

## Fall for You 881

### [Chapter 881](#)

“What trouble? Your father is a good friend of mine, I’ve long considered you as my own daughter. It’s his good fortune that you like that brat, and he even refuses to agree, it’s as if his heart is blinded by lard!”

The butler couldn’t help but frown upon hearing Cosmo speak to Maxim in such a manner. Just as he was about to speak, Aurora beat him to it.

“Mr. Vanderberg, actually, it’s not his fault, I was too anxious. I will spend more time with Maxim, let him feel my kindness.”

Cosmo nodded in satisfaction, slowly saying, “I believe you can definitely succeed. That’s exactly how I pursued his mother back then.”

Speaking of Blanche, a hint of nostalgia flashed in Cosmo’s eyes.

If she were still alive now, perhaps he would have already received her forgiveness, and they would be living happily together now.

Aurora had another chat with Cosmo before she finally got up and left.

After only Cosmo and the butler were left in the sickroom, the butler finally couldn’t help saying, “Sir, you shouldn’t have treated the young master that way in front of Ms. Fredrick, and you also shouldn’t have promised Ms. Fredrick that she could be with the young master.”

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Cosmo sneered, “If I didn’t interfere, he would definitely continue to pester Briana Cameron. That woman is not worthy of him at all!”

“No matter what, Ms. Cameron is still a member of the Cameron family, and she is also favored by the young master. You haven’t seen the young master for many years, and there is no emotional foundation to begin with. If you forcibly break them up now, I’m afraid the young master will hate you!”

“Even if he hates me now, he will realize in the future that everything I did was for his own good!”

Seeing the butler wanting to persuade him again, Cosmo said irritably, “Enough, stop talking. I won’t change my mind. The mistress of the Vanderberg family must be a woman whose status and position are worthy of the Vanderberg family!”

As for Briana Cameron, she was merely the adopted daughter of the Cameron family. In the future, she wouldn’t receive a single penny from the Cameron family’s wealth. She was just a useless woman.

This kind of woman was fine for a fling, but if Maxim really ended up with her for a lifetime, she would only be a burden!

After leaving the hospital, Maxim went straight back to the villa.

The television in the living room was on, and Briana Cameron was lying on the sofa, asleep under a thin blanket.

Maxim's icy eyes softened, he walked gently to the edge of the sofa, crouched down beside her, and gently lifted her into his arms.

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Briana Cameron was a light sleeper, she noticed she was being lifted and slowly opened her eyes.

Looking into Maxim's gentle eyes, the haze in her eyes gradually turned into clarity.

"Did you handle your matter?"

"Alright, I'll carry you upstairs to sleep. It's easy to catch a cold if you sleep here."

"No need, I just fell asleep earlier because I was bored, I'm not sleepy anymore. I'll go to work after I have lunch later."

Upon hearing this, Maxim couldn't help but frown, speaking unhappily, "No! You should stay at home and rest today. Missing one day of work won't affect your job, and I don't want you to be too tired."

"I was already okay."

Maxim lowered his gaze to her, his eyes as black as undiluted ink, "Since you're alright now, let's do what we did last night again."

Briana Cameron's face turned beet red abruptly, and she immediately refused, "I don't want to... I'm still feeling uncomfortable now!"

Thinking of how she could only recall fragments of last night, and not feeling the slightest bit comfortable about it, Briana Cameron subconsciously resisted this matter.

"Since you're feeling unwell, don't force yourself to go to work. Even if you don't work, I can still support you."

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then said coldly,

"I don't like your saying that you're supporting me. Don't say it again in the future."

She had the ability to earn her own money, and she was not the kind of woman who liked to depend on others.

Maxim was somewhat helpless, "How about I let you manage all my money?"

"No, I'm not interested in your money, let me down first!"

Maxim turned around, holding her as he walked upstairs, whispering, "Rest well today, otherwise you won't recover well. If you go to the company and your colleagues ask you why you're walking strangely, what will you answer?"

