

Fall for You 921

Chapter 921

Elder Mr. Ferber fell silent for a few seconds, then slowly said, "My condition is, once you leave this door today, this matter will have nothing to do with the Ferber family, and you should not come looking for me at the Ferber family in the future."

"And if anything really happened in the future, don't involve the Ferber family."

Maxim looked at senior Mr. Ferber, speaking slowly and deliberately, "Do you think the Ferber family can still stay out of this? If I remember correctly, the Ferber family also has a piece of the key, right?".

The face of senior Mr. Ferber suddenly changed dramatically, tightening sharply when placed on the quilt, his eyes full of shock.

"You...how did you know?"

When the Ferber family initially received that key, in order not to let others know, he didn't even tell his own son and grandson. How did Maxim find out about this news?

Maxim's cold thin lips curled slightly, "How I knew is not important, what matters is that the moment the Ferber family got that key, they could never be uninvolved."

A flicker of pain flashed through the eyes of the elderly Mr. Ferber. If possible, he would have preferred to have never received that key.

was also at this moment that he realized, the person in front of him was definitely not simple.

"Who exactly were you?"

"My father's name was Cosmo."

"So you're his son, no wonder you came to me."

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Maxim looked at senior Mr. Ferber with a faint expression, "Old man, I just want to know how many keys there are in total, and what is the use of gathering all these keys? Also, the person who is currently searching for the keys is abroad, so I have no way of tracking his whereabouts."

"Moreover, the other party's purpose was very clear, which was to obtain the key. Can you guess who it might be?"

Words like "abroad" and "key" seemed to have pulled senior Mr. Ferber back to over twenty years ago.

He sighed, a look of helplessness on his face as he began, "This story dates back to over 20 years ago..."

Briana Cameron didn't know what Maxim had discussed with senior Mr. Ferber in the room, she only knew that they had talked for over an hour before Maxim finally emerged from senior Mr. Ferber's room.

Upon seeing him, Briana Cameron quickly went up to him.

"How was it? Did Senior Mr. Ferber tell you what you wanted to know?"

Maxim nodded, his gentle gaze falling on her.

"Briana, thank you. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be able to meet senior Mr. Ferber today."

Briana Cameron gave him an annoyed look. "I told you long ago that I could help you, but you refused. As a result, you've sought out senior Mr. Ferber so many times and still haven't been able to see him."

Maxim touched his nose somewhat guiltily, "Indeed, I was too arrogant before, thinking that with my own ability, I could get senior Mr. Ferber to see me, I'm sorry."

"Did you learn your lesson this time? I hope the next time I want to help you, you won't refuse like you did this time."

"No more, with such a powerful wife by my side, I could just lie down and relax."

Seeing that he could actually use internet buzzwords, Briana Cameron couldn't help but laugh, "Alright, I just wanted to tell you that we are husband and wife. No matter what happens, we should face it together, not you bearing it all alone."

"I understood, I was too arrogant before, but I also hope that you won't be so strong anymore. There are things I want to help you with, but you never gave me the chance."

Dividing into pages now

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Realizing he was referring to the previous plagiarism incident, Briana Cameron chuckled, "I didn't want to bother you with such a trivial matter. Besides, I would definitely seek your help when I really need it. Didn't I ask you to check that overseas account before?"

Speaking of this matter, a glint of coldness and guilt flashed in Maxim's eyes, "I didn't help you much with that account, I still haven't figured out who it was, it's already been deactivated."

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, a smirk playing at the corner of her mouth, "It's not like we didn't find anything. At the very least, we can confirm that the person behind this is aware that we're investigating him now. He'll be more cautious in his actions from now on."

"Well, take it slow. We've been bothering senior Mr. Ferber for quite a while now, let's go home."

Grandpa Wang on the side quickly said, "It's okay, Briana, Mr. Yoder, you guys stay here for dinner. The young master is usually busy and there are rarely people coming over to chat with the old man and have meals."

Briana Cameron turned to look at Maxim, "I can have dinner here with senior Mr. Ferber tonight. If you have something to do tonight, you can leave first."

Maxim nodded, "I do have something to deal with right now. I'll come to pick you up after you finish dinner."

