

Fall for You 971

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Isaac turned pale at his words and couldn't help but say, "I did leave a bit late today, I will come earlier in the future."

"Alright, where was my office?"

"I took you there."

Having escorted Robinson to his office, Isaac finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In front of Robinson, he always felt somewhat inferior, the oppressive aura emanating from him was too strong, forcing him to lower his stance.

Soon, Robinson had called him and asked him to convene a shareholders' meeting.

Isaac frowned, saying in a deep voice, "Those shareholders don't listen to me. Ever since the collaboration with the Cameron Group went wrong last time, they have refused to attend any meetings."

Robinson chuckled lightly, "You, as a president, are really incompetent. The meeting will be held in the largest conference room in half an hour."

Twenty minutes later, Isaac walked into the conference room, only to see it packed full. His face instantly turned incredibly unpleasant.

He usually had to beg them three or four times to come to meetings and they still wouldn't come. But as soon as

Robinson showed up, they all came running like quails. This was a slap in his face!

However, all the shareholders had no mood to care about what Isaac was thinking at that moment. They were all very scared. After all, Robinson used to come to the company only once a month in the past, and every time he came, he would turn all the shareholders upside down. They didn't know what method he would come up with to deal with them this time.

Robinson was sitting below the main seat, seeing Isaac standing at the door, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Mr. Yoder, all of us were waiting for you to preside over the meeting."

Isaac pursed his lips, walked over to the main seat with a cold face, and sat down.

"Mr. Lightfoot, what was the matter you wanted to discuss when you called this meeting?"

Robinson chuckled, flipping open the file in front of him, and began, "Of course, we're here to discuss the recent termination of many partnerships with Kingly Group, and the incident of being played by the Cameron Group."

As his words fell, many shareholders began to exchange glances, their eyes occasionally landing on Isaac, all with an expression of amusement.

The smile on Robinson's lips deepened as he turned to a shareholder in the corner, speaking in a leisurely manner, "Mr. Wei, why don't you tell us why there have been so many partners terminating their contracts with Kingly Group recently?"

The shareholder who was called out frowned, his face falling instantly.

Out of so many people, how did they happen to find him?

Robinson's gaze turned a few degrees colder, "Mr. Wei, is that expression of yours a sign of dissatisfaction with me?"

Mr. Wei quickly shook his head, "No, no... Mr. Lightfoot, I believe the reason for so many partners terminating their contracts recently lies with Mr. Yoder."

"You started talking."

"Firstly, Mr. Yoder had just taken over Kingly Group, not only were outsiders skeptical of him, but even we, the insiders, had some doubts about his capabilities. Secondly, Kingly Group's previous domineering style had already caused a lot of dissatisfaction. This time, people simply took the opportunity of Mr. Yoder's appointment to terminate their contracts."

"Did all of you think so?"

Robinson's gaze swept over the crowd, and everyone he looked at immediately lowered their heads, as if they were afraid of being singled out by him.

Everyone was silent, not speaking. Robinson gave a cold laugh.

"A bunch of trash!"

Everyone's face changed, but due to Robinson's past intimidation, they all lowered their heads and dared not speak.

It seemed that I was definitely going to be scolded today.

'You kept blaming Mr. Yoder, but I saw that many of the partners who terminated the contract were clients with whom you did not coordinate well when you signed the contract.'

'It was bad enough that I was incompetent, but to have the audacity to blame others, no wonder Kingly Group turned into such a mess after I left!'

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The shareholders who had previously been extremely arrogant in front of Isaac, were now like quails, burying their heads low and not daring to speak up.

Robinson sneered, "Think you're off the hook if you keep quiet? I've already sorted out all the contracts for termination. Whoever's client it is, go and continue the negotiation.

yourself. If you can't get them to re-sign in a day, don't bother coming to the office!"

He threw the documents in front of everyone, stood up and left directly.

It was not until his figure disappeared at the conference room door that the oppressive feeling in the air vanished, and everyone seemed to come back to life.

“Oh my God, that scared me to death. It seems no matter how much time has passed, Mr. Lightfoot is still as terrifying as ever...”

