

## Fall for You 891

### [Chapter 891](#)

If she had terminated the contract, she really wouldn't have had any chance at all.

She had originally wanted Cosmo to help her, but after these few times, she had come to understand that Cosmo simply couldn't control Maxim. She had to rely on herself.

The expression on Maxim's face didn't change at all, "So what if it's discovered? I'm with her openly and honestly, and I won't fall in love with anyone else. If Ms. Fredrick still wants to continue working with the Yoder Group, she should stop doing things that cause misunderstandings. If Ms. Fredrick can't control herself, we can sign a termination contract right now!"

Aurora took a deep breath and said coldly, "Fine, I can promise not to bother you anymore, but you can't deliberately avoid me. After all, there

After all, there are many work-related matters that we still need to coordinate on."

"If it was about work, I wouldn't refuse."

Alright, then it was settled."

After Aurora left, Rayan disagreed and said, "Mr. Yoder, you knew Aurora was plotting against you, why did you continue to cooperate?"

He always felt that if Maxim continued like this, he might break up with Briana Cameron again.

Maxim glanced at him, saying indifferently, "You'll know in time."

In the evening, Gemma had intended to stay in the ward with Briana Cameron, but was rejected by her.

"Mom, you should go back and rest. You can't eat or sleep well in the ward. Besides, I'm being discharged tomorrow morning. I can manage on my own."

Gemma frowned, "How can there be no one around? Where is Maxim? Why hasn't he come over yet? He spoke so nicely during the day, but there's still no sign of him!"

Just as Briana Cameron was about to speak, the door to the ward was pushed open, and Maxim walked in carrying a food box.

"Briana, Mom, I brought you some food."

Briana Cameron looked at him helplessly. She had originally thought that he would have a hard time getting along with Gemma and the others, but unexpectedly, he directly called Gemma "mom", which left her at a loss for words.

Gemma's face was also hard to describe, she pursed her lips and said, "Since you're here, I'll go back first. I'll come back tomorrow morning to help Briana with her discharge."

"No need, I helped Briana with her discharge tomorrow morning, and after taking her to the company, I went to work."

Upon hearing this, Gemma's complexion finally improved a bit, that's more like it.

"Alright, let it be so then."

Seeing Gemma grab her bag to leave, Maxim spoke up, "Mom, aren't you going to have dinner before you leave?"

"No need."

Facing Maxim, she probably couldn't eat.

After Gemma left, Maxim propped up the small table on the sickbed, opened the food box and took out the dishes one by one to arrange them on the table, and handed the chopsticks to Briana Cameron.

"Briana, eat."

Seeing all her favorite foods, the corners of Briana Cameron's mouth curled up, "If I remember correctly, this restaurant requires you to line up yourself. You came so late, was it to line up?"

"Mm-hmm."

"Then eat with me, you surely haven't had dinner either."

"No need, I wasn't hungry."

"If you didn't eat, I wouldn't eat either."

Briana Cameron made a move to put down her chopsticks, and Maxim quickly said, "Alright, I'll eat with you."

After the two had finished eating, Briana Cameron's phone rang as Maxim was cleaning up the dishes.

Seeing that it was the number of the hypnotherapist she had saved, she quickly answered, "Hello Dr. Gonzalez, this is Briana Cameron. You hypnotized me in Haseton three years ago, do you remember?"

"I wanted to regain my memory, so I found your contact information and wanted to ask when you would be free to come to Haseton. I could also come to you."

## [Chapter 892](#)

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a few seconds, then a deep voice came through.

"I happened to be free to go to Haseton next month, I will contact you then.""

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron's face lit up, and she quickly said, "Alright, thank you Dr. Gonzalez!"  
had something else to attend to on my end, let's leave it at that for now."

After hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron was so excited that she could hardly resist jumping up and down on the spot.

When Maxim came back, what he saw was her, excitedly clutching her phone.

The corners of his lips couldn't help but curve up as he said with a smile, "Why are you so happy? Is there some good news?"

Briana Cameron nodded, "The doctor said he would be coming to Haseton next time, and then I could regain my memory."

"Really?"

Surprise filled Maxim's eyes as he quickly said, "I'll be with you then."