Briana Cameron waved her hand, "It's okay, I can take a taxi back by myself."

"Alright, call me before you go home after dinner. If I'm free, I'll come pick you up."

"Mm-hmm."

Briana Cameron had dinner with the senior Mr. Ferber and stayed for a while, it was already past 9 o'clock in the evening.

She took out her phone and called Maxim, but despite several attempts, she couldn't get through.

Thinking that he must still be busy, Briana Cameron put down her phone and stood up to look at the senior Mr. Ferber.

"Senior Mr. Ferber, it's already late today, I'll go back first, and come to see you another day."

Senior Mr. Ferber nodded and turned to Grandpa Wang, saying, "Arrange a driver to take Briana home."

Briana Cameron quickly shook her head, "It's okay, I can go back by myself, just need to take a taxi."

"Anyway, our driver at home is not busy now. I'm not

comfortable letting you take a taxi home. Let the driver take you."

Under the insistence of senior Mr. Ferber, Briana Cameron had no choice but to agree.

The villa where elder Mr. Ferber lived was located outside the city. On the way back, there was a stretch of road that was sparsely populated. Apart from Briana Cameron's car, there was no one else on the road.

Suddenly, there was a series of "puff" sounds from outside the car, and then the car abruptly stopped.

Briana Cameron's body jolted forward violently, and if it weren't for the seatbelt, her head would have surely slammed

into the seat in front of her.

"Evan, what happened?"

"The tire burst, I'll go down to check it out, Ms. Cameron, you wait in the car for a while."

After getting out of the car, Evan walked to the front to check the tires and indeed found a flat tire. He said, "Ms. Cameron, I'll change the tire. It should take about ten minutes."

After speaking, she stood up and was about to walk towards the trunk, when her body suddenly stiffened, and she fell straight down.

Briana Cameron's face changed color, just as she was about to get out of the car, a dozen or so people wearing masks surrounded the vehicle.

Two of them immediately hoisted Evan up, a dagger placed against her neck.

"Briana Cameron, come down yourself, or I'll kill her!"

A glint of coldness flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes. These people knew her name, it was clear they were after her.

She pushed open the car door and got out, and as soon as she steadied herself, two people came towards her with a rope.

"Hand over the phone! If you dare to play any tricks, be ready to collect this man's body!"

Just as she handed out her phone, one of the men slapped it onto the ground and stomped on it hard twice.

The phone screen cracked instantly, and quickly went black.

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Immediately, the two men tied her up and threw her directly into a cargo truck compartment with Evan, locking them in. There were also a dozen or so people nearby, watching them with predatory eyes.

Briana Cameron remained calm, showing no signs of panic or fear from being kidnapped.

"Who told you to kidnap me?"

"You would know when you got there."

Briana Cameron fell silent, she wasn't worried about herself, but she was a bit concerned about Evan.

After all, Evan was already over fifty years old, if something happened, he might get scared.

It seemed that she had to find a way to let Evan escape first, while she stayed to see who exactly was the person who had kidnapped her.

An hour later, the car finally stopped.

The truck door was opened, and Briana Cameron and Evan were thrown out directly.

Perhaps due to the fall, or maybe the effects of the medicine had worn off, Evan slowly regained consciousness.

Seeing herself and Briana Cameron both tied up, she was immediately horrified.

"Ms. Cameron, this..."

Briana Cameron spoke calmly, "We were kidnapped."

Evan: "..."

"First, let's see what's going on, and then I'll figure out a way to get you out of here first," Briana Cameron whispered quickly to Evan, then walked away with a calm expression on her face.

Evan's face changed color, even if she was scared, she couldn't let Briana Cameron face the danger alone, otherwise, senior Mr. Ferber would be the first to not let her off.

The two were taken into an abandoned factory. Upon seeing the person waiting there, there was not a hint of surprise in Briana Cameron's eyes.

"It was indeed you."

Anastasia sneered, rising to her feet and striding confidently over to Briana Cameron. "Yes, it's me. What about it? Briana Cameron, you never thought you'd fall into my hands, did you?!"