“Don’t even mention it. When he asked me just now, I met his gaze and my mind went completely blank, I didn’t know what to say!”

“Forget it, stop talking, hurry up and claim your clients. Go find them this afternoon.”

Watching everyone bustling about, Isaac found it both amusing and irritating. He laughed at their cowardly appearances at the moment, and was angry at their indifferent attitudes towards him in the past.

However, this matter probably had nothing to do with him anymore. He got up leisurely and left the meeting room, not until he returned to his own office did he couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

A bunch of cowards who only bully the weak!

However, he soon couldn’t laugh anymore, because he saw Robinson sitting on the sofa, looking at him with a cold face.

Isaac’s smile froze on his face as he quickly stepped forward, “Mr. Lightfoot, what brings you here? Is there anything wrong?”

Robinson handed him a document, saying coldly, “I can’t step forward, take this document and file a case, report that the Cameron Group is using malicious competition methods to snatch the cooperation of the Kingly Group.”

A flicker of confusion flashed in Isaac’s eyes as he furrowed his brow, asking, “Is this useful?”

“You hadn’t even tried, how did you know it was useless?”

“Alright, I went right away.”

Robinson didn’t bother to argue with him anymore, he simply got up and left.

When he reached the door, he turned back and said, “By the way, if you see me outside, pretend you don’t know me. If you

ruin my plan, I won’t let you off!”

Robinson had told this to all the shareholders, so up until now, no one from the outside world had recognized him.

Once, a shareholder who lacked discernment greeted him outside. The next day, that shareholder disappeared, and even his family didn’t know his whereabouts.

Since then, no one dared to underestimate Robinson, nor did they dare to provoke him.

“Alright, I understood.”

In the afternoon, the Cameron Group had received a letter from a lawyer.

The secretary said angrily, "It was clearly the Kingly Group trying to scheme against the Cameron Group. After being counter-schemed, they even dared to sue the Cameron Group. It's simply shameless to the extreme."

Sean's face darkened, he said coldly, "They want more than just compensation. If the Elysium project stops, the Cameron Group will lose billions every day. The Kingly Group is trying to drag the Cameron Group down."

Upon hearing this, the secretary also quickly reacted, his face instantly turning pale.

"Then... then what do we do?"

Although the Cameron Group had a lot of money, they couldn't withstand constant work stoppages.

Sean fell silent for a moment, then said in a low voice, "Have the legal team go to the court to find out what the judge's attitude is towards this matter. Keep the work going on at Elysium, it would be best to continue construction at night as well."

"Alright, I understood."

After the secretary left, Sean coldly stared at the lawyer's letter on the table.

Isaac had dealt with this before, he absolutely didn't have the brains to do this, it must have been someone behind him who took action.

Thinking of this, he immediately dialed Maxim's number.

"Mr. Yoder, the person behind Isaac has made a move. You go investigate, see if he has come to Haseton."

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To sue the Cameron Group, all evidence had to be prepared in a short period of time, and it also had to be submitted to the court without the Cameron Group's knowledge, otherwise it might have been intercepted by the Cameron Group.

Isaac wasn't clever enough to keep it a secret from the Cameron Group until the lawyer's letter arrived, so he suspected that the person behind Isaac had come to Haseton.

"Alright, I checked immediately."

After hanging up the phone, Maxim immediately dialed his subordinate's number.

"Check Isaac's call history, and who he has recently met with."

"Yes!"

Putting away his phone, Maxim glanced down at the ring in his hand, ultimately returning it to the box.

After learning about Briana Cameron's involvement with the organization Cold Night, he planned to propose to Briana Cameron in advance, so he took out the original ring.

But now, he had changed his mind again.

The conflict between the Yoder Group, the Cameron Group, and the Kingly Group would become increasingly intense. Until the last moment, he couldn't guarantee what his outcome would be.

Proposing to Briana Cameron now would have been too irresponsible.

Soon, the phone call from my subordinate came back.

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"Mr. Yoder, it's been confirmed, there's nothing suspicious in Isaac's recent call records. I suspect he might have another phone!"

