

## Fall for You 851

### [Chapter 851](#)

"No... I didn't, I didn't do anything... Don't come over..."

Seeing the panic in her eyes, Isaac knew exactly what was going on. He reached out, grabbed her, and tightly squeezed her neck, a glint of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"Answer me!"

As he spoke, his grip on Kiley's hand tightened continuously, causing Kiley's face to gradually turn purple.

It was not until Kiley's struggling strength gradually diminished that he abruptly let her go, flinging her to the ground like a discarded rag, his eyes filled with disgust.

"After I take Denise back, I will settle the score with you!"

Kiley awkwardly collapsed onto the ground, coughing, her eyes filled with terror.

"Isaac.....listen to my explanation....."

Reached out to hug Isaac's leg, but was directly kicked away by him.

"If you dared to approach me again, I would chop off your hand!"

Kiley shivered and didn't dare to move again.

Isaac turned to Maxim, coldly saying, "I didn't know about Kiley abusing Denise, but I won't let such a thing happen again. Can you give Denise back to me now?!"

Maxim sneered, "You've had Kiley and Denise living with you for so long, and yet you failed to notice Kiley's abuse towards her. If you had paid even the slightest attention, you would have seen the inconsistent wounds on her body!"

A flash of impatience crossed Isaac's eyes. "Denise is my daughter, and it has nothing to do with you at all. Don't forget, if it wasn't for you, she and I wouldn't have been separated for so many years!"

"That served you right!"

A cold female voice sounded from behind Maxim, and the icy, indifferent face of Briana Cameron appeared in front of Isaac.

"Isaac, you only know how to blame others for your mistakes. It's clearly your own fault, people like you don't deserve to have children!"

"What does it have to do with you? Give Denise back to me, or I'll call the police immediately!"

"Then you ask her yourself, whether she is willing to go back with you."

Briana Cameron led Denise to the door, upon seeing Isaac, a flash of fear crossed Denise's eyes and she quickly hid behind Briana Cameron.

“Auntie... I was scared...”

Briana Cameron looked at Isaac with a cold expression, “If you can get Denise to willingly go back with you, we certainly won’t stop her.”

Isaac felt a surge of anger when he saw Denise hiding behind Briana Cameron.

He took a deep breath, revealed a smile, and tried to speak as gently as possible: “Denise, mom and dad are here to take you home. If you like Mr. Yoder and Ms. Cameron, I’ll bring you back to play next time, okay?”

Denise didn’t want to leave, but she was afraid that if she didn’t, her father would hit Ms. Cameron and Mr. Yoder.

Recalling the image of her father hitting her mother, her body involuntarily shuddered.

Briana Cameron noticed her fear, crouched down to look at her and said. “Denise, just say what you’re thinking. If you don’t want to go back with your mom and dad, you can stay with Ms. Cameron for a while.”

Initially, Briana Cameron didn’t like Denise because she was Kiley’s daughter, but later, seeing the wounds on Denise, she couldn’t help but feel heartbroken.

Isaac and Kiley were simply not fit to be parents. Even having Denise raised by the servants of the Yoder family would have been far better than being abused by them!

Denise wanted to say no, but she was afraid that her father would hit Ms. Cameron and her uncle.

After a long silence, she reluctantly let go of Briana Cameron’s hand and slowly walked towards Isaac.

A smirk of triumph curled up at the corner of Isaac’s mouth as he spoke in a mocking tone, “Briana Cameron, Maxim, no matter how good you are to Denise, she will still choose me, her biological father. I advise you to stop doing these useless things to destroy the father–daughter relationship between Denise and me!”

Seeing Denise’s choice, a hint of disappointment flashed in Briana Cameron’s eyes. However, she still stared coldly into Isaac’s eyes and said, “Isaac, if I find out that Denise is still being abused, I won’t let you off!”

## [Chapter 852](#)

Isaac sneered, “Anyway, this is our family affair, I advise you not to meddle in other people’s business.”

After speaking, he directly picked up Denise, turned around, and left immediately.

Kiley, who had originally been lying on the ground, quickly stood up and followed, but her heart was full of panic.

She didn’t know how Isaac would treat her after she returned, but she had no other choice.