She used all the money Elliot gave her to hire these people to kidnap Briana Cameron. Briana Cameron ruined her life, she wanted this bitch to die!

Briana Cameron's expression was calm, "Anastasia, there's still time for you to back down now."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than he was slapped by Anastasia.

Her eyes were filled with rage, and deep-seated hatred was etched in her gaze.

"Briana Cameron, from the moment you called the police, my life was completely ruined by you!"

Seeing a handprint emerge on her fair face, Anastasia's eyes were filled with satisfaction. She continued, "Anyway, I've already tied you up, and I don't plan on any future. But even if it means death, I'll drag you down with me!"

Watching the madness on Anastasia's face, Briana Cameron felt sorry for her.

Even if she couldn't be a designer, she could do other things, and if she hadn't done those things to herself from the start, she wouldn't have ruined her career.

"If you had let us go now, I would have acted as if nothing had happened. Otherwise, what awaited you would have been imprisonment."

"Jailed?"

Anastasia laughed heartily, her eyes full of mockery, "I didn't even plan on living, do you think I still care about going to jail?!"

"Did you even disregard your own family?"

Upon hearing this, Anastasia's expression instantly turned manic. She raised her voice and said, "Shut up! You're not worthy to mention my family. If it weren't for you, they wouldn't have abandoned me!"

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When Briana Cameron was investigating Anastasia, she also looked into her family. She found out that Anastasia's family favored boys over girls, and they were like vampires, only taking money from Anastasia. Every month, apart from living expenses and rent, all the money was taken away by her family.

However, Briana Cameron had no sympathy for her at all. She could have escaped, but she didn't. Instead, she schemed against herself.

"It was still not too late for you to regret."

"I wouldn't regret!"

The emotion in Anastasia's eyes gradually faded, leaving only madness and hatred in the end.

She sneered, turning to look at the dozen or so men behind her, her expression mocking as she said, "This woman is now yours, you can do whatever you want with her, even if she dies, it doesn't matter."

As her words fell, the group of men reacted differently. Some were eager and lewd, while others wore faces of doubt and hesitation.

"Was what you said true?!"

"Of course! Just remember to take a video for me."

When Maxim saw the video of Briana Cameron being insulted she didn't believe Maxim would still want this despicable person.

However, there were a few who didn't want to cause trouble, they frowned and said, "We just tied the person up and took the money, I won't do anything else!"

Having taken that money, there wasn't a type of woman he couldn't have. There was no need to commit another crime for just one woman.

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

"Allen, you've always been so timid, that's why you've never made a fortune. You never get any benefits. If you really can't handle this line of work, I advise you to go work in a factory as a screw turner as soon as possible.""

Suddenly, the people around started to burst into laughter, all their gazes towards him were filled with mockery and contempt.

The man known as Allen gritted his teeth and said, "I don't care what you want to do, give me my share of the money, I want to leave right now!"

The leader sneered, "You can leave now if you want, but you won't get a single penny. Either work with us, or get lost right now!"

Allen's face turned ugly, he angrily said, "If you don't give me the money, I won't let you go!"

"What? You're thinking of calling the police? This woman saw you and me kidnapping together. If she gets out alive, we're both done for!"

Upon hearing this, Allen's expression faltered a bit, but he quickly regained his composure.

"Suit yourselves, I don't care about my share of the money anymore. Do whatever you want, it has absolutely nothing to do with me!"

He turned around and left directly, Anastasia watched his retreating figure, a flash of worry in her eyes.

“You just let him go like that? What if he goes and reports you?”

The leader was full of indifference in his eyes, “Don’t worry, he wouldn’t dare. He still has an eighty-year-old mother at home, unless he doesn’t want his old mother to live anymore.”

Upon hearing this, Anastasia finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, “There’s three hundred thousand here. Two hundred thousand is for your services tonight, and the remaining one hundred thousand is for the video you’ll send me later. Once I receive the video, I’ll transfer the remaining two hundred thousand to you!”

The man in the lead took the card, his shifty eyes roamed up and down Anastasia’s body, and then he suddenly laughed lewdly.

“Beautiful lady, as long as you spend the night with us brothers, we will forgo the remaining two hundred thousand. How about it?”

