anyone.

Kiley paused for a moment, then frowned and said, "Denise, I don't want to hear you talk like this in the future, we are going to live with your father from now on."

Even though she had been mature since childhood, Denise couldn't help but cry when she heard these words.

"No, I don't like this daddy, this daddy is so scary, I want uncle! I want

uncle!”

Seeing her voice getting louder as she spoke, Kiley quickly covered her mouth and carried her into his room.

After closing the door, Kiley finally let out a sigh of relief, her gaze towards Denise becoming incredibly cold.

“Denise, I warned you, you are not allowed to mention your uncle again, otherwise if your dad hits you, I won’t be able to save you!”

It wasn’t that she felt sorry for Denise, because when she was angry before, she always took it out on Denise:

She simply didn’t want Isaac to blame her for this, after all, she had chosen Isaac now, and her relationship with Maxim was irreconcilable.

“No! I want my uncle! I don’t want to be with you! I hate you!”

No sooner had the words fallen than Kiley slapped her, angrily saying, “If you dare to talk nonsense again, I won’t let you go.”

Denise was sobbing so hard that she could hardly catch her breath, yet she still managed to whimper, “I... I hate... hate you all... I only like... like Uncle...”

Kiley raised her hand, threatening in a low voice, “If you dare to cry again, I will lock you in the dark attic like before, and then there will be big rats to bite you.”

Denise was so frightened that she dared not cry anymore, with only two tears still swirling in her eyes.

She used to love her mother very much, but later on, her mother became increasingly cruel to her, often hitting her where others couldn’t see.

At that time, Denise thought that she would never like her mother again.

But sometimes her mother was very gentle to her, so gentle that she thought she would always be this happy...

“Mom... don’t lock me in the attic. I’ll behave...”

The anger Kiley felt from being brutally beaten by Isaac just now had significantly subsided, a cold smirk slowly forming at the corner of her mouth.

Isaac, if you dared to hit me, I would hit your daughter!

“Alright, hurry back to your room and sleep. If your father sees you’re not asleep later, he will definitely be upset, and then he will hit your mother again.”

Denise wiped her tears with the back of her small hand and turned to leave Kiley’s room.

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Kiley had fetched the first aid kit to treat herself, nearly fainting several times from the pain. Her resentment towards Maxim and Briana Cameron was growing stronger. If it hadn't been for Briana Cameron, she wouldn't have been beaten so badly that night.

Even though they were twins, why was she living in constant fear, while Briana Cameron not only survived the big fire three years ago, but also became the adopted daughter of the Cameron family!

Whenever Kiley thought about such injustice, she couldn't suppress the hatred and jealousy in her heart!

Briana Cameron!

I definitely wouldn't let you off easy!

Between them, it had long been a do-or-die relationship. Either Briana Cameron would die, or she would perish!

Early the next morning, as soon as Briana Cameron arrived at the company, Elliot called her into his office.

"Ms. Cameron, regarding the previous incident where you were besieged by reporters at the company's entrance, and those rumors spread within the company, we have already found out who was responsible."

Briana Cameron fell silent for a few seconds, then murmured, "If I'm not mistaken, that person is Katherine, right?"

A flash of surprise crossed Elliot's eyes, but he still nodded and said, "Imm, about the handling of Ms. Marsh, I've discussed with the vice

president and decided to dismiss her. If you have any objections, you can raise them now."

Thinking of Katherine's fondness for Elliot, making her leave the company must have been the greatest punishment for her.

Briana Cameron shook her head, "No, I'm already very happy that the company could fire her."

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you can go back to work now."

"Alright, Mr. Murphy."

Soon, Katherine was also called to the office by Elliot.

Upon learning the news that she was to be fired, Katherine clearly couldn't believe it, followed immediately by anger.

"Elliot, on what grounds did you and the deputy manager decide to fire me? I'm going to see the general manager. I really want to see if the general manager will also agree to fire me!"

Watching her act unreasonably, Elliot just felt annoyed.

She clearly did something wrong, but she never reflected on it.

