

## Fall for You 981

### [Chapter 981](#)

On Friday morning, Briana Cameron arrived at the bottom of the company building, saw Mallory standing at the company's entrance holding a thermos cup, and her anger, finally, could no longer be suppressed.

She stepped forward and sneered, "You've been persisting for so long, it seems your purpose this time is not simple."

Mallory's face turned pale, a hint of tears welling up in her eyes instantly, "Briana, I really have no ulterior motives, I just genuinely want to be good to you."

Briana Cameron chuckled lightly, her eyes full of contempt, "Is your way of being nice to me, sending me these cheap things every day?"

"If you really cared about me, you might as well have just given me ten million directly. This kind of low-cost effort only moved yourself."

As her words fell into his ears, Mallory's face grew increasingly unpleasant.

"Briana, I wasn't trying to move you, I just simply wanted to be good to you."

"Stop pretending. You show up at my office building every day just to put on a show. Isn't it just to deliberately let others see how good you are to me? You think you can manipulate public opinion to make me accept you, do you think that's possible?"

Under the mocking and contemptuous gaze of Briana Cameron, Mallory's fingers clutching the thermos unconsciously turned pale, and her eyes were somewhat evasive.

She hadn't expected Briana Cameron to be so perceptive, discerning her intentions.

Seeing her silent, Briana Cameron spoke with an implicit warning, "Don't come here again, or I'll post all those biased things you did in the past online, letting everyone in the country know what you've done. Do you think when that time comes, people will persuade me to recognize you again or curse you until you're covered in dog's blood?"

Mallory's body shivered, appearing even more frail in the cold wind.

She took a deep breath, a look of sadness on her face, and said, "Since you won't forgive me, I won't appear in front of you again."

After speaking, she turned around and left straight away.

Briana Cameron coldly watched her retreating figure, always feeling that things wouldn't be so simple.

After all, she had seen it clearly a long time ago, Mallory and Zane were nothing but vampires, they wouldn't stop until they had used her to the point of worthlessness.

Sure enough, Mallory hadn't taken many steps before she fell straight to the ground.

Briana Cameron watched expressionlessly, her eyes devoid of any emotional fluctuation, and turned away without hesitation.

It was past eight o'clock, nearing the start of the workday, and the streets were filled with employees from Graceful Attire coming and going.

Seeing Briana Cameron so cold and heartless, someone couldn't stand it anymore and ran up to stop her.

"How could you be so selfish? Your own mother fainted right in front of you, and you could actually manage not to even call an ambulance for her."

Looking at the other party's angry expression, Briana Cameron just wanted to laugh.

"You're so compassionate, why don't you take her to the hospital? After all, there are plenty of people like you with a saintly heart in this world, it doesn't need one more like me."

Hearing the mockery in Briana Cameron's tone, the other party was so angry that they trembled all over, took out their phone, and snapped a picture of her.

"You cold-blooded, heartless person, I was going to expose you online, to let everyone see your true colors!"

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow, nonchalantly saying, "Fine, but be prepared to receive a letter from my lawyer for infringing on my portrait rights. I will definitely sue you until you're bankrupt."

What she found most annoying were those people who constantly criticized others from a moral high ground.

Perhaps if one had experienced all that she had, their attitude towards Mallory would be even more indifferent than hers today.

"You...you didn't really think I had no other options, did you?"

Briana Cameron shrugged, "Suit yourself, do whatever you want, but I advise you, next time before doing a good deed, understand the facts first, so you won't be used by others!"

After speaking, Briana Cameron left directly.

That morning, the incident of Mallory fainting at Graceful Attire and her biological daughter, Briana Cameron, coldly leaving became a hot topic.

In the hospital, Kiley, who was bored and scrolling through her phone, quickly saw the message. Her face changed color and she hurriedly called Mallory.

The line was quickly connected over there, "Kiley, what's wrong?"

"Mom, I saw the news about you fainting in front of Graceful Attire this morning, are you okay?"

"It's okay, I was just pretending."

