

## Fall for You 871

### [Chapter 871](#)

After she left, Rayan entered Maxim's office.

"Mr. Yoder, Ms. Fredrick had already left."

"If she comes again in the future, have the reception stop her. I don't want to see her again."

Thinking about how Briana Cameron had misunderstood him last night, almost causing a scene, Maxim had no fondness for Aurora whatsoever.

"Alright, I understood."

In the blink of an eye, it was time to get off work. Just as Maxim was about to pick up Briana Cameron, a call from Cosmo came in.

As soon as it was connected, Cosmo's angry voice came through, filled with interrogation.

"I heard that Aurora came to your company to discuss cooperation today, and you just drove her away?! Maxim, don't you want the Yoder Group to do well in Iaseton?"

Maxim's expression was icy, "I don't think the Yoder Group has sunk so low that I need to sell my looks to negotiate a partnership"

"Then you can't treat Aurora like this! I'm telling you, you have to apologize to her personally, and then invite her to dinner, otherwise I can't help you with this!"

"I don't seem to have ever asked for your help, don't meddle in my affairs."

"Come back for dinner tonight."

"Wasn't free."

After speaking, Maxim immediately hung up the phone. When Cosmo called back, he simply pretended not to see it.

He just didn't expect that Cosmo would actually come directly to the villa.

He had just gotten out of the car with Briana Cameron when he saw Cosmo standing at the villa entrance, a faint smile on his face.

Maxim's face changed, he said coldly, "What are you here for?!"

Cosmo's gaze seemed to sweep over Briana Cameron, and Maxim immediately stepped forward to block his view of her.

"I wasn't free tonight, please leave immediately."

Briana Cameron had not seen Cosmo, did not know what his relationship was with Maxim, and did not speak for a moment.

Cosmo wasn't angry either, he said with a smile, "I have a few words to say to you. Since you wouldn't let me say them over the phone. I had no choice but to come here."

Maxim turned back to look at Briana Cameron, softly saying, "Briana, you go in first, I'll be in shortly."

"Alright."

Briana Cameron walked out from behind him, gave a slight nod to Cosmo, and then returned to the villa.

As the villa door closed, Maxim's face turned extremely unpleasant.

"Mr. Vanderberg, I agreed that your matter would certainly be accomplished, but if you want anything else, I advise you to give up that idea early!"

Cosmo squinted slightly, "Maxim, you're still too young now. One day, you'll understand my good intentions."

"Don't come looking for me here again, or I won't go back!"

"You didn't seem to have any plans to return, I gave you three days. If you didn't come back to the Vanderberg family, I would call Briana Cameron over and tell her everything!"

"You dare!"

Seeing the anger in Maxim's eyes, Cosmo showed no fear, and said calmly. "If you refuse to listen to me, you will soon find out whether I dare or not."

After speaking, Cosmo immediately turned around and left.

Maxim stared intently at his retreating figure, not taking his cold gaze off until he got into the car and left. Then he returned to the villa. As she walked in, Briana Cameron came up to greet her.

Maxim, who was that person? Was he a client of the Yoder Group?"

## [Chapter 872](#)

A glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes as he murmured, "Hmm."

Briana Cameron thought his expression was a bit strange, but seeing his pale face and his apparent reluctance to talk more, she didn't continue to ask.

After dinner, Maxim returned to his study to deal with work. Briana Cameron had planned to watch TV in the living room, but her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing it was Elliot, a flash of confusion crossed her eyes.

As soon as the call connected, Elliot's somewhat anxious voice came through

"Ms. Cameron, I left a document in the office, it's the design draft you handed in before. The client wants to see it now, do you have the original copy?"

"Yes, I scanned it and sent it to you."

"Alright, alright, you've worked hard."

“It’s okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron went to the study with the documents.

Just upon reaching the door, the cold voice of Maxim could be heard coming from inside.

“Check if the Cameron family has committed any illegal or criminal acts over the years. I want to know the results within three days!”