“Katherine, could you stop causing trouble? This company is not your home, you can’t just do whatever you want. Even if you go to the general manager, the final result will still be dismissal.”

“I merely spoke a few truths, and you can’t tolerate me?! Did Briana Cameron not covet the Cameron family’s wealth? She was clearly a Schneider before, but after becoming the adopted daughter of the Cameron family, she even changed her surname. You don’t fire such a morally corrupt person, but you fire me for speaking the truth?!”

Elliot’s expression was icy cold, “You spread these messages, whether

it’s to tell the truth or for your own selfishness, you know it in your heart!”

Katherine sneered, “Indeed. I did it for my own selfish reasons. But do you know? I was defamed by Briana Cameron, humiliated by that man, and it was even broadcasted live on the internet. Do you know how I’ve been living these days? Don’t I deserve to take revenge?!”

“If it hadn’t been for your own desire to scheme against Briana Cameron, you wouldn’t have reaped what you sowed. Even now, you still don’t know how to reflect on yourself, only knowing how to constantly blame others. Katherine, you really are a giant baby.”

Katherine unconsciously stepped back two steps, looking at the despair and pain in Elliot’s eyes.

“Elliot, don’t forget, if it wasn’t for my help, you would still be hauling bricks on some construction site!”

Elliot calmly met her malicious gaze, and said word by word, “Yes, you did help me, and I am grateful to you. I am willing to repay you in other ways, but to accept your vicious actions, to stand by your side, sorry, I can’t do it!”

“It wasn’t that you couldn’t do it, it was just because I wasn’t the one in your heart, right?”

Elliot’s expression stiffened for a moment, then he took a deep breath and said, “I don’t want to discuss this with you. Pack up your things and complete your resignation before the end of the day.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t cling and refuse to leave, but I’m telling you, one day, I will make you regret everything you did to me today!”

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Elliot looked at her, speaking in a calm tone. “Regardless, I am very grateful to you for saving my mother once in the past. If there is anything you need my help with in the future, as long as it doesn’t go against my principles, I will help you.”

Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, Katherine was taken aback. Suddenly, she remembered her freshman year when she was a new student registering for school. He was the senior at the registration office who helped her register and even delivered her luggage to the dormitory.

Although he had been working for several years, he was still the same as before, he had never changed.

It’s just... she changed...

Perhaps, she had always been this kind of person, and now she was just revealing her true nature.

She didn't dare to think further, coldly averting her gaze and saying, "I don't want to hear such hypocritical words at all, Elliot, I want you to owe me for a lifetime!"

After speaking, she turned around and quickly walked away.

Watching her retreating figure, a glint flashed in Elliot's eyes, his lips moved slightly, but in the end, he said nothing.

He and Katherine were always people from two different worlds. When Katherine initially helped him save his mother, it wasn't that he didn't have feelings for her. But that little spark of affection died before it could grow into a towering tree when Katherine tried to use her

favor to coerce him into being with her.

Between him and Katherine, there were always misunderstandings and near misses, almost missing out on their fate.

Moreover, Katherine's unscrupulousness in achieving her goals, along with her selfish personality, allowed him to foresee their future.

Even if we forced ourselves to be together, it wouldn't have ended well.

He wouldn't do things that wouldn't yield good results.

Katherine spread the rumor about Briana Cameron being fired in the company, and it quickly spread. All the onlookers were left dumbfounded.

"No way, am I hearing this right?! Katherine?! She's the daughter of the President of the Marsh Group, and she was just fired so easily?!"

"Hehe, that just means the people she dealt with before were not on her level. This time, she's really met her match."

"It seemed that Briana Cameron was indeed the adopted daughter of the Cameron family. We had to be careful when talking to her in the future, she might just be another Katherine."

The crowd was in heated discussion when they saw Katherine, carrying a box, walk out of the office, her face extremely pale.

Everyone quickly lowered their heads, pretending to be busy, for fear that Katherine would suddenly approach them.

However, Katherine didn't say anything, she just silently left with the box.