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"Nobody would ask!"

“Were you sure?”

Seeing Maxim looking at her with a smirk, Briana Cameron gritted her teeth in anger, blushing with embarrassment and shouted, “It’s all because of you! It’s all your fault!”

Maxim nodded, “Hmm, I know I was wrong, I will definitely restrain myself next time.”

Briana Cameron: “.....”

After sending Briana Cameron back to her room, Maxim laughed and said, “Are you resting here by yourself, or should I accompany you?”

“No need, you can go. I didn’t really want to see you right now.”

Before the incident last night, Briana Cameron had never thought that she would take a leave for such a thing.

Looking back now, I still feel ashamed.

Knowing she was shy, the amusement in Maxim’s eyes deepened as he whispered, “Call me anytime if you need anything.”

Briana Cameron pulled the blanket over her face, as if she didn’t want to see him.

Maxim didn’t say anything else, he turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

Just returned to the study, I received a call from Rayan.

“Mr. Yoder, it has been found out that the Cameron family indeed did some shady things when they were making their fortune.”

Maxim’s eyes instantly turned cold, his voice icy as he spoke, “Take care of those matters, I want the Cameron family to be completely clean.”

“Alright, I understood.”

After hanging up the phone, a glint of coldness flashed in Maxim’s eyes.

If Cosmo wanted to break him and Briana Cameron apart, the quickest and most effective way would be to use the Cameron family to threaten Briana Cameron, but he wouldn’t give Cosmo this opportunity.

However, in order to protect Briana Cameron, he needed to be stronger, returning to the Vanderberg family was his best choice.

But... he would absolutely not marry Aurora!

After a day of rest at home, Briana Cameron’s body finally recovered.

The next morning, after having breakfast, she drove straight to the company.

When Maxim’s call came through, she was already halfway there.

“Briana, where are you now?!” His voice carried worry, seemingly a bit anxious.

There was a red light ahead. After Briana Cameron stopped the car, she casually said, "I'll drive myself to the company today!"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone before Maxim's voice came through again.

"Why didn't you let me take you home, were you feeling shy?"

Briana Cameron's face turned red again, she gritted her teeth and said, "You're overthinking, I just don't want to see you!"

"It seemed that he/she was indeed shy."

"Maxim, did you ever listen to what people said?"

Maxim chuckled lightly, "I heard you, you didn't want to see me, was it because you were shy?"

Briana Cameron: "....."

A few seconds later, she angrily hung up the phone.

This man, truly, did not leave her any dignity at all.

At noon, Astrid came to have lunch with Briana Cameron. Upon hearing about their recent events, she immediately spat out a mouthful of tea.

"Briana, it seemed like your sex life would be very fulfilling in the future."

The size that could keep her in bed all day must have been extraordinary.

Briana Cameron couldn't help but glare at her, irritably saying, "What I mainly told you about was Aurora bothering him, not this!"

### [Chapter 883](#)

"I felt this was much more important, after all, whether a man is capable or not greatly affects the quality of life after marriage."

Briana Cameron: "....."

Seeing that half of her face had turned black, Astrid didn't tease her anymore, laughing and saying, "As for Aurora, I don't think you need to worry. From your description, I don't think Maxim has any fondness for her at all. Besides, with a gem like you in front of him, how could he possibly be interested in a plain porridge like Aurora?"

"But looking at Aurora's demeanor, it seemed like she wouldn't give up easily."

"What were you worried about? Anything that can be taken away isn't worth much. If Maxim really did something with Aurora, it's just the universe helping you filter out a jerk. Losing him wouldn't be a big loss."

Briana Cameron thought there was some truth in what she said, nodding and saying, "Alright, I understand."

After finishing their meal, the two parted ways to go to their respective jobs.

Just returned to the design department, and saw many colleagues from the design department standing in front of Anastasia's desk.

"Anastasia, you're so talented! The design you drew is going to be exhibited at the design show next month. Aren't you excited?!"