Briana Cameron’s body jolted to a halt, a flash of disbelief flickering in her eyes, her hand clutching the design draft unconsciously tightened.

Why did Maxim want to investigate the Cameron family?

The Yoder family and the Cameron family were business rivals, although there had been some recent work exchanges, it was only to deal with the Kingly Group.

Once the Kingly Group fell, the Yoder Group and the Cameron Group would surely quickly start to reoccupy the market.

Thinking of this, Briana Cameron’s face darkened, and she directly pushed open the door of the study.

Maxim looked over coldly and darkly, but when he recognized the person standing outside the door as Briana Cameron, the chill on his face disappeared, replaced by surprise.

“I had something going on here, so I couldn’t talk to you anymore.”

He hung up the phone, stood up and walked over to Briana Cameron, “Briana, how come you’re here? Is there anything wrong?”

Briana Cameron looked at him, saying word by word. “I just heard you asking someone to check the criminal records of the Cameron family Are you planning to go against the Cameron family?”

Seeing the coldness in her eyes, Maxim couldn’t help but frown. “Is this the kind of person I am in your eyes?!”

“If it wasn’t for dealing with the Cameron Group, I can’t think of any reason why you would investigate such a thing.”

### [Chapter 873](#)

It was not until his figure disappeared from her sight that Briana Cameron came to her senses and chased after him.

However, just as she reached the door, she saw Maxim driving away. The black Maybach quickly disappeared from her sight.

From beginning to end, he didn’t glance at her even once.

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, a layer of moisture gradually appearing in her eyes.

This was the first argument between the two after they had made up

She also wanted to believe him, but the Cameron family was too important to her, she couldn't gamble!

She took out her phone and made a call to Sean, telling him that Maxim was now investigating the Cameron family, then she immediately hung up.

She didn't regret telling Sean about it, but waves of pain kept washing over her, causing her tears to fall uncontrollably.

After a long while, a cell phone ringtone sounded.

Briana Cameron looked down and realized it was Elliot, then remembered that she had forgotten to scan and send him the design

She wiped her tears and answered the call, whispering, "Mr. Murphy, I'm sorry, something came up suddenly. I'll scan it and send it to you right away, three minutes."

The phone went silent for a few seconds, then Elliot's slightly worried voice came through.

"Did you cry?"

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, "No, just a bit of a cold. I'll go send you the files first."

After passing the document to Elliot, Briana Cameron returned to the living room and sat on the sofa in a daze.

Soon, Elliot made another call.

"Ms. Cameron, if there was anything bothering you, you could talk to me about it. Perhaps I could help you."

"Mr. Murphy, no need, thank you for your concern. However, I don't like my life to be too similar to my colleagues'. If there's nothing else, let's leave it at that."

Having said that, without waiting for him to speak, Briana Cameron directly hung up the phone.

All night, Briana Cameron didn't return to her bedroom to sleep, but Maxim didn't come back either.

The next morning, she got up from the couch, and after washing up, she went straight to the office without even eating breakfast.

For the next two days, Maxim did not return and there was no contact between them, as if they had become two parallel lines that never

intersect.

Noticing that she was in a bad mood, Elliot offered to give her a couple of days off, but was rejected by Briana Cameron.

"Mr. Murphy, rest assured, I will adjust my mindset as soon as possible, it won't affect my work."

Elliot nodded, "Alright. there's a dinner party tonight, attended by some well-known designers from Haseton. You should come with me, it would be beneficial for you to get to know more designers."

“Mr. Murphy, I...”

Seeing that she wanted to refuse, Elliot interrupted her directly, “Ms. Cameron, consider it as a way to clear your mind and change your mood.”

After a few seconds of silence, Briana Cameron finally nodded and said, “Okay.”

“Alright. I’ll take you there after I get off work.”

“Mm-hmm.”

Evening arrived quickly, and Briana Cameron rode in Elliot’s car to the venue

The moment the two walked in, Briana Cameron’s gaze involuntarily fell on the two figures conversing in the center of the banquet hall.