Maxim lowered his gaze, a sheet of ice in his eyes.

"Keep watching him!"

"Alright."

In the afternoon, the Cameron Group received a notice from the court, ordering them to immediately cease construction until the lawsuit was concluded.

Upon receiving this news, Sean immediately sought someone to smooth things over, but no matter who he turned to, they all seemed unable to help.

Sean ran all afternoon, becoming incredibly exhausted.

Returning home, Gemma was startled to see his pale face.

"What happened? Did something happen at the company?"

Sean shook his head, "I'm going to the study to work, I won't be having dinner tonight, no need to call me."

Watching his retreating figure, Gemma was filled with worry and couldn't help but call his secretary.

After understanding the ins and outs of the situation,

Gemma's face also turned ugly. Although she knew nothing

about doing business, she also knew that if the construction was indefinitely halted, the Cameron Group would eventually be dragged down.

Thinking of the pressure on Sean's shoulders, she couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache.

If possible, she really wished she and Sean were just an ordinary couple, at least they wouldn't have to bear such great pressure.

After sitting restlessly on the sofa for a while, Gemma still ended up calling Thomas.

After understanding the specific situation, Thomas said in a low voice, "Okay, I got it. I'll call my elder brothers to see if there's any solution."

"Well, just do your best. If the Cameron Group really can't make it, it's fate."

“Mom, don’t worry, we definitely could get through this tough time.”

After ending the call with Gemma, Thomas immediately

contacted Terrence and Roger, both of whom said they would inquire immediately.

In less than an hour, both of them stated that they had sought everyone they could, but the issue remained unresolved.

After a long silence, Thomas suddenly said, “I remember Briana has friends in the court, should we ask her to help inquire?”

No sooner had the words been spoken than Terrence and

Roger simultaneously exclaimed, “No way!”

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Thomas frowned, “Why not?”

He believed that if Briana Cameron knew about the trouble the Cameron family was in, she would definitely find a way to help the Cameron family.

Terrence sounded somewhat displeased, “With the Cameron family and us men here, if we can’t find a way, we should try to find other connections. Letting Briana, a girl, bear all these, makes us seem rather incompetent.”

After a moment of silence, Thomas could only nod and say, “Alright then.”

“Alright, let’s not get discouraged yet. Let’s first think if there are any other solutions.”

The three of them ended the voice call and each went to contact their own friends to see if there was any way to help the Cameron family.

Early the next morning, after Briana Cameron had gotten up and freshened up, she sat in the living room waiting for Maxim to come down.

After the two had finished breakfast, Maxim drove her to the place where they had arranged to meet with the doctor.

When the two arrived at the restaurant’s private room, the other party had not yet arrived.

Briana Cameron was somewhat nervous, her fingers

constantly twisting the corner of her clothes.

Seeing her gaze constantly looking towards the door, Maxim took her hand and whispered, “Don’t worry, the doctor will definitely come on time.”

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, looking at him and asked, “I was wondering... can my memory really be restored?”

Maxim gripped her hand tightly, smiling as he said, “Whether or not the memory can be recovered, the most important thing for me is to be with you.”

Even if Briana Cameron had no memory of the past, which might leave a slight flaw in their relationship, it was already enough for Maxim.

Seeing Maxim speak like this, the originally nervous mood of Briana Cameron strangely began to calm down.

The doctor arrived quickly, and Briana Cameron hastily stood up, "Hello Dr. Gonzalez, I am Briana Cameron."

With a smile as warm as a spring breeze playing on his lips, Robinson nodded and said, "Hello, I am Martin Gonzalez."

At that moment, he was wearing a bionic mask as thin as cicada wings, even Isaac standing in front of him couldn't recognize that he was Robinson.

After greeting each other, they sat down. Robinson turned to Briana Cameron and slowly asked, "May I be so bold as to ask, why do you want to regain your memory?"

Briana Cameron lowered her gaze, "There's no particular reason, it's just that I hope to regain my past memories. I

don't want to live my life in such a daze."