Watching the three figures disappear from sight, Maxim turned back to Briana Cameron, whispering, "Briana, don't be upset. After all, they are Denise's parents. Although Isaac is a scumbag, I believe he won't abuse Denise."

Briana Cameron remained calm, slowly saying, "No, I can understand."

"Alright, go back and rest."

On the other side, the three of them returned to the villa. Isaac first had the nanny take Denise back to her room to sleep, then he gave Kiley a cold glance.

"Follow me into the study."

A flash of terror crossed Kiley's eyes, and she suddenly fell to her knees with a thud.

"Isaac, I know I was wrong, please forgive me this time, I promise I will never dare to do it again!"

A cold smirk played at the corners of Isaac's mouth, "Are you sure you want me to repeat myself?"

Kiley gave a sudden jolt, not knowing where the courage came from, and abruptly stood up to run towards the door.

Isaac coldly watched her retreating figure, a sneer curling up at the corner of his mouth.

"Are you sure you want to run? Once you leave this door, everything you have now will vanish into thin air."

His voice was calm, and indeed, Kiley seemed to be frozen in place. not taking another step.

"I gave you five minutes. If you didn't come to the study, just get out. I never wanted to see you again."

After speaking, Isaac went straight into the study.

Kiley stood still, torn inside, but eventually lifted her foot slowly and walked into the study.

No one knew what she had encountered in the study that night. The servants could only hear the constant screams, and finally, Kiley being carried out by the doctor.

Kiley had lain in bed for a full three days before she got up.

She was no longer as arrogant and domineering as before, and she was extremely careful when facing Denise, as if she was afraid of making Denise angry.

Although Denise didn't know why her mother was suddenly being so nice to her, she was very happy that her mother wasn't hitting her.

"Mom, will you always be this good to me in the future?"

Denise carefully watched Kiley, a hint of fear lurking in her eyes.

Kiley paused for a moment, then forced a smile, "Of course, Mom promises, she will never hit you again in the future."

The pain she experienced that night, she didn't want to go through it again.

Even now, recalling it, she couldn't help but feel a deep fear.

Isaac was a freak! A madman!

She even began to regret provoking him in the first place, but now it was too late for regrets.

For the rest of her life, she could only be tied to him, becoming his tool for venting anger.

Thinking of this, Kiley felt a wave of despair.

Was her entire life really going to be completely tied to Isaac?

Just as she was lost in thought, the phone on the table suddenly rang

Upon seeing it was Zane, she remained silent for a moment before answering the call.

"Kiley, ask Isaac when he was available. Your aunt and I were planning to invite him for a meal."

Kiley's grip on her phone unconsciously tightened as she coldly said, "I don't know, ask him yourself."

"Didn't I not have his contact information? You are the mother of his child, isn't this just a matter of you saying a word to him?"

#### [Chapter 853](#)

Kiley sneered, "Do you really think I have that much influence?! That if I say it, he will agree?"

Choked by Kiley, Zane's voice was clearly displeased, "Kiley, you've always been sensible, what's wrong with you today? Did you have a fight with Isaac?"

Kiley took a deep breath, calming her emotions down.

"Understood, I will talk to Isaac. If there's nothing else, let's leave it at that."

After speaking, she immediately hung up the phone.

She couldn't afford to fall out with Zane now. Once they fell out, she would truly be alone in the future.

It was just the Schneider Group, she was determined to win!

Thinking of this, a glint of coldness flashed in her eyes. It seemed that the child in Mallory's womb could not be allowed to remain.

She was not a fool, she wouldn't make wedding clothes for others!

In the evening, Isaac returned to the villa and, as usual, called Denise to his side.

"Denise, was mom nice to you today?"

Ever since he found out that Kiley was abusing Denise, Isaac would hand Denise over to him every day after work to ask this question.

"Good."

Seeing some fear still in her eyes, Isaac simply picked her up onto his lap, laughing as he asked, "What's wrong? Still afraid of daddy?"

Denise shrank back, suppressing her fear as she said, "Dad, could you please not hit mom anymore..."

The smile on Isaac's face gradually turned cold as he stared at Denise, "Is this what your mother told you to say?"