Maxim was dressed in a black suit that night, with a sky-blue tie, holding a glass of wine in his hand. His tall and slender figure exuded an air of arrogance, unconsciously becoming the focus of the crowd.

The woman standing next to him was petite, dressed in a light blue strapless mini dress, with a charming smile. The look in her eyes towards him was full of affection.

The two seemed like a match made in heaven, a sight that deeply stung Briana Cameron’s eyes.

Chapter 874

Her hand hanging by her side unconsciously tightened, and her face gradually turned pale.

Elliot, who was nearby, noticed something was wrong with her and quickly asked, “Ms. Cameron, are you alright?”

Briana Cameron took a deep breath, forcing herself to look away, “I’m fine.”

“There were a few designers over there, I took you to meet them.”

“Good.”

Neither of them noticed that as they turned around, a cold gaze fell upon their retreating figures.

Maxim coldly watched the two people leave hand in hand, his face as dark as if someone owed him billions.

That day, not long after he had left the villa, he received a call from Sean.

Knowing that she had told Sean about her investigation into the Cameron Group, she was somewhat angry, so she had stayed at the company for the past two days without going home.

He had originally planned to wait for Briana Cameron to come over and say a few nice words, but unexpectedly, she not only didn’t come to find him, but also came to the banquet with another man

Was he dead?!

The grip he had on his wine glass grew tighter and tighter, his face becoming increasingly cold, startling Aurora who was next to him.

“Mr. Yoder, what happened to you? Why did your face suddenly turn so pale?”

Maxim didn't even glance at her, he turned around and left directly.

A flash of annoyance passed through Aurora's eyes. These past few days, she had been persistently pursuing Maxim, with Cosmo also trying to play matchmaker. However. Maxim stubbornly refused to even give her a pleasant look.

Had she not been determined to marry Maxim, she would have given up long ago.

She bit her lower lip and caught up with him. After finally catching up with Maxim, she said with a wronged expression, “Mr. Yoder, don't forget. we are partners now. Isn't it a bit too much to just leave your partner behind?!”

Maxim looked at her coldly, with no warmth in his eyes.

“If I remember correctly, it was Ms. Fredrick herself who wanted to come up.”

Aurora: ”

How could she have fallen for such a man?!

Cold and unapproachable, clueless about romance, and incredibly hard to flirt with!

“Ms. Fredrick, if you have nothing else, please stay away from me, I have things to do.”

Seeing Maxim turn to leave, Aurora quickly reached out to grab his sleeve.

“Wait!”

The moment my hand touched Maxim's sleeve, he abruptly pulled away, his whole demeanor turning incredibly cold.

“Ms. Fredrick, please respect yourself!”

Even if Aurora was thick-skinned, seeing the person she liked looking at her with disgust, her eyes still unconsciously reddened.

“Maxim, didn't you take advantage of my feelings for you, and that's why you bullied me so recklessly?!”

Impatience flashed in Maxim's eyes, just as he was about to speak, he caught sight of Briana Cameron and Elliot approaching from the corner of his eye, his gaze faltered.

“Stop crying, I didn't like being touched by others.”

A flash of surprise and disbelief crossed Aurora's eyes. This was the first time in the past few days that Maxim had softened his expression towards her.

She looked up at him, “Mr. Yoder, were you just explaining?”

Before Maxim could speak, a gentle male voice sounded from behind

“Ms. Fredrick, long time no see.”

Aurora turned around and saw Elliot, with Briana Cameron standing -beside him, a flicker of surprise flashed in her eyes.

“Mr. Murphy, Ms. Cameron, did you know each other?”

Elliot chuckled, “Ms. Cameron is the designer for Graceful Attire, she

## [Chapter 875](#)

He didn’t notice that the moment he spoke, Maxim seemed to be covered in frost, his face extremely pale.

Aurora knew Briana Cameron, they had met at a party before. However, for some reason, Briana Cameron suddenly disappeared from everyone’s sight for several years. Rumor had it that she fell ill and went abroad for treatment.

However, seeing that Briana Cameron, with just light makeup, was much more beautiful than herself, a hint of hostility unconsciously flashed in her eyes.