Robinson chuckled, indicating understanding, "Alright, I got it. However, it's been three years since the last hypnosis. Even if we could retrieve your memory, there's a high chance that we could only recover a part of it, and it might even cause memory confusion."

"Because, you now possess over twenty years of memories about the Cameron family that were previously implanted in you, and these memories, after being reinforced for three years, have already taken root in your mind, impossible to erase."

Maxim's face on the side changed, frowning, "What kind of damage would it do to the mind if the memory was confused?"

Robinson nodded, "Indeed, it could potentially lead to mental exhaustion, bipolar disorder, and so on. However, these after-effects are not necessarily guaranteed."

Maxim's face turned extremely ugly, he turned to look at Briana Cameron, "If there would be these after-effects, I would rather you not regain your memory."

Even though he knew that in order to uncover Briana Cameron's past, he had to restore her memory, he was unwilling to hurt her to get the answers.

Briana Cameron was silent for a few seconds, then spoke slowly but firmly, "I want to regain my memory, even if there are after-effects, I'm willing to accept them."

"Briana!"

Maxim wanted to stop her, but seeing the determination in her eyes, he unconsciously hesitated for a moment.

He understood Briana Cameron's personality very well. Seeing her expression, he knew that no matter what he said, it would be useless.

Observing the differing expressions on their faces, Robinson slowly said, "It seems that you two don't quite agree. Well, I didn't bring any hypnotic tools today anyway. Why don't you go back and discuss it, and give me an answer in three days."

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"No need, my answer would be the same in three days."

She wanted to regain her memory, no longer wanting to experience the feeling of being looked at with familiar eyes by others, while she only felt strangeness.

Robinson chuckled, "It's okay, take some more time to think about it. If you still want to regain your memory three days from now, I will proceed according to your wishes then."

After speaking, Robinson left.

The box fell into silence, neither Maxim nor Briana Cameron spoke for a moment.

In the end, it was Maxim who spoke first: "Briana, I too hope that you can regain your memory, but I don't want you to get hurt in any way."

Seeing the worry in his eyes, Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, "Maxim, this is my decision, I hope you can support me."

They were lovers to each other. If only Maxim had memories of the past, whether they were beautiful or painful, and he was the only one who remembered, it would be unfair to him.

After a longer silence, Maxim finally sighed, nodded and said, "Alright, if this is what you want, I have no right to stop you."

"Maxim, thank you for understanding me."

Maxim gave a bitter laugh, "Even if I disagreed, you would still find a way to get that doctor to help you recover your memory, right?"

Briana Cameron didn't deny it, sensing a certain tension in the room. She spoke up, "You have work today, you should go to the office first."

Maxim didn't say anything, he picked up the car keys and stood up.

The two left the restaurant, one after the other, and Maxim didn't speak again until they got in the car and started it.

After silently escorting Briana Cameron to the bottom of the company building, Maxim left directly.

Watching his car gradually disappear from her sight, a hint of loss flashed in Briana Cameron's eyes.

She knew he was angry, but this time, she would stick to her own choice.

On the other hand, the lawsuit filed by Kingly Group against the Cameron Group had been officially registered.

Knowing that the construction period was to be indefinitely postponed, Sean spent the whole night worrying, unable to sleep. Early in the morning, he went to the company and called a meeting with the shareholders.

However, after thinking all morning, the only solution they ultimately came up with was to reconcile with Kingly Group.

Sean frowned, his face turning extremely unpleasant.

By now, the Cameron Group and the Kingly Group had become mortal enemies. How could the other party possibly agree to reconcile?

Moreover, he had already understood the other party's conspiracy and it was impossible for him to cooperate with them again.

"Alright, let's end our discussion for today's meeting here. You all can go back to work now, I need some time to think about what should be done next."

A shareholder couldn't help but complain, "Mr. Cameron, in my opinion, we should not have ousted Kingly Group in this way. Now, we are clearly in the wrong, and the construction period has been delayed. The daily losses amount to billions. If this continues, the Cameron Group will inevitably go under."

Sean gave him a cold glance and snapped, "What's the use of saying these things now? Instead of wasting time complaining, you should think about how to salvage the situation."