Anastasia’s face changed, she angrily said, “What are you dreaming about! I warn you, handle my affairs properly, otherwise I won’t let you off!”

In fact, she only had these three hundred thousand on her. She planned to give them the money and then leave by plane. Once they received the video, even if this group of people wanted to find her, they wouldn’t be able to.

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The man sneered, slapping Anastasia directly across the face. “Stop pretending to be some virtuous woman!” he said coldly. “Let me tell you the truth, from the moment you approached me, I took a liking to you. Sleep with us nicely, and if I’m in a good mood, I’ll let you go tomorrow morning. If you don’t behave, I’ll kill you!”

Under the man’s cold and terrifying gaze, Anastasia finally began to regret in her heart. She shouldn’t have stepped forward, and now she was unexpectedly being betrayed.

Without almost any hesitation, she turned and ran towards the outside. However, before she could reach the door, she was caught and brought back by the man’s henchman.

The man slapped her face twice more, causing Anastasia to see stars and her cheeks to swell up.

“Scum, you dare to run? I’ll deal with you tonight!”

The person holding Anastasia roughly tore open her clothes. Anastasia was still struggling to escape, but was slapped several times and punched in the stomach. She was like a deflated balloon, in so much pain that she had no strength left to struggle.

Just as a dozen men were lining up to approach Anastasia one by one, Briana Cameron had already untied the rope and quickly moved to Evan’s side.

Evan looked shocked; he hadn’t expected Briana Cameron’s outreach to be so good.

“Ms. Cameron.....”

Briana Cameron made a shushing gesture at him, quickly untied his rope, and whispered, “Get out of here now.”

Evan had intended to leave with her, but found that Briana Cameron had no intention of leaving at all.

“Ms. Cameron, you didn’t follow me...”

Before the sentence was finished, someone noticed that Briana Cameron had broken free from the ropes, and shouted, “That woman is about to run, catch her!”

As the words fell, the men surrounding Anastasia instantly turned their heads towards Briana Cameron’s direction, rushing towards her one after another.

Briana Cameron’s face changed, she directly pushed Evan out, coldly saying, “Get out!”

“Ms. Cameron, if you didn’t leave, I wouldn’t leave either!”

Briana Cameron’s expression was icy cold, “Your presence here will only slow me down, and if you get caught, I’ll have to rescue you!”

In the midst of speaking, a man had already rushed up, and was just a few centimeters away from Briana Cameron, reaching out to grab her wrist.

Evan held his breath, about to step forward to help Briana

Cameron, when he saw her directly lift her leg and neatly kick someone away.

Evan was stunned, completely unable to react.

Briana Cameron, however, had already lost her patience, “Get moving! Otherwise, if you get caught again later, I won’t have time to save you!”

Realizing that her skills were far superior to his own, Evan no

longer insisted on staying. He turned around and quickly ran down the mountain.

Those dozen or so people also didn’t expect that Briana Cameron would actually know martial arts, their expressions immediately became serious.

However, thinking of their numbers, the fear of Briana Cameron lessened a lot.

Soon, they had Briana Cameron completely surrounded, except for two who were sent to chase Evan, the rest stood not far from her, watching her intently.

“Get on her! Whoever subdues this woman, I will let him be the first to have her!”

As soon as these words were spoken, a glint flashed in everyone’s eyes immediately. Briana Cameron was much more beautiful than Anastasia.

They were all loafers in society, under normal circumstances, they had no chance to come into contact with people of Briana Cameron's class. But now they could sleep with her, which was a huge temptation for everyone.

In an instant, over a dozen people pounced at the same time!

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Anastasia, standing to the side, couldn't help but curl her lips into a malicious smile upon seeing this scene. Briana Cameron would surely end up worse than her!

However, the next second, the smile on her face froze...

The dozen or so people who had previously rushed forward were all kicked away by Briana Cameron within just a few seconds, harshly smashing into the ground and raising clouds

of dust.

How could it be?! How could Briana Cameron possibly have such good skills?!

Anastasia finally despaired, she had spent all her money, yet she hadn't hurt Briana Cameron at all.

