

Fall for You 831

[Chapter 831](#)

The scent of pine on him enveloped her, giving her a sense of peace and tranquility.

Briana Cameron closed her eyes, responding to him awkwardly.

Sensing no resistance from her, Maxim's hand, which was holding her waist, tightened continuously, and their kiss became more and more intense.

Gradually, he was no longer satisfied with this, directly lifting Briana Cameron horizontally and placing her on the sofa, his body pressing down on hers.

An ambiguous atmosphere spread throughout the living room, their breaths becoming more and more rapid. His large hand gripped her waist, hot and burning, causing her entire body to flush a rosy pink.

Suddenly, a burst of cell phone ringing interrupted the two.

Briana Cameron opened her bleary eyes and said to Maxim, "There's a call."

Maxim's eyes, filled with desire, were fixed on her. Her eyes were sparkling, her red lips slightly swollen, like a succubus draining the life out of people, making him unable to resist.

"Didn't matter."

After speaking, Maxim continued to kiss her, but the phone kept ringing incessantly.

After another kiss, Briana Cameron, holding onto her last shred of sanity, pushed him away and sat up, saying, "You should answer it, it might be something important."

"Alright then."

Maxim picked up the phone, saw it was Rayan, and answered directly.

"What happened?"

"Mr. Yoder, the company is in trouble! An employee hanged himself in the company!"

Maxim's face instantly turned incredibly solemn, he said coldly, "Call the police immediately, I'm on my way!"-

"Good."

Seeing Maxim's upset expression, Briana Cameron asked, "What's wrong?"

"Something came up at the company, I need to go there first. You should go to bed early tonight, don't wait up for me."

Having said that, Maxim quickly turned around and left after planting a kiss on her forehead, not even having time to change his clothes.

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, unconsciously gripping the hem of her dress, a vague unease settling in her heart.

Briana Cameron had been waiting for Maxim until after midnight, but he still hadn't returned, so she finally fell asleep in a daze.

However, even when asleep, he had several nightmares in a row and woke up before six in the morning.

After finding herself unable to sleep, Briana Cameron simply got up, freshened up, and went downstairs to make breakfast.

I had just done half of it when I received a call from Astrid.

"Briana, Maxim was detained?!"

Briana Cameron paused, the knife in her hand cutting into her index finger, causing fresh blood to gush out immediately.

A wave of pain hit her, but she had no mind to tend to her wounds. Instead, she hastily asked, "You said Maxim was detained?! What on earth happened?!"

"Didn't Maxim tell you? The internet is in an uproar right now. An employee of the Yoder Group hanged herself at her workstation, and she even left a suicide note. It said that Maxim had sexually harassed her several times. She didn't dare to quit, nor did she dare to reject Maxim, and she eventually became depressed. Now she couldn't bear it anymore and had to commit suicide."

Briana Cameron's face darkened, she said coldly, "He's not that kind of person!"

"I also trusted your judgment, but now people online are cursing Maxim as a freak under the official blog of the Yoder Group, and some even wish him dead!"

Briana Cameron finally understood where her unease from last night came from at this moment. She took a deep breath and said softly, "I need to find out about this, I won't talk to you for now!"

She immediately hung up the phone and opened Twitter, the first trending topic was about Maxim sexually harassing employees.

Briana Cameron clicked in, and the comment section was all criticizing Maxim.

"I can't believe I used to think he was handsome, and he did such disgusting things. He should have died sooner!"

[Chapter 832](#)

"Hehe, thought you could do whatever you wanted just because you're the capital? Although we don't have the power, we can unite and exert pressure. We must reveal the truth for that deceased girl!"

"Regarding this kind of scum, I don't believe he would only harm one girl. There must be other victims. This poor girl just happened to have a mental breakdown, so she chose to end her own life to expose the true face of this scum!"

"I now suspect that perhaps all the attractive female employees at the Yoder Group have been harassed by Maxim. I suggest the police investigate each one thoroughly!"

Looking at those comments insulting Maxim, Briana Cameron's face turned icy cold.

She dialed a number and said in a deep voice, "Do me a favor."

Ten minutes later, Twitter's server crashed.

Briana Cameron looked at the phone screen displaying 404, exited the app, and dialed Rayan's number.

"Was Maxim detained then? Did he hire a lawyer?"

"Ms. Schneider, I was at the police station with the lawyer, following up on the matter. I will tell you the details later."

Rayan's tone was very urgent, and he hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

Briana Cameron pursed her lips and directly asked Cheney to find out

which police station Maxim was detained in.