She curled her lips into a smile, “Hello, Ms. Cameron.”

Briana Cameron’s expression was indifferent, “Hello, Ms. Fredrick.”

Elliot looked at Maxim, about to speak, but Maxim simply turned and walked away.

Seeing Elliot’s face turn somewhat unpleasant, Aurora spoke up to explain for Maxim, “Mr. Murphy, Maxim is just like this, don’t mind him.”

Surprise flashed in Elliot’s eyes upon hearing Aurora’s address to Maxim

“Ms. Fredrick, were you familiar with Mr. Yoder?”

Aurora chuckled, “It’s okay, I’m currently pursuing him, but I haven’t caught him yet.”

Briana Cameron, standing nearby, lowered her gaze, seemingly lost in thought.

Elliot raised an eyebrow, half-jokingly, half-seriously said, “Chasing a man like Mr. Yoder must be tough, right?”

Aurora nodded, “Indeed, but he was worth it.”

“Here’s to wishing Ms. Fredrick success then.”

“Thank you, I’ll go find him first, we’ll chat next time.”

After Aurora left, Elliot turned to look at Briana Cameron. Seeing her pale face. he quickly asked, “Ms. Cameron, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?”

“I was fine, just wanted to go to the restroom.”

She turned and left, oblivious to the meaningful gaze Elliot was casting at her.

Having washed her face in the bathroom, Briana Cameron finally calmed down and turned to leave the bathroom.

The banquet hall was a considerable distance from the restroom, surrounded by some smaller private rooms, specifically provided for small-scale banquets

When Briana Cameron reached the corner, the booths next to her were suddenly opened.

Before she could react, a large hand had gripped her wrist, pulling her into the darkness.

The room door slammed shut behind her, Briana Cameron's chin was clamped, accompanied by a familiar scent, a fierce kiss descended.

Briana Cameron subconsciously turned her head, and Maxim's lips landed on her cheek.

His lips were cold, like a piece of ice that couldn't be melted, making her shiver involuntarily.

In the darkness, the breathing of the two people was clearly audible.

Briana Cameron reached out and pressed against his chest, coldly saying, "Maxim, let me go."

"Why did you come to the party with Elliot?!"

His voice was filled with accusation, and Briana Cameron couldn't help but retort sarcastically, "Don't you also have a beauty by your side? I haven't even asked you to explain why you're so close with Aurora, what right do you have to question me?"

Maxim chuckled softly, "Jealous?"

"Why should I be jealous? You have beauties around you, and it's not like I don't have... um..."

Briana Cameron didn't finish her sentence, because Maxim kissed her lips, silencing her next words.

"Let... let go..."

Briana Cameron wanted to struggle, but behind her was the cold door of the room, and in front of her was Maxim, who was as immovable as a copper wall and an iron barrier no matter how much she pushed. She could only be trapped between them, at his mercy.

After the kiss ended, Briana Cameron's legs were somewhat weak. If it weren't for Maxim holding her waist, she might have fallen straight to the ground.

"You really are heartless, do you know how much I missed you these past two days?!"

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron's heart softened for a moment. However, the image of Aurora affectionately calling him Maxim immediately came to mind, causing her heart to involuntarily turn cold again.

"Miss me? You were probably too busy cozying up with Ms. Fredrick. If I hadn't come today, you probably wouldn't even remember who I am, would you?"

"You said you weren't jealous, but I was almost fainted by the smell of vinegar."

Maxim's voice was filled with delight, and Briana Cameron, having her secret revealed, blushed with embarrassment and stomped on his foot hard.

Hearing his pained intake of breath, Briana Cameron snorted coldly, "Serves him right!"

Maxim: ".....!"

After a few seconds of silence, he pulled Briana Cameron back into his arms, whispering, "Briana, I'm sorry."

If he had had enough ability to protect her, there would have been no need to hide so many things from her, and misunderstandings between them would not have occurred.