"No." Denise quickly shook her head, "I just felt... it was so pitiful that mom was hit by dad... I didn't want mom to get hurt..."

Upon hearing this, a flash of surprise crossed Kiley's eyes, followed by an indescribable emotion welling up in her heart, making her eyes a bit teary.

Isaac gave her a cold glance, his dark voice filled with mockery, "Even your daughter knows how to care for you, yet you could be so cruel to her. You truly don't deserve to be a mother!"

Kiley pursed her lips, whispering, "Isaac... I already realized my mistake. I won't take it out on Denise anymore."

"It better be true, if I ever find out you're abusing her again, I'll have someone chop off your hands directly!"

As he spoke, Isaac cast a cold glance at her hand.

Kiley's hand trembled, and she quickly hid it behind her back

"Don't worry, I won't do such a thing again."

Isaac snorted coldly, and didn't speak again.

After watching him play with Denise for a while, and seeing his originally cold face soften, Kiley carefully broached the subject: "Isaac, my dad and aunt would like to invite you for a meal. When do you think you'll be free?"

The movement of Isaac's hand paused for a moment, and the smile on his face gradually turned icy.

"I've been busy lately, you go ahead and decline it."

Upon hearing this. Kiley's face changed slightly, and she quickly said, "Just a meal together, it won't take up too much of your time, and my dad also misses Denise..."

Isaac looked at her coldly, "If he really missed Denise, why didn't he come to see her?"

"He... He has been a bit busy recently..."

"Was I really idle?"

Kiley didn't dare to meet his gloomy eyes, lowering her head and saying, "Alright, I understand... I'll go talk to them..."

Isaac didn't speak again, but continued to play with Denise.

After Kiley left, Isaac asked with a smile, "Denise, do you like grandpa?"

Denise pondered for a moment, then slowly shook her head, "My grandparents don't like me, and I don't like them either."

Isaac's face changed slightly, but he still smiled and said. "Since Denise doesn't like them, she won't have to see them again in the future."

"Then I liked uncle, could I go to uncle's house to play?"

#### [Chapter 854](#)

The expression on Isaac's face gradually cooled, he frowned and said, "Denise, why do you like him so much?!"

Without hesitation. Denise blurted out, "Because Uncle never hit me, he would buy me delicious food, buy me clothes..."

Watching Denise enumerate the kindnesses Maxim had shown her, Isaac's expression became incredibly unpleasant.

These were originally what Denise should have owned. If it weren't for Maxim snatching away the Yoder Group and locking him in that pitch- dark basement for a full three years, he wouldn't have lost his father- daughter relationship with Denise.

Thinking of this, Isaac said coldly, "Those are what he owes us. Don't meet him again in the future, or Dad will be angry."

Seeing the seriousness on Isaac's face, Denise pouted, her face full of grievance.

"Alright, I understood..."

A satisfied smile finally appeared on Isaac's face. He patted Denise's head and said, "Daddy will be good to Denise from now on, so don't think about going to your uncle's house to play anymore."

Denise was reluctant in her heart, but she didn't dare to anger Isaac, so she had no choice but to nod.

Isaac chuckled and said, "Let the maid take you back to your room to sleep, Daddy has to go to work too."

Denise obediently nodded, "Okay, Dad, you should also rest early."

"Good."

After Denise left, Isaac returned to the study, his face becoming incredibly gloomy.

Maxim had hurt him so badly, yet managed to charm Denise with just a few sugar-coated bullets. He definitely wouldn't let this go so easily.

He picked up his phone and dialed Daniel's number, "Mr. Merchant, have you received the key Scorpion?"

Daniel's voice was icy cold, "Mr. Yoder, I will inform you if there is any news. Until then, all you need to do is wait patiently."

A flash of anger passed through Isaac's eyes, his voice dropping a few degrees colder, "Mr. Merchant, you guys aren't playing me, are you?!"

Daniel chuckled lightly, "Mr. Yoder, don't forget, your position as the president of Kingly Group was given to you by us. If it wasn't for the BOSS rescuing you, you would still be locked in a dark basement."

Hearing the threat in Daniel's tone, Isaac gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with resentment and humiliation.

"Mr. Merchant, don't forget, you were sent by Scorpion to help me, not to mock and ridicule me."