At that moment, she finally understood that she had underestimated Briana Cameron, but unfortunately, it was already too late.

Maxim arrived with people, only to see Briana Cameron effortlessly kicking someone away.

The subordinate behind him: "...

Always felt that I was somewhat superfluous.

"Arrest everyone, don't let a single one escape!"

With a cold voice, Maxim quickly walked over to Briana Cameron after dropping that sentence, "Briana, are you

okay?"

Briana Cameron was also somewhat surprised, raising her eyebrows and asking, "How did you get here so quickly?"

At first, she hadn't expected Maxim to come, so she planned to handle it herself.

A flicker of guilt passed through Maxim's eyes, "After I finished my work, I called you and found your phone was off. I guessed something might have happened to you, so I had people search for you throughout the city.""

Briana Cameron nodded, casting a glance at the disheveled Anastasia lying on the ground, her expression cold as she said, "She had someone kidnap me, but she only ended up hurting herself."

Maxim followed her gaze, a flash of disgust crossing his eyes when he saw Anastasia.

"I wouldn't give her the chance to appear in front of you again!"

Seeing Maxim's disgust for herself, a pang of pain surged in Anastasia's heart. She had fallen in love with Maxim at first sight, originally thinking that she could get close to him after dealing with Briana Cameron, but she didn't expect such an outcome in the end.

Maxim's men quickly took Anastasia away, taking her directly to the police station.

It was already the middle of the night, a cold wind blew, and Briana Cameron could only feel chills running through her body.

The next second, a warm suit jacket was draped over her.

"Briana, I'm sorry, I was late."

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Briana Cameron turned to glance at him, seeing the guilt in his eyes, she couldn't help but smile, "It's okay, I can handle this little matter."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than she was swept into Maxim's arms.

Noticing his body was trembling slightly, Briana Cameron pursed her lips and reached out to hug him back.

"It was really okay."

"When I worked in the future, I would definitely keep my phone by my side, so I wouldn't miss your calls again."

"Um, it's so cold here, let's go back."

"Good."

On the other side, Elliot had received a phone call.

Upon hearing the news that Anastasia's attempt to kidnap Briana Cameron had failed, a cold smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth, "Fool!"

He gave her a chance to leave, but she stubbornly cut off the last path herself.

However, she dared not speak of him, otherwise he would surely make her life a living hell!

"Should we continue monitoring Briana Cameron?"

"No need anymore, withdraw first. Briana Cameron seems to be suspecting me now, lay low for a while.""

After hanging up the phone, Elliot rose and walked to the window, looking out at the night view, his eyes cold and distant.

To deal with Briana Cameron, it had to be done through Maxim.

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After being arrested, Anastasia was quickly sentenced because the evidence of her crime was very clear.

She proposed to meet Briana Cameron, but was rejected by Briana Cameron.

She didn't want to see this kind of person again.

Soon, Briana Cameron's life had returned to tranquility.

She personally went to the HR department and asked them to hire an assistant for herself who didn't need to know design, as long as they could handle simple daily tasks.

Although what happened to Anastasia didn't cause her any substantial harm, she didn't want to experience it again.

The design draft of the Fredrick Group was submitted and Aurora did not give her a hard time, but directly finalized it. Everything seemed to be moving in a positive direction.

On Friday morning, Gemma made a call to Briana Cameron.

"Briana, could you ask Maxim if he was free tonight? Ask him to come back and have dinner with you."

"Alright, I'll ask later."

While having breakfast after freshening up, Briana Cameron mentioned this matter to Maxim.

Maxim nodded, "Alright, I'll have Rayan cancel tonight's dinner party."

"Um, come pick me up after work that night."

"Good."

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After having breakfast and dropping Briana Cameron off at her company, Maxim called Rayan.

Upon hearing that he wanted to cancel the dinner party that night, Rayan couldn't help but say, "Mr. Yoder, recently the Schneider Group and the Bynes Group have taken away many of our collaborations. Tonight's dinner is very important. If President Zhang is also taken away, the company will continue to suffer losses next quarter."

A glint of coldness flashed in Maxim's eyes as he said indifferently, "Do as I said."

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

"I knew."