Briana Cameron thought he was apologizing for secretly investigating the Cameron family, and pursed her lips, saying, "As long as you promise me you won't do anything to the Cameron family, I will forgive you."

"Alright, I promised I would definitely not harm the Cameron family!"

Hearing this, a hint of a smile finally tugged at the corners of Briana Cameron's lips. She hugged him back and said, "Alright, I suppose I can forgive you."

"Mm-hmm."

After a while, Briana Cameron realized that he had no intention of letting go, and couldn't help but say, "It's pitch black in here, we can't see anything, let's go outside."

"Good."

The two had just stepped out of the private room when Briana Cameron let go of Maxim's hand, looked up at him and said, "I have to meet the designer with Mr. Murphy later. We'll go back together after the banquet."

Mentioning Elliot, Maxim's brow couldn't help but furrow.

"Your company has so many designers, why did he only take you and not others? I think he had ulterior motives towards you."

Briana Cameron couldn't help but give him a sidelong glance, "Do you think everyone treats me like a prized possession like you do?"

"It was always like this, anyway, you should stay away from him. I feel uncomfortable seeing him standing next to you."

"We were just ordinary colleagues, was I supposed to stop talking to other men for you?"

"If you were willing, I wouldn't be opposed."

Briana Cameron laughed in disbelief, "You wish, I'm not going to waste my time talking to you, I'm leaving now."

She was about to turn around and leave, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Maxim.

Before I could react, I fell into a warm embrace.

Maxim's kisses rained down on her, overwhelming Briana Cameron. She stiffened, quickly pushing him away and said irritably, "This place

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"I kissed my own wife, who dares to say a word against it?"

Briana Cameron: "

Seeing her unhappy face, Maxim didn't want the person he had just soothed to ignore her again. He said softly, "Alright, I understand. I will try my best to restrain myself when I'm outside in the future."

"Um, I'll go back first, you return to the banquet hall in a few minutes."

The nervous demeanor of Briana Cameron somewhat displeased Maxim. He wasn't some sort of unsightly person, yet she was acting as if she was committing a crime.

However, seeing her looking around in such a cute way, he couldn't help but find her adorable, and his mood unconsciously improved.

Until Briana Cameron's figure entered the banquet hall, Maxim stood in place for a while before slowly heading towards the banquet hall.

After the two left, the door of another booth suddenly opened, and Aurora walked out from inside, looking distraught.

Her face was pale, her eyes filled with disbelief.

At first, she didn't believe that Maxim had a woman he liked. But just now, she heard Maxim speaking to Briana Cameron through the door with a tone of gentle, helpless indulgence. She finally understood that Maxim truly didn't like her.

### [Chapter 877](#)

Thinking of his indifference towards herself, yet his tenderness towards Briana Cameron. Aurora felt a sense of imbalance in her heart.

Moreover, she didn't feel inferior to Briana Cameron in any way. As long as she was willing to work hard, she was certain that one day she could make Maxim fall in love with her!

Thinking of this, a flash of determination passed through her eyes!

Briana Cameron returned to the party and met some designers with Elliot again, until near the end of the party, Aurora suddenly came over with a glass of wine.

"Ms. Cameron, the Fredrick Group and Graceful Attire have had a lot of collaborations. I've seen your designs and I think they're quite good. I've decided to appoint you as the designer for the Fredrick Group's clothing brand in the future. Would you be willing?"

Looking at the smile on Aurora's face, Briana Cameron felt a bit strange inside.

He had only met Aurora a few times, and she was quite cold to him when they met just now. How did her attitude suddenly change?

She accepted the wine from Aurora with a smile, her response was watertight

"I was very grateful for Ms. Fredrick's recognition, and I also wanted to design clothes for the Fredrick Group, but in the end, I had to follow the company's arrangements."

The smile on Aurora's face deepened, "You don't need to worry about

that. The Fredrick Group has been working with Graceful Attire for so long, I think I should still be able to choose which designer I want, don't you think, Mr. Murphy?"

Elliot chuckled. "Of course. Ms. Cameron, since Ms. Fredrick is so confident in you, why don't you exchange contact information now for future communication."