A flash of surprise crossed Kiley's eyes, "Why did you do that?"

"I did this for my own reasons, you'll understand later. A reporter is coming to interview me soon, so I can't talk to you now."

Mallory hung up the phone in a panic. As soon as she put down her cell phone, a swarm of reporters rushed in, blocking the entire ward.

One by one, microphones and cameras were pointed at her, the eyes of the reporters all sparkling with excitement.

After all, Briana Cameron was now the adopted daughter of the Cameron family. Her biological mother fainted in front of her, yet she ignored it. This topic was the most eye-catching and the most likely to provoke discussion.

"Mrs. Schneider, what are your thoughts on the incident this

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morning when you fainted at the entrance of Graceful Attire and your biological daughter, Briana Cameron, coldly turned and walked away?"

"Mrs. Schneider, I heard that when Briana Cameron first returned to the Schneider family, you weren't very kind to her. Is this current situation the result of the seeds you sowed back then?"

"Mrs. Schneider, many people online now know that Briana Cameron doesn't care about you and they are criticizing her. Do you have anything to say to the netizens?"

Questions came at Mallory like cannonballs, and it took him a long time to break the silence.

"I understood most of the questions that were generally asked. Here, I will pick a few representative ones to respond to."

"Firstly, when she initially returned to the Schneider family, favoritism did indeed exist. This was because we hadn't seen each other for over a decade since she returned to the Schneider family, and I didn't know how to interact with her for a while. Plus, my second daughter was sick at the time, and I put most of my energy on her, neglecting Briana. By the time I realized it, it was already too late..."

"Later, due to some misunderstandings, our relationship became increasingly distant. Looking back now, her

treatment towards me was my retribution. I don't blame her, it was me who failed to be a good mother. Now, all I hope for is that one day she can forgive me and return to the Schneider family for a family reunion."

"As for those people on the internet who insulted her, I earnestly beg you not to insult my daughter anymore. She is the daughter I carried for ten months and gave birth to. It hurts me to see her being insulted. This is our family matter, and I hope netizens will no longer pay attention to it."

After saying these, Mallory turned to the reporters and said, "I'm still feeling a bit unwell now, I've said what I needed to say, please leave."

“Mrs. Schneider, before I came here, I saw a news story from three years ago where you publicly severed ties with Briana Cameron. Now you want her to return to the Schneider family. Don’t you think that’s contradictory?”

Mallory paused for a moment, her gaze subconsciously falling on the reporter.

Meeting his mocking gaze, Mallory pursed her lips, blinked her eyes, and tears fell down.

“After I missed the initial stage of getting along with Briana, she became increasingly disobedient to me. At that time, I didn’t consider things from her perspective, which led to several major conflicts between us. In a fit of anger, I made this mistake, which I regret the most. No matter how you criticize me, I will accept it. I just hope you won’t harass my daughter anymore!”

Mallory’s words caused a great stir online, to the point where people began to spontaneously organize to block Briana Cameron outside Graceful Attire, hoping she would forgive Mallory. Most of them were women about the same age as Mallory.

“Little girl, your mother indeed made a mistake, but there is no mother in the world who does not love her own daughter. She has realized her mistake now, so why don’t you go back to the Schneider family and make up with her?”

“Exactly, mom is the greatest person. She carried you in her womb for ten months and gave birth to you with great difficulty. This kindness can never be fully repaid. Don’t wait until you lose her to regret it, by then it will be too late.”

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“We’ve all been there, we wouldn’t lie to you. You’re being so heartless now, you’ll definitely regret it in the future. The

blood ties between relatives can’t be severed, no matter what, you two are mother and daughter.”

Looking at these middle-aged women who surrounded themselves with education, Briana Cameron could only feel like laughing.

There were always people who talked without considering the consequences, advising her not to be petty. If such things happened to them, they might not be able to say the same.

Her expression was icy as she coldly said, “Move aside, or I won’t be polite.”

