

## Fall for You 905

### [Chapter 905](#)

But if anyone dared to speak foul, she wouldn't let it slide.

Soon, the elevator arrived. Seeing Briana Cameron step in, everyone else simultaneously took a step or two back, clearly not wanting to share the elevator with her.

Briana Cameron showed no emotion in her eyes as she directly pressed the close button.

After arriving at the design department, Elliot quickly came to find her.

"Ms. Cameron, the company's investigation results are out, come with me please."

Seeing Elliot's face looking somewhat unwell, Briana Cameron knew that the outcome probably wouldn't be too good.

The two of them went up to the top floor of the company together. When they walked into the conference room, there were already two unfamiliar leaders and Anastasia sitting inside.

Seeing her and Elliot walk in, one of the leaders said coldly, "Sit down."

The two had just sat down when the leader turned to Briana Cameron and began, "The reason we called you here today is regarding the previous incident of plagiarism within the company. Ms. Cameron, do you or do you not admit to plagiarizing Anastasia's design draft?"

Facing the questioning expression of the other party, Briana Cameron had no expression on her face, raising her eyebrows and said, "Does this mean that my guilt has already been determined?"

Seeing her arrogant attitude, the leader couldn't help but frown.

"Ms. Cameron, please answer my question. As for the outcome, we will determine it based on today's meeting,"

Briana Cameron laughed, "My answer is that I didn't copy her, she plagiarized me."

No sooner had the words fallen than Anastasia on the side immediately said with a sad face, "Ms. Cameron, I have already presented the evidence that proves you plagiarized my design draft. Why won't you admit it?"

Briana Cameron's mocking gaze fell on her, "Do you think there's something about you worth copying? I wouldn't even want your design drafts."

Anastasia's face turned pale, she couldn't help but bite her lower lip, "It was bad enough that you plagiarized me, but to insult me on top of that, I was willing to let this go, to make a big deal into a small one. But with your current attitude, I'm afraid that's no longer possible."

Briana Cameron showed no fear, looking into Anastasia's eyes and saying word by word, "Are you sure you really want to make a big deal out of this?"

Meeting Briana Cameron's half-mocking gaze, a flicker of guilt flashed in Anastasia's eyes, and her hand under the table unconsciously tightened.

It took her several seconds before she took a deep breath and slowly said, “Ms. Cameron, it’s you who want to make a big deal out of this, not me. If this gets out, your design career will be ruined. However, if you’re willing to apologize to me now, I can pretend this never happened. As long as you resign from Graceful Attire, I won’t mention a word about it in the future.”

Briana Cameron couldn’t be bothered to look at her anymore, turning directly to the leader who had just spoken, “Doesn’t she claim to have evidence of me plagiarizing her? Bring it out now, I’d like to see how she proves that I plagiarized her!”

The leader, seeing Briana Cameron’s arrogant attitude, quickly changed his impression of her, and directly displayed the evidence on the big screen.

“From this surveillance video, it can be seen that Anastasia did indeed bring her design draft to you for help with revisions. Moreover, Anastasia’s design draft was submitted two days earlier than yours, and was completed before you. What else do you have to say?”

Briana Cameron laughed, “Just based on this, you can determine that I plagiarized her?”

The leader’s expression was icy cold as he said in a cold voice, “Of course, we can’t determine that you plagiarized just because of this. There’s another piece of evidence. Anastasia is the famous designer Elia, and her design this time is very similar to her previous style. Just based on this, we can prove that you plagiarized her.”

## [Chapter 906](#)

After hearing Briana Cameron, she couldn’t help but laugh. She didn’t expect that this Anastasia was really talented.

Plagiarizing oneself was one thing, but daring to impersonate oneself?

The leader was very dissatisfied with Briana Cameron’s attitude, saying coldly, “Briana Cameron, if you don’t change your attitude, we might have to involve the police in this matter. This could not only affect your career, but you might also end up in jail.”