"Sigh... indeed, talent is needed in everything. Look at Anastasia, she just started working not long ago, and her design drafts have already been approved by Mr. Murphy and the clients. We've been in the company for several years, and we're still stuck in the middle!"

"Talent is something we can't envy, but in the future, if there's anything we don't understand, we can come and ask

Anastasia, you wouldn't refuse us, would you?"

Anastasia sat in the middle of the crowd, like a moon surrounded by stars, with a triumphant smile on her face.

"Of course, I would definitely help if I could!"

As she passed by, Briana Cameron overheard a bit, but she had no interest in it at all, and went straight past everyone towards her own office.

Suddenly, a colleague stopped her.

"Ms. Cameron, Anastasia is your assistant, and this time her clothing design was a success. You must be happy for her, right?"

"What assistant, haven't you heard? Mr. Murphy was called to a meeting by the general manager, specifically to discuss promoting Anastasia. From now on, she will be a formal designer just like us."

"Hehe, look at Ms. Cameron, she probably doesn't even know when Anastasia submitted the design draft!"

Seeing everyone's gaze fall on her, all with an expression of watching a good show, Briana Cameron curled her lips into a smile.

"I didn't know."

She looked at Anastasia, her expression indifferent as she said, "Congratulations, Ms. Floris."

Meeting her cold gaze, Anastasia suddenly felt an

inexplicable guilt, almost unable to maintain the smile on her face.

"Ms. Cameron, thank you."

Briana Cameron didn't say anything else, she turned around and went straight into the office.

The colleagues surrounding couldn't help but discuss Briana Cameron in a flurry of chatter, their words filled with contempt and disdain.

“Who did she think she was! So arrogant! I’ve disliked her since the day she started working at Graceful Attire. I have no idea where she got the nerve to act so high and mighty with everyone!”

“I also felt that she didn’t greet us when she saw us on normal days, as if she looked down on us!”

“Working in the same company with such a person was really bad luck, seeing her face just put me in a bad mood!”

Listening to everyone scold Briana Cameron, Anastasia was extremely pleased inside, but she put on a troubled expression on her face.

“Alright, enough said. Although Ms. Cameron may be a bit cold in personality, she is still a good person. It’s not nice to talk behind a colleague’s back.”

Colleagues began to express their indignation on her behalf, their tones filled with dissatisfaction towards Briana Cameron.

“With someone of your caliber as her assistant, what could she possibly be unsatisfied with? I think she’s just arrogant, thinking she’s better than everyone else!”

“I thought so too, but luckily, Anastasia was about to be promoted to designer soon!”

“Yes, yes, congratulations Anastasia!”

At this moment, in Briana Cameron’s office.

She had just sat down in her spot when she noticed something was off.

Bowing his head to open the third drawer, he indeed found that the design drawings he had recently drawn were all gone.

She sneered, realizing where Anastasia’s selected design had come from!

#### [Chapter 884](#)

She had the audacity to steal her own design, but it was unknown if she had the ability to bear the consequences.

Briana Cameron closed the drawer and continued working as if nothing had happened.

Half a day passed quickly, and as she was about to get up for lunch at noon, Elliot suddenly came to find her.

“Ms. Cameron, I had something I wanted to discuss with you.”

Briana Cameron’s expression was indifferent, “What’s the matter?”

Recharge successful!

“You should know that Anastasia’s design was approved by the general manager, right?”

“Um, what happened?”

“The general manager called me in for a talk today, wanting Anastasia to replace Katherine’s position.”

After Katherine left, everyone in the design department was wondering who would take her place. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be Anastasia, who hadn't been with the company for long.

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, "Mr. Murphy, why did you specifically come to me about this? If this is the company's decision, I choose to respect it."

Elliot looked somewhat embarrassed, "After all, Anastasia is

Dividing into pages now still your assistant. It wouldn't be quite right to promote her without telling you."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Alright, I understand. If there's nothing else, I'm going to eat now."