"If you don't want to be subjected to my sarcasm, Mr. Yoder, you should call me less. I will naturally inform you when there is news."

After speaking, Daniel hung up the phone.

Isaac fiercely threw his phone on the ground, a glint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

The disobedient dog that always misbehaved would only bite its owner if kept close.

This Daniel, it seemed, needed to be dealt with as soon as possible.

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After collaborating with the Fairchild Group, the Yoder Group finally stabilized internally.

However, the Knight family had hung a banner downstairs, with red letters on a white background that read: Murderers must pay with their lives!

Several people were lying on the ground, wailing. They would grab anyone passing by and start complaining.

## [Chapter 855](#)

"It's outrageous! My daughter, who was doing her job well, was sexually harassed by Maxim, the CEO of the Yoder Group, and ended up hanging herself in the company. The police did nothing! My poor daughter! She died with her eyes wide open!"

"Although we are insignificant, we will not let my niece's death go in vain! Even if we are retaliated against by the Yoder Group, we demand justice!"

"My daughter. if you have a spirit in heaven, you must make this devil Maxim pay! How can your father and I live without you?!"

They were causing a commotion downstairs at the Yoder Group building, and journalists even came to interview: This incident quickly became a hot topic, and the stock price of the Yoder Group continued to fall. People online were sympathizing with the Knight family, and vehemently criticizing Maxim and the Yoder Group.

"Oh my God, seeing them cry so pitifully, I really hated the originator of this. Is capital so great? Can it just disregard the lives of us poor people?!"

“Hehe, people like this should just hurry up and die! Is there anyone crowdfunding to hire an assassin to kill Maxim?”

“Upstairs, are you seeking death?! Aren’t you afraid of the Yoder Group causing you trouble?! In the past, Maxim was like a dark force in Bridenville, with a very bad reputation. No one dared to provoke him!”

The online criticism was fierce and heated, and soon Rayan told Maxim about it.

“President, Kingly Group was fanning the flames behind the scenes. Should we suppress the public opinion?”

Maxim’s expression was icy, “No need, have you prepared the surveillance video of the company that I asked you to prepare earlier?”

“It was already prepared, ready to be released at any time.”

“Alright, hand the video over to the Public Relations Department and have them send it out promptly at three in the afternoon. Also, you were asked to investigate who Marjorie has been in contact with recently. How is that going?”

“I found out that Marjorie had contact with Isaac’s current secretary a month before Isaac became the president of Kingly Group. However, I haven’t found out whether there was any financial transaction between them!”

Maxim fell silent for a few seconds, then said coldly. “Send out what you’ve found with the Public Relations Department.”

“But without evidence of financial transactions between Marjorie and Daniel, netizens might think we are now slinging mud at Marjorie!”

Maxim’s expression was icy as he said, word by word, “It’s okay, just send it like this.”

After all, only when he was scolded worse, would Isaac feel more triumphant and be more likely to slip up.

“Alright, I understood.”

Rayan quickly went to convey Maxim’s orders to the Public Relations Department manager, who also didn’t quite agree.

“Rayan, Marjorie, and Daniel have had contact with this matter. Perhaps we should wait until we have more concrete evidence before releasing it. I’m afraid the situation might become even more unfavorable for Mr. Yoder.”

Rayan’s expression was indifferent, “Just do as Mr. Yoder said, he has his own reasons.”

The manager of the Public Relations Department sighed and nodded, saying, “Alright, I understand.”

Seeing no confidence on his face, Rayan said solemnly, “Manager Zhu, you have also followed Mr. Yoder for many years, and have seen how Mr. Yoder has brought the Yoder Group to its current position step by step over these years.”



“So, all we had to do was follow what Mr. Yoder said, and then trust Mr. Yoder.”

Hearing this, Manager Zhu’s expression perked up a bit, he nodded and said, “Hmm, I understand. Rayan, you go ahead with your work.”

At three in the afternoon, the Yoder Group promptly posted the videos of Maxim and Marjorie’s journey between the Yoder Group and home online, as well as the surveillance video of Marjorie’s previous meeting with Daniel, the secretary of the Kingly Group.