Half an hour later, seeing Briana Cameron appear at the police station. Rayan couldn't help but frown.

When Maxim was taken away by the police before, he specifically instructed him not to tell Briana Cameron which police station he was at. Unexpectedly, Briana Cameron found out on her own and came over.

"Ms. Cameron.

"How was he doing then?"

Rayan looked grim. "Things might be a bit tricky. The police found some evidence against Mr. Yoder at the desk of the employee who committed suicide. The lawyer is still negotiating with the police. trying to see if they can bail Mr. Yoder out."

Briana Cameron's expression was icy, "Did you investigate that employee? Who has she been in contact with recently?"

"Didn't have the chance to..."

Seeing the serious look on Rayan's face, Briana Cameron didn't blame him. After all, it was normal for him to panic after being with Maxim for so long and suddenly encountering such a situation.

She dialed Cheney's number, her voice grave as she said, "I'm giving you a name. Find out what she's been doing for the past three months, and who she's met with."

On the other side, in the President's office of Kingly Group.

Isaac, Kiley, and Zane were sitting on the sofa, all with smug smiles on their faces.

Zane couldn't help but give Isaac a thumbs up, opening his mouth with a satisfied face. "Mr. Yoder, you are really good. This move not only sent Maxim in, but also diverted the public's attention. Those people on the internet finally stopped cursing at the Schneider Group's official blog."

Thinking about the guilt and fear he felt when he was criticized as being unworthy of being a father due to the Twitter post by Briana Cameron, and the boycott of the Schneider Group's products, he couldn't help but feel angry.

However, thinking of Maxim going in, he started laughing again.

Isaac looked indifferent. his gaze at Zane full of contempt. If it weren't for the fact that he was his daughter's grandfather and that he was still useful to him at the moment. Isaac wouldn't have bothered with him at all.

"Ms. Schneider, don't forget that I previously agreed to help the

Schneider Group. You made a promise to me. If there are no concrete actions taken, I can withdraw my investment in the Schneider Group at any time."

Upon hearing this, Zane's face immediately changed. Previously, the Yoder Group and the Cameron Group had been constantly suppressing the Schneider Group for Briana Cameron. If they lost Isaac's investment, the Schneider Group would not only be unable to develop in Haseton, but they might also go bankrupt!

He forced a smile and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Yoder, I will do it as soon as possible."

"Then I was waiting to see Ms. Schneider's performance."

[Chapter 833](#)

He drained the red wine in front of him in one gulp, then turned to Kiley and said, "I have to go to work soon. You and Ms. Schneider should leave first. It wouldn't be good if someone from the company saw us."

After Kiley and Zane left, Isaac called in his secretary.

"How was Maxim doing?"

"Mr. Yoder, who was still being held at the police station, was expected to be released on bail today unless stronger evidence was presented."

A cold smirk curled up at the corner of Isaac's mouth, his eyes filled with hatred and ruthlessness.

"Don't worry about it for now, did Marjorie Knight's parents and relatives take over?"

"Had already arrived, was now waiting outside the police station."

"Alright, for the prey, it's not interesting to kill with one strike. It's more fun to give them hope over and over again, only to plunge them into despair."

Looking at Isaac's chilling smile, Daniel couldn't help but speak up, "Mr. Yoder, I hope you haven't forgotten, my master wants the key. As for your grudges with Maxim, they can be settled later."

Isaac lowered his gaze, his eyes filled with coldness.

"I understood, you go to work first! Remember to send someone to

continue negotiating with the shareholders of the Yoder Group. If the negotiations fail, I will have to bankrupt the Yoder Group!"

“Alright.”

After Daniel left, a glint of coldness flashed in Isaac’s eyes.

The feeling of someone constantly watching him was really annoying to him.

However, he still had to rely on Scorpion to take revenge on Maxim. After dealing with Maxim, he would gradually eliminate those annoying people around him.

Maxim’s lawyer negotiated with the police for several hours and finally succeeded in bailing Maxim out.

Upon seeing Briana Cameron, Maxim’s cold gaze instantly shifted to Rayan at his side, “Didn’t I tell you not to let her know where I was being held?!”

Briana Cameron spoke up for Rayan, “Don’t blame him anymore, he has been busy with your matters all along, and I found out by myself, it wasn’t Rayan who told me!”

“I’m fine, you don’t need to worry. Don’t you still have to work today? I’ll have Rayan take you there.”

Unexpectedly, at this point, he didn’t care about himself, but was worried about her work. Briana Cameron was both angry and

heartbroken.