In the evening, Maxim returned to the Cameron family with gifts, accompanied by Briana Cameron.

The Cameron family consisted only of the couple Sean and Thomas, and Briana Cameron. The other brothers didn't come back because they had work, which indirectly showed that they didn't take Maxim seriously at all.

After all, when Briana Cameron first returned to Haseton, she was like a lifeless doll. No one talked to her on a daily basis, and she remained silent until she underwent hypnosis, which

Maxim.

After sitting down on the sofa, Gemma ordered the servant to make tea, then looked at Briana Cameron with some

dissatisfaction.

“Briana, come sit here with me. I haven’t seen you for many days, don’t you miss me?”

Briana Cameron subconsciously glanced at Maxim, who softly said, “I’m fine, go sit with mom.”

Suddenly, the gazes of the Gemma couple and Thomas all fell on him.

Thomas sneered first, “I don’t remember when I got an extra

brother?”

Sean’s face also darkened, feeling that Maxim was really shameless, daring to directly call Gemma ‘mom’, and doing so naturally.

He could still remember, when they first met at the party, Maxim was cold and aloof, not wanting to interact with

anyone.

Gemma, on the other hand, looked a bit stiff, but since Maxim had shouted in the ward before, her reaction was not as big as Sean’s and Thomas’s.

Maxim seemed not to notice the strange expressions on their faces, and said with a smile, “I am Briana’s husband, so I can’t be considered your brother, but rather your brother-in-law.

Hello, third brother.”

With a disgusted expression on his face, Thomas coldly said, “Stop shouting. If I remember correctly, you and Briana

signed a divorce agreement. Once three months are up, you’ll automatically be divorced. So, whether we can be a family or not is still uncertain!”

Detecting the mockery and smugness in Thomas’s tone, Maxim didn’t get angry, but slightly hooked the corner of his lips.

“I would strive to make Briana change her mind sooner!”

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Thomas: “.....

”

Seeing her own son so angry that his nose was almost crooked, Gemma said, “Let’s eat first.”

A group of people walked into the restaurant, and as soon as they sat down, Briana Cameron sensed something was wrong. All the dishes on the table were spicy, and Maxim didn’t like spicy food. It was clear that they were deliberately making things difficult for him.

She glanced at her parents helplessly, “Mom, Maxim has a sensitive stomach, he can’t eat spicy food. Could you ask the kitchen to prepare some mild dishes for him?”

Gemma looked at her irritably, “Our whole family likes spicy food, and so do you. Are you going to accommodate him in the future?”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, about to retort, when Maxim from the side whispered, “Briana, I’m fine. If my stomach hurts, I’ll just take some stomach medicine.”

Upon hearing these words, a flash of heartache crossed Briana Cameron’s eyes.

“I would pour you a cup of hot water later, and you could rinse the vegetables in it before eating.”

A smile tugged at the corner of Maxim’s mouth as he nodded, saying, “Alright.”

The couple Sean and Thomas, standing by the side, were dumbfounded. What is green tea? They had truly seen it now.

This man was very good at pretending to be weak in front of Briana Cameron, constantly creating an image that he could accommodate her, yet Briana Cameron hadn’t noticed it.

Gemma took a deep breath and said with a smile, “Briana, you see he said he could eat by himself, so you don’t have to accommodate him anymore.”

“Mom, I felt that we didn’t need to accommodate each other. I liked spicy food, but he couldn’t eat spicy. In the future, when cooking, we could just make two spicy dishes and two non- spicy ones. There was no need to specifically cater to who could or couldn’t eat spicy food.”

Gemma frowned, about to speak, when Sean interrupted, “Alright, alright, let’s eat first.”

Originally, it was thought that this meal was all about Briana Cameron bustling about, serving Maxim with dishes and hot pot ingredients. Unexpectedly, it was Maxim who was constantly serving Briana Cameron, skillfully peeling shrimp and the like. It was clear at a glance that he often did such things in the past.

Originally, Gemma was very dissatisfied with Maxim, but after witnessing this scene, her opinion of him changed

significantly.

After all, Maxim was the president of the Yoder Group, it was already quite rare for him to humble himself to accommodate

a woman.