Seeing that there was not the slightest bit wrong with her complexion, Elliot finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Alright, I will have the HR department find you a new assistant."

"Mm-hmm."

Briana Cameron returned after having lunch, and Anastasia was at her desk, touching up her makeup.

Seeing Briana Cameron, a glint of triumph flashed in her eyes as she said, "Ms. Cameron, today might be my last day as your assistant."

Briana Cameron didn't even hesitate in her steps, she walked straight into the office.

Anastasia's hand, clutching the eyebrow pencil, kept tightening, her eyes filled with anger.

This scoundrel!

Wasn't it just drawing a few design sketches? How could he dare to disregard himself like this!

Once she became a designer on par with Briana Cameron, she would definitely not let her off!

In the afternoon, the promotion notice from the Human Resources Department was sent to Briana Cameron's email.

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Almost instantly, the office door was knocked.

The next second, Anastasia pushed the door open and walked in, her face full of triumphant smiles.

"Ms. Cameron, you saw my promotion notice, didn't you? I came here specifically to say goodbye to you, and also to thank you for taking care of me during this time."

Briana Cameron looked up at her, naturally not missing the smugness and boastfulness in her eyes.

She curled her lips, speaking deliberately, word by word, "Ms. Floris, stolen things will never become yours, no matter what. Even if you could steal once, could you steal every time?"

Anastasia's face instantly turned incredibly ugly, she said coldly, "What are you talking about, I don't understand what you mean!"

"I hope you truly didn't understand, wish you happiness in your promotion!"

A flash of guilt passed through Anastasia's eyes, and she turned and left directly.

Watching her retreating figure, a mocking curve slowly formed at the corner of Briana Cameron's mouth.

She could now expose Anastasia to Elliot and the general manager, but if she did so, Anastasia would at most be fired, which wouldn't teach her a lesson.

A person had to take a hard fall at the height of their success in order to truly learn a lesson.

And this day, wouldn't come too late.

In the evening, Briana Cameron was about to finish work when she suddenly received a call from Gemma.

"Briana, did you have time to come back? The doctor who hypnotized you before has news."

A glint of surprise flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes, she quickly said, "I'll go home as soon as I get off work!"

After hanging up the phone, she immediately called Maxim.

#### [Chapter 885](#)

"Maxim, I heard from the doctor who hypnotized me before.

I'm going home for dinner tonight, and I'll return to Gilded Bay Villa after eating."

The phone was silent for two seconds before Maxim's deep voice came through, "Alright, be safe."

"Mm-hmm."

As soon as it was time to get off work, Briana Cameron immediately drove to the Cameron family.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Gemma sitting on the sofa. She quickly went over, "Mom, where is that doctor now?"

Gemma glanced at her irritably, "If it wasn't for that doctor, when were you planning to come see me?"

Briana Cameron suddenly felt a bit guilty, "Haven't you been a bit busy recently? Don't worry, I will definitely come to see you twice a week in the future."

She previously had a strained relationship with Maxim, so she didn't dare to ask to return to the Cameron family, fearing that he would use the agreement to make things difficult for her.

Now that the two have reaffirmed their feelings, he should no longer oppose when returning to the Cameron family.

"That's more like it, there was news from that doctor, but he was currently in F state and wouldn't be able to return until a Month later."

Disappointment flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes. After being with Maxim, she wanted to regain her memory as soon as possible. Otherwise, she always felt that Maxim was in love with the person she



used to be, not who she is now.

"Alright, do you have his contact information? I'll contact him myself."

"Yes, I wrote it for you right then."

Gemma wrote down the doctor's contact information for Briana Cameron, slowly saying, "You contact him directly, but don't rush him. He has a strange temper, if you rush him, he might not come."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Okay, I understand."

After having dinner, Briana Cameron was loaded up with bags of food by Gemma before she was allowed to leave the Cameron family.

When sending her off, Gemma's eyes were somewhat red.

"Briana, once you regain your memory, if you still plan to be with Maxim, make sure he gives you a wedding. You are a daughter of the Cameron family, we need to send you off in style!"