In the video, Marjorie was very respectful towards Daniel, while Daniel acted superior.

The Yoder Group official account: We have always believed that actions are observed by the heavens and the truth will eventually be revealed to the world. We will not accept any unfounded slander. The character of our president is clear to those who know him!

After this tweet was posted, there were still many people cursing Maxim. Some said that the Yoder Group was profiting from others’ misfortune, slandering the deceased. But at the same time, there were also some people who had interacted with Maxim speaking up for him.

#### [Chapter 856](#)

“I was a female employee at the Yoder Group, having worked there for three years. I didn’t believe Mr. Yoder was the type to harass female employees. There was a previous incident where a client sent him a woman, who was promptly thrown out by his secretary.”

Agreed with the above, we had several beauties in our department, the kind that both men and women found attractive. When Mr. Yoder came to inspect the work, his gaze didn’t linger on them for even a second...

“I worked in the same department with Marjorie. I don’t want to speak ill of the dead, but Mr. Yoder was really cold towards people. If it hadn’t been for this incident, he probably would have gone his whole life without knowing who Marjorie was...”

“Hehe, a bunch of sycophants upstairs, flattering men to the extreme. Would a woman risk her own life to slander a man? Anyone who says such things is either stupid or malicious!”

“Enough, stop arguing. This case has already been filed, and the Knight family is also suing Maxim. I believe the law will bring justice to those who have passed away!”

The online arguments were unbearable. After reading those comments, Isaac’s face turned incredibly ugly. He directly called Daniel into his office.

“Mr. Merchant, didn’t you say that you handled that matter very discreetly, that no one would find out? Why is there surveillance of you meeting with Marjorie from the Yoder Group? If it’s because of you, Maxim finds evidence to prove his innocence, I will definitely not let you go!”

Daniel’s expression was icy cold, with not a trace of emotion in his eyes.

“Mr. Yoder. I am not under your control, your task was to obtain the secret key of the Yoder family, and now this task has been completed. All that remains is to kill Briana Cameron, then we will have no further connection.”

A flash of anger passed through Isaac’s eyes as he said coldly, “I just got the secret key from Maxim. He’s definitely going to be watching my every move closely. If I make a move on Briana Cameron now, he’ll definitely notice immediately!”

Daniel sneered, “So what’s your plan? Just keep procrastinating?! Don’t forget. for every day you don’t complete the task, I have to stay by your side, watching you. You wouldn’t want your every move to be constantly monitored, would you?”

His tone was mocking, and a surge of anger suddenly rose in Isaac’s heart.

“It wasn’t your turn to teach me what to do?!”

“In that case, I hope Mr. Yoder’s performance won’t disappoint me

“Just mind your own business.”

After Daniel left, Isaac swept the documents on the table onto the floor with a forceful sweep, his eyes filled with anger.

He had clearly called Daniel over to question him, but unexpectedly, it ended up with Daniel mocking him!

He took a deep breath to suppress his anger, dialed a number, and said coldly, “Go buy some reviews, I don’t want to see any comments speaking up for Maxim again!”

In order to scheme against Maxim, he did such a thing under Daniel’s instruction. He was determined to completely ruin Maxim’s reputation!

The reviews that Isaac bought were very effective. Soon, the internet was filled with comments criticizing Maxim again, and the shares of the Yoder Group continued to fall.

Although Briana Cameron no longer accompanied Maxim at the Yoder Group. she kept an eye on the news of the Yoder Group. When she saw the surveillance video released by Maxim, her eyes flickered and she sent a message to Thomas.

Soon, Thomas came back.

“Don’t worry, it’s all on San Ge!”

Briana Cameron put down her phone and continued to work. Not long after. there was a knock on the office door.

Anastasia pushed the door open, holding a file in her hand.

“Ms. Cameron. I’m not familiar with Mr. Murphy, so I feel uncomfortable asking him for guidance. Could you please help me review the design? There’s no rush, whenever you’re free...”

Anastasia was full of caution, clearly shaken by Briana Cameron's previous rejection. She was afraid that Briana Cameron would ignore her from then on.

### [Chapter 857](#)

After all, the last time her design was selected, it was Briana Cameron who had given her many useful suggestions and even helped her make revisions.