Briana Cameron's brow furrowed almost imperceptibly. In truth, she didn't really want to have any contact with Aurora, especially now that Aurora was entangled with Maxim. If the two of them had any work dealings, Aurora might discover her relationship with Maxim at any time..

However, since Aurora was the client, if she insisted on appointing herself, they could only accept.

Thinking of this, Briana Cameron took out her phone and laughed, saying, "Okay."

The two added each other on Line. Aurora clinked her glass with hers and drained her drink in one gulp.

"Ms. Cameron, looking forward to future collaborations!"

Briana Cameron chuckled, suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, "Alright, pleasure doing business."

Seeing her drink the wine, Aurora didn't say anything else and turned to leave.

Watching her retreating figure, Briana Cameron had a feeling that she had come to find her on purpose today. Did she know about her relationship with Maxim?

Briana Cameron didn't hold her liquor well. Not long after finishing that drink, she started to feel a bit dizzy, and her responses to others were purely reflexive.

After struggling to stay until the end of the party, she said to Elliot, "Mr. Murphy, I won't be going back with you tonight, I have some things to take care of, so I'll leave first."

Worry filled Elliot's eyes, "Are you okay like this? Should I take you there? If I had known your alcohol tolerance was so poor, I wouldn't have let you drink."

Briana Cameron waved her hand, instantly feeling even more dizzy.

"No need, I just need to go out for some fresh air. Goodbye, Mr. Murphy."

"Alright, take care of yourself. Call me if anything happens, and let me know when you get home."

Briana Cameron didn't respond again, she turned around and walked straight out of the banquet hall.

When she stepped into the elevator, she stumbled, her body falling straight into the elevator.

Suddenly, a hand gripped her waist.

After steadying myself, I saw that the person supporting me was Hector. I couldn't help but frown. If Maxim saw this, he might misunderstand again.

Briana Cameron was about to push him away when her wrist was grabbed by another person.

In the next second, she was pulled directly into an embrace filled with the scent of pine.

"Mr. Baldwin, could you please stay away from my wife!"

[Chapter 878](#)

A cold voice echoed overhead, causing Briana Cameron to involuntarily furrow her brows. Maxim had definitely seen it just now.

She looked up at Maxim, but could only see his determined chin.

“Maxim.....I almost fell just now, it was Mr. Baldwin who saved me.....otherwise, I would have fallen.....”

Maxim’s face was still somewhat cold. After all, back in Bridenville, Hector had a crush on Briana Cameron. Even after returning to the Baldwin family for so many years, he had never been in a relationship. let alone been involved in any scandal with a woman.

From the way the other person was looking at Briana Cameron, Maxim could be sure that he must still have feelings for Briana Cameron.

“Mr. Baldwin, thank you for saving my wife, but I still hope you can stay away from her in the future!”

With a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, Hector said leisurely, “Mr. Yoder, I don’t know how you managed to get Briana back with you, but I won’t give up on her. As long as she’s willing, my arms are always open for her.”

A cold glint flashed in Maxim’s eyes, “I’m afraid you won’t have that chance!”

“I hoped so.”

If Maxim could bring happiness to Briana Cameron, he would bless them, but if Maxim made Briana Cameron sad again, he would not continue to silently wait.

Maxim didn’t say anything further, he simply picked up Briana Cameron and left.

Briana Cameron had wanted to thank Hector, but her head was too dizzy. She could only lean on Maxim and whisper, “Maxim... Mr. Baldwin is my lifesaver, your words are too hurtful...”

Maxim glanced down at her, speaking irritably, “You clearly can’t handle your alcohol, yet you still drink. Next time someone offers you a drink, just refuse, got it?!”

Sensing the anger in his tone, Briana Cameron shrank further into his arms, trying her best to minimize her presence.

“Understood.”

She reached out and pinched Maxim’s face, her tone somewhat aggrieved. “You can’t be mean to me, you look good when you smile, having a cold face is scary!”