Briana Cameron nodded, her expression indifferent, “Then call the police.”

Everyone present was stunned, they didn’t expect her to say such a thing.

Elliot frowned at her, whispering, “If Ms. Cameron calls the police, your life will be ruined. Why don’t you apologize to Anastasia?”

Briana Cameron turned to look at him, “Did Mr. Murphy also think I plagiarized Anastasia?”

Worry filled Elliot’s eyes, “Is this about plagiarism now? Is this about whether you’ll be sentenced? The evidence Anastasia provided is so comprehensive, if this really gets to the police, it will definitely not be good for you.”

“Ms. Cameron, listen to me,” he had said, “First, suppress this matter, then we’ll talk about the rest. Even if you want to

prove your innocence, it has to be under the premise of personal freedom.”

Briana Cameron's expression was indifferent as she raised an eyebrow, "It's okay, just call the police. Who knows who might go in there."

Originally, she only wanted to drive Anastasia out of Graceful Attire at first, but now that Anastasia wanted to completely eliminate her, she would no longer show mercy.

Anastasia, standing by the side, was full of disbelief. She had spent some time with Briana Cameron and had come to understand her temperament. She wouldn't have agreed to call the police if she wasn't confident in proving that Briana hadn't plagiarized.

Thinking of this, Anastasia couldn't help but feel a wave of panic.

She quickly said, "Mr. Murphy, all the leaders, let's handle this matter within our company. If it gets blown out of proportion, it will certainly affect our company. Besides, Ms. Cameron has helped me a lot in the past, I don't want to take it this far with her."

The leader furrowed his brow, about to speak in defense of Anastasia's kind heart, when Briana Cameron coldly interrupted, "No need, just call the police. I'd like to see if you have the guts to put me away."

Anastasia wanted to say something more, but the leader angrily slammed the table, "Briana Cameron, it seems you prefer punishment over a toast. I've given you several chances already. If you insist on this, then let's call the police."

"President Wang....."

Before Anastasia could finish her sentence, the man known as President Wang interrupted her directly, "That's enough, you don't need to say anymore. For such unrepentant people, your kindness is just a weapon they use against you."

Anastasia bit her lower lip, lowering her gaze and ceasing to speak. However, a vague unease lingered in her heart, as she had a feeling that this matter might not end so easily.

The police arrived quickly and, after understanding the situation, took Anastasia and Briana Cameron to the police station together.

After arriving at the police station, Anastasia recounted the incident of Briana Cameron plagiarizing her work, which was also posted online.

Kiley also saw it, she didn't expect that Briana Cameron would actually plagiarize others.

As she watched, a cold sneer curled up at the corner of her mouth, her eyes filled with contempt and disdain.

She took out her phone and dialed Zane's number, "Dad, did you see that sister is trending? She plagiarized someone else's design and wouldn't admit it, so she ended up at the police station."

Upon hearing this, Zane's brow immediately furrowed, he coldly said, "It has nothing to do with me, she is no longer a part of the Schneider family now."

Thinking back to when he approached Briana Cameron, only for her to not even spare him a glance, Zane felt angry. He wished that Briana Cameron would be locked up forever.

Kiley sighed, "I didn't expect my sister to end up like this either."

"It was all her own doing, you don't need to worry about her. Your biggest task now is to take good care of Denise. If you have time, you can speak highly of our family to Isaac. By the way, is he definitely coming over for dinner tonight?"

### [Chapter 907](#)

Kiley chuckled and said, "Don't worry, he will definitely go. He has already promised and he won't go back on his word.""

"Alright, I have a meeting to attend on my end, so I won't talk to you for now."

After hanging up the phone, Kiley's face gradually turned cold.

With Maxim around, it was estimated that nothing would happen to Briana Cameron.

Thinking of that despicable person living a better life than herself, a surge of hatred welled up in Kiley's heart uncontrollably.

It was all because of her that I became what I am today.

Lost in thought, a cold smirk curled up at the corner of Kiley's mouth, and an idea formed in her mind.