Briana Cameron's expression was indifferent, "I've been quite busy recently, I probably won't have time."

No sooner had the words fallen than Anastasia looked at her with a sad face. "Ms. Cameron, did I do something recently to upset you, so now you're so cold to me?"

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then slowly said, "No. don't overthink it, and don't feel embarrassed to bother Mr. Murphy. After all, we are all designers under Mr. Murphy."

Anastasia bit her lower lip. "But... I prefer your design style... and I think all the suggestions you gave me are really good..."

The more she spoke, the sadder she became, and there was even a glimmer of tears in her eyes.

However, Briana Cameron was not a soft-hearted person. The moment she saw Anastasia for the first time, she knew Anastasia would not be a well-behaved person.

But she thought that as long as she didn't use those calculations on herself, she wouldn't blame her. After all, it's hard to survive in this world without being savvy.

But the mistake Anastasia made was being too clever for her own good, thinking she could manipulate her.

"Anastasia, no one is obligated to always help you, you must learn to grow on your own."

Seeing that Briana Cameron truly refused to help herself, the sadness on Anastasia's face gradually turned into indifference, and a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes as she looked at Briana Cameron.

"Ms. Cameron, you've helped me a lot in the past, I always thought you were kind to your subordinates, but it turns out I was wrong about you."

Seeing her change her tune when she didn't get her own way, a smirk played at the corners of Briana Cameron's lips.

"Anastasia, there's a limit to my patience. After all, I didn't expect you to talk behind my back with others, did I?"

Anastasia sneered, "Indeed, you knew about it all along. I did talk about you behind your back. I used to feel guilty, but now I believe I was right. You are indeed a selfish person!"

Briana Cameron was amused and irritated by her own words, never expecting that she had been helping such an ungrateful creature before

“Yes, I was selfish, so you don’t need to bring your design drafts to me in the future, I didn’t have time to look at them.”

Anastasia didn’t speak, her gaze coldly fixed on her for a few seconds before she turned and left.

Briana Cameron didn’t care either. After all, this incident being exposed was also a good thing for her. At least she didn’t have to maintain superficial harmony anymore, and Anastasia wouldn’t bother her again.

Returning to her own workstation, Anastasia pulled open the bottom drawer, taking out a stack of design drafts from inside. In the bottom right corner, a blurred signature could vaguely be seen – Briana Cameron.

A cold smirk curled up at the corner of her mouth, her eyes filled with madness.

Briana Cameron, you forced me into this!

An hour before getting off work, Briana Cameron received a call from Thomas.

“Briana, I found the information you asked me to look up. How are you going to thank me?”

Briana Cameron’s face lit up with joy, and she quickly said, “I’ll treat you to dinner, you choose the place!”

“I put quite a lot of effort into researching this thing, and I was dismissed with just a meal?”

Briana Cameron chuckled, “I remember you liked the sports car dad gave me for my birthday last year, didn’t you? How about I lend it to you for three months?”

## [Chapter 858](#)

“Really?”

Thomas’s voice was filled with surprise as he quickly said, “You can’t back out!”

He had wanted to try that sports car for a long time!

“No. I’ll treat you to dinner tonight and bring the keys to you then.”

“Alright, we don’t need to eat somewhere too fancy, Cheerful Chamber will do.”

Cheerful Chamber was a six-star restaurant in Haseton, not only was it expensive, but it also required a reservation half a month in advance.

The ingredients at his place were air-shipped from abroad every day, and they were all top-notch. Therefore, many socialites and young masters in Haseton flocked to it.

After stepping into the Cheerful Chamber, one couldn’t leave without five million.

Briana Cameron rolled her eyes silently, “You call this casual? Do you know how much I make in a month?”

"Of course, your salary was not even enough to make ends meet, but I know you made quite a bit of money designing blueprints abroad before! Moreover, you had a pretty good relationship with the boss of Cheerful Chamber, I heard."

Briana Cameron couldn't help but laugh, "Alright, I'll go reserve a spot now."

"Alright, I'll come over after work then."

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron opened Line, clicked on a chat, and sent a message.

I came over for dinner tonight, save a private room for me.