"Good."

On the other side, in F State, a smirk slowly formed on the man's lips after he hung up the phone.

After a while, he dialed a number and said coldly, "I will be going to Haseton next month, I hope by then, you have already obtained the key of the Cameron family."

Before waiting for a response, he directly hung up the phone.

Briana Cameron, I was really looking forward to our meeting!

Three years ago, he planned to kill Briana Cameron at sea, but unexpectedly, she was so tough that she managed to survive.

This time, I took matters into my own hands, she definitely wouldn't be so lucky again!

The study of Isaac's villa.

Upon hearing the news that Scorpion was coming to Haseton, his face turned extremely ugly.

He had originally planned to gradually devour Kingly Group using his current 50% shareholding. However, Scorpion came over just as he had started implementing his plan.

It seemed that his plan had to be advanced.

"Thud, thud, thud!"

The knock on the door sounded, Isaac put down his phone and said coldly, "Come in."

Kiley walked in, pushing the door open with a bowl of chicken soup in her hands.

"Isaac, you must be tired from working so long, have some chicken soup and rest early."

Isaac glanced at her, his face full of impatience, about to tell her to leave, when he suddenly remembered the last time Zane and Kathy wanted to have dinner with him.

If he used Zane and Kathy to deal with the Cameron family, he would not only avoid getting involved, but also reap the benefits of their conflict.

"Leave it there. Didn't you say last time that your dad and aunt wanted to invite me for a meal? When?"

A flash of shock passed through Kiley's eyes, "Weren't you... didn't you not want to have dinner with them?"

Isaac chuckled, "That's because I was in a bad mood then. You go contact them and see when they are available."

Although she found Isaac's behavior a bit unusual, Kiley still nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go right away."

In less than five minutes, she had returned to the study.

"Isaac, my dad said they would be free tomorrow night, do you think you would have time?"

"Alright, then tomorrow night. You have them set the time and place, and we, a family of three, will go together at that time."

Watching Isaac's gentle expression, disbelief filled Kiley's eyes, always feeling as if he had become a different person.

Noticing her staring blankly at him, Isaac frowned, "What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

"No...no problem, then I'll go back to my room first..."

### [Chapter 893](#)

"Mm-hmm."

Returning to the room, Kiley called and repeated Isaac's words to Zane, who said he would immediately make a reservation at the restaurant.

Putting down her phone, Kiley couldn't help but furrow her brows.

Isaac was planning to have dinner with Zane and Kathy. She should have been happy, as this would have solidified her status.

But Isaac was just too unpredictable. There was a chance that after some time, he would revert back to his previous abnormal behavior.

So, she couldn't put all the possibilities on him.

The child in Mallory's womb still couldn't be kept!

Early the next morning, as soon as the hospital started work, Maxim went to discharge Briana Cameron.

Just after paying the medical fee, a surprised voice sounded from behind.

"Mr. Yoder, how were you here?"

Maxim turned around, saw it was Zane, his expression instantly turned cold, and he walked away without a word.

He had no fondness for the Schneider family. The only reason he hadn't dealt with the Schneider family yet was out of sheer indifference. However, if the Schneider family dared to mess with Briana Cameron again, he would make them understand the meaning of regret!

Seeing Maxim blatantly ignoring him, Zane's face turned somewhat unsightly. Staring at his retreating figure, he gritted his teeth and said, "Keep acting arrogant! You can only act this way for so long!"

Given Isaac's hatred for the Yoder family, he would surely have the Kingly Group take down the Yoder Group.

Perhaps in the not too distant future, Maxim would have nothing left!

Thinking of this, a cold smirk hooked up at the corner of Zane's mouth.

Back in the ward, Zane looked at Mallory's slightly bulging belly, his eyes full of excitement.

This was his son, the heir to the Schneider Group from the moment he was born. He was sure to raise him carefully, to make the Schneider Group stronger and stronger under this child's leadership!

"Mallory, how did you feel today?"

Mallory was pale, her eyes sunken, dark circles under them. Her body was much thinner than before, looking extremely frail, as if she would be blown away by the slightest breeze.

"Recently, the baby has still been giving me a hard time. I guess once it's born, it will be a naughty child."