"Good!"

Briana Cameron hugged Gemma, then turned and left.

Watching her receding figure, Gemma's eyes were filled with reluctance.

However reluctant she was, this was Briana Cameron's own choice, and she could only respect it.

On the way back, Briana Cameron tried to contact the doctor, but was unable to reach him.

Returning to the villa in despair, I found it completely dark, Maxim was not back either.

She furrowed her brow and dialed his number.

It took a long time for the call to connect, and when it did, the chaotic noise coming from the other end made Briana Cameron involuntarily furrow her brow.

"Maxim, where were you?"

"I was having dinner with a few friends, did you go back to Gilded Bay Villa?"

"Uh, when did you come back?"

"It might be a bit late, you don't have to wait for me, go to sleep early."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, a wave of disappointment surging within her.

She had originally thought that Maxim would invite her over to meet his friends, but he seemed to have no intention of doing so.

"Um, I knew."

At this moment, in the private room of the bar.

Seeing Maxim put down his phone, Brycen from the side asked, "Maxim, who were you talking to? With that gentle look of yours, you weren't possibly in love, were you?!"

The moment the words fell, Tyrone on the side immediately looked at Maxim with a cold gaze.

Seeing him nod, a surge of anger welled up in her heart instantly, "Maxim, she's only been gone for three years, and you're already with another woman. You don't deserve her affection at all!"

#### [Chapter 886](#)

Maxim looked indifferent, staring at Tyrone and said, "What's it to you? Don't forget, you also contributed to the many misunderstandings between her and me in the first place!"

No sooner had the words fallen than Tyrone angrily stood up and said, "If you hadn't treated her badly, I wouldn't have approached her."

"Don't make excuses for your own selfishness!"

Tyrone sneered, "No matter what, she's been gone for three years and I haven't fallen for another woman. But what about you? You're already deeply involved with another woman. I despise you!"

After speaking, Tyrone turned to leave.

Brycen quickly stood up to stop him, saying somewhat helplessly, "Tyrone, we gathered tonight to help you and Maxim let go of the past. Oliver and I don't want any grudges between you two. After all, you guys grew up together as brothers."

Tyrone's expression was icy cold as he said, word by word, "If he hadn't been with another woman, I might have reconciled with him. But now, there's no need. I won't see him again in the future. If you still consider me a brother, don't mention this man in front of me again!"

"Tyrone.....you....."

Tyrone pushed him away directly and quickly walked out of the box.

Brycen turned to Maxim, frowning, "Maxim, even though I'm your brother, I think you're in the wrong here. No matter what, Briana suffered so much for you, and you've fallen in love with another woman so quickly..."

Seeing Maxim with a blank expression, showing no reaction at all, he sighed and said, "Never mind, it's useless to talk. I'll go check on Tyrone first."

After Brycen left, only Oliver and Maxim were left in the box instantly.

Over the years, Oliver had become increasingly silent, a stark contrast to his impulsive demeanor in the past.

He poured a glass of wine for Maxim and slowly said, "Maxim, I can understand you. Briana is already dead. The living always have to look forward. As for Tyrone, I will also try to persuade him for you."

Maxim picked up his glass and drained it in one gulp, his face impassive and silent.

It was past eleven at night when Maxim finally returned to the villa.

When entering the bedroom, found that Briana Cameron had already fallen asleep, unconsciously lightened my steps.

However, Briana Cameron sat up the next second, looking at him with a faint expression, "You're back?"

"Um, I'm going to freshen up, you go to sleep first."

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, ultimately not asking the question she had in mind, and nodded, saying, "Okay."

She turned to lie down, but Maxim noticed something was off about her.

"Briana, were you in a bad mood?"

Briana Cameron's grip on the blanket tightened, then her gaze dropped, "No."

However, Maxim didn't believe it, he quickly walked to the bedside and asked in a low voice, "What exactly happened?"