The time to get off work came quickly. After getting into the car, Briana Cameron looked at Maxim and said, "I'm taking my third brother out for dinner tonight, why don't you come with me?"

Thomas didn't have a good impression of Maxim. Back in Bridenville, he had tried to prevent Briana Cameron from being with him.

"Good."

Seeing that Maxim was not in high spirits, Briana Cameron laughed and said. "What's wrong? If you don't want to go, I can go by myself."

"No. I just felt that your third brother might not like me."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "My family doesn't like you very much, but I will help you."

Upon hearing this, a smile also involuntarily tugged at the corner of Maxim's lips, "Alright."

Cheerful Chamber.

Seeing Briana Cameron push the door open, Thomas laughed and said, "Briana, it's not easy to see you now."

No sooner had the words fallen than he saw Maxim following behind Briana Cameron, his brows immediately furrowed tightly.

"Why did you bring him?! I thought it was just us siblings having dinner tonight."

Thomas looked at Maxim with displeasure. To him, Maxim was there to steal his sister, not to mention that Maxim had not been particularly good to Briana Cameron in the past.

Just as Briana Cameron was about to speak, Maxim interjected. "Third Brother. I am Briana's husband. She invited you to dinner, so naturally, I had to come. Otherwise, wouldn't it be disrespectful to you, Third

Brother?"

Upon hearing him call himself Third Brother, Thomas's face instantly turned as if he was constipated, and he said irritably, "Who allowed you to call me 'Third Brother'? I haven't agreed to let Briana be with you yet!"

Maxim took Briana Cameron's hand directly, his face full of smiles. "I know my third brother doesn't like me, but Briana and I are truly in love. I hope he can bless us."

Thomas:

How did he feel about the tea aroma in Maxim's tea?!

"I really didn't like you, I couldn't eat when I saw you, you should leave first."

#### [Chapter 859](#)

Maxim immediately looked at Briana Cameron with a wronged expression, saying sadly. "I told you, my third brother wouldn't like me, but you didn't believe me... Maybe I should just leave? After all, my third brother doesn't welcome me...!"

Seeing a flicker of sympathy in Briana Cameron's eyes, a surge of anger suddenly rose in Thomas's heart. This guy was definitely doing it on purpose!

"Briana, don't bother with him, I've seen plenty of people like him... He's just pretending..."

"Third Brother. I know you don't like Maxim, but he told me that he would strive to earn your approval. Spend more time with him, and you'll see his good side."

Thomas nearly spat out a mouthful of old blood, after taking a deep breath, he suddenly forced a smile and gritted his teeth, saying, "Fine. I will definitely make an effort to discover his good qualities!"

After speaking, he turned to Maxim, with a sarcastic smile, saying, "Since you're here, let's have dinner together. Otherwise, people might think we, the Cameron family, are so mean that we won't even let you have a meal."

Maxim's lips curled into a smile, "Thank you, third brother, I knew you were a good person."

Good guy Thomas:

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No, he couldn't let this old fox just take Briana Cameron away like this, he had to find a way to separate Maxim and Briana Cameron.

However, Maxim was acting so innocent in front of Briana Cameron, his attitude couldn't be too aggressive, otherwise Briana Cameron would definitely have a rebellious mentality, and he would end up pushing Briana Cameron towards Maxim

If Thomas had known that this meal would be the most uncomfortable one he had ever had in his life, even if it would upset Briana Cameron, he would have asked Maxim to leave.

After the dishes were served, Maxim suddenly switched to pampering mode. constantly serving food to Briana Cameron.

"Briana, this is delicious, let me feed you!"

"Briana. I've already picked out the bones from this fish, try it and see

if it's tender!"

"Briana. this is spicy, your period is coming soon, you should eat less. The boiled water I poured for you just now has cooled down, you should try it."

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Although Maxim was being nice to Briana Cameron, why was there a feeling that he was deliberately showing off in front of Briana Cameron, using his considerate gentleness to highlight his own superfluousness as a brother?

A meal that left Thomas at a loss for words, he only took a few bites of his favorite caviar before he stopped eating altogether.

His mood, which had been gloomy all night, finally improved a bit when Briana Cameron gave him the car keys.