After she left, everyone started discussing again, but this time with more joy. After all, over the years of working with Katherine, she had made life difficult for everyone to varying degrees. If it weren't for the high salary at Graceful Attire, they would have left a long time ago.

Anyway, after Katherine left, the atmosphere in the design department became much more relaxed.

Just as she stepped out of Graceful Attire, the man who had appeared in the bar earlier suddenly showed up in front of her again.

"Ms. Marsh, if you had agreed to cooperate with me, you wouldn't have ended up in this situation today."

Katherine's expression was icy as she snapped, "Get out of my way, don't hinder me!"

The man's smile remained unchanged as he spoke, "Allow me to reintroduce myself, I am Daniel Merchant, the CEO's secretary of Kingly Group. I wonder if Ms. Marsh would be interested in joining Kingly Group."

A flash of surprise crossed Katherine's eyes, followed by a hint of wariness. "If you really are the secretary of the Kingly Group's CEO, why bother coming to me? Given the current status of the Kingly Group, a single job advertisement would attract countless excellent designers."

The man chuckled, "But you have an advantage that they don't."

"What?"

"You hated Briana Cameron."

Katherine: "

It took her a good ten seconds before she frowned and said, "Does the president of Kingly Group have a grudge against Briana Cameron?"

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"One could say that."

Katherine's gaze turned cold, "Whatever issues Isaac and Briana Cameron have, I don't want to get involved."

She was not a fool. When the people from Kingly Group came to her, she guessed their purpose was probably to use her against Briana Cameron.

Using her as a pawn, we also needed to see if she had the ability!

Daniel raised an eyebrow, placing his business card on the box she was holding, and slowly said. "Ms. Marsh, sometimes having an extra friend isn't a bad thing. I believe you will come to me."

After speaking, Daniel left.

Watching his retreating figure, Katherine's eyes narrowed slightly, but she didn't throw away his business card.

When she returned home, she happened to run into Michael who had come back to retrieve some documents.

Seeing the cardboard box in her hands, Michael furrowed his brows and asked coldly, "What's going on?! Did you quit Graceful Attire?"

Katherine was in a bad mood at the moment, and she didn't want to deal with Michael's questioning at all.

Just as she was about to ignore Michael and walk past him back to her room, Michael suddenly grabbed her arm, "Katherine, you need to explain this to me!"

Because of his actions, the cardboard box in Katherine's hands fell to the ground, scattering its contents everywhere.

The emotions she had been suppressing suddenly erupted. She raised her head and glared at Michael, angrily saying, "Michael, is there no end to this? Can't you see I'm in a bad mood? I don't want to answer your questions right now!"

Michael's face was gloomy, "You don't have to answer, I can go to Graceful Attire myself."

Katherine shook off his hand, sneered and said, "Do you really care about me? You're just worried that I'll affect your takeover of the presidency of the Marsh Group from Dad!"

"Katherine, if I didn't take the position of President at the Marsh Group, and if Uncle took over the company, all the privileges you have now would be gone. Don't forget, you would also benefit from this!"

"Don't worry, I was just fired by Graceful Attire, it won't affect your position!"

Upon hearing this, Michael's face turned even more unpleasant, "You were doing just fine, why were you fired by Graceful Attire?!"

"It's all thanks to that despicable woman you're fond of! If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have been kicked out so disgracefully by Graceful Attire!"

Speaking of Briana Cameron, hatred flashed in Katherine's eyes. She would definitely not let that bitch off!

Ever since that scoundrel appeared in her life, not a single thing had gone her way!

Michael's expression was icy, "I will investigate this matter thoroughly. Since you've been fired, stay at home during this period and don't go out causing trouble!"

Katherine couldn't be bothered to listen to his long-winded speeches anymore, she briskly walked upstairs, returned to her room and slammed the door shut with a "bang".

Michael looked at the servant who hung his head in silence, and said coldly, "Watch her closely, don't let her go out."

"Yes, young master."