“I took a day off today, I will accompany you to handle this matter well.”

“No need, I could handle it myself, and I also didn’t want to drag you into this.”

No sooner had the words fallen than Briana Cameron looked at him discontentedly, “You think I’m with you when you’re fine, and I run away when you’re in trouble? What kind of person do you take me for?!”

“I didn’t want this to affect you, Briana, please listen, I was sure I could handle it.”

Briana Cameron shook off his hand, saying coldly, “Since you won’t let me handle this with you, there’s no need for us to be together anymore!”

In her heart, being together meant sharing both joys and sorrows, facing whatever came their way together. Yet, at this moment, Maxim pushed her away, making her feel insignificant to him.

Seeing Briana Cameron about to leave, Maxim hurriedly grabbed her, his tone somewhat helpless.

“Alright, but all you needed to do was stay by my side, nothing else.”

Briana Cameron was still somewhat upset, nodding her head and saying, “I understand.”

Seeing the two reconcile, the lawyer dared to approach, “Mr. Yoder, Marjorie’s family has already filed a lawsuit. I need to gather evidence to prove that you have not harassed Marjorie. This may require investigating your recent activities.

[Chapter 834](#)

Maxim nodded, “Hmm, I understand.”

Recently, he had been either at the company or at the villa, not even having the chance to be alone with Marjorie, let alone do anything for

her.

However, there must have been someone behind this matter, and the most likely person he could think of was Isaac.

“Could you please investigate Isaac and his associates’ recent whereabouts? It’s highly likely that he’s responsible for this.”

The lawyer nodded, “Alright, I understand.”

Several people walked out of the police station together, when suddenly a group of people rushed up and surrounded them.

One of the women, with dark skin and a harsh face, pointed at Maxim and said, “You’re the heartless boss who caused my daughter’s death, aren’t you?! I won’t let you off! You must pay compensation!”

Maxim’s expression was icy cold, his aura startling the woman. However, she quickly sneered, “Let me tell you, without ten million, we’re not done with you!”

“Marjorie’s death had nothing to do with me. I didn’t even tell you that she hanged herself in my company. It was bad enough that it affected my employees. And now you want me to compensate? Dream on!”

No sooner had the words fallen than the woman shouted, “Murder! Heartless boss, it’s not enough to insult my daughter, but you even want to sue us. Is there no justice left?!”

The crowd surged forward, glaring at Maxim with fierce eyes.

Someone angrily said, “Sister-in-law, don’t waste your words on him. If he refuses to compensate, we’ll beat him up and see if he dares to deny it!”

The lawyer sneered, “If you’re not afraid of being arrested, go ahead and do it!”

“Don’t think that threatening us will do any good. Our child worked in your company and committed suicide for no reason. Even if we end up in jail, we will seek justice!”

“Exactly, beat him up! If he doesn’t pay, beat him to death!”

“Oh dear, my poor daughter. If I had known she would encounter such things in college, I should have let her drop out of high school and marry a decent man!”

As they spoke, people in the crowd began to jostle Maxim and his group, with some men even trying to take advantage of Briana Cameron.

Briana Cameron’s expression turned cold, she directly grabbed the man’s hand, and with a single over-the-shoulder throw, she had him on the ground.

“Ah!”

A scream of horror rang out, another man rushed forward, trying to grab Briana Cameron, but was sent flying by her kick.

Everyone was stunned, unable to believe that Briana Cameron was actually so skilled.

“Charge for me, beat this stinking woman first!”

The moment the words fell, the burly men closest to Briana Cameron

rushed towards her. However, as soon as they reached Briana Cameron, they were knocked down by her and Maxim working together, unable to get up from the ground.

The dark-skinned woman leading the group, realizing she couldn’t win, simply sat down on the ground and began to wail.

“Someone’s beating people! Someone’s beating people right at the police station’s entrance! Is there anyone who cares? Is there any justice left?”

Everyone was looking at Briana Cameron with faces full of anger, yet no one dared to step forward. After all, those who had rushed up before were now lying on the ground, bruised and moaning in pain.

Maxim pulled Briana Cameron behind him, whispering, “Are you alright?”

“It’s okay.”

[Chapter 835](#)

The two parties were confronting each other, and for a moment, the only sound at the entrance of the police station was the wailing of the dark-skinned woman.

Her voice was not low, and it quickly attracted the attention of the police, who came out and took them all back in to make a record.

After the police had reviewed the surveillance and completed the report, they let Maxim and his group leave.