"Briana, here is what you wanted. I have something to do later, so I'll leave first."

Briana Cameron took it with a smile and nodded, "Alright, take care on your way, brother. I'll treat you to a meal another day."

Thomas: "Just me? Just the two of us, brother and sister?"

Catching the hint in Thomas's eyes. Briana Cameron immediately responded, "Of course, just us siblings."

"Alright, I contacted you when I had time."

Maxim on the side sighed, his tone somewhat resentful, "I knew that my third brother accepted me on the surface, but he actually still didn't want to see me."

Thomas rolled his eyes internally, acted as if he hadn't heard, greeted Briana Cameron, and then turned around and left immediately.

However, before reaching the elevator, Maxim's voice echoed again from behind.

"Briana, even if your third brother doesn't like me, I will still keep trying. He will accept me one day."

Thomas's hand, clutching the car keys, tightened into a fist. He had seen female gold-diggers before, but this was his first time encountering a male one. He had to admit, it gave him an urge to punch someone!

Seeing Thomas's steps become stiff with success, a hint of amusement flashed in Maxim's eyes. Thomas was still too green to compete with him.

After Thomas got on the elevator, Briana Cameron turned to Maxim, raising an eyebrow, "How come I never noticed before, you have such potential to be a green tea?"

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Maxim looked down at her, his eyes full of tenderness, "Because you promised to help me, that's why I dared to be so reckless."

A smirk played on Briana Cameron's lips, "If I hadn't helped you, my brother would have kicked you out just now."

"I knew."

Maxim gazed at her, his eyes filled with tenderness.

Briana Cameron's face turned slightly red under his gaze, she quickly averted her eyes and asked, "Why are you staring at me all the time?"

Watching her shy demeanor, Maxim couldn't help but reach out and pat her head, "Because you're too cute, I couldn't resist."

Briana Cameron shot him an annoyed glance, "You're really boring!"

After speaking, she turned around and left directly.

Maxim hurriedly followed her, taking her hand and whispering, "If you don't like it, I'll keep my thoughts to myself next time, I promise not to say them out loud."

Briana Cameron curled her lips, stopped in her tracks and said, "Fine, this is for you."

She handed the USB drive that Thomas had just given her to Maxim.

Maxim glanced down, asking in confusion, "What is this?"

"There was evidence inside that could help clear you of sexually harassing Marjorie. I had my third brother help find it. There's only

one copy, so don't lose it."

Maxim paused, "You invited him to dinner because of this?"

"Yeah, so you should be nicer to my third brother in the future. If it wasn't for him, you might have had to wait a long time..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was suddenly pulled into Maxim's arms.

Briana Cameron lost her balance and instinctively clung to Maxim, her almond eyes widening in shock.

"Maxim, what happened?"

"It's okay, I just wanted to hold you like this, let me hold you for a while, just a while will be fine."

Being able to win her affection in this lifetime was his greatest fortune.

Briana Cameron couldn't help but tighten her grip on his hand,

whispering softly. "Are you moved because you found out I went to my third brother for help because of you?"

"Mm-hmm."

A deep male voice came from above, causing Briana Cameron to pause for a moment.



“I originally thought... you would argue with me...”

“You were right,” I said, “I was indeed very moved.”

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, suddenly pushing him away.

“What was wrong with you today? Why were you so emotional? This wasn’t like you...”

“I just felt that I was really lucky to have met you, Briana. Thank you!”

Thank you for appearing in my life when I was most desperate. It was you who pulled me out of the dust, allowed me to regain my self- esteem, and return to the old Maxim I once was.

“Alright, stop being cheesy, let’s go back. I didn’t sleep well last night, I’m a bit tired.”

After she finished speaking, she quickly turned around and left. However, her slightly red earlobes betrayed her.

The corners of Maxim’s mouth twitched slightly, gripping the USB drive in his hand tightly. Once this matter was over. he should propose to her again.

The words that I didn’t get a chance to say three years ago, this time I will tell her carefully.

Thinking of this, Maxim felt his chest filled with strength and happiness. This time, they would definitely be together.

Once back home. Briana Cameron went to take a shower first, while Maxim went to the study, copied the contents from the USB drive and sent them to Rayan.