An aunt couldn’t help but frown and said, “Hey, why won’t you listen, young lady? I told you, not listening to the elders will only lead to trouble. As long as you agree to reconcile with your mother, we will let you go immediately. Your mother is still waiting for you in the hospital.”

A sarcastic smile curled up at the corner of Briana Cameron’s mouth, “Did you guys eat too much salt and have nothing to do? Whether I forgive her or not is my freedom, what does it have to do with you?”

When someone else tried to lecture her, Briana Cameron immediately took out her phone and dialed the police.

However, a woman swiftly snatched the phone from her hand

and threw it on the ground, angrily saying, “We were being nice to you out of pity for your poor mother. If you take our kindness for granted, we won’t be polite anymore, we’ll just tie you up!”

The color of Briana Cameron’s face turned icy in an instant. She coldly stared at the woman who had thrown her phone, and said word by word, “Pick it up!”

Her voice wasn’t loud, but it carried an oppressive quality that sent an involuntary chill down one’s spine.

A flicker of fear rose in the woman’s heart, but then she thought of the many people by her side, and that Briana Cameron was alone, which immediately bolstered her confidence.

“We were all doing it for your own good!”

Watching her righteous demeanor, Briana Cameron laughed in anger, ready to take action, when a bone-chilling voice suddenly came from not far away.

“Stay away from her, all of you! If you keep surrounding her, I’ll call the police!”

Everyone’s gaze followed the direction of the sound, seeing a tall man exuding a cold aura walking towards them.

The oppressive aura of the man sent a jolt through their hearts, unconsciously making them clear a path for him.

Maxim walked up to Briana Cameron, took her hand, and then swept his gaze around coldly.

Those who met his gaze involuntarily took a few steps back,  
their eyes filled with guilt.

Maxim sneered, “If I find out you’re bothering her again, I’ll show you what it’s like to be locked up in a police station!”

After speaking, he immediately left with Briana Cameron.

Unlike the arrogance just now, no one dared to stop him.

After all, the icy aura he exuded made people shudder and dare not approach.

It was not until he got back in the car that Maxim let go of Briana Cameron’s hand. He didn’t pay any attention to her, instead he picked up a file from the side and started reading it.

Sensing the cold aura radiating from him, Briana Cameron realized that he was angry.

“Maxim, were you angry because you had been waiting for a long time...?”

No sooner had the words fallen than Maxim snapped the file shut with a “bang”, coldly looking at Briana Cameron, “Is this the kind of person I am in your eyes?!”

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Under his icy gaze, Briana Cameron fell silent for a few seconds before slowly saying, “I know you’re not that kind of person, I just don’t understand why you’re angry?”

Maxim's brow furrowed, "Mallory has been harassing you for days, why didn't you tell me?!"

Recently, he had been busy with the Yoder Group affairs, and he didn't expect that the Schneider family would dare to

bother her.

Had he not learned about it on his way here today, she definitely would not have told him.

Thinking of this, a wave of anger and helplessness unconsciously surged in Maxim's heart.

The present Briana Cameron was too independent, she wouldn't discuss anything with him, which made him feel very frustrated.

Watching Maxim's cold expression, Briana Cameron's hand hanging by her side unconsciously tightened.

"Maxim, I didn't deliberately keep it from you. I just saw that you've been busy until late at night recently because of the company, so I didn't want to distract you with such a trivial matter."

"Was this a trivial matter?"

Briana Cameron bit her lower lip, "Compared to the Yoder

Group, I think it's a small matter."

Maxim fell silent and didn't speak again, picking up the documents to continue reading, appearing as if he didn't want to talk to Briana Cameron any more.

"Maxim, I'm sorry, if it matters to you, the next time something like this happens, I'll definitely tell you right away, okay?"

Maxim's grip on the document tightened, and after a good while, he let out a sigh of resignation.

"You were really incorrigible, but if you hide something from me again next time, I will truly get angry."

Briana Cameron quickly raised her hand in a swearing gesture, "Don't worry, it will absolutely not happen again! I promise!"