A glint of pride flashed in Zane's eyes, indicating not only the health of the child but also his own undiminished virility. Perhaps he could even get Mallory pregnant again in the future.

He walked to the bedside, gently touched Mallory's belly, and said with a smile, "Just a few more months, and our baby will be born. I will definitely treat you and our child well in the future, and the Schneider Group will be passed on to our child."

Upon hearing this, a glimmer of hope flashed in Mallory's eyes, and she nodded, saying, "Hmm!"

After chatting with Mallory for a while, Zane noticed it was almost time for work. He stood up and said, "I have to go to work now, I'll come and see you again tonight."

"Good."

He left in a hurry, not noticing that at the corner of the corridor's end, a woman was intently watching his retreating figure.

Sabina's eyes were filled with anger and hatred. She had been impregnated by Zane when she was just twenty years old and had given birth to his son.

Originally thought that she could rely on her son to make Zane and Mallory divorce, but unexpectedly, her perfectly fine Victor was turned into a fool by Mallory!

Since then, she had always wanted to avenge Victor, constantly claiming in front of Zane that Mallory was the murderer.

At first, Zane comforted her, making her feel that Zane still loved them, mother and son. But later, not only did Zane not take care of Mallory, but he also visited her less and less. In the end, he outright said he would no longer care for her and Victor, and stormed out!

Now, she was even pregnant with another child with Mallory!

Thinking of her own son turned into a fool, needing someone to serve him every day, while Mallory was living in such a luxurious ward, Sabina's heart was filled with jealousy and hatred.

She was determined to make Mallory and Zane pay!

However, she wouldn't be so foolish as to directly abort the child in Mallory's womb, as Zane wouldn't let her off the hook.

She wanted to use another way to make Mallory lose everything!

Thinking of this, a cold smirk slowly formed at the corner of her mouth!

#### [Chapter 894](#)

After leaving the hospital, Sabina went straight to a hotel.

As soon as she walked into the room, a man grabbed her in his arms, burying his head in her neck. After taking a deep sniff, he said in a suggestive tone, "Sabina, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Sabina pushed him away, speaking coldly, "Lewis, don't forget what you promised me."

If it wasn't for revenge against Zane, she wouldn't have given this kind of man a second glance, let alone sleep with him.

Lewis held her wrist, stroking it as he said, "Don't worry, I'll let you know as soon as I find an opportunity. But the thought of sending you back to Zane's bed, I can't bear it."

Sabina curled her lips, transaction, don't tell me, you've fallen for me." transaction, don't nothing more than a

Lewis was just a secretary to Zane, the salary was not even enough to support himself. If she were to be with him, she would only end up giving him all her money. She wouldn't want such a man even if he were given to her.

"A beauty like you, who is also understanding, it's normal for me to be moved. After you've taken your revenge, how about coming with me?"

Sabina's face turned cold, looking at Lewis with an icy expression, "Impossible, I won't be with you. If you want more, We might as well end it now."

She didn't want to get into any trouble, after all, she would have to continue being with Zane later, otherwise, her years of effort would have been wasted!

A flash of annoyance crossed Lewis's face as he gripped her chin, "Aren't you afraid I'll tell Zane about your plans to take revenge on Mallory?!"

Sabina looked fearless, "If you go and tell, you're done too. Do you think Zane will keep you around?! And don't forget, when I get pregnant in the future, will Zane still help you raise your child? Are you sure you want to give up all this for a woman?"

Hearing Sabina say this, Lewis was clearly somewhat moved.

Having been Zane's secretary for so many years, he always thought that Zane had no real talent, and it was only good luck that had landed him the position of President of the Schneider Group. bed, then immediat on her.

He grabbed Sabina's waist and pushed her directly onto the

"You were right, my son becomes the president of the Schneider Group, there won't be any woman I can't have!"

Sabina hooked his neck and the two quickly rolled together...

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The discharge procedures for Briana Cameron were completed, and it was already past ten in the morning.

Maxim had wanted her to go home and rest for another day, but was rejected by Briana Cameron.

"I have taken leave many times recently, and if I take any

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more, the boss will start to complain. Besides, I really don't have any health issues now."