"What could we do? Usually, you, Mr. Cameron, made all the major decisions. Now, for this matter, of course, you have to come up with a solution."

Sean couldn't be bothered to waste any more words with them, he coldly said, "Dismissed!"

Returning to the office with a belly full of anger, Sean slammed the folder onto the desk.

"Usually, they were full of tricks to fight for the company's rights, coming up with all sorts of new ideas every day. Now when asked to think of solutions, they all turned mute, unable to produce a single idea for a long time!"

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The secretary at the side fell silent for a moment before saying, "The most important thing for Mr. Cameron right now is to think about how to solve the problem of the project delay."

Sean fell silent, and it was only after a dozen or so seconds that he spoke: "Arrange a meeting with Prosecutor Zheng from the court, see if you can have afternoon tea with him."

"Alright, Mr. Cameron."

The secretary had reached out to several lawyers and prosecutors who had previously had close dealings with Sean. However, they all seemed to be singing from the same hymn sheet, saying they were too busy to meet recently.

After knowing this result, Sean wasn't too surprised.

"Forget it, it seems like there's no way out with the court. Let's arrange a meeting with Isaac."

Isaac had quickly agreed to meet. By noon, when Sean arrived at the restaurant they had agreed upon, Isaac was already waiting there.

Seeing Sean, a smug smile curled up at the corner of his mouth, "Mr. Cameron, what can I do for you?"

Sean's expression was icy, "Mr. Yoder, pretending to be confused when you clearly understand is pointless, isn't it?"

The smile on Isaac's face gradually turned icy, he snorted and

said, "I understand, the purpose of you inviting me out for dinner, I can refrain from suing the Cameron Group, as long as you give me the key, the Kingly Group will never trouble the Cameron Group again."

Sean sneered, "So you were waiting for me here. But how did you know the Cameron family had a key?"

Isaac looked at him in a distracted manner, "This has nothing to do with Mr. Cameron, right? You just need to tell me whether you are willing to make this deal or not."

"As far as I know, you recently took the Yoder family's key from Maxim, and now you're after the Cameron family's key. Are the Ferber family and the Vanderberg family next?"

"If Mr. Cameron was not willing, then we had nothing to discuss."

Isaac stood up to leave, had only taken two steps when Sean's cold voice echoed from behind.

"Isaac, you helped the Lightfoot family, you will regret it."

A glint of coldness flashed in Isaac's eyes as he turned back to mockingly look at Sean, "It should be you who regrets, I only gave you this one chance. Next time, it won't be as simple as just wanting the key."

"The key of the Cameron family, even if it was destroyed, I wouldn't give it to you."

I hope you can still be this tough when the Cameron family goes bankrupt."

After speaking, Isaac turned around and left directly.

Sean returned to the company with a grim expression. He stayed in the office all afternoon without coming out.

The secretary knocked on the door several times, but there was no response from inside.

However, even though he was worried, he could only wait silently outside the door, after all, he was well aware of Sean's personality.

If he barged in now, they might have told him to get lost directly.

In the evening, close to the end of the workday, Sean finally came out.

Seeing the secretary, he fell silent for a moment, then said in a low voice, "I'm not sure if the Cameron Group can make it through this time, you might want to start looking for another job now."

The secretary frowned, "Mr. Cameron, I've worked for the Cameron Group for so many years, and now I have feelings for the Cameron Group. I will stick to the end no matter what, unless the Cameron Group really goes bankrupt, otherwise won't leave."

Looking at his determined expression, a complex emotion flashed in Sean's eyes. If he hadn't signed that contract with Kingly Group back then, the Cameron Group wouldn't be facing such a predicament now.

"Alright, I promise I will do my utmost to prevent the Cameron Group from going bankrupt."

After all, if the Cameron Group went bankrupt, tens of thousands of people would face the predicament of unemployment

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For the employees of the Cameron Group, this would be a great blow to their families.

The secretary nodded, "Yes, Mr. Cameron, I trust you. Since I started with you, the Cameron Group has faced dozens of difficulties, big and small. But each time, you've led the Cameron Group through the difficulties to greater heights. I believe this time will be no different."