Seeing her looking at him with a face full of grievance, even if Maxim had a lot of temper, at this moment it all turned into softness around his finger, he couldn't let it out at all.

"Leave the matter to me from now on, you don't need to worry about it anymore."

Briana Cameron quickly nodded, "Okay."

Before returning home, Maxim had already had the trending topics on Twitter removed and the related entries deleted.

However, someone was manipulating public opinion behind the scenes, and people kept coming out to criticize Briana Cameron.

Maxim had his subordinates investigate, and they quickly

traced it back to Isaac.

His eyes were icy cold, filled with rolling anger. It seemed that the last lesson hadn't made Isaac learn his lesson, so he dared to oppose him now!

"Release Isaac's old scandals, and put them directly on the trending list."

On the other side, Isaac saw his own scandals, his face turning livid with anger, and he roared, "Aren't you going to get Twitter to take them down immediately?!"

The secretary looked upset, "Mr. Yoder, Twitter has crashed and we can't pull out now. Moreover, all the news about

Briana Cameron has been deleted."

Upon hearing this, Isaac immediately guessed that Maxim was behind it. He sneered, "Have the Twitter technical staff restore it to normal as soon as possible, I don't want to see any more messages about me!"

The secretary fell silent for a few seconds, then slowly said, "Mr. Yoder, I think it would be best if you stopped opposing the Yoder Group for now, especially since Mr. Lightfoot has returned, and he has also said..."

Before the sentence was finished, it was coldly interrupted by Isaac.

"I was the president of Kingly Group, he was just a

shareholder now. Was I supposed to listen to everything he said?!"

Thinking back to the recent meeting Robinson held, Isaac was annoyed that the shareholders underneath didn't dare to make a peep.

These shareholders, in the end, still did not respect him, which is why they dared to belittle him so much. He had to eliminate these people one by one, cultivate his own power, otherwise, he would never be able to secure his position for life!

Seeing him lose his temper, the secretary didn't dare to say more and quickly turned around to leave.

Isaac's trending topic hung on Twitter for a whole day and night, affecting the stock price of Kingly Group, which fell significantly.

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After learning about it, Robinson went straight to Isaac's office to find him.

Upon seeing Robinson, a flash of panic crossed Isaac's eyes, "Mr. Lightfoot, how did you get here?"

"If I hadn't come, you might have bankrupted Kingly Group."

Isaac forced out a laugh, "How could that be? Kingly Group is still doing well now, isn't it?"

Robinson couldn't be bothered to play Tai Chi with him, and said coldly, "Starting from today, you are temporarily relieved of your position as the President of Kingly Group."

"What?!"

Isaac's face instantly filled with anger, he said coldly, "Impossible! I will not agree!"

Robinson sneered, "I'm not discussing with you, I'm informing you."

"I refuse! I owned 50% of the shares in Kingly Group, how could you decide whether I could continue to be the president!"

"Don't you have any idea of your own capabilities? I've already told you not to act rashly recently, but you still insisted on provoking Briana Cameron and Maxim. Moreover, because of the stupid things you did in the past, the stock price of Kingly Group has fallen. How do you have the face to continue sitting in this position!"

"This was an accident... I promise it won't happen again!"

"What a pity, your promise was of no use to me at all."

After speaking, Robinson immediately called in the security guard and threw Isaac out.

"During this period, you just need to stay in the villa. If I find out you're doing anything unnecessary, I can take back your shares in Kingly Group at any time!"

When Isaac was being escorted out of the office by the security, several shareholders came to report their work and all witnessed his disgraceful behavior.

He was filled with anger and hatred. At this moment, he hated Robinson more than Maxim and Briana Cameron, because Robinson had trampled all over his pride, and an unprecedented humiliation surged in his heart.

Had it not been for the last shred of sanity holding him back, he would have already swung his fist at Robinson by now.

He would never forget the mocking and contemptuous looks from those shareholders in his lifetime!

After seeing the comments online, Mallory waited for Briana Cameron to come to her. After all, she had arranged for a group of middle-aged women to block Briana Cameron at the entrance of her company. Even if she was unwilling to come, she would be brought over by force.