Seeing her persistence, Maxim had no choice but to nod and say, "Alright, I'll take you to the company, but if you feel unwell, you must rest."

"Mm-hmm."

When Briana Cameron walked into the design department, she noticed that everyone's gaze at her was somewhat off.

However, when she looked over, everyone simultaneously lowered their heads again.

She furrowed her brows and went straight back to her office. Unexpectedly, not long after she sat down, she received a call from Elliot.

"Ms. Cameron, could you please come to my office now?"

Just as ended her a design

at Elliot's office, he

draft, MSG on, could

you explain what this is a a

about?"

Briana Cameron took the design draft and glanced at it, then said, "This is my design draft, what's wrong?"

## [Chapter 895](#)

"Your design draft had too high a similarity to Anastasia's, and it was already suspected of plagiarism. The company was investigating who copied whom."

Briana Cameron's grip on the design draft unconsciously tightened, she hadn't expected that Anastasia not only stole her design draft, but also intended to completely ruin her design career.

What a cruel heart it was!

She sneered, tossing the design onto the table and said coldly, "Mr. Murphy, do you also think I plagiarized?!"

Elliot sighed, saying word by word, "Of course I believe you, but the situation is not in your favor right now, because Anastasia's design draft was submitted first, and she can also produce a series of evidence to prove that her design draft was completed before yours, and she even showed you the design draft."

There was not a trace of emotion in Briana Cameron's eyes as she said indifferently, "May I see the evidence she provided?"

"It wasn't possible then, the company was still conducting an internal investigation and gathering evidence. They probably wouldn't call you two over until they had the results, and then decide how to handle it."

Briana Cameron nodded, "Okay, I understand. Thank you, Mr. Murphy, for telling me about this."

Worry filled Elliot's eyes, "Ms. Cameron, you should prepare yourself. If it is ultimately proven that you plagiarized, resolving this issue might not be so simple."

"Mr. Murphy, don't worry, what's real won't become fake, and what's fake won't become real."

Leaving Elliot's office, as Briana Cameron passed by the design department's desks, everyone was watching her and whispering.

"Parachuting in was bad enough, but to think they actually hired a plagiarist! Graceful Attire is going under, how could they bring in someone like this!"

"Dressed flamboyantly every day, she probably got to her current position by sleeping around. It's true that having a pretty face is beneficial. Just spreading her legs, she could get anything she wanted."

"Lower your voices, what if they have strong backing? We would be the ones to suffer. Have you forgotten about our colleague who was transferred immediately after discussing her in the tea room last time?"

"Hehe, I'm not afraid of her at all. I have the ability, and there are plenty of companies that want me even if I leave Graceful Attire!"

Briana Cameron originally didn't want to bother with these people, but as their words became more and more outrageous, her steps also came to a halt.

Meeting her cold gaze, the designers who had previously spoken ill of her felt somewhat guilty, but the thought of her plagiarism immediately made them feel justified.

"Ms. Cameron, what do you think we are doing? We are merely discussing facts, surely you wouldn't deny us the right to speak the truth?"

Briana Cameron found it somewhat amusing that people would simply take Anastasia's word for it and jump to the conclusion that she had plagiarized Anastasia's design. Did these people really have the brains to discern what the truth was?



“No wonder you’ve been at Graceful Attire for so many years and are still just ordinary designers. It seems this is your ceiling.”

Hearing the contempt in her tone, everyone was so angry that their faces turned ashen.

“Briana Cameron, what are you so arrogant about? You only got to where you are by plagiarizing and sleeping your way to the top...”

Before the words were even finished, Briana Cameron had already stepped forward and directly slapped her twice.

The other party was completely stunned by Briana Cameron, they didn’t expect her to suddenly take action.

It was not until a burning pain spread across his face that he lost his sanity and charged at Briana Cameron.

“You dared to hit me, I wouldn’t let you go!”

Briana Cameron sneered, directly throwing the other party over her shoulder and onto the ground.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had heard before that

Briana Cameron had a bad temper and would resort to physical violence, but the visual impact of hearing about it and seeing it firsthand was not the same.

“Briana Cameron.....you.....”

#### [Chapter 896](#)

The beaten colleague lay on the ground, unable to utter a complete sentence, his face twisted in pain.