Sean didn't say a word, he turned around and left the Cameron Group.

Back at the Cameron family, he said to Gemma, "Call our sons, tell them to come back, I have something to say."

Upon hearing this, Gemma's face changed, "Is it that the issues at the company are hard to resolve?"

Sean nodded, not hiding anything from Gemma, after all, he was bound to know about this sooner or later.

"Because Kingly Group had sued the Cameron Group, the project was indefinitely delayed. The losses amounted to billions every day. If this continued, the Cameron Group would collapse within three months."

Gemma's face turned pale instantly, she stuttered, "What... what about those sons and Briana?"

He was already at this age, whether living good days or hard days, as long as he was with Sean, it was enough.

Just a few sons and daughters, not knowing if they could accept the sudden change at home.

Sean sighed, "If the Cameron Group really can't make it this time, they'll just have to face reality."

"Alright, I immediately called them."

After the phone call, Gemma sat on the sofa wiping her tears.

He didn't understand, why did the Cameron Group suddenly face the risk of bankruptcy overnight? Was there really no other way?

In less than an hour, the sons had hurried back.

Sean called everyone into the study, his expression grave as he said, "I've gathered you all here today to discuss some matters regarding our home and the company."

"Recently, a major project that the company invested in was indefinitely postponed, causing the company to lose money every day. It was estimated that it could only last for three months at most before the company would go bankrupt."

"If the company went bankrupt, you would have to accept becoming an ordinary person in the future, rather than being the son of the President of the Cameron Group."

No sooner had the words fallen than Thomas hastily said, "Dad, there's still room for maneuver in this matter, we are also actively thinking of solutions."

Sean waved his hand, "Alright, that matter is settled. Now, let's move on to another issue."

"You should still remember, over twenty years ago when your

youngest brother was about to be born, the incident of the five great families of Haseton becoming four."

Terrence nodded, his eyes full of confusion, "Does that matter have anything to do with the Cameron Group going bankrupt?"

"Yes, this is the second thing I wanted to tell you today. The Lightfoot family of Haseton went bankrupt overnight, and the members of the Lightfoot family disappeared without a trace."

"I never told you the reason why the Lightfoot family went bankrupt initially. Each of the five major families has a key, these keys were passed down from our grandfather's generation."

"Your grandfather gave me the key with countless warnings and admonitions at that time, insisting that all the keys must never be combined, otherwise it would cause a catastrophic disaster for all the families in Haseton."

"We all did it that way, but the Lightfoot family wanted to monopolize all the keys. Therefore, we, the four major families, united to deal with the Lightfoot family and bankrupted them."

"However, there were still some who slipped through the net in the Lightfoot family, who have now made a comeback. The recent incident with the Cameron Group was orchestrated by the Lightfoot family behind the scenes."

The faces of everyone present changed at this scene, especially Gemma's. She abruptly stood up, glaring furiously at Sean.

"Didn't you say that I should never tell the children about this? Why did you tell them yourself now?"

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Sean looked at her, "Even if we don't tell them now, they will find out one day. It's better to tell them now and let them be prepared."

Gemma gritted her teeth, "That's for later. Telling them now would just put unnecessary pressure on them."

Terrence, standing to the side, looked at Gemma and slowly said, "Mom, Dad is right. We would have to know about these things sooner or later. Besides, with such a big issue

happening to the Cameron family now, we need to work together to solve it."

The others also chimed in, and under their comfort, Gemma's emotions finally began to calm down. However, when she looked at Sean, there was still anger in her eyes, clearly showing that her anger had not subsided.

"When I spoke to you about the keys, I wanted to tell you that they must not fall into the hands of the Lightfoot family. They already have two keys in their possession. If they get the key from the Cameron family, they would only need two more to be able to assemble the keys."

No one knew what would happen after the key was synthesized.

"Today, I met with Isaac, he implied that as long as I gave him the key, he would not bother the Cameron Group in the future, but I refused."