She couldn't deal with Briana Cameron now, but Adeline could.

Judging by Adeline's hatred for Briana Cameron, she certainly wouldn't have let her off easily.

Thinking of this, she dialed Adeline's number.

'Adeline, when were you free? Let's meet up.'

On the other side, inside the police station.

After finishing the record, Anastasia had intended to leave, but unexpectedly, she was stopped by the police.

"Ms. Floris, we have already determined that the truth of the matter is that you plagiarized Ms. Cameron's design and falsely accused Ms. Cameron of plagiarism. You may face the consequence of being detained.""

A flash of disbelief crossed Anastasia's eyes, her face full of shock.

"How could this be? She clearly plagiarized me. Why are you saying this? Did she bribe you?"

The policeman's face instantly turned icy, a flash of anger in his eyes, "Ms. Floris, please do not casually slander our police officers. We would never accept bribes. It's just that Ms. Cameron has provided more compelling evidence, proving that you plagiarized her.""

"What evidence?"

Anastasia simply didn't believe it. With the evidence from the company, she had been meticulous in her work. There was no way Briana Cameron could prove that she had copied her design.

"Ms. Cameron provided evidence that she was the designer Elia, and she also presented the remaining design drafts of that set of designs, which were very consistent in style."

Anastasia's eyes were filled with disbelief, suddenly she fell into the chair.

"How could it be possible? How could she be Elia? I am clearly Elia, don't be fooled by her!"

The police officer looked at her coldly, "Ms. Floris, do you think we are fools? All the evidence proves that you plagiarized Ms. Cameron. If you don't plead guilty now, and Ms. Cameron sues you, you will be facing more than just a few days of detention."

Anastasia bit her lower lip tightly, her heart filled with fear and resentment.

But what could she do even if she was unwilling? When Briana Cameron presented those pieces of evidence, she had lost, completely and utterly.

Thinking of how she was sitting proudly in her office just yesterday, fantasizing about her bright future, Anastasia couldn't help but cover her face and cry.

She was so close to success, yet now she has lost miserably, and her design career is completely ruined.

### [Chapter 908](#)

Wait... If I could get Briana Cameron's forgiveness...

Correct! As long as Briana Cameron was willing to forgive her, she still had a chance.

Thinking of this, she quickly wiped away her tears and looked at the police officer, "I want to see Briana Cameron."

Ten minutes later, the two were sitting face to face.

Just this time, there was no longer any arrogance on Anastasia's face, replaced instead by guilt and regret.

"Ms. Cameron, could you please let me go? I will resign from the company and never appear in front of you again."

There was no warmth in Briana Cameron's eyes as she coldly looked at Anastasia and said, "From the day you stole my design, you should have known this would be your fate."

Anastasia immediately stood up and knelt in front of Briana Cameron, crying, "Ms. Cameron, I truly realize my mistake, please forgive me this time, I will never dare to do it again. If you don't let me go, my life will be over!"

"You knew as well that it took a lot of effort to become a designer. If I couldn't be a designer in the future, it would be more painful than killing me!"

"For the sake of the time when I was your assistant; please spare me this time. I will definitely change my ways in the future. I was momentarily misguided. If given another chance,

I will definitely not do this again.”

Looking at Anastasia’s regretful eyes, there was not a trace of emotion in Briana Cameron’s eyes.

“If given another chance, you would still choose to do it this way.”

“No... No, really, no!”

Briana Cameron laughed, her eyes full of mockery.

“You knew that being a designer requires a lot of effort, but when you slandered me for plagiarism, you showed no mercy. Didn’t you realize that your actions could ruin my design career? You knew it very well and that was your intention, wasn’t it?”

Anastasia’s face turned deathly pale, she wanted to retort but couldn’t utter a single word.

Because, everything Briana Cameron said was what she thought in her heart.