After finishing their meal, Sean called Maxim into the study to

discuss matters, while Gemma was chatting with Briana Cameron on the sofa.

As for Thomas, after seeing his sister constantly defending Maxim, he went back to his room to call his brothers and vent.

Gemma held Briana Cameron's hand, looking serious as she said, "Briana, are you really sure you want to be with him?"

Briana Cameron was silent for a moment, then slowly nodded.

"Mom, I've met other outstanding men over the years, but I didn't feel anything for them. It was only after being with Maxim that I slowly realized that I could actually like someone so much. I want to try again."

"Even if you would get hurt, you wouldn't regret it?"

Briana Cameron laughed, "No matter which path I choose, it's my own decision, so I won't regret it."

Gemma sighed, "I was just worried about you..."

For so many years, she had considered Briana Cameron as her own daughter. All she wished for was her happiness. Therefore, she didn't have high expectations for Briana Cameron's husband, as long as he could make Briana Cameron happy and content.

"Mom, I know, but this is my choice. Even if it's wrong, I don't want to regret it in the future."

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Looking at Briana Cameron's determined expression, Gemma finally realized that she was no longer the little girl who would get upset over trivial matters and seek comfort in her arms.

She had grown up and no longer needed her.

After a moment of silence, Gemma said softly, "Alright, I understand. But if he ever treats you badly, you must tell me. Your parents and brothers will always be your backup."

"Um, thanks, Mom!"

In the study.

Sean and Maxim both looked serious, and the atmosphere

was somewhat tense.

"I heard you went to see senior Mr. Ferber? What did he say?"

"He said that over twenty years ago, the Lightfoot family went bankrupt, all their properties were destroyed overnight, and

then there was no news of them ever since. If there was a family that desperately wanted the key, it should only be the Lightfoot family."

Sean's face changed, "Did he say the Lightfoot family? But the Lightfoot family clearly already..."

Suddenly, Sean remembered that the Lightfoot family had another son at that time, who was about the same age as him. After the Lightfoot family had an accident, the other party disappeared without a trace.

As time passed, he gradually forgot about this person.

It seemed that the person who wanted to get the key was him – Richie Lightfoot!

Sean was silent for a long time, then said in a deep voice, “I see, no wonder I felt a sense of familiarity with the way Kingly Group operated when I dealt with them before. I didn’t expect it to be him.”

Seeing Sean’s unpleasant expression, Maxim frowned and asked, “Why did the Lightfoot family suddenly go bankrupt more than twenty years ago?”

Sean took a breath and slowly said, “There were five pieces of the key in total, each held by the Lightfoot, Vanderberg, Cameron, Ferber, and Jensen families. I don’t know what would happen if the keys were combined, but when my father gave me the key, he warned me that I must not let anyone get all five pieces, or all the families in Haseton might be destroyed.”

Originally, everyone was living in peace, but one day, the then master of the Lightfoot family suddenly proposed to combine the five secret keys to see what would happen.

Naturally, we all disagreed when the Lightfoot family began to send people to steal keys from several families. This later angered several families, who then joined forces to suppress the Lightfoot family.

However, the Lightfoot family began to desperately snatch other families’ collaborations, but they Jacked the ability to operate them. In the end, they went

bankrupt.

“He couldn’t accept this outcome, so he set the Lightfoot family on fire, dying himself in the blaze. The Lightfoot family thus disappeared.”

Speaking of the Lightfoot family, there was still a hint of regret in Sean’s eyes.

If the president of the Lightfoot Group hadn’t suddenly gone mad for all the keys, it wouldn’t have led to the decline of the Lightfoot family, eventually leading to bankruptcy.

Maxim’s eyes darkened, he said coldly, “But when I came to Haseton, I only heard of the three big families, which are the Ferber family, the Cameron family, and the Jensen family. I have never heard of the Vanderberg family.”

Sean nodded, “Yes, because after the matter of the Lightfoot family, the Vanderberg family developed faster and faster. In the end, even if our several families united, we were no match for the Vanderberg family. The Vanderberg family became the first family in Haseton. However, Cosmo began to slowly fade out of the public’s sight and became very low-key since then.”