Maxim glanced down at her, seeing her eyes somewhat hazy and looking at him with a pitiful expression, his heart suddenly softened.

He lifted her into the car, and no sooner had Maxim settled in than she wrapped around him like an octopus. Her legs clung to his waist, her arms, as white as lotus roots, hooked around his neck. Her long hair was slightly disheveled, making her look like a seductive fairy

Maxim’s voice was a bit hoarse as he whispered, “Do you know what you’re doing right now?”

He reached out to pull her hand away, but Briana Cameron refused, tightening her hand around his neck even more.

“No, I want to hold you just like this!”

Maxim gripped her chin, his eyes full of suppressed desire.

“Briana, do you have any idea how tempting you are right now? If this continues, I’m certain I won’t be able to restrain myself.”

Briana Cameron looked up at him, not quite catching what he had said, her eyes struggling to focus on his face, and she couldn’t help but kiss him.

“Really handsome, indeed the man I’ve set my eyes on... burp...”

The next second, her chin was suddenly pinched, and before Briana Cameron could react, a passionate kiss had landed on her lips.

What happened next, Briana Cameron could no longer remember clearly.

I just felt like a floating duckweed, only able to follow the direction and speed of the water flow, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, sometimes advancing, sometimes retreating...

Finally, Briana Cameron had fainted.

A clear thought emerged in her mind a second before she lost consciousness, she must never provoke Maxim when drinking in the future.

The next morning, it was already past ten when Briana Cameron woke up.

Her face changed abruptly, and she sat up sharply, only to immediately feel a wave of soreness coursing through her body, causing her to fall back onto the bed.

She bit her lower lip, fragments of memories from last night surfaced in her mind, and her face instantly turned red

The two were actually in the car...

No, I couldn’t think about it anymore!

Just as Briana Cameron was feeling utterly ashamed, the room door was pushed open, and Maxim walked in carrying a glass of milk.

Seeing her face turn red, a touch of tenderness flashed in his eyes.

## [Chapter 879](#)

“Did you feel unwell anywhere? I consulted a doctor, bought some medicine, last night I might have lost a bit of control...”

You couldn’t blame him, after all, they hadn’t... for over three years.

Briana Cameron felt both embarrassed and angry, “Do you even have a bit?”

Thinking back to how she had tearfully begged him to let her go, only for him to continue coaxing her, Briana Cameron wanted to hit him. Now, even a slight movement brought a wave of sore pain from below.

"Sorry. I will definitely control myself next time."

Briana Cameron: "

Seeing her not speaking, Maxim placed the milk on the bedside table and took out a tube of transparent ointment from the cabinet.

"I found it swollen last night, I applied medicine for you."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, her face so red it was almost dripping blood.

"No need, you give it to me, I'll do it myself! You go out first!"

"Briana, we've done everything already, what's there to be shy about? If it's inconvenient for you, let me help you..."

Before the sentence was even finished, it was angrily interrupted by Briana Cameron, "I said no need!"

"Alright, then I'll be outside. Call me anytime if you need anything."

"Understood, you better leave now!"

Taking the ointment handed over by Maxim, Briana Cameron immediately pulled up the quilt, leaving only her eyes staring at him.

"You could go out."

"Mm-hmm."

Several minutes later, when Briana Cameron came out of her bedroom door, she had already changed into a new set of clothes. However, her walking posture was still a bit awkward, which was not noticeable unless one looked closely.

Seeing Maxim, she glared at him and said irritably, "You don't need to take me to the company later, I'll take a taxi myself."

"I had already asked for leave on your behalf today, so rest well at home."

As he spoke, Maxim had already lifted her sideways and was slowly walking downstairs.

Briana Cameron quickly wrapped her arms around his neck, pursed her lips and asked, "What about you? Don't you have to go to work today?"

"I had Rayan bring the documents over. I was dealing with them in the study. If you needed any help, I could get there in time."

"I was fine, just needed some rest, you didn't have to make such a fuss."

"No, for me, your matter was very important."

Briana Cameron: “..... Then why didn’t you know to control yourself before?”