Briana Cameron looked down at her, a smirk playing on her lips, “Next time, don’t talk nonsense without evidence, or if you run into someone with a bad temper like me, you might still get hit.”

“You.....”

A female designer nearby quickly helped the person on the ground up, her eyes full of anger, “Ms. Cameron, we indeed hold lower positions than you, and we just discussed your plagiarism of Anastasia’s work, but no matter what, you shouldn’t have resorted to violence!”

“Exactly, I’ve never seen such an uncivilized person, barbaric to the extreme, only knowing how to solve problems with violence!”

“Absolutely speechless, you did it yourself, and you won’t even let others talk about it?!”

“I originally thought Katherine was disgusting enough, but now I realize, Briana Cameron is truly even worse!”

The clamor of responsibilities around her elicited a sneer from Briana Cameron.

Her icy gaze fell on those who were still cursing her, and she said word by word, “You say I plagiarized? Did you install Surveillance on me, so you know everything so clearly?! The truth of the matter hasn’t been investigated yet, and you’re already labeling me as a plagiarist, can I sue you for defamation?!”

Seeing her serious expression, everyone’s heart skipped a beat.

After all, even though they didn’t like Briana Cameron, they knew clearly that anyone who could push Katherine out couldn’t possibly be a saint.

“Briana Cameron, we indeed didn’t have as much power as you, but don’t forget, there will always be someone with more power than you!”

Briana Cameron chuckled lightly, “Since you know you don’t have as much power as me, don’t provoke me!”

No sooner had the words fallen than a gentle voice suddenly rang out.

“We are all colleagues, so please don’t argue over my situation with Ms. Cameron. After all, I used to be Ms. Cameron’s assistant, and I know her character well. She probably just liked my design and borrowed some elements from it, it’s unlikely that she plagiarized.”

Upon hearing this, some designers began to speak up for Anastasia.

“Anastasia, what inspiration? It’s clearly plagiarism, we’ve seen both of your design drawings before!”

“Exactly, Anastasia, you’re just too kind. Plagiarism is absolutely intolerable. We must drive her out of Graceful Attire!”

“Plagiarists are the worst. If such people are allowed to stay in Graceful Attire, it’s an insult to us designers who take our work seriously!”

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Listening to the people around her berating Briana Cameron, Anastasia couldn’t have been happier inside, but she still maintained a magnanimous facade on the outside.

“Everyone, stop talking. I believe Ms. Cameron did this unintentionally. I will discuss this matter with the company and try my best not to accuse Ms. Cameron of plagiarism. Otherwise, it would be the end of Ms. Cameron’s career!”

These words instantly sparked the anger of the crowd, who were all cursing at Briana Cameron.

However, there was not a trace of guilt or fear on Briana Cameron’s face. She just looked at Anastasia with a half-smile and said, “Do you think I would plagiarize you?”

Seeing the mockery in her eyes, A felt a surge of anger and shame flood her mind.

They both knew that Briana Cameron had not plagiarized, so Anastasia still felt somewhat guilty.

However, thinking of the flawless work she had done, she regained confidence instantly, knowing that Briana Cameron could not possibly prove those designs were hers.

“Ms. Cameron, our designs are strikingly similar, I don’t want to accuse you of plagiarism, but the facts are there...”

Anastasia looked troubled, anyone who saw her like this would unconsciously feel a pang of heartache.

“Anastasia, ignore her. People like her will never admit they’re wrong. They won’t shed a tear until they see the coffin!”

Anastasia shook her head, “Enough, let’s not talk about it anymore, let’s wait for the company’s notice... However, Ms. Cameron, you just hit a colleague, you should apologize to her.”

### [Chapter 897](#)

Briana Cameron laughed, “Is your brain not working properly, otherwise how could you say such a thing?”

“Ms. Cameron, I didn’t want to fall out with you because you helped me a lot in the past. But if you insist on going your own way, I might not be so nice then.”

Briana Cameron sneered, “I hope you remember these words, don’t come begging to me later.”

Anastasia’s face changed, a hint of coldness flashing in her eyes, “Don’t regret it!”

Briana Cameron ignored her, turned around, and went straight back to her own office.