“I understood, I would focus on investigating the matters of the Lightfoot family. As long as I followed this lead, I should be able to uncover the puppet master behind the scenes.”

“Um, you might have to face a lot of dangers next, the first thing to deal with was the Kingly Group.”

Maxim’s expression cooled a few degrees, he said in a deep voice, “Isaac simply doesn’t have the ability to manage a company. If we can just pull out the person behind him, dealing with Kingly Group will be much easier.”

Upon hearing this, Sean furrowed his brow and suddenly said, "I heard that the Yoder Group has been having some

difficulties recently. Many of their partnerships have been

taken over by the Schneider Group and the Bynes Group. Do you want me to help?"

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A flicker of surprise passed through Maxim's eyes, he didn't expect Sean to still care about the Yoder Group.

"No need, I could solve it myself."

Sean frowned, "If you need help, let me know at any time. After all, I don't want the Yoder Group to fall before we even get to the mastermind behind the scenes."

"Don't worry, it won't."

When Maxim and Sean left the study, Gemma was still chatting with Briana Cameron.

Seeing her lips curled in a smile, her eyes filled with joy, Maxim's eyes were full of tenderness.

Sensing a gaze on herself, Briana Cameron turned her head and saw Maxim walking towards her, his eyes fixed on her. She blushed unconsciously and quickly averted her gaze.

He walked to the edge of the sofa, looking down at her and said, "Briana, it's not early anymore, we should go back."

Briana Cameron nodded, greeted Gemma and Sean, and the two left together.

Watching their retreating figures, Gemma couldn't help but say, "Indeed, girls don't stay little forever."

Sean held her, whispering softly, "I trust Briana's judgment, she must have been happy."

It was mainly through these conversations with Maxim that he came to see Maxim as a man he could trust.

A flicker of worry passed through Gemma's eyes, "Hopefully."

She hoped that history would not repeat itself, and that Maxim would truly treat her well.

On the way back, Maxim received a call from Rayan.

"Mr. Yoder, President Zhang signed a contract with the Schneider Group tonight."

If it were in the past, the Schneider Group wouldn't have caught Mr. Zhang's eye at all. Now, because of the backing of the Kingly Group, Mr. Zhang ultimately chose the Schneider Group.

Maxim's expression was indifferent, "Understood, no need to continue following up on this contract."

"If I had met with Director Zhang tonight, perhaps there would have been a chance..."

“No, he had already been in contact with the Schneider Group long ago. He was well aware that choosing the Schneider Group meant opposing the Yoder Group. Yet, he still leaned towards the Schneider Group. Therefore, whether or not to meet him tonight would lead to the same outcome.”

Rayan didn’t say anything else, he murmured, “I understand.”

“Um, just like that.”

Just after hanging up the phone, Briana Cameron’s worried voice rang out.

“Was the Schneider Group trying to poach the Yoder Group’s clients?”

Maxim didn’t plan to hide it from her either, he nodded and said, “Yes, not only the Schneider Group, but also the Bynes Group. The second daughter-in-law of the president of the Bynes Group, your aunt Kathy, is now tied to the Bynes Group and the Schneider Group with the Kingly Group. They are the weapons in Isaac’s hands, specifically to deal with the Yoder Group.”

Upon hearing this, Briana Cameron couldn’t help but frown, “Has the Yoder Group been having a hard time recently?”

Thinking about how Maxim had been working overtime more and more recently, a wave of panic surged in Briana Cameron’s heart. She couldn’t help but ponder on what she should do to help him if there were any problems with the Yoder Group.

It was just at the traffic light, Maxim stopped the car, turned his head to look at her, and said softly, “It’s okay, I can handle it, you don’t need to worry.”

Briana Cameron remained silent, the situation of the Yoder Group was definitely not as easy as Maxim had said.

“Don’t keep things to yourself if something’s bothering you. I know more people than you do in Haseton, sometimes I might be able to help.”

Maxim nodded, “I knew.”

From Mr. Fairchild to senior Mr. Ferber, he had put in so much effort but still didn’t succeed. However, she could solve the

problem with just a few words. He knew that she was different from before, even much more capable than him.

“Mm—hmm.”