"If the Cameron family were to go bankrupt in the future, and you blamed me for it, I would have no complaints. But I also absolutely would not compromise. I hope you understand."

Terrence nodded, "Dad, rest assured, none of us have ever thought about taking over the Cameron Group from you. We all want to carve out our own sky."

"So we wouldn't blame you in the future, as long as you're still alive, there will always be a day for a comeback."

Seeing the trust in the eyes of several people, Sean's original fatigue and powerlessness gradually disappeared, and a glimmer of hope rose in his heart again.

Yes, as long as the person was still there, everything was possible.

"With your words, I felt reassured. Don't tell your sister about this matter, I didn't want to involve her in this kind of thing."

After instructing a few people, Sean let them leave.

After sending a few people away, Gemma gave Sean a cold glance, turned around and went straight back to her room, even locking the door behind her. It was clear that she was still angry.

Sean sighed helplessly and walked to the door to knock.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I should have discussed today's matter with you in advance. It was indeed wrong of me to act first and report later. Can you forgive me this time?"

After a good while, Gemma's voice finally came from inside the door.

"Since you're so opinionated, we might as well sleep separately from now on. After all, you don't need to tell me anything, you can make decisions on your own."

"No, if you don't open the door, then I'll stand at the door and not leave tonight. When the servant sees us, it will be us two who will be embarrassed."

"Suit yourself."

Gemma snorted coldly, grabbed her pajamas, and went straight to take a shower.

After she finished taking a bath and had prepared to go to bed after taking care of her skincare routine, the knocking on the door sounded once again.

"Honey, several servants just asked me why I didn't go in. I told them you had locked the door from the inside. They wanted to find the spare key for me, but I refused."

Detecting the appeasement in Sean's tone, Gemma snorted coldly, ignored him, and went straight to bed, pulling the covers over herself.

The next morning, Gemma got up and was genuinely surprised to see Sean still standing outside.

"Did you really stand here all night last night?"

Although it was a question, she already knew the answer upon seeing the dark circles under Sean's eyes.

But there was still residual anger in my heart.

"Gemma, wouldn't you forgive me?"

Gemma frowned, saying coldly, "You still have to go to work and wash up, I don't want to discuss this matter now."

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"If you wouldn't forgive me, I wouldn't have gone to the company today. The company is not as important as you."

Gemma rolled her eyes, "Whatever, that company is about to go bankrupt anyway. It doesn't seem to matter whether you go or not."

Sean: ".....

"

After finishing breakfast, Gemma was about to go out shopping to avoid seeing Sean at home, when Briana Cameron walked in through the door.

Seeing her serious expression, Gemma was taken aback.

"Briana, weren't you supposed to work today? How come you have time to be here?"

Briana Cameron walked over and sat down across from Gemma, frowning, she asked, “Dad, Mom, has something happened to the Cameron Group?”

The smile on Gemma’s face stiffened for a moment, then she quickly said, “Who has been talking nonsense in front of you? The Cameron Group is doing just fine!”

“I already knew, how long were you planning to keep this from me? Did you ever consider me as part of the Cameron family?”

Seeing Briana Cameron truly angry, Gemma knew she couldn’t hide it anymore, and she sighed.

“We didn’t tell you because we didn’t want you to worry. After all, even your dad couldn’t solve this issue.”

Briana Cameron furrowed her brows, “I asked a friend at the court today, they said that the only way to resolve this issue is to obtain evidence of Kingly Group’s crimes. That way, Kingly Group will be too busy dealing with their own problems to interfere with the Cameron Group.”

Upon hearing this, both Gemma and Sean’s faces changed. Kingly Group had risen unexpectedly and acted flawlessly. Even if they really committed a crime, it wouldn’t be so easy for them to find evidence.

“Briana, don’t worry about this matter anymore, your dad will take care of it.”

Sean also nodded, “Yeah, the most important thing for you now is to do your job well, don’t worry about anything else, I’m still here at the company.”

Realizing that Gemma and Sean didn’t want her to worry, Briana Cameron pursed her lips, remaining silent for a moment before standing up and saying, “Alright, I

understand. If anything happens to the Cameron Group, you must tell me. I am also a part of this family.”