All day long, Briana Cameron just quietly drew design diagrams in her office, completely indifferent to the rumors outside that she was plagiarizing.

What she didn’t expect was that Anastasia actually took the initiative to blow this matter out of proportion.

When she received a call from Astrid, Briana Cameron was preparing to leave work.

“Briana, someone from your company leaked on Twitter that you plagiarized, I’m almost furious, what on earth is going on?!”

Given Briana Cameron’s ability, it was more likely that others would plagiarize her, how could she possibly plagiarize others!

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, “She was my former assistant. I stopped dealing with her after I found out she was two-faced. Her design drafts were poor, so she stole my well- drawn designs, made some modifications, and submitted them as her own. Then she slandered me for plagiarism.”

After hearing this, Astrid was almost furious, and angrily said, “How can there be such a shameless person? Wait for me, I’m coming over to deal with her for you right now!”

Briana Cameron quickly said, “No need, no need, such a small matter doesn’t require your intervention, I can handle her myself.”

“Really?”

“Um, did you see me being bullied?”

Upon hearing this, Astrid couldn't help but laugh, "Well, I've never seen that before, but to deal with this kind of green tea, you must find her weakness and teach her a lesson."

"Don't worry, she will definitely remember her life!"

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At that moment, everyone online was berating Briana Cameron for her shamelessness and for plagiarizing her own colleague.

Seeing those words cursing Briana Cameron, a smirk appeared on Anastasia's face, her eyes full of satisfaction.

If it hadn't been for Briana Cameron pushing her, she wouldn't have done such a thing. It was all Briana Cameron's own doing.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The phone on the table rang.

Seeing the caller, she quickly answered, "What's up? Did you find anything?"

"Found out, Maxim was going to attend a cocktail party

tonight, but it was a high-end one, you couldn't get in without an invitation."

A sudden image of the invitation on Elliot's desk flashed in Anastasia's mind, she quickly asked, "Was that cocktail party at the Royal Oasis Hotel?"

"How did you know?"

Anastasia chuckled, "Thank you, I'll handle the rest myself."

As long as she could climb into Maxim's bed tonight, she would be able to completely replace Briana Cameron.

Wouldn't she then be stepping on Briana Cameron, letting her be trampled at will?

Thinking of that scene, Anastasia couldn't help but feel triumphant.

She took a deep breath, stood up, and went straight to Elliot's office.

"Mr. Murphy, I saw an invitation on your desk, were you going to attend a banquet tonight?"

## [Chapter 898](#)

A flicker of confusion passed through Elliot's eyes as he nodded, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Anastasia hesitated for a few seconds, then slowly said, "Mr. Murphy, could you take me with you? I want to meet more people, it would make conducting business easier in the future."

Elliot stared at her, his eyes full of scrutiny.

Being stared at by his serious gaze, Anastasia felt unconsciously nervous, her hands clenched into fists.

A full minute passed before Elliot finally said with a laugh, "Sure, but before we go, I have a question for you."

"What's the question?" Anastasia's face was all smiles. As long as she could attend the banquet, she was willing to answer not just one, but ten questions.

"Did Ms. Cameron really plagiarize your design?"

Anastasia's face stiffened, she quickly said, "I think it's just a similarity, it can't really be considered as plagiarism... But we still have to see what the company says, I believe the company will give a fair result."

Elliot raised an eyebrow, "So you mean, if the company determines that Ms. Cameron didn't plagiarize, it would be unfair?"

"I didn't say that. Whatever the result the company gives, I will accept it."

A glint of mockery flashed in Elliot's eyes as he said, word by word, "Having ambition is normal, but if desire exceeds ambition, one will plunge oneself into an irretrievable situation."

Anastasia bit her lower lip, "I don't know what Mr. Murphy was talking about."

"If you don't know, let it be. Let's go."

Seeing that Elliot had no intention of pursuing further, Anastasia finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Elliot didn't have any particular fondness for Briana Cameron either, otherwise he wouldn't have said these things to me.

The two at the banquet hall, and Elliot said indifferently, "Anastasia, I have other matters to attend to. You can't afford to offend anyone at this banquet. Whether you can please a few powerful people, it's up to you."