As soon as he returned to the Yoder Group, the manager of the Public Relations Department hurriedly came to find Maxim.

“Mr. Yoder, you were photographed hitting Marjorie’s family member at the police station entrance and it was posted online. Now, people on the internet are criticizing you and the Yoder Group, and the shares are continuously falling!”

Maxim’s expression was icy cold, “Delete the message, I don’t want a single photo of this incident to leak out!”

The manager of the Public Relations Department looked upset, “I’m afraid it’s not going to work, there are people from Kingly Group fanning the flames behind the scenes.”

Maxim sneered, “Then let’s release the news about Isaac previously kidnapping his own grandmother and aunt, as well as deliberately transferring the assets of the Yoder Group. Oh, and by the way, send the evidence to the police station.”

Originally, they didn't want to involve Isaac, to avoid stirring up trouble. But if they didn't give Isaac something to do, they suspected he

would keep a close eye on them.

"Alright, Mr. Yoder."

After the manager of the Public Relations Department left, Maxim brought Briana Cameron to the office. After having Rayan bring her some snacks and drinks, he went to a meeting.

At the meeting, all the shareholders looked upset.

The Yoder Group had recently been negotiating a financing project, which was almost finalized and just needed a signature. However, due to the Maxim incident, the financing fell through, causing a significant shrinkage in the assets of the Yoder Group.

"Mr. Yoder, we hoped you could provide us with an explanation for this matter!"

"Just this morning, the stock price of the Yoder Group has dropped several points. Mr. Yoder, if you can't manage your own image, you might as well step down from this position sooner!"

"Recently, many partners had already terminated their contracts. Now, with this incident, there will definitely be more partners terminating their contracts in the future. Also, the project that was recently discussed with the Fairchild Group, I guess there's no hope for it anymore!"

Maxim's expression was icy as he coldly swept his gaze over the shareholders below. Seeing the anger and dissatisfaction in their eyes, he let out a cold laugh.

"Mr. Yoder, what were you laughing at?!"

"It's just funny. Over these years, has the Yoder Group been relying on my image to sustain itself? You all act as if it's a major crisis when such a small incident occurs, as if the Yoder Group is about to go bankrupt. All you do is complain. Instead of wasting time on that, why don't you think about how to change the current situation?"

As his words fell, the conference room plunged into silence.

After a good while, a shareholder couldn't help but say, "Mr. Yoder, this is the mess you've made, why should we shareholders have to cover for you?!"

Maxim coldly looked at the shareholder and said word by word, "When I was negotiating one cooperation after another, and you were receiving hundreds of billions in dividends at the end of the year, why didn't you say you didn't want that money? You only want to take advantage, but don't want to give anything in return. Where is such a good thing?!"

Moreover, I had absolutely no connection with Marjorie, this was just a means for others to deal with the Yoder Group.

"The Yoder Group hasn't even done anything yet, and you all started pointing fingers at me one by one. If you really don't trust me, you can sell your shares to me. I will buy back those shares at a price 10% higher than the market price!"

The conference room was silent, everyone was bowing their heads, not daring to speak anymore.

Looking at the shareholders who were like quails, Maxim stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, let's adjourn the meeting. Instead of wasting time pondering over unnecessary things, it's better to focus on your own work!"

After speaking, Maxim left the meeting room directly.

Only when the suffocating atmosphere lightened up did the shareholders in the meeting room collectively breathe a sigh of relief.

Back at the office, Maxim called Rayan in and said gravely, "Arrange a meeting with Mr Fairchild

[Chapter 836](#)

Soon, Rayan came back, his face somewhat solemn.

"Mr. Yoder, Mr. Fairchild's secretary said that Mr. Fairchild had been very busy recently and didn't have time to meet with you."

Having been in the business world for so many years, Maxim naturally knew that these words were just excuses. He suspected that Mr. Fairchild had taken issue with him because of Marjorie and therefore did not want to see him.

Thinking of this, Maxim said coldly, "Check Mr. Fairchild's recent travel plans, I will go find him myself."

The financing for the Yoder Group had been prepared for over half a year. If it couldn't succeed, it would be a significant loss for the Yoder Group, and he didn't want to give up just like that.

"Good."

Several minutes later, upon learning that Mr. Fairchild would be dining at The Baking Whale that evening, Maxim immediately had Rayan reserve a private room.

All afternoon, Maxim had been busy dealing with paperwork and matters concerning Marjorie. Moreover, many journalists were staking out at the entrance of the Yoder Group, planning to approach Maxim for an interview as soon as he appeared.