Returning to her room, Katherine took out Daniel's business card, stared at it for a while, and finally, in frustration, threw it into the drawer.

Although she wished Briana Cameron would disappear immediately, she was not foolish enough to be a pawn in someone else's game.

On the other side, after Katherine left, Anastasia excitedly went to find Briana Cameron.

"Ms. Cameron, the annoying Ms. Marsh was fired by the company. Thinking of her spreading rumors about you in the company makes me angry. She deserved to be fired!"

Seeing Anastasia's face filled with righteous indignation, Briana Cameron said indifferently, "Didn't you join in the discussion when she was spreading that rumor about me before?"

Anastasia's face stiffened, a flicker of guilt flashing in her eyes.

However, she quickly adjusted her expression and laughed, saying, "How could I discuss with them? I have always trusted your character. You wouldn't be the kind of person who would deny your own parents for wealth and glory!"

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Briana Cameron's lips curled slightly as she slowly said. "Hmm, I also believe that you're not the type to talk behind my back."

Anastasia was taken aback, always feeling that there was more to Briana Cameron's words.

But before she could figure it out, Briana Cameron spoke up. "Don't you still have to draw the design? Go ahead, the design exhibition will surely be a great success."

"Um, I will definitely work hard. If there are any shortcomings then, Ms. Cameron, you must point them out for me."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Yes, I worked."

After Anastasia left, the smile on Briana Cameron's face gradually faded.

If she hadn't heard it with her own ears, she wouldn't have believed that her assistant could say such a thing.

Thinking about her guidance to her during this period, Briana Cameron only felt that her sincerity was wasted.

However, she wouldn't guide Anastasia anymore in the future. How far Anastasia could go depended on herself. She had no interest in being nice to an ungrateful person.

She put down the document in her hand, a glint of coldness flashing in her eyes.

Now that Katherine had been fired, it was time to deal with Zane.

She opened Twitter, and there were still many people cursing her.

If it hadn't been for that interview with Zane, she wouldn't have been scolded so harshly.

She logged into her account and posted about her first meeting with Zane, Zane's demand for Elliot to fire her, and the recording of the time Zane caused a scene. Of course, she also posted about what she had discovered about how the Schneider family had treated her years ago. Everything was posted online.

Since we decided to fall out, there was no need to save face anymore.

She also edited a tweet: Mr. Schneider, you kept saying that I disowned you for wealth and glory, why didn't you mention that you abandoned me at the doorstep of an orphanage right after I was born, and only found me and brought me back to the Schneider family when I was sixteen, just because your other good daughter, Kiley, fell ill and needed my bone marrow donation?!

And how you favored Kiley, always ready to hit and scold me, ask yourselves, do you deserve to be called parents?!

After sending it out, Briana Cameron sought help from several influencers to repost it, and conveniently bought a trending topic, allowing everyone to see the true colors of the Schneider family.

Not long after trending, someone found Briana Cameron to apologize.

"Sister, I'm sorry. I didn't know you had been through so much. I ignorantly joined others in blaming you without knowing the truth. I hope you can forgive me!"

"Sorry, I will never be a keyboard warrior again! I am the worst!"

"Woo woo woo... Miss, I was wrong... I saw what you posted, and it made me cry... I deserve to die for helping a cyberbully attack an

innocent girl... I'm sorry... Please accept my apology!"

Apologies like these were numerous, Briana Cameron's private messages had already exploded.

However, she didn't open it, she put her phone aside and started working.

Of course, there were people online who doubted her. However, she wasn't worried because everything she mentioned was common knowledge in Bridenville in the past. A simple search would reveal the truth.

On the other side, Zane was instructing his secretary about recent work when a shareholder suddenly rushed into the office.

Zane frowned, saying coldly, "Shawn, is my office a market? Don't you know to knock before entering?!"

Shawn glared at him angrily, saying coldly, "Knock what door! Look at what the stock price of the Schneider Group has become because of you!"

"What?"

Zane was taken aback and quickly asked his secretary to check the stock prices. As expected, they had fallen quite a bit.