However, after waiting for two days, not to mention Briana

Cameron, even the reporters didn't show up.

Every day in the ward, apart from the doctors and nurses doing rounds, not even a mosquito was seen.

Mallory had a bad feeling in her heart, quickly opened Twitter, where there was no longer any trending topic about her and

Briana Cameron.

She was immediately dumbfounded. She had spent quite a lot of money on trending searches, but they were gone?!



She immediately took out her phone to call the Twitter staff member, but after a dozen attempts, the other party did not answer. Mallory was so angry that she almost threw her phone.

Just as she was angry, her phone rang.

She lowered her head joyfully, only to see it was Kiley, a flash of disappointment crossing her face.

As soon as it connected, Kiley's deliberately lowered voice came through.

"Mom, I heard that Sabina was pregnant."

Mallory's breath hitched, anger surging within her, and suddenly she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Kiley across the room sensed something was wrong and quickly said, "Mom, are you okay? Don't scare me!"

Mallory took a deep breath, barely steadying her mind, "How did you know?"

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"My aunt told me that recently Sabina had been constantly by my dad's side, and he even accompanied her to the

gynecology and obstetrics department of the hospital several times," she said.

However, whether the child in Sabina's belly was Zane's or not was hard to say, after all, she had been having someone deliver chicken soup to Zane every day, which contained a drug that gradually made him infertile.

Mallory sneered, "This wretch, given the slightest chance, clings on like a leech. I won't let her off!"

"Mom, what was the real reason you went to find Briana Cameron? Did you really want to take her back?"

Hearing the probing tone in Kiley's voice, Mallory suddenly realized why she had told her about Sabina's pregnancy.

It turned out that they were afraid of planning to recognize Briana Cameron and compete with her for the inheritance of the Schneider Group.

Mallory was silent for a few seconds, then sighed and said, "It doesn't matter if I tell you. After the last miscarriage, the doctor said my body was very weak. If I didn't take good care of it, there would be lingering effects. I went to several well-known traditional medicine practitioners, and they all said my body was too weak. It's too late to make up for it now, and any attempts to do so would only make my body worse."

"What did this have to do with Briana Cameron?"

"When she was sixteen and returned to the Schneider family, she had prepared nutritional meals for me for a while. During that time, my health and complexion indeed improved a lot. Therefore, I planned to apologize to her and coax her back to take care of my health."

“Wait until she’s recovered, then kick her out?” Kiley looked incredulous, never expecting Mallory to come up with such a plan.

“Um, but she didn’t take the bait at all. I had found the media and planned to use it to pressure her, but it still didn’t work out.”

“Mom, you’re not unaware of her personality. Instead of

pleading with her, it would be better for me to find you some traditional medicine. After I came to Haseton, I’ve met many people. I’ll definitely find you a powerful traditional medicine to help you recuperate.”

Hearing this, Mallory was also somewhat tempted and quickly said, “Alright, mom will be waiting for your good news then. I can’t be bothered to look for Briana Cameron, it’s like throwing myself at her without getting anything in return!”

“Um, you should rest and take care of your health, focus on dealing with Sabina, we can’t let the child in her belly be born.”

Upon hearing this, a flash of hatred crossed Mallory’s eyes, and she gritted her teeth, saying, “Don’t worry, I won’t let that scoundrel off the hook!”

Thinking of her unborn child who didn’t have a chance to

come into the world, Mallory wished she could tear Sabina, the culprit, into a thousand pieces!

Kiley hung up the phone, preparing to casually find a traditional medicine for Mallory. After all, Mallory had previously planned to have a son to inherit the Schneider Group, without considering the future situation of her daughter at all.

Such a mother did not deserve to be as dedicated as she used

to be!

Suddenly, she felt a cold gaze on her. Looking up, she saw Isaac standing not far away, staring at her coldly.

She put down her phone, forcing a smile, “God... Isaac, when did you get here?”

“Not too early, not too late, it was just when you were calling Mallory.”