Briana Cameron saw Maxim's busyness and felt a bit heartbroken. She stepped forward and asked, "Maxim... Is there anything I can help you with?"

Maxim lifted his head from the documents to glance at her, his eyes full of tenderness, "No need, you just rest, I can handle it myself."

"Alright, if there's anything you need help with, feel free to tell me anytime."

"Mm-hmm."

Briana Cameron sat on the sofa, watching Maxim handle the documents. Gradually, she felt a wave of drowsiness wash over her and she slowly fell asleep leaning against the sofa.

Maxim had processed several files, and when he looked up, he saw Briana Cameron's sleeping face.

She leaned against the sofa, her cherry lips slightly parted. With each rise and fall of her breath, the delicate sides of her nostrils fluttered slightly. She was incredibly adorable.

A smile unconsciously tugged at Maxim's lips as he rose and walked over to her, gently lifting her sideways into his arms.

Briana Cameron whimpered, found a comfortable position in his arms. and fell back into a deep sleep.

When he carried her into the lounge and laid her on the bed, Maxim's movements were exceptionally gentle.

As soon as Briana Cameron lay down on the bed, she found a comfortable position and continued to sleep.

Looking at her sleeping face, Maxim's eyes were filled with tenderness, and his heart was filled with happiness.

He was very grateful to God for bringing her back to him again, and this time, he would definitely not lose her again.

Evening came quickly, and by the time Briana Cameron woke up, dusk had already fallen.

She paused for a moment, abruptly sat up, and found herself lying in a strange room, a flash of surprise in her eyes.

Having gotten up to wash her face in the bathroom, Briana Cameron pushed open the door only to realize she was still in Maxim's office. The room where she slept was behind a hidden door in the office.

Maxim was still looking at the documents when he heard a sound. He looked up in her direction and asked with a smile, "How did you sleep?"

"Thankfully, I remember you were supposed to meet Mr. Fairchild tonight, weren't you? Are you running late?"

Maxim put down the file in his hand, stood up and said, "The time is just right now, let's go have a meal. The food at that restaurant is good."

"Good."

Half an hour later, the two walked into The Baking Whale.

After leading them to the private room, the waiter gave them a menu to order from.

Briana Cameron absentmindedly ordered a few items, her mind preoccupied with whether Maxim could successfully persuade Mr. Fairchild to change his mind, thus she didn't feel hungry.

Maxim added a few more dishes, laughing as he said, "Don't be nervous, tonight is just an opportunity to meet Mr. Fairchild and gauge his attitude. If financing really isn't possible, I need to quickly think of other solutions."

[Chapter 837](#)

"Managing the Yoder Group must have been quite stressful, right?"

Sean managed the Cameron Group with the help of Thomas, and Briana Cameron thought they were working very hard. Maxim, managing a company on his own, must have been very tired as well.

Maxim chuckled softly, saying, "Not tired."

Only if he was strong enough, could he protect Briana Cameron.

But back then in Haseton, he clearly couldn't protect Briana Cameron completely.

So, he had to be stronger!

Recharge successful!

The dishes were served quickly, and the two ate for a while. Seeing that Maxim was not in a hurry at all, Briana Cameron couldn't help but say, "Do you know which box Mr. Fairchild is in? If we don't go and see, we might miss him."

Maxim poured her a glass of water, smiling as he said, "Don't worry, I have it under control."

After they finished eating, they sat in the private room for a while, until Maxim's phone suddenly lit up. He then stood up and said, "Let's go."

Just as I stepped out of the private room, I ran into Mr. Fairchild and Isaac, who had just come out of the last private room at the end of the corridor.

Mr. Fairchild saw Maxim, a flash of surprise in his eyes, but he quickly greeted with a smile, "Mr. Yoder, I didn't expect to meet you here, what a coincidence!"

Maxim glanced impassively at Isaac, who stood silently laughing next to Mr. Fairchild, and raised an eyebrow, "Did Mr. Fairchild collaborate with Kingly Group?"

Mr. Fairchild laughed, "No, it was just a meal together."

Both of them were shrewd individuals. The smile on Maxim's face remained unchanged as he slowly said, "I originally wanted to invite Mr. Fairchild for a meal, but your secretary said you were busy. I don't know when you will be free, I would like to treat Mr. Fairchild to a meal."

"Recently, I had to go on a business trip and I estimated that I wouldn't have any free time. Once I returned from the trip, I would host a gathering and invite both Mr. Yoders."