"Alright, thank you Mr. Murphy."

After Elliot left, Anastasia's gaze wandered around the banquet hall, quickly spotting Maxim's figure.

A hint of shyness flashed in her eyes, she lowered her head to adjust her skirt, held a glass of wine, and after putting the carefully prepared drug powder in it, she walked over.

From the moment she first saw Maxim, she fell in love with him at first sight. Before, she was too insecure to approach him, but now that she was on par with Briana Cameron, he should also see her in a new light.

Maxim had just finished talking with a client, glanced impatiently at his phone, and was about to leave when a woman's voice sounded behind him.

"Mr. Yoder, hello, I was Anastasia, the designer of Graceful Attire."

Maxim turned his head and immediately recognized her as the woman he had dined with alongside Briana Cameron last time.

His face was cold, "What's up?"

If it weren't for Briana Cameron, he wouldn't have even bothered with her.

Noticing Maxim's indifference, Anastasia's face turned somewhat embarrassed, but she still managed to maintain a smile.

"Nothing special... just wanted to come over and toast you with a drink..."

Maxim sneered, mercilessly saying, "What do you count for, worthy of toasting me?"

He had seen countless women, and the one before him was just like those who were attracted to his power and wanted to rise to the top in one step.

"Mr. Yoder, I just thought of the time you drove me home... I came specifically to thank you... Nothing more..."

Maxim's expression was icy, "Did I say you had ulterior motives? Are you harboring filthy thoughts in your heart, is that why you misunderstood my meaning?"

Anastasia's face was pale, tears welled up in her eyes, and she looked at Maxim with an incredibly wronged expression, somewhat pitiful.

Maxim, too lazy to look again, was about to turn around and leave when Rayan hurried over.

"Mr. Yoder, take a look at this!"

#### [Chapter 899](#)

Taking the phone and looking at it for a while, Maxim's face instantly turned extremely ugly, and a cold aura was emanating from his body.

Anastasia subconsciously took a step back, only to see Maxim looking at her coldly with his eyes raised.

"Your name was Anastasia, right?"

Anastasia's heart trembled, her hand clutching the wine glass subtly paled, but she still forced herself to speak calmly: "Yes... I am..."

"Hehe!"

Maxim's icy, piercing gaze was fixed on her, as if he wished to tear her apart. A wave of fear involuntarily surged within Anastasia.

"Was it you who said online that Briana Cameron plagiarized your design?"

A flicker of guilt flashed in Anastasia's eyes as she quickly retorted, "No... I didn't. The company found that Ms. Cameron's design was very similar to mine and suspected that Ms. Cameron had plagiarized. They are currently investigating this matter. I never said that Ms. Cameron plagiarized..."

Maxim looked at her coldly, "Did she plagiarize you, or did you plagiarize her?"

He was very clear about Briana Cameron's level, she couldn't possibly plagiarize others, and this woman had even been her assistant, it would have been very easy for her to steal her design drawings.

Thinking of this, a flash of disgust passed through Maxim's eyes.

"I would investigate this matter thoroughly. If it turned out that you really plagiarized her and slandered her, I would make you regret ever being born!"

Anastasia shuddered involuntarily, a wave of fear surging in her heart.

She had originally thought that with her looks, Maxim would be interested in her, after all, in her view, there was no man who didn't cheat.

Unexpectedly, Maxim was not only cold towards her, but also stood up for Briana Cameron.

She lowered her gaze, the jealousy and hatred in her eyes growing deeper. If Briana Cameron could be with Maxim, why couldn't she?!

The more Anastasia thought, the more twisted her mind became.

Until.....

"Anastasia, why were you standing here alone?"

Anastasia paused for a moment, turning her head to look at Elliot, who was watching her with a worried expression. A hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

"Mr. Murphy....."

"If you were too scared to talk to others by yourself, I would take you to meet others."

Anastasia was somewhat incredulous, her eyes unconsciously widening.

"Really?"

"Of course, you are my designer now, and it benefits me to introduce you to more people."

Next, Elliot introduced Anastasia to many people. By the end of the banquet, she already had the contact information of many socialites in her phone.

After leaving the banquet hall, Elliot offered to take Anastasia home.