Briana Cameron took a deep breath, about to speak, when Maxim's phone suddenly rang.

Seeing it was Rayan, he turned around and answered the call.

Something was said over there, unknown to us, and his response was chillingly cold.

"I got it, I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone, he turned to Briana Cameron and said, "Briana, there's been an issue at the company. I need to go there first, wait for me to come back."

Briana Cameron's hand, which was clutching the quilt,

suddenly loosened, and she nodded, saying, "Alright, you can go."

Maxim left quickly, and Briana Cameron's heart gradually sank.

She had originally thought that she was the first priority in Maxim's heart, but she discovered tonight that whether it was his brother or his company, they seemed to come before her.

## [Chapter 887](#)

A flicker of guilt passed through Briana Cameron's eyes, "Mom, I'm sorry, I just didn't sleep well last night. This won't happen again next time."

"No, I must arrange a driver for you. I don't know what Maxim was doing. He is the president of the Yoder Group after all. How could he not even manage to arrange a driver for you!"

Gemma had an unhappy look on her face, clearly dissatisfied with Maxim.

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, whispering, "Mom, you can't blame him for this. The Yoder Group has been dealing with a lot lately. He usually picks me up and drops me off from work. Last night, there was a problem at the company, he went to handle it and didn't come back all night. That's why I drove myself to work this morning."

Seeing Briana Cameron defend him, Gemma became even more angry.

“Even if he was busy with company matters, he should have put you first. Maybe you should move back here!”

Gemma didn’t like Maxim to begin with, and now her impression of him has gotten even worse.

Briana Cameron was somewhat helpless, “Mom, I’m really okay, didn’t the doctor just say so? I only suffered some minor injuries, I’ll be better in a few days.”

“Minor injuries?! You should know, these past few years we never let you get hurt. You’ve only been back with Maxim for a short time and you’ve already had two car accidents!”

“This had nothing to do with him...”

Gemma sat down huffily beside her, saying coldly, “Anyway, I think he doesn’t love you that much. Otherwise, how come you had a car accident and until now, he hasn’t even called, let alone shown up!”

Briana Cameron lowered her gaze, her hand under the blanket unconsciously tightening.

Seeing her not speaking, Gemma couldn’t help but feel heartbroken. She quickly said, “Never mind, let’s not talk about it. He might still be busy. Are you hungry? I can have someone cook some Spaghetti you like and bring it over.”

Briana Cameron shook her head, “No need, I’m not hungry, I just want to rest for a bit.”

“Alright, then you go to sleep. If there’s anything, just tell me, I’ll go out and get your medicine for you.”

“Mm—hmm.”

After Gemma left, Briana Cameron picked up the phone on the table and dialed Maxim’s number.

However, after making several calls in a row, the other party didn’t answer any of them.

She laughed at herself mockingly, not knowing what she was feeling inside.

Recently, he was always busy and would always neglect her. She couldn’t help but think of the saying, “You don’t cherish what you have until it’s gone.”

Maxim didn’t come back the entire night.

Briana Cameron didn’t manage to fall asleep until late into the night, and even then, she was always half-asleep, half-awake, not getting a good rest. When she woke up the next morning, her head felt somewhat dizzy.

She finished washing up and drove to the company, only to feel her head getting heavier and heavier on the way.

Just as she was about to park her car on the side of the road and take a taxi to the company, a car suddenly swerved from the side and hit her car head-on.

The airbag suddenly deployed, and Briana Cameron’s head slammed into it, causing her vision to black out and she passed out immediately.

When she woke up again, she was lying in a hospital bed, with a teary-eyed Gemma sitting beside her.

Seeing her awake, Gemma hurriedly went to call the doctor.

Briana Cameron's gaze swept around the ward, not seeing Maxim, her expression visibly becoming desolate.

Soon, Gemma came over with the doctor.

After checking on Briana Cameron and confirming that she was alright, Gemma allowed the doctor to leave.

"Briana, do you have any idea how scared I was? I've told you