Hearing the refusal in Mr. Fairchild's words, Maxim laughed and said. "Then I'll wait for Mr. Fairchild to return. I have other things to do, so I won't bother Mr. Fairchild anymore."

After Maxim and Briana Cameron left, Mr. Fairchild turned to Isaac and said, "Mr. Yoder, about the collaboration you just mentioned to me. I need to think it over. I'll get back to you once I've made up my mind."

"Alright, but Mr. Fairchild collaborating with Kingly Group, he definitely won't be at a loss!"

Isaac was full of confidence, after all, the strength of Kingly Group was there for all to see. He didn't believe that Mr. Fairchild would miss this opportunity.

Mr. Fairchild squinted his eyes in laughter, nodding and saying,

“Good.”

After parting with Isaac, Mr. Fairchild made a call to his secretary, cheerfully saying, “As of today, you’re fired. Finish the handover procedures tomorrow, and you won’t need to come in anymore.”

After speaking, he immediately hung up the phone.

A secretary who was two-faced and disclosed his whereabouts to others was bound to be a menace one day.

After the Yoder Group dealt with Marjorie’s matter, Mr. Fairchild decided not to cooperate with Maxim anymore. As for Isaac, although the Kingly Group seems to be doing well now. Judging from the work discussion they just had, his business talent is far inferior to Maxim’s.

Thinking of this, the smile at the corner of Mr. Fairchild’s mouth deepened a bit more.

After all, it was still uncertain who would get the deer, he could wait and see a bit longer.

On the way back, Briana Cameron was silent the whole time.

She always felt like she had seen Mr. Fairchild somewhere before, but she couldn’t remember where at the moment.

When the car stopped at the villa’s entrance, an image suddenly flashed in her mind. She finally remembered where she had seen Mr. Fairchild before!

Thinking of this, Briana Cameron suddenly became somewhat excited, she might be able to help Maxim.

Returning to the bedroom, while Maxim was taking a shower, Briana Cameron went to the balcony to find Mrs. Fairchild’s Line and sent a message.

[Chapter 838](#)

She planned to arrange a meeting with Mrs. Fairchild. Mr. Fairchild had always been business-oriented, focusing solely on profits.

However, he was obedient to his wife. If Mrs. Fairchild was willing to help her, perhaps Mr. Fairchild would reconsider collaborating with Maxim.

Mrs. Fairchild responded quickly, and the two agreed to meet the next day.

Briana Cameron put away her phone, pondering in her mind how to persuade Mrs. Fairchild to convince Mr. Fairchild the next day.

Just as I had figured it out, a pair of hands suddenly appeared around my waist.

Maxim’s body leaned in, carrying the fresh scent of a bath.

“What were you thinking about?”

His voice was somewhat deep, and when it sounded in Briana Cameron’s ear, her ear tingled for a moment.

“I wasn’t thinking about anything, I haven’t even taken a shower yet, let go of me first.”

Maxim's hand, which was around her waist, tightened a bit more as he whispered, "I don't despise you."

Briana Cameron: ".....Can I despise myself?"

Maxim rested his chin on her shoulder, remaining silent for a few seconds before he slowly said, "I really don't want to let you go."

"Alright, you've been tired all day today. I'm going to take a shower and then we should go to sleep."

"Good."

Maxim reluctantly let her go, his gaze so tender it seemed to drip with warmth, and hidden within it was an affection that made her blush and her heart race.

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, quickly pushing him away and saying, "I'm going to take a shower."

"Alright, I waited for you."

It was a perfectly normal sentence, but Briana Cameron heard something different in it. She couldn't help but scorn herself internally, "Briana Cameron, oh Briana Cameron, you're becoming less and less pure."

Seeing Briana Cameron's slightly reddened face and somewhat coy expression. Maxim couldn't help but laugh, saying, "Briana, you're not thinking of something impure, are you?"

Briana Cameron was called out and retorted angrily, "Who's thinking about those things?! It's you who are impure, so you see others as impure too."

Maxim looked down at her, his eyes filled with undisguised desire.

"Yes, I indeed was impure towards you. Do you know how much self-control it took for me to restrain myself from touching you every time I held you?"

Briana Cameron quickly covered her mouth, her face flushing with embarrassment.

"Don't speak anymore... I'm going to take a shower."

She wanted to escape, but Maxim firmly grasped her wrist, whispering, "Briana, when can I become official?"

Catching his insinuation, Briana Cameron lowered her head, remaining silent for a few seconds before she spoke, "At least wait until I regain my memory..."