Kiley couldn’t help but bite her lower lip, thinking to herself how fortunate she was for not speaking ill of Isaac. Otherwise, given his personality, he would definitely not have let her off the hook.

Seeing Kiley hanging her head, not daring to look at herself, a smile tugged at the corner of Isaac’s mouth as he walked over and sat down by the hospital bed.

“The doctor said, your leg would be well enough to be discharged from the hospital in at most half a month.”

Kiley’s body shuddered, her smile on her face uglier than a cry, “Is...is that so? I feel like I need more time to recover.”

The feeling of having her leg brutally broken by Isaac's henchman still haunted Kiley.

The thought of having to continue living with Isaac after being discharged from the hospital made her wish she could escape.

"Don't worry, as long as you behave and stop messing around, I won't hit you again."

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Kiley's grip on the blanket tightened continuously, her eyes full of anxiety. After all, she didn't believe Isaac's words at all.

"What I said was true, but the premise was that you take good care of Denise at home, otherwise, I would make you suffer more than you are now."

As he spoke, Isaac's hand gripped Kiley's chin, forcing her to look at him.

The thought of having to live with Isaac in the future filled Kiley with endless fear, and tears fell from her eyes.

"Isaac... for the sake of... for the sake of Denise whom I bore for you, could you spare me? I will definitely hide far away, never to appear before you again."

By now, she had long abandoned any glamorous ideas of marrying Isaac or Maxim. All she wanted was to escape from it all.

A cruel smile curled up at the corner of Isaac's mouth, "Kiley, it's too late to leave now. It's your greed that has led you to this point, there's no turning back."

"No... Don't..."

Watching her cry with a face full of sorrow, the smile on Isaac's lips grew even brighter.

He let go of her, stood up and looked down at her, "I'm going home today. On the day you're discharged, I'll come to pick

Immediately thinking that he would have to hypnotize Briana Cameron the next day, Maxim felt a sinking feeling in his heart and promptly called his secretary in.

"Go check on someone!"

Because he was worried about Briana Cameron's hypnosis, Maxim's efficiency was low all day.

When I went to pick up Briana Cameron from work in the evening, I was also somewhat distracted.

Noticing something was off about him, Briana Cameron frowned and said, "Maxim, what's wrong with you today? Is there something bothering you? Talk to me."

Maxim turned his head, saw the worry and concern in Briana Cameron's eyes, and shook his head, saying, "It's okay, it's all company matters, I can handle it, you don't need to worry."

"How could I not worry seeing you like this? The moment I got in the car, you've had this expression. Has the Yoder Group encountered some crisis?"

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“No, it was just a minor issue.”

After a few seconds of silence, Maxim suddenly said, “Briana, are you really sure you want to see that doctor tomorrow to restore your memory?”

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, “Haven’t we already discussed this? Why are you so resistant to me regaining my memory?”

Meeting her questioning gaze, Maxim murmured, “Because I’m afraid of the after-effects, I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“Since I had already made up my mind, it meant that I was mentally prepared. If there were any after-effects, I was ready to accept them.”

Seeing the determination in her eyes, Maxim lowered his gaze.

“Alright, I understood.”

Briana Cameron held his hand, smiling as she said, “Don’t be so upset. After tomorrow, I’ll be able to regain my past memories. Aren’t you happy?”

“Of course I was happy, it’s just that...”

“Alright, enough with the ‘just’ thing, we’re not discussing this matter anymore.”

Seeing some displeasure on Briana Cameron’s face, Maxim did not continue the topic.

When they returned home and were eating, the atmosphere was noticeably silent.

After finishing their meal, Briana Cameron said a word and then returned to her bedroom, while Maxim went to the study.

The next morning, when Briana Cameron woke up, she found that Maxim was also up, a hint of surprise in her eyes.

“It was Saturday, why didn’t you sleep a bit more?”

“No need, weren’t you supposed to see Dr. Gonzalez today? I’ll go with you.”