“Mm-hmm.”

After Briana Cameron left, Gemma looked at Sean with some concern, “You don’t think Briana would do anything foolish, do you?”

After all, Briana Cameron was not the type to knock on doors and speak nonsense. She had just mentioned the criminal evidence of Kingly Group, she might have started looking for

Thinking of this, Gemma’s expression became somewhat unpleasant.

Clearly, Sean had also thought of this.

“Don’t worry for now, I was about to call Maxim and ask him to keep an eye on Briana’s behavior recently.”

After knowing that the Lightfoot family was behind Isaac, Sean felt as if a huge stone was pressing on his heart. After all, he was all too familiar with the Lightfoot family’s relentless nature of not giving up until they achieved their goals.

“Alright, you hurry up, we absolutely cannot let Briana be in any danger.”

Sean quickly called Maxim and after explaining the situation, Maxim immediately stated that he would send bodyguards to protect Briana Cameron.

“Alright, I’m counting on you for Briana’s matter. I’ve been too preoccupied with the Cameron Group’s affairs recently. You should also be careful, I suspect the Kingly Group will soon make a move against the Yoder Group.”

A glint of coldness flashed in Maxim’s eyes as he said, word by word, “I’m not afraid of Kingly Group dealing with the Yoder Group, what I fear is them not making any moves at all.”

Sean frowned, “Isaac is backed by the Lightfoot family. The Lightfoot family is ruthless in their actions, you must be careful.”

“Thank you for Mr. Cameron’s kindness, I knew.”

After hanging up the phone, Maxim immediately called his secretary in and said coldly, “Send a few people to follow Briana Cameron and protect her secretly. She must not find out.”

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“Alright, I was going to do it immediately.”

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Briana Cameron had just returned to the ground floor of the company when she was stopped by a middle-aged woman.

She furrowed her brows, “Who are you? Do I know you?”

Seeing the unfamiliar look in Briana Cameron’s eyes, Mallory was taken aback for a moment, then quickly recovered and hurriedly said, “Briana, I’m your mother.”

Realizing that the person before her was her own mother, who was biased to the extreme, Briana Cameron’s face turned cold.

“Mrs. Schneider, I didn’t know you, please leave.”

Impatience filled her eyes. She couldn’t believe that Mallory had the audacity to show up at her office building, shamelessly seeking her out.

Seeing Briana Cameron about to leave, a flash of panic crossed Mallory’s eyes, and she quickly grabbed her hand.

“Briana, the past was my fault, I shouldn’t have favored your sister over you. Now I realize my mistake, I hope you can give me a chance to make it up to you.”

Thinking back to not long ago when she was mocking and cursing at herself over the phone, the drastic change in her

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back.

Originally, it was thought that the matter had ended there, but unexpectedly, in the following days, Mallory came downstairs every day to bring her gifts.

Yesterday, I delivered the meals I cooked myself, today I delivered the soup I stewed, and tomorrow I will deliver some snacks.

Briana Cameron threw everything directly into the trash in front of her, hoping to discourage her in this way. However, Mallory only became more determined, continuing to send her things every day, rain or shine.

Had she not known Mallory had an agenda, Briana Cameron might have actually been moved.

As Mallory's visits became more frequent, some discussions began to emerge within the company. Although they were all behind Briana Cameron's back, she could occasionally catch a few words.

"Briana Cameron was too cruel. The person who came to give her gifts, I heard it was her mother. But she just threw the other's goodwill directly into the trash every time. That middle-aged woman looked like a honest person, so pitiful."

"She was always like that, haven't you guys seen it yet? She bullies the weak and fears the strong. I guess she felt embarrassed because her mom came to bring her things, that's why she lost her temper like this."

"I don't know how such a person could be so lucky, getting promotions and having such a wonderful mother. Ironically, she doesn't even realize how fortunate she is."

As for these arguments, Briana Cameron acted as if she hadn't heard them. However, Mallory's daily visits did indeed cause her considerable trouble.

There was no other reason, it was just annoying to see Mallory.