Looking at her distraught appearance, Briana Cameron said coldly, “I gave you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it. No matter what job you do, you have to learn to be a human first. Since you can’t learn, then taste the consequences.”

After speaking, Briana Cameron turned around and left directly, without looking back at her again.

Anastasia lay on the ground, sobbing softly, filled with regret. However, there was no antidote for regret that she could take. Everyone has to pay the price for their own choices.

Stepping out of the police station, Briana Cameron caught

sight of Maxim standing outside. A flicker of surprise flashed in her eyes, and she quickly walked up to him.

“How did you know I was here?”

Seeing that she was alright, Maxim’s originally cold eyes finally softened.

“The news of you being brought to the police station was trending. I was worried about you, so I came to check. If you don’t come out soon, I might go in with a lawyer.”

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but laugh, “Thank you for trusting me so much.”

“I solved this issue, and tonight, I let Rayan book a restaurant so we could celebrate together.”

“Good.”

News of Anastasia’s detention quickly reached Graceful Attire, and the designers who had previously helped her instantly changed their expressions.

“I didn’t expect Anastasia to be this kind of person, and to think I trusted her so much!”

“Yeah, exactly. When we were helping her to badmouth Briana Cameron, she was pretending to be the good person on the side. Thinking about it now, it’s really disgusting.”

“So, next time you encounter such a situation, don’t rush to take the lead. You might just end up being a pawn in someone else’s game.”

“Speaking of which, we really gave Briana Cameron a hard time yesterday. Do you think she will come after us?”

The thought of Briana Cameron driving Katherine away immediately caused everyone to feel a bit worried. After all, Briana Cameron didn’t seem like the type to let people off easily.

### [Chapter 909](#)

For a moment, everyone fell silent, wondering if they had said anything to offend Briana Cameron the day before.

The entire morning, the design department was eerily quiet, everyone was worried about their own future.

After all, Briana Cameron had connections, but they did not.

In Elliot’s office, upon hearing the news of Anastasia’s detention, a glint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

What a fool, couldn’t even handle such a small matter, and was completely outmaneuvered by Briana Cameron.

But this was also good, if Briana Cameron had fallen so easily, it wouldn’t have been interesting anyway.

It seemed that he still had to take matters into his own hands.

Around noon, Briana Cameron returned to the company.

Yesterday, those who were still scolding her, one by one, ran to her office to apologize to her.

Not only that, but they also took the opportunity to step on Anastasia, pushing all the blame onto her.

Briana Cameron despised such fence-sitting behavior the most, and directly drove everyone out, saying coldly: “I remember clearly who insulted me yesterday, and I will not forgive you. So I advise you to be careful in the future, don’t fall into my hands, otherwise I will not show mercy.”

After she said this, everyone looked at each other, all seeing guilt and fear in each other’s eyes.

Briana Cameron didn’t bother about what they thought, she simply shut the office door.

In the evening, Briana Cameron went to a well-known Western restaurant in Haseton with Maxim.

Just got off the car, and ran into Isaac and his group.

Upon seeing Maxim, Isaac immediately approached him like a dog seeing a bone.

“Cousin, younger sister, you guys also came here to eat?”

Regarding Isaac’s change of attitude, Briana Cameron had only one thought in her mind – no one would offer help without a reason, they must be either a villain or a thief.

She looked at Isaac with a cold expression, saying icily, "If I remember correctly, you were driven out of the Yoder family three years ago. There are no cousins here for you."

Isaac's face changed, "Sister, your mouth is as sharp as ever, I just wonder if it tastes as sharp?"

As he spoke, his gaze at Briana Cameron was filled with lewdness.

No sooner had the words left his mouth than he was punched in the face.

Maxim didn't hold back, Isaac was directly knocked to the ground, the whole person was in extreme disarray.

The faces of the people nearby all changed.

"Isaac!"

"Mr. Yoder!"

Several exclamations sounded at the same time, and a few people hurried to help Isaac.

However, Isaac didn't pay them any attention, directly pushing away their extended hands and stood up by himself.