On the way, Anastasia expressed her gratitude.

With a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, Elliot said softly, "It's okay, but I think I saw you talking to the president of the Yoder Group earlier. Do you know him?"

Mentioning Maxim, a hint of loss flashed in Anastasia's eyes, then she lowered her gaze and said, "I wouldn't say I knew him, I just met him once before."

"The Yoder Group might also become a major client of Graceful Attire, you could interact more with Mr. Yoder."

Hearing Elliot's encouragement, Anastasia laughed self-deprecatingly, "Forget it, Mr. Yoder's attitude towards me was pretty bad tonight."

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“Mr. Yoder was, after all, the president of the Yoder Group, so it was normal for him to have a bit of a temper. However, you were gentle in nature. As long as you interacted with Mr. Yoder a few more times, you would definitely win his favor. If you could secure a partnership with the Yoder Group, you would certainly rise even faster.”

Upon hearing this, Anastasia’s hands, which were on her lap, involuntarily tightened, a hint of contemplation flashing in her eyes.

Elliot didn’t continue to persuade either, after all, sometimes persuading too much on such matters could backfire, moderation was key.

It wasn’t until the car stopped downstairs at Anastasia’s house that Elliot said with a smile, “Anastasia, we’re here.”

Anastasia woke up as if from a dream, quickly unbuckled her seatbelt, and turned to look at Elliot, saying, “Mr. Murphy, thank you for tonight.”

“No need to thank me, go home and rest early.”

“Alright, be careful on your way back.”

After Anastasia got out of the car, the smile on Elliot’s lips turned icy cold.

As long as Anastasia was used properly, there was still a way to drive Briana Cameron out of Graceful Attire.

Initially, Elliot had quite a fondness for Briana Cameron, but later on, Briana Cameron nearly drove the Marsh family to bankruptcy. After learning that Katherine was living miserably abroad, he suddenly developed a disgust for Briana Cameron. This disgust reached its peak when he found out that Briana Cameron was with Maxim.

Although he didn’t love Katherine, she had helped him in the past. This time, he drove Briana Cameron out of Graceful Attire as a way to thank her for the help she had given him years ago.

When Maxim returned to Gilded Bay Villa, Briana Cameron was watching TV, her face showing no signs of sadness.

He walked over and sat down next to Briana Cameron, his voice cold as he said, “Why didn’t you tell me about what happened at the company today?!”

Briana Cameron turned to look at him, seeing his cold expression, she guessed that he must have known about Anastasia’s slander that she had plagiarized.

“It wasn’t a big deal, so I didn’t tell you.”

“People were already cursing you online, and this wasn’t even a big deal?”

Briana Cameron couldn’t help but chuckle, “What’s the big deal? As miserable as I am being scolded now, she will be just as miserable when everyone else finds out the truth.”

Maxim frowned, “Do you want me to step in and suppress this matter? I don’t want to see others scolding you.”



He himself couldn't bear to see her upset even a little, yet those people online kept insulting her. Just by looking, he was so angry that he wanted to send those people to jail one by one!

"No need, this matter was within my expectations, you just wait and watch the show."

Seeing Maxim still wanting to speak, Briana Cameron quickly said, "I'm an adult now, and I have the ability to handle various situations. If I really can't handle it later, I will ask for your help. Can you leave it to me for now, please?"

Looking into Briana Cameron's serious eyes, Maxim said expressionlessly, "Fine, but I'm giving you three days. If it's not handled by then, I'll take care of it myself."

"Alright, I understood."

After coaxing Maxim for a while, a hint of a smile finally appeared on his face.

Only after he went to the study to look at the documents did Briana Cameron open Twitter.

Her private messages had exploded, naturally, they were all cursing her.

However, Briana Cameron didn't look directly, she clicked on the trending topic and spent some time in the comment section, where most of the comments were criticizing her for plagiarism.

She raised an eyebrow, a hint of mockery flashing in her eyes.

Anastasia only had this much ability. If it were her, she would definitely find other negative information to post online, leaving that person with no ability to fight back.

Briana Cameron scrolled down for a while and saw that there were even comments saying that the style of these two

design drafts was very similar to Elia, who hadn't released any