He had his subordinates investigate all night yesterday, but they temporarily found no issues with the doctor. However, he still felt uneasy.

Briana Cameron pursed her lips, taking a good while before she finally nodded.

“Good.”

When the two arrived at the agreed-upon location, Robinson was already waiting there. Seeing them, a smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

“Ms. Cameron, it seems your decision still hasn’t changed.”

Briana Cameron nodded, sitting down across from him, "Dr. Gonzalez has been troubled."

"When I was doing hypnosis, I wasn't used to having someone around. Mr. Yoder, please wait outside."

Maxim looked at Briana Cameron, "If you need anything, just call me. I'll be right outside the door."

"Good."

The smile on Robinson's face deepened, "It's obvious, Mr. Yoder cares a lot about Ms. Cameron."

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

After the box door was closed again, Robinson took out a necklace and handed it to Briana Cameron, slowly saying, "Ms. Cameron, take a look at this necklace, does it feel familiar?"

Briana Cameron took a look, the pendant of the necklace was a very small pointer, which was pointing at the twelve o'clock position at that moment.

After studying it for a while, Briana Cameron shook her head, "I've never seen this necklace before."

"Then you look at this one again."

Briana Cameron followed the direction of his words, her gaze suddenly halted.

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Outside, Maxim had been waiting for over half an hour, his patience gradually wearing thin.

Just then, the cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was from his subordinate, Maxim hurriedly answered the call.

As soon as it connected, an anxious voice from the other end came through.

"Mr. Yoder, I just found out that Dr. Gonzalez went to State F to provide aid two years ago and disappeared during a riot. There has been no news of him since then."

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Upon hearing this, Maxim's face changed color. Without bothering to respond to his subordinates, he turned around, grabbed the door of the box, and was about to push it open.

The next second, the compartment door was pulled open from the inside, and Briana Cameron walked out from it.

Maxim looked distressed, quickly saying, "Briana, are you alright?"

Briana Cameron looked at him, her eyes still full of love, but her gaze was deeper than before, and there was an undeniable complexity.

She looked at Maxim, and after a good while, she slowly said, "Maxim, I have regained my past memories."

Thinking about the conflicts between the two in the past, Briana Cameron didn't know what she was feeling.

She was well aware that she still loved Maxim, but she still held some grudges about the past.

Maxim's hand, clutching his phone, tightened abruptly. He then cast a cold gaze towards Robinson, who was standing not far behind Briana Cameron.

Their gazes met in the air, and in an instant, the air was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Maxim stared at him, saying word by word, "You are not Dr.

Gonzalez, who are you really?"

A suspicion was vaguely forming in his mind, the person before him, might just be a member of the Lightfoot family!

Robinson chuckled, raising an eyebrow, "I am Dr. Gonzalez, Mr. Yoder, why do you doubt me?"

"I had my subordinates investigate. Dr. Gonzalez disappeared in a riot in State F two years ago and has not been found to this day. You can't possibly be him!"

Facing his cold, questioning gaze, there was not a trace of guilt in Robinson's eyes. He slowly said, "After that riot, I moved around a lot and never returned to my original organization. I prefer a simple work environment and don't like various restrictions. If you don't believe me, you can check my immigration records."

Maxim sneered, "Rest assured, I will definitely investigate. Once I find out you're not Dr. Gonzalez, I won't let you off!"

After speaking, he looked down at Briana Cameron, "Briana, let's go!"

Briana Cameron furrowed her brow, turned to Robinson and apologized, then left with Maxim.

Back in the car, Briana Cameron's suppressed rage finally erupted.

"Maxim, Dr. Gonzalez just helped me regain my memory, and you questioned him right in front of me. Did you do it on purpose? Because you didn't want me to recover my memory, so you gave Dr. Gonzalez a hard time!"

Maxim's eyes also grew cold, a flash of hurt crossing his face.

"Briana, I didn't expect you to miss me this much."

"It was your behavior that forced me to overthink!"

Maxim fell silent and didn't speak again, the atmosphere in the car turned icy.