“I was wrong, I promise I will be careful next time.”

Seeing him apologize so quickly, Briana Cameron was left with a feeling of frustration stuck in her chest, not knowing whether to let it out or swallow it down.

While the two were talking, Maxim had already walked to the side of the dining table.

He carefully placed Briana Cameron on the chair, whispering, “I made all of these, according to your previous preferences. Try them and see if you like them. If they’re not good. I’ll improve next time.”.

Briana Cameron picked up her chopsticks and tasted a soup dumpling. As soon as it hit her mouth, she couldn’t help but squint her eyes. It was the flavor she loved.

“Delicious!”

Having received Briana Cameron’s affirmation, a smile tugged at the corner of Maxim’s mouth as he softly said, “Then you should eat more.”

“Mm–hmm.”

Suddenly, the phone he had placed on the table rang.

Upon seeing the caller’s name, his eyes instantly turned icy cold.

#### [Chapter 880](#)

He picked up his phone, looking at Briana Cameron, and said, “I’m going to take a call.”

“Good.”

After entering the study, Maxim answered the phone, “What’s up?”

“Young Master, the old master suddenly fainted and is now on the way to the hospital. Please hurry over!”

Maxim frowned, initially wanting to refuse, but suddenly thought of something and said coldly, “Which hospital? I’ll be right there!”

After hanging up the phone. Maxim quickly walked to the restaurant, looking down at Briana Cameron and said, “Briana, something came up suddenly, I will have the nanny come over to take care of you later.”

Briana Cameron shook her head and said, “No need, I’m fine, you go ahead with your work.”

Maxim lowered his head and placed a kiss on her forehead, whispering, “I’ll be back soon.”

“Good.”

Maxim drove to the hospital, but it was already half an hour later

Just as I walked into the ward, I saw Cosmo sitting on the hospital bed chatting with Aurora, his complexion rosy. He didn’t look unwell at all.

Yu Guang glanced at Maxim, Cosmo turned his head to look at him.

“If you had come a bit later, I could have been discharged from the hospital.”

Maxim’s expression was indifferent, “Since you’re alright, I’ll go back first.”

After he finished speaking, he turned to leave. Cosmo was instantly so angry that he was puffing his beard and glaring, shouting, “You stop right there!”

This unfilial child, I really don’t know who he got this bad temper from!

“Do you have anything else?” Maxim turned his head to look at him indifferently, saying coldly.

“You saw Aurora come all the way here to see me, as my son, you have the obligation to take her home!”

A hint of mockery flashed in Maxim’s eyes as he said, word by word, “I think your fainting today was fake, you really wanted to slack off, didn’t you?”

Aurora’s face instantly turned pale, and her hands hanging by her side unconsciously clenched tightly.

She loved Maxim so much, yet he had the audacity to portray her as that kind of person!

Cosmo’s face suddenly turned cold, “What did you say?!”

There was not a trace of fear in Maxim’s eyes as he coldly met his gaze.

“Mr. Vanderberg, I hope you remember, I agreed to return to the Vanderberg family, but I did not hand over my entire life for you to control.”

“You!”

Cosmo pointed at him, feeling as if his heart was aching with anger, “Get out! Get out now! I don’t want to see you again!”

Without any hesitation, Maxim turned around and left directly.

Seeing him really just up and leave, Cosmo instantly became even angrier.

“This unfilial child, he absolutely infuriated me!”

Aurora looked unwell, but still managed to muster a faint smile.

“Mr. Vanderberg. Maxim is just that kind of person, I understand he means no harm. I won’t take it to heart.”

Cosmo looked at Aurora, seeing her so understanding, his affection for her increased instantly, and he became even more convinced that Maxim should be with such a well-bred lady.

“Aurora, rest assured, I’ve decided on you as my daughter-in-law in this lifetime. I will definitely find a way to make that rascal marry you!”

Upon hearing this, Aurora's face lit up with joy. She quickly lowered her head in a shy manner. "Mr. Vanderberg, I appreciate your help!"