He looked at Maxim with a smile, "Who would have thought that your temper has worsened quite a bit over the past three years?"

Maxim looked at him coldly, "You've been in the basement for the past three years, haven't we seen each other every day? Whether my temper has improved or worsened, don't you know?"

Maxim's words reminded Isaac of the humiliating experience he had in the basement for three years, a glint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

"Maxim, don't think I wouldn't dare to touch you. I will

definitely make you regret it. Everything I've been through, I will make you experience them one by one!"

## [Chapter 910](#)

Maxim's eyes were filled with contempt, "That depends on whether you have the ability or not."

"Wait for me!"

After speaking, Isaac led a few people into the restaurant.

Maxim's expression was icy as he turned to look at Briana Cameron, asking, "Shall we change the restaurant?"

"It's okay, let's not let some irrelevant people spoil our appetite."

On the other side, after Isaac and his group entered the restaurant, they immediately called over the manager.

"I was going to book this restaurant now, and no one was allowed to come in afterwards."



The manager, aware that he was the president of Kingly Group, quickly said, "Mr. Yoder, I'll get right on it."

After the manager left, a cold smirk tugged at the corner of Isaac's mouth.

Maxim, I'm no longer the Isaac you once controlled.

Next, I was going to make you fall into the abyss and never be able to climb out again.

Maxim and Briana Cameron entered the restaurant and were about to order after being seated by the waiter, when

suddenly a voice came through the waiter's earpiece.

After listening, the waiter's face changed, and he looked apologetically at Briana Cameron and Maxim, saying, "I'm sorry, but our restaurant has been booked out today, so we can't accommodate you. Could you please find another restaurant? As compensation, could you please leave your phone numbers? Your next meal here will be free."

Upon hearing this, the two immediately knew that it must have been Isaac who did it, as no one else would be so boring.

Maxim didn't move, his expression indifferent as he said, "I've already made a reservation in advance, if I remember

correctly, even if we wanted to book the entire restaurant, we should have done it a day in advance, right?"

The waiter's face looked somewhat unpleasant, "Indeed, but this is a special case."

Maxim knew it was useless to trouble him, and said indifferently, "Call your manager over."

The manager came over quickly, and upon seeing Maxim, a flash of surprise crossed his eyes, followed by an involuntary frown.

What kind of day was this today?

He couldn't afford to offend Isaac, but he couldn't afford to offend Maxim either!

Approaching Maxim, the manager said with a guilty

expression, "Mr. Yoder, our restaurant has been booked out. However, I know the manager of another Western restaurant. Their place is also highly sought after. How about I give him a

call and ask them to reserve a spot for you? I'm truly sorry for today's inconvenience."

There was no warmth in Maxim's eyes as he looked at the manager and said, word by word, "I won't make it difficult for you. How much did the person who booked the entire restaurant pay? I'll pay double."

The manager looked troubled, it wasn't about the money.

“Mr. Yoder, I couldn’t make a decision on this matter either. Why don’t you discuss it with the president of Kingly Group?”

Maxim sneered, “Is he worthy?”

The manager was so anxious that he was almost in tears. If he went to find Isaac, he would offend both sides.

If only one side could be offended, then it could only be Maxim.

Thinking of this, his expression gradually became resolute.

“Mr. Yoder, I truly apologize for the situation tonight, but the restaurant has been booked out. There’s nothing else I can do. I hope you can understand.”

Maxim sneered, “It seems you’ve chosen to stand with Isaac.”

“Mr. Yoder, I was also helpless, I was just a worker, please don’t make it difficult for me.”

“Alright, I won’t make it difficult for you, I’ll just call your boss directly.”

On the other side, Kiley had a worried look on her face, “Isaac, could something go wrong if you do this?”

Isaac gave her a cold glance, his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

“Why does it concern you? Whatever happens, I’ll take the responsibility.”

Kiley bit her lower lip, lowered her head, and stopped talking.