They must have done it many times before, so once she regained her memory, she surely wouldn't be as hesitant as she was now.

Maxim chuckled softly, "Alright, then I'll wait for you."

"Well... I went to take a shower."

"Go."

Walking into the bathroom, Briana Cameron couldn't help but bite her lower lip, reminding herself to call her mother tomorrow to ask if she had found the doctor who hypnotized her.

The next morning, when Maxim went to work. Briana Cameron did not go with him.

"I was busy today. I would come to find you at the Yoder Group after I finished my tasks."

Maxim lowered his head and kissed her forehead, whispering softly, "I'm really okay, you don't have to come over if you don't want to. But if you're willing to stay with me, I'd be more than happy."

"Um, I went there in the afternoon."

If things went well with Mrs. Fairchild, perhaps I could have brought the contract from the Fairchild Group.

[Chapter 839](#)

"Good."

Not long after Maxim left, Briana Cameron also got up, washed up, and changed her clothes before heading to the place they had agreed upon.

When she arrived, Mrs. Fairchild had already arrived.

"Ms. Cameron, long time no see."

Briana Cameron sat down across from Mrs. Fairchild, somewhat embarrassed, and said, "Sorry, there was a bit of traffic on the way."

"It was I who came early. It was the first time Ms. Cameron actively sought me out, there must have been something going on."

Meeting Mrs. Fairchild's gaze, Briana Cameron nodded and said, "Yes, indeed, there is something I would like your help with."

"Ms. Cameron, please speak," was requested.

Briana Cameron had saved her life once, and she had said at that time. if there was ever anything she could do to help Briana Cameron, she should not hesitate to tell her.

"Mrs. Fairchild, I hoped you could help persuade Mr. Fairchild to reconsider collaborating with the Yoder Group."

Mrs. Fairchild was silent for a few seconds, then sighed, "Ms. Cameron, it's not that I don't want to help you, it's just that I don't want to interfere with my husband's decisions at work."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "I know this puts Mrs. Fairchild in a difficult position, but I have no other choice."

She paused, then continued, "To tell you the truth, the president of the Yoder Group, Maxim, is my husband. Recently, an employee committed suicide at the Yoder Group and left a note accusing my husband of sexual harassment. This incident has had a significant impact on the Yoder Group, so Mr. Fairchild is not planning to continue his collaboration with the Yoder Group."

A flash of surprise crossed Mrs. Fairchild's eyes, then she said, "I will have my husband reconsider this matter. If Mr. Yoder was indeed wronged, I will persuade him to continue cooperating with the Yoder Group."

Briana Cameron nodded, her eyes full of gratitude. "Thank you, Mrs. Fairchild. There's one more thing. I hope you can remind Mr. Fairchild that even if he ultimately decides not to cooperate with the Yoder Group, it's best not to work with the Kingly Group either. The president of the Kingly Group is from the Yoder family. If you search for Isaac from Bridenville, you'll find a lot of information about him."

Briana Cameron didn't speak too bluntly either. If she had directly told Mrs. Fairchild about what Isaac had done in the past, she might have felt that she was trying to sow discord.

It would have been more useful if she had checked herself and seen what Isaac had done, than what she was saying now.

"Alright, thank you for the reminder, Ms. Cameron."

The two chatted for a while longer, then they each went their separate ways.

Mrs. Fairchild didn't go home, but went directly to the Fairchild Group.

Mr. Fairchild saw her, his eyes full of surprise, "Wife, how did you suddenly come to the company?"

"I came to see you, and by the way, I had something to talk to you about."

Mrs. Fairchild relayed to Mr. Fairchild what Briana Cameron had said. Mr. Fairchild's expression immediately turned very serious, and he promptly instructed his secretary to investigate.

After receiving the results, he couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"I didn't expect Isaac to be this kind of person!"

Not only did he kidnap his own grandmother and second aunt, but he also used the position of the president of the Yoder Group to transfer the assets of the Yoder Group. Such a person is destined to fail in both business and life.

No wonder when I was chatting with him last night, I felt that his vision was not broad, not at all like a businessman.

Mr. Fairchild had been hesitating, but now he had completely dismissed the idea of collaborating with Isaac.

Working with such a person was like asking a tiger for its skin, you never knew when you might be schemed against by him.

Mrs. Fairchild began. "I think the Yoder Group is quite good, and I trust Mr. Yoder's character. Do you remember when a company sent him a beautiful woman, and without batting an eye, he sent her straight to the police station? I don't believe such an unromantic man would sexually harass his own employees."