Several minutes had passed before he silently started the car and left.

After sending Briana Cameron back, he didn't get out of the car, just stared blankly ahead and said, "I'm going to the company to handle some paperwork, you just regained your memory, go back and rest well."

Briana Cameron sharply turned her head towards him, sneered and said, "Maxim, it was me who misjudged you before. It turns out you've never changed, whether it was three years ago or now, you're always so presumptuous!"

After speaking, Briana Cameron pushed the door open directly, slammed the car door shut with a "bang", and returned to the villa without looking back.

Maxim took a deep breath, started the car and left.

Perhaps, they both needed to calm down a bit.

Briana Cameron had just reached the door when she heard the sound of a car engine. She looked back, only to see a car fading into the distance.

She bit her lower lip, deciding in her heart that she would not pay attention to Maxim for the next few days. She must make him fully realize his mistake!

Returning to the villa, Briana Cameron sat down on the sofa and began to sort through her memories.

Because too many memories flooded in, she still felt a bit of a headache.

While retrieving those memories, she also recalled her several identities.

After sorting through her memories, Briana Cameron's eyes gradually grew cold.

Three years ago, the incident where Isaac kidnapped her, it was also time for revenge.

Back then, because she had no memory, when she heard about Isaac kidnapping her, she felt like an outsider, without any particular emotion.

But now, thinking about how Isaac had tricked him twice, he just couldn't swallow this resentment!

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On the other side, after Briana Cameron and Maxim left, Uncle Lane came out from another booth.

"Young Master, why did you help Briana Cameron regain her memory? This does not aid our plan, but might even

jeopardize it."

Robinson chuckled, raising an eyebrow, "Uncle Lane, besides helping her regain her memory, I also hypnotized her. You'll know when it comes in handy in the future."

Upon hearing this, Uncle Xiang didn't ask any more, he said in a low voice, "Recently, Isaac has been staying in the villa and hasn't made any moves."

"He was driven out of Kingly Group by me using that method last time, he must be resentful towards me now. Keep a close eye on him during this period, to prevent him from causing trouble."

"Alright."

That night, in Isaac's villa.

He was sitting in the study, reading materials, preparing to find a way to return to Kingly Group.

Suddenly, the light in the study went out.

He furrowed his brows, about to pick up his phone to turn on the light, when a cold dagger landed on his neck.

He was shocked. His skills were definitely top-notch in Haseton, yet someone managed to approach him silently!

“Who were you? What was your purpose for coming here?!”

“Ha!”

A cold laughter echoed in his ear, Isaac stiffened abruptly, then gritted his teeth and said, “You are Briana Cameron... No, you are Iris?!”

Briana Cameron raised an eyebrow and sneered, “Good memory, I thought you had already forgotten the name Iris?”

If it hadn’t been for Isaac controlling her with drugs back then, she almost would have been burned to death in the fire. The despair of being surrounded by raging flames, she would never forget in her lifetime.

“Did you regain your memory?”

“How could I remember what you did to me if I didn’t regain my memory?”

Hearing this, Isaac really panicked, and quickly said, “I don’t want to kidnap you either, I was forced to do this!”

“Oh?”

The dagger of Briana Cameron was a few inches closer to his neck, she said coldly, “Who was it that instructed you in the first place? And now, who are you risking your life for?!”

A glint of calculation flashed in Isaac’s eyes, it was the best opportunity to tell Briana Cameron everything and let her

fight against Scorpion.

“It was Scorpion!”

“Scorpion?!”

Briana Cameron’s actions abruptly halted, then she sneered, “I killed him three years ago, do you think he would come back to life?!”

“Are you sure you really killed Scorpion?”

Briana Cameron fell silent, recalling the previous mission where Scorpion had disguised himself as a minor character, which was why he had managed to escape unscathed.



However, Isaac also deserved credit for this.

“Isaac, had you not mentioned Scorpion, I wouldn’t have remembered. You used that mission to set me up, causing me to be hunted down by Scorpion’s people. Shouldn’t we settle this matter properly?!”