Mr. Fairchild glanced at her and laughed, "Why are you suddenly speaking well of the Yoder Group? I remember you never used to care about the company's affairs."

Mrs. Fairchild sighed and began, "Do you remember when I was traveling abroad and accidentally fell into a lake, and was saved by a little girl?"

"Remember, what happened?" Mr. Fairchild looked bewildered. Was there any connection between these two things?

"The person who saved me at that time was Briana Cameron, the daughter of the President of the Cameron Group, and also the wife of Maxim."

[Chapter 840](#)

A flash of shock passed through Mr. Fairchild's eyes as he said, "No wonder I felt a sense of familiarity with the woman beside Maxim last night. Now that you mention it, I remember."

Mrs. Fairchild chuckled. "When the young lady saved me, I promised that I could grant her a favor in the future. Besides, I trust her judgment. Since you had intentions to cooperate with the Yoder Group before, why not just go with the flow and repay this favor at the same time?"

Mrs. Fairchild was quite fond of Briana Cameron, she had even planned to introduce her son to her if there was a chance. Now it seemed there was no opportunity.

Thinking about it this way, there was some regret.

Mr. Fairchild nodded, "Hmm, I understand. I must repay this favor. I will visit the Yoder Group this afternoon."

"Good."

In the blink of an eye, it was noon. After having lunch with his wife, Mr. Fairchild had his secretary call Rayan, asking if Maxim was free in the afternoon to discuss the details of their collaboration.

With a face full of disbelief, Rayan told Maxim about this, "Mr. Yoder, you had a smooth conversation with Mr Fairchild last night?! Mr Fairchild's secretary said that they came in the afternoon with a collaboration to sign a contract with the Yoder Group."

Upon hearing this, Maxim was also taken aback. Last night at the restaurant, Mr. Fairchild's attitude was ambiguous. How could his attitude change so much overnight? Could it be that he had reached some kind of cooperation with Isaac, planning to scheme against the Yoder Group?

It wasn't that Maxim wanted to think so badly of people, it was just that he had asked to meet with Mr. Fairchild yesterday, who refused to see him and even had dinner with Isaac, which left him no choice but to overthink.

However, as the saying goes, "soldiers meet generals and water meets earth", if Mr. Fairchild really had harmful intentions towards the Yoder Group, he wouldn't let them get away unscathed!

"I knew it, you go ahead, when Mr. Fairchild arrived in the afternoon, bring him directly to my office."

In the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon. As soon as Mr. Fairchild saw Maxim, he couldn't help but laugh and say, "Mr. Yoder, I've brought the contract over. If there's no problem, let's sign it."

The two sat down on the sofa, Maxim took the contract handed over by Mr. Fairchild and read it through, finding no issues. The terms given by Mr. Fairchild were even better than what they had discussed before.

He put down the document, looked at Mr. Fairchild and said, "Mr. Fairchild. I want to know, what made you suddenly change your mind. and... why are the terms you're offering now even better than before?"

Mr. Fairchild picked up his tea and took a sip, smiling as he said, "Mr. Yoder, didn't your wife tell you?"

Surprise flashed in Maxim's eyes, "What does this have to do with her?"

A few years ago, my wife went abroad for a trip and accidentally fell into a lake. It was Mrs. Yoder who saved my wife. My wife and I owed her a big favor. At that time, my wife said that if Mrs. Yoder ever needed her help in the future, as long as she could help, she definitely would.

"Did she go to find Mrs. Fairchild?"

Mr. Fairchild nodded. "Hmm, and she also reminded me that my wife asked her to investigate the president of Kingly Group, Isaac. After knowing his character, I decided to cooperate with the Yoder Group."

However, most importantly, it was because Briana Cameron had saved his wife before, that he was willing to reconsider the Yoder Group.

A wave of indescribable feelings surged in Maxim's heart. It should have been him protecting her, but now, it was she who was helping him.

But this feeling, surprisingly, was not bad.

A touch of gentleness flashed in his eyes as he smiled and said, "Mr. Fairchild, there's no issue with the contract. Choosing to work with the Yoder Group, you definitely won't regret it."

After the two had signed and Mr. Fairchild had left, Maxim immediately called Briana Cameron.

"Briana, where were you?"

"On the way to the Yoder Group, what happened?"

Maxim was silent for a few seconds, then slowly said, "It's okay, we'll talk when you get here."

"Good."

Half an hour later, Briana Cameron had just walked into Maxim's office when he embraced her.

"